

## **Super IDG 2181**

Chapter 2181: The Most Honorable Friend!

With a thunderous roar,

Yang Luo also swung the sword in his hand and furiously slashed down!

“Sword Breaks the Universe!”

Swoosh!

A massive golden sword, a thousand zhang long, heavily descended, as if to split open everything, severing all, intending to carve open this realm of Heaven and Earth!

The Cangqiong and the Void were cleaved apart by a Sky Split a thousand zhang long, dark and deep, terrifyingly ominous!

At the instant this sword was unleashed!

Yang Luo also executed other killing techniques!

Dharma Idols, Holy Dragon, Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise surged forward fiercely!

Huge Fire Balls and Thunder Balls, each as large as the sun and lightning celestial bodies, collided upward!

A raging Fire Sea and Thunder Sea surged forth, with flying swords filling the sky!

The mere killing techniques deployed by Yang Luo were already terrifying to the extreme!

“Blue Luan Sword Technique!”

“Lotus Sea Fragrance!”

“Nine Green Dragons!”

“White Tiger God Destroying Saber!”

“Vermillion Bird Burning Heaven Sword!”

Flame Emperor, International Diva, and Ji Longyue, among others, also launched fierce attacks!

Blades flashed, sword shadows danced, huge halberds split the skies, Saint Lotus crushed the heavens, Lord Blue Luan spread its wings, Azure Dragon soared, White Tiger roared, Vermillion Bird bathed in flames...

A plethora of killing techniques erupted all at once, utterly dazzling and horrifyingly fearsome!

“Qiankun Six Paths Sword!”

“Taixuan Mysterious True Gang Sword!”

“Nine Heavens Demon Suppressing Sword!”

“Changsheng Inquiry Sword!”

Lu Jiankun, Wu Jianchen, and others also valiantly swung their swords!

Giant swords, dozens to hundreds of zhang in size, ripped the heavens and cracked the earth as they descended heavily!

Countless flying swords also exploded from all directions toward Wan Tianyou and the others!

Yet more killing techniques were unleashed without reserve!

At this moment!

The entire skies above the Xuantian Sword Sect were filled with an array of killing techniques!

Disciples observing from a distant mountaintop were stunned, mouths agape in shock!

Suddenly!

Clang clang clang!

Heavy killing techniques collided in the sky above!

The sounds of impact, like Earth-Shattering Heavenly Destruction, volcanic eruptions, and rolling thunder, spread across the entire Xuantian Sword Sect domain!

Less than a minute into the impact,

Boom boom boom!

The earth-shaking explosion sounds continued without end!

Under the siege of Yang Luo and others,

The offensive launched by Wan Tianyou and the others was continuously destroyed, exploding in the sky!

“Spare no effort, fight them with everything we’ve got!”

“Even if we die, we’ll take a few of them down with us!”

Wan Tianyou and the others screamed, completely frenzied, utilizing all their strength, burning their own blood essence, and continued the fierce onslaught!

Boom boom boom...

Boom boom boom...

The sounds of explosions continued to ring out!

The entire domain of the Xuantian Sword Sect trembled violently, scattering and shaking!

Were it not for the mountain-protecting array’s defense, who knows how many mountains, palaces, and pavilions would have been destroyed!

Killing intent flashed wildly in Yang Luo’s eyes as he bellowed, “The final move, take their lives!”

“Yes!!!”

Everyone responded in unison.

Then, under Yang Luo’s lead, they all once again unleashed their killing techniques, fiercely attacking Wan Tianyou and his companions!

Wan Tianyou and the others could no longer hold back, collapsing in complete despair!

“No...

no!”

“Spare us...

please spare us!”

“I don’t want to die...

I don’t want to die!”

Wan Tianyou and the others let out hysterical screams, and pleas for mercy!

The next instant!

Boom!!”!

An unprecedentedly massive explosion erupted in the sky, completely drowning out the voices of Wan Tianyou and the rest!

In the moment of death!

Wan Tianyou and a few other elders even directly detonated their Essence Souls!

Boom!!”!

The explosion became even more terrifying!

“Everyone be careful, retreat!”

Yang Luo loudly cautioned, leading everyone to quickly retreat!

The energy generated by the explosion surged like Violent Waves and Raging Seas, flooding in all directions, as if it wanted to engulf and destroy everything!

Everyone quickly formed layers of protective shields and took out their Dharma artifacts to resist the onslaught of energy!

Boom, boom, boom

Wave after wave of energy furiously pummeled towards Yang Luo and the others, like flash floods crashing against giant mountains, emitting thunderous roars!

Fortunately, everyone retreated in time and, having activated layers of defense and taken out Dharma artifacts to resist, suffered no serious effects.

A full five or six minutes passed.

Only when the energy and light had completely dissipated

did everything finally settle.

The disciples of the Xuantian Sword Sect all looked towards the sky.

They saw that the site of the explosion now bore a huge abyssal crater.

Centered around the crater, dense cracks spread in all directions.

As for Wan Tianyou and the others, they had all turned to ashes, becoming clouds of blood mist, splattered across the sky.

There was silence for a good while.

The disciples of the Xuantian Sword Sect erupted in cheering.

“Haha, we won, it was us who won!”

“More than twenty elders from the six major sword sects were all wiped out, this is incredible!”

“We have to thank Mr.

Yang and the others for their help; otherwise, Elder Lu and Sect Master Wu alone simply couldn’t hold on!”

“Yes, if it weren’t for Mr.

Yang and the others’ help, our Xuantian Sword Sect would have surely met with disaster tonight!”

The disciples of the Xuantian Sword Sect all raised their arms and shouted, wildly excited and overjoyed.

“Whew”

Lu Jiankun let out a long breath of turbid air, making a deep bow towards Yang Luo and the others, “Thank you, Mr.

Yang, and thank all the heroic men for rescuing our Xuantian Sword Sect from peril!”

“Thank you Mr.

Yang, and all the heroic men!”

Wu Jianchen and the other disciples all bowed deeply.

Everyone looked at Yang Luo and his companions with eyes full of respect and gratitude.

Yang Luo raised his hand and said, “You don’t have to thank us, we are friends, after all, and naturally should help each other!”

“Mr.

Yang is truly righteous; we are deeply impressed!”

Lu Jiankun cupped his hands and said, “From this day forward, all of you are the most honored friends of our Xuantian Sword Sect!

Any assistance you need in the future, our Xuantian Sword Sect will be there to help with all our might!”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Elder Lu’s words are enough for us!”

After that, Lu Jiankun and the others arranged for the disciples to clean up the battlefield, and then they flew with Yang Luo and his companions to the main peak’s great hall.

Once at the great hall.

Yang Luo treated everyone’s injuries.



Fortunately, the injuries were not too severe, and after the treatment, they were largely healed.

After the treatment was over.

Lu Jiankun exclaimed, "I never expected Mr.

Yang to possess extraordinary sword techniques and formidable strength, as well as unparalleled medical skills; I am thoroughly impressed!"

Saying this, he gave instructions to a disciple.

Soon after.

The disciples brought in several large boxes.

Inside were various spirit stones, pills, medicinal herbs, Dharma artifacts, and other treasures.

Lu Jiankun said, "Mr.

Yang, not only did you help us comprehend the 'Arrogant Sword Scripture,' but tonight you and your friends also resolved our Xuantian Sword Sect's crisis!

We truly don't know how to thank you all; we hope you will all accept these gifts of gratitude!"

Then, he passed his reddish-gold sword over to Yang Luo, saying, "Mr.

Yang, this is an Immortal Item, the Heavenly Punishment Sword, left by our Ancestor.

It is the treasure of our Xuantian Sword Sect, and today I present it to you!”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “Elder Lu, we can accept the other items, but let’s forget the Heavenly Punishment Sword.

That is a treasure left to you by the Xuantian Sword Master, how could I take it away?”

Chapter 2182: I Swear I Will Not Rest Until This Grudge is Avenged!

“This...”

Lu Jiankun was stunned for a moment, then said, “Mr.

Yang, I truly wish to gift you the Heavenly Punishment Sword, please just accept it.”

Wu Jianchen also said with a smile, “Mr.

Yang, since you were able to comprehend the ‘Arrogant Sword Scripture,’ it shows that you have a fate with our Ancestor.

Handing over the Heavenly Punishment Sword to you for safekeeping is most fitting indeed.”

“That’s correct, that’s correct.”

Yun Jianshan also chimed in with a smile, “Mr.

Yang, please don’t refuse.”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “Everyone, I’ll repeat myself: we can accept other things, but this Heavenly Punishment Sword, I will not accept.

If you insist on being polite, then we will leave now and never return.”

After all, the Heavenly Punishment Sword was a treasure left to the Xuantian Sword Sect by the predecessor Xuantian Sword Master, and he would never accept it.

Hearing this.

Lu Jiankun and others like Wu Jianchen were quite startled.

They had finally forged a friendship with Yang Luo.

If they offended Yang Luo over this, it really wouldn't be worth it.

Wu Jianchen quickly said, “Mr.

Yang, we won't give it if you say so, please don't be angry.”

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “I'm not angry, I just feel that since we are friends, there's no need for excessive formalities.”

“You are right.”

Wu Jianchen and the others nodded repeatedly.

Yang Luo suddenly thought of something and said, “By the way, none of these six major sword sects have a Heavenly Immortal presiding over them, right?”

“Of course not.”

Wu Jianchen shook his head and said, "Among these six major sword sects, only the sects of Flying Sword Sect, Burning Sword Valley, and Divine Sword Manor have overall strength comparable to ours.

The other three major sword sects can only be considered second-rate."

"If that's the case, then there's nothing to worry about."

Yang Luo nodded, then said, "If these six major sword sects still come looking for trouble later on, feel free to contact me, and I will definitely come to help."

Wu Jianchen gave a salute and said, "Then we thank you very much, Mr.

Yang!"

Lu Jiankun coldly said, "Our Xuantian Sword Sect has never been afraid of these six major sword sects.

Tonight, with twenty or thirty of their elders dead here, we fear them even less."

Yun Jianshan spoke solemnly, "Now that these six major sword sects have been greatly weakened, even if they hold a grudge against us, they wouldn't dare to act rashly against us."

"That's good."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Gentlemen, over the next few days, I will teach all of you the 'Arrogant Sword Scripture.'"

"Really?!"

"You're truly willing to teach us?!"

Lu Jiankun and Wu Jianchen and the others were overjoyed.

They had wanted to bring up this matter.

But since Yang Luo hadn't mentioned it, they didn't feel it was their place to ask.

If they could truly learn the 'Arrogant Sword Scripture,' their strength would certainly rise to a new level.

By then, they would fear the six major sword sects even less.

"Of course it's true."

Yang Luo smiled and said, "After all, the 'Arrogant Sword Scripture' was passed down by the predecessor Xuantian Sword Master.

Now that I have learned it, it is naturally my duty to pass it on to you."

"Then we thank you, Mr.

Yang!"

Wu Jianchen and the others thanked him repeatedly.

Yang Luo nodded and said, "There's no time to delay; let's start now.

We should go to Nine Sword Peak, where it will be easier for me to teach you."

"Good!"

Wu Jianchen and the others nodded in agreement.

Afterward, Yang Luo and his group left the grand hall and flew towards Nine Sword Peak.

Upon arriving at Nine Sword Peak.

Yang Luo said to Bujie and the others, "During these next few days, I will be at Nine Sword Peak teaching Sect Master Wu and the others how to cultivate the 'Arrogant Sword Scripture.'

You needn't worry about us, feel free to find a place nearby to continue cultivating."

"No problem!"

Bujie and the others responded.

Then, Bujie and his companions found a spot nearby to sit cross-legged and continued cultivating.

Yang Luo led Wu Jianchen and the others into the valley of Nine Sword Peak.

"Please, take a seat."

Yang Luo raised his hand and then sat cross-legged in the air.

Lu Jiankun and the others also sat cross-legged in the air around Yang Luo.

Yang Luo asked, "I assume you all are aware of the five realms of the 'Arrogant Sword Scripture'?"

"Of course," Lu Jiankun nodded and said, "These five realms are namely the 'Divine Sword Realm,' the 'Body Sword Realm,' the 'Heart Sword Realm,' the 'Will Sword Realm,' and the 'Tao Sword Realm.'"

“That’s right.”

Yang Luo nodded slowly and said, “To completely understand and learn the ‘Arrogant Sword Scripture,’ one must first grasp the meaning of these five realms.

The ‘Divine Sword Realm’ is defined as: concentrating the spirit into the sword, gathering swords into formations.

The ‘Body Sword Realm’ is defined as: embodying the sword, unbreakable against thousands of swords.

The ‘Heart Sword Realm’ is defined as: the heart as the sword, with the sword’s heart encompassing the Dao.

The ‘Will Sword Realm’ is defined as: the sword manifests phenomena, the will connects Heaven and Earth.

The ‘Tao Sword Realm’ is defined as: selflessness with no sword, with the sword transforming into the myriad Dao.

”

In the time that followed,

Yang Luo elaborated on the meanings contained within the five realms for everyone and taught them how to cultivate the ‘Arrogant Sword Scripture,’ using each ancient character inscribed on the mountain walls to explain the grand Dao of the sword

Time flew by quickly.

Before they knew it, five days had passed.

On a clear morning five days later,

Dijie Island.

The territory of Flying Sword Sect.

The main hall on the peak was already filled with people.

Apart from the Sect Master Liu Chenyuan of the Flying Sword Sect and a few elders,

the sect masters and elders from Burning Sword Valley, Divine Sword Manor, Broken Sword Sect, Cangjian Pavilion, and Giant Sword Palace were also present.

At this moment,

the atmosphere in the entire hall was very oppressive.

Liu Chenyuan took a deep breath and said, "Gentlemen, I need not say much about the incident that happened five days ago, as I presume you all are already aware.

Today, I have gathered everyone to discuss what we should do next."

Valley Master Chu Yanming of Burning Sword Valley said angrily, "What to do?

What else can we do but immediately assemble all the people from our six great sword sects and completely annihilate the Xuantian Sword Sect!"



“I agree with Valley Master Chu’s suggestion!”

Feng Jianzhong, the master of Divine Sword Manor, spoke fiercely.

“Those people from Xuantian Sword Sect actually killed twenty-eight of our elders from the six great sword sects!

We will not rest until this vengeance is avenged!”

Sect Master Li Buya of Broken Sword Sect frowned and said, “But now, with twenty-eight of our elders dead, our strength has greatly diminished!

If we attack Xuantian Sword Sect now, our chances of victory are too slim!”

“Brother Li is right!”

Cangjian Pavilion Master Qu Liushang nodded and added, “Gentlemen should be aware that five days ago, the reason Xuantian Sword Sect managed to win was entirely because of those guys from Kunlun Ruins lending them a hand!

Otherwise, with the twenty-eight elders from our six great sword sects, we might have already gotten our hands on the ‘Arrogant Sword Scripture’ and the Heavenly Punishment Sword!

In fact, all the treasures of Xuantian Sword Sect would have been ours by now!”

“Yes!”

Palace Master Yao Jianxin of Giant Sword Palace said through clenched teeth, “Especially that Yang Luo, who made an earth-shattering achievement in the great battle at Purple Cloud Sect, he’s also at Xuantian Sword Sect!

He alone killed many of our elders, even Elder Situ, Elder Tong, and Elder Zu died at his hands!

Three elders in the perfected True Immortal Realm, all dead by the hand of this lad!

Wasn't this youngster just at the late True Immortal realm?

How could his strength be so formidable?"

Chapter 2183: Sovereign Penglai Immortal Island?

Li Buya also said in confusion, "Wasn't it said that the people from Kunlun Ruins had all left?

Why are Yang Luo and his gang still here?

What exactly do they want to do by staying in the Kunlun Ruins?

Aren't they afraid of being revenged by the top sects and families of the Heavenly Amplification Sect and the Immortal Sword Sect?"

Chu Yanming angrily said, "Brother Li, Brother Qu, Brother Yao, what do you mean?

Just because of Yang Luo and his gang, should we just forget about this vengeance?"

Li Buya said gravely, "Brother Chu, I did not say we should not take revenge.

I am only saying we need to think thrice before we act!"

"Brother Chu, we certainly want to take revenge, but the key question is how?"

“With our current strength, if we go there now, wouldn’t we be sending ourselves to death?”

Qu Liushang and Yao Jianxin also spoke up.

Liu Chenyuan raised his hand and said, “Brother Chu, Brother Li, Brother Qu, and Brother Yao are right.

The matter of revenge must be carefully considered.”

Bang!

Chu Yanming punched the table, his face contorted with rage.

“It’s infuriating!

Utterly infuriating!

If we from the six major sects had a Heavenly Immortal leading us, exterminating the Xuantian Sword Sect and killing Yang Luo and his gang would be a piece of cake!”

Hearing Chu Yanming’s words,

everyone present sighed deeply, their fists clenched, faces filled with endless rage.

They wished they could go to the Xuantian Sword Sect and take revenge for the elders right now.

But they dared not act rashly.

After a long silence,

Liu Chenyuan squinted his eyes and said, "Since we can't take revenge on our own, we can look for external help!"

"Look for external help?"

"What do you mean?"

Chu Yanming and the others all looked towards Liu Chenyuan.

Liu Chenyuan said, "In the great battle at the Purple Cloud Sect, the Heavenly Amplification Sect, the Immortal Sword Sect, and the Ten Thousand Buddha Sect among other major sects and families suffered heavy losses.

Although the battle ended because a Heavenly Immortal intervened,

one thing is certain—the Heavenly Amplification Sect, the Immortal Sword Sect, and the Ten Thousand Buddha Sect among other major sects and families probably already detest Yang Luo and his gang to the extreme.

The reason they dare not seek revenge now is entirely because they are deterred by the Heavenly Immortal of the Kunlun Ruins.

Moreover, they probably think that those guys have all returned to the Kunlun Ruins.

But, if they knew that Yang Luo and his gang were still on Penglai Immortal Island.

Do you think they would just watch their enemies strut around on Penglai Immortal Island?"

He paused,

then continued, "So, we can definitely cooperate with the Heavenly Amplification Sect, the Immortal Sword Sect, and the Ten Thousand Buddha Sect among other major sects and families, find a way to first kill Yang Luo and his gang.

After exterminating Yang Luo and his gang, it will be much easier for us to seek revenge on the Xuantian Sword Sect."

"That does sound like a good idea."

Feng Jianzhong nodded, then added, "However, after suffering a major defeat in the battle with the Purple Cloud Sect, do these sects and families still dare to seek revenge?"

Li Buya also said, "Exactly, it's said that these sects and families were so frightened that they fled in disarray.

They might already have a shadow in their hearts.

Relying on them for our revenge seems very unlikely!"

"Brother Feng, Brother Li, don't be too absolute with your words,"

Liu Chenyuan raised his hand and said, "The great battle just ended less than a month ago.

Perhaps they don't dare to make a move now.

But who can say for sure later on?

Such deep hatred like a sea of blood, I don't believe they don't want revenge!"

Feng Jianzhong asked, "Brother Lu, what do you think we should do then?"

Liu Chenyuan pondered for a moment, then said, "Next, what we need to do is get in touch with the sect masters and family heads of the Heavenly Amplification Sect, the Immortal Sword Sect, and the Ten Thousand Buddha Sect among other major sects and families!

Then find a time to sit down together and have a good talk about planning our revenge!"

"Very well!"

"Let's proceed with that plan!"

"Let these guys be arrogant for a while, then we'll completely wipe them out!"

Chu Yanming, Feng Jianzhong, and others roared in agreement.

...

After the great battle of the Purple Cloud Sect ended.

Everyone thought Penglai Immortal Island would enjoy some peace for a time.

However, news of the battles involving the Heavenly Blade Sect and Xuantian Sword Sect burst forth.

Penglai Immortal Island was shaken by another great quake!

"Gentlemen, have you heard about the Heavenly Blade Sect battle and the Xuantian Sword Sect battle?"

"Of course, we've heard.

It seems not all the people from Kunlun Ruins have left, some are still here on Penglai Immortal Island!”

“That’s right, both the Heavenly Blade Sect battle and the Xuantian Sword Sect battle are related to these people from Kunlun Ruins!”

“It is said that Yang Luo, who achieved incredible feats in the Purple Cloud Sect and was invincible below the Heavenly Immortal, also stayed!”

“That Yang Luo, to stand up for his brother, trampled the entire Heavenly Blade Sect underfoot, injuring three Grand Elders and crippling the Eight Heavenly Pride!”

“Moreover, just five days ago, Yang Luo led a group of people and saved Xuantian Sword Sect, killing twenty-eight elders from the Flying Sword Sect and other six major sword sects!

Three Perfected True Immortal Realm elders died by his hand alone!”

“My goodness, what exactly does Yang Luo want to do?

Why does he continue to stay on Penglai Immortal Island?

With so many enemies here, staying here is tantamount to seeking death”

“I get it now, this guy probably wants to step on the entire Penglai Immortal Island!”

“Has he gone mad?

Even if he truly is invincible below a Heavenly Immortal, he isn’t truly invincible!

We have Heavenly Immortals in Penglai Immortal Island!”

“If that’s not his aim, then who can explain why this guy wants to stay on Penglai Immortal Island?”

For a time, everyone on Penglai Immortal Island was discussing the battles of the Heavenly Blade and Xuantian Sword Sects.

Many speculated that Yang Luo aimed to have the entire Penglai Immortal Island beneath his feet, to bring everyone under his submission!

Once this news came out!

All the sects, families, and independent cultivators on Penglai Immortal Island were alarmed!

As the news grew more intense, many felt that this might indeed be Yang Luo’s intention!

Many felt Yang Luo was absolutely insane!

A mere youth, wanting to subdue the entire Penglai Immortal Island?

Isn’t that madness?

At that moment,

Heavenly Amplification Sect territory.

In a valley behind the mountain,

Sect Master Qiao Xianci, after hearing his disciple’s report,

had a gloomy expression and pondered: “Yang Luo is still on Penglai Immortal Island, what on earth does he want to do?”



Does he truly aim to dominate Penglai Immortal Island?

He thinks he's qualified?"

"Sect Master, this young man has a deep hatred with our Heavenly Amplification Sect.

Should we inform the elders about this?"

The disciple asked respectfully.

"Let's not alarm the elders yet!"

Qiao Xianci raised his hand and said, "Continue to gather information.

Once we figure out this young man's true intentions, then we can make a plan!"

"Yes!"

The disciple responded and quickly left the valley.

Not until the disciple had left,

did Qiao Xianci slightly squint his eyes, a cold glint flickering within, "Yang Luo, oh Yang Luo, to think you'd dare remain on Penglai Immortal Island.

Without those old chaps helping, can you really turn the heavens?"

Chapter 2184: Stormy Wind and Clouds!

Tianwei Island.

Immortal Sword Sect territory.

Inside the main peak's great hall, it was filled with people.

"Hahaha..."

The Immortal Sword Sect Master, Bai Yinfeng, laughed maniacally and spoke venomously, "I never expected Yang Luo, that little beast, to still not have left Penglai Immortal Island, good, this is really good!

The vengeance for my son Wuchen, and the vengeance for our number of dead elders, must be avenged!

Elders, what are you waiting for!

Quickly gather everyone, go to Earth Spirit Island, and exterminate that little beast, Yang Luo!!!"

"Hold on!"

An elder immediately spoke up to stop him.

Bai Yinfeng frowned, "Elder Shen, what do you mean?"

This elder spoke gravely, "The major battle of the Purple Cloud Sect had just ended less than a month ago.

If we rashly take action now, I'm afraid it will once again alarm the Heavenly Immortals of both great Immortal Worlds!

If that truly sparks a full-scale war between the two great Immortal Worlds, then our Heavenly Amplification Sect would be the prime culprit responsible!"

Bai Yinfeng venomously said, "My son Wuchen and a number of our elders all died tragically at that little beast's hands!

As a father and as the Sect Master of the Immortal Sword Sect, how could I not avenge this?!!"

This elder sighed and said, "Yinfeng, I'm not saying we shouldn't take revenge, but not now."

"Not now?"

Bai Yinfeng was quite puzzled, "Then when?"

This elder furrowed his brows and said, "First send someone to find out what exactly that little beast is planning by staying on Penglai Immortal Island!

Also, we need to figure out exactly who else has remained on Penglai Immortal Island apart from that little beast!

Of course, the most important thing is, we need to see the reactions from various great sects like the Immortal Sword Sect, Ten Thousand Buddha Sect, and Divine Intent Sect!

If they don't make a move, relying solely on us, it will be very difficult to kill that young man!"

"Elder Shen is right.

Everyone has seen how strong Yang Luo, that little beast, is.

Relying solely on us, indeed, it would be very difficult to kill him!”

“Moreover, in the major battle of the Purple Cloud Sect, our ancestor was heavily injured and is currently healing.

He probably won’t emerge for a short time!

Without the ancestor’s assistance, it becomes even harder for us to kill that little beast!”

“Therefore, in the absence of the ancestor, if we want to kill that little beast, we must unite with all the great sects and families!”

The other elders also expressed their opinions.

“Damn it!

How hateful!”

Bai Yinfeng fumed madly, “Our mighty Heavenly Amplification Sect, a top sect on Penglai Immortal Island, is now actually intimidated by a mere brat!

Shameful!

It’s truly shameful!”

Hearing Bai Yinfeng’s words,

the faces of the present elders also looked very ugly.

In the past, if anyone dared to provoke their Heavenly Amplification Sect, they could just send a few elders to obliterate them.

Even those second and third-rate sects and families, they could easily annihilate.

But now, they were actually scared by a young brat.

There was no choice, Yang Luo's formidable power was etched deeply into their minds, becoming their shadow and nightmare.

Even a month later,

every time they thought of the major battle at the Purple Cloud, they could not help but shudder and tremble all over.

They had never seen any young person who could be so powerful!

Single-handedly slaying over a hundred Earth Immortals!

Killing over fifty True Immortals!

Whether fighting alone or being besieged, it was all useless!

Towards the end, he even survived several attacks from the Purple Cloud Old Ancestor!

Once upon a time,

there were quite a few Perfected True Immortals on Penglai Immortal Island who claimed to be invincible under the Heavenly Immortal Realm.

However, those so-called invincibles were only invincible in single combat.

Once they faced a siege, they were no longer unbeatable.

Yet Yang Luo, this little beast, with only the late True Immortal realm cultivation, was able to achieve such battle accomplishments!

This is truly invincible under the Heavenly Immortal Realm!

Bai Yinfeng took a few deep breaths, suppressing the rage in his heart and asked, "Elders, then what do you suggest we do?"

"Send someone to closely watch that young man's movements, then get in contact with Immortal Sword Sect, Ten Thousand Buddha Sect, Divine Intent Sect, and other major sects and families to discuss a revenge plan together,"

a perfected True Immortal Realm elder declared decisively.

"Good!"

Bai Yinfeng and the others nodded in unison.

...

On the other side.

Tianhui Island.

Ten Thousand Buddha Sect territory.

The entire Ten Thousand Buddha Sect covers an area of more than a thousand miles, with Buddhist light shining tens of thousands of feet, illuminating heaven and earth.

One hundred and thirty-eight mountain peaks rise and fall, with Buddhist temples standing on their summits.

The chanting of scriptures echoes in all directions, purifying the hearts of people.

At this time.

In the square of the main peak.

The square was filled with monks.

And in the center of the square on a golden lotus dais sat an old monk, his beard and eyebrows all white, his face serene, his presence dignified.

At this moment, the old monk on the lotus dais was preaching and expounding the scriptures to the monks.

This old monk, known as Ancient Tuo Zen Master, was the most powerful and most respected figure in the Ten Thousand Buddha Sect, right after Tian Bao Ancient Buddha.

It was said that Ancient Tuo Zen Master was infinitely close to becoming a Heavenly Immortal, and not far from enduring the Heavenly Immortal Tribulation.

Apart from the monks, there were also numerous mutated beasts sprawled across the mountains, listening to Ancient Tuo Zen Master preaching and expounding the scriptures.

Just then.

A young monk, flying on a flying Dharma artifact, came from afar and landed beside the old monk on the lotus dais.

“Amitabha Buddha...

Ancient Tuo Zen Master, your disciple has something to report!”

The young monk bowed to the old monk, his demeanor pious and extremely respectful.

“What is it?”

Ancient Tuo Zen Master slightly lifted his eyebrows and asked faintly.

The other monks in the square also turned their attention towards the young monk.

The young monk immediately relayed the battles involving the Heavenly Blade Sect and the Xuantian Sword Sect, as well as the news that Yang Luo was still on Penglai Immortal Island, to Ancient Tuo Zen Master.

The moment the young monk finished speaking!

The entire square burst into uproar!

Especially those who had participated in the great battle of the Purple Cloud Sect, they were suddenly furious.

“Utterly detestable, this demon is still on Penglai Immortal Island causing chaos, this man must be executed!”

“Ancient Tuo brother, in the great battle of the Purple Cloud Sect, this man killed several of our elders, this grudge must be avenged, or what face does our Ten Thousand Buddha Sect have left!”



“Ancient Tuo brother, we request permission to execute this man and restore peace to Penglai Immortal Island!”

Led by Vajra Zen Master, several elders were filled with righteous indignation and shouted out.

“Execute this man and restore peace to Penglai Immortal Island!”

The other monks in attendance also raised their arms and cried out.

“Silence!”

Ancient Tuo Zen Master spoke quietly.

Though his voice was not loud, it carried supreme authority.

Immediately, the entire square fell silent.

Ancient Tuo Zen Master swept his eyes over those present and said, “You all who participated in the battle of the Purple Cloud Sect should know how strong this young man is.

Now that the Ancient Buddha is not out, can you kill him by yourselves?”

Hearing this, Vajra Zen Master and the others were suddenly at a loss for words.

Ancient Tuo Zen Master continued, “Now that we know this young man is still on Penglai Immortal Island, let’s not act rashly.

When Tian Yan Sect, Immortal Sword Sect, and other top sects and families make their move, it won’t be too late for us to act.”

“Yes!”

Vajra Zen Master and the others nodded together.

Upon learning that Yang Luo was still on Penglai Immortal Island,

a storm was brewed among Tian Yan Sect, Immortal Sword Sect, Ten Thousand Buddha Sect, and other top sects and families, as they all started to plot revenge

Chapter 2185: Time Will Prove Everything!

At the same time.

Earth Spirit Island.

Territory of the Xuantian Sword Sect.

On the square of the main peak.

Yang Luo and the others were bidding farewell to Lu Jiankun, Wu Jianchen, and the rest.

Fortunately, Lu Jiankun and Wu Jianchen had laid the groundwork beforehand, so after teaching for five days, they had learned the Arrogant Sword Scripture.

Yang Luo said, “Everyone, the Arrogant Sword Scripture is profound and intricate, and its mysteries are unparalleled.

You must study it diligently to carry on its legacy.”

Lu Jiankun gave a smile and waved his hand, "We still rely on Mr.

Yang to proclaim the greatness of this sword technique.

If we could cultivate this sword technique to great success and ensure its continuation, we would already be extremely grateful."

With a face full of reluctance, Wu Jianchen said, "Mr.

Yang, are you leaving so soon?

Can't you stay a few more days?"

Yun Jianshan also said, "Yes, Mr.

Yang, why don't you stay for a few more days?"

The other elders were also quite reluctant to see them go.

Yang Luo smiled faintly, "We have been here for almost a month, and we still have matters to attend to, so it's time for us to leave."

With a sigh, Lu Jiankun then said, "Since that's the case, we will not hold you back any longer.

If you need any assistance in the future, feel free to contact us."

"Alright!"

Yang Luo nodded and then bowed with his hands clasped, "Then, until we meet again!"

“Until we meet again!”

Lu Jiankun and the others also bowed in return.

Afterward, Yang Luo, Flame Emperor, and the others boarded the ancient boat and flew away from the Xuantian Sword Sect’s territory.

It wasn’t until they watched Yang Luo and his companions leave that Lu Jiankun and the others retracted their gazes.

Looking into the distance, Wu Jianchen sighed, “Mr.

Yang is a peerless hero of our times, his strength and character both command our utmost admiration!”

Yun Jianshan nodded, “Not only is Mr.

Yang powerful, but he’s also upright and generous.

He’s certainly not the murderous demon that people make him out to be; the world has greatly misunderstood Mr.

Yang!”

“Time will prove everything!”

Feng Ao Han added, then said, “I wonder how far Mr.

Yang’s cultivation and strength will have advanced when we see him next!”

Lu Jiankun, with his hands clasped behind his back, laughed heartily, "Let's all look forward to that then!"

"Indeed!"

Wu Jianchen and the others nodded firmly, their eyes filled with anticipation.

After leaving the Xuantian Sword Sect.

Bujie asked, "Brother Yang, are we going to the Hundun Family next?"

"Correct!"

Yang Luo nodded, put away the map, and said, "The Hundun Family is on Tian Gang Island, which is a bit far from here.

We need to pick up the pace!"

"Good!"

Bujie and the others nodded in agreement.

Then, everyone simultaneously channeled their True Qi and injected it into the ancient boat.

Buzz!

The ancient boat trembled violently and, in the blink of an eye, transformed into a streak of light that shot straight towards Tian Gang Island

...

In the Great Thousand World, myriad planes abound.

Among the myriad worlds, there is a middle-level plane called the Light God Realm.

The Light God Realm is ten times the size of Earth.

This plane is home to many races.

There are the Angel Clan, Elf Clan, giants, dwarfs, and so on.

Among all races, the Light God Clan was the strongest, ruling over all the others.

There was no night in the Light God Realm; it was always day, filled with brilliance.

The territory of the Light God Clan lay at the heart of the Light God Realm.

Here, thousands of Divine Mountains stood tall, with palaces perched on them, radiating a kaleidoscope of divine light.

Hundreds of thousands of divine guards wearing platinum armor guarded the vicinity.

There were also many Divine Beasts, known from Western legends, that roamed and soared about.

Above the thousands of Divine Mountains sat a platinum palace, known as the Divine Palace of Light.

At this moment.

The grand hall of the Divine Palace of Light was filled with people.

Sitting on the throne at the very front of the hall was an old man.

The elder was lean and tall, clothed in a platinum robe, with a platinum crown atop his head, his features well-defined, his hair and beard gray, his body emanating bright divine light, exuding an awe-inspiring presence without showing anger.

This old man was the absolute sovereign of the Light God Realm and the king of the Light God Clan, the Light God Lord.

To his left and right sat two other elders.

One of them was burly and tall, dressed in a golden robe, wearing a golden crown, with golden curly hair, his eyes twinkling with golden light.

This elder was the ruler of the Heavenly Universe Divine Clan and its king, the Tianyu God.

The other elder had a more robust figure, clad in a black robe, with long dark hair, his facial features rough, resembling an iron tower, imparting a powerful visual impact.

This elder was the ruler of the Dark Demon Realm and the king of the Dark Demon Clan, the Dark Demon Lord.

Many True Immortals, True Fiends, Earth Immortals, and Earth Fiends from the three great races respectfully stood on both sides.

At this time, the entire hall was silent.

Everyone was looking towards the Light God Lord, waiting for him to speak.

Thump, thump, thump...

The Light God Lord gently tapped on the armrest of the throne with his fingers, his profound eyes emitting platinum light, as if they could contain heaven and earth.

After a moment of silence.

The Light God Lord looked at the Tianyu God and the Dark Demon Lord and spoke indifferently, "Brothers, what do you think of the great battle that occurred on Earth half a year ago?"

The Tianyu God squinted and said, "I truly did not expect that there would be beings on Earth who could rival Earth Immortals and True Immortals.

The twenty-one gods and demons we dispatched there all met their end.

It seems that even though Earth has now become a wasteland, it must not be underestimated."

"Hmph!"

The Dark Demon Lord let out a cold snort, his eyes flickering with eerie demonic light, like two black holes ready to devour everything.

He said harshly, "Even if the humans on Earth are strong, they are no match for our gods and demons!

I suggest we lead our armies straight there and slaughter all the humans on Earth!

And for those who dare to oppose us gods and demons, not one should be left alive, annihilate them all!"

The Light God Lord frowned and said, "The vast majority of humans on Earth are nothing more than ants, who can be wiped out with a flick of a finger.



But the key is, those who slaughtered our gods and demons have disappeared without a trace.

Not long ago, when the Ruling Angel, Ten Thousand Fire True God, and the Abyss True Demon went to investigate Earth, they found no sign of these individuals.”

The Ruling Angel stepped forward, bowed respectfully, and said, “Honorable Tianyu God, Dark Demon Lord.

“Not long ago, when the Ten Thousand Fire True God, the Abyss True Demon, and I went to investigate Earth, indeed, we did not find any trace of those individuals.”

The Ten Thousand Fire True God also stepped forward and bowed, saying, “However, we encountered two powerful old folks on Earth.

If we hadn’t escaped in time, we probably would have died at the hands of those two elders.”

“With just those two elders alone, the strength is very formidable.

I fear that there might be even stronger beings among those hiding.”

The Abyss True Demon also stepped forward, with an utmost respectful demeanor.

Hearing the words of the three individuals.

Both the Tianyu God and the Dark Demon Lord slightly furrowed their brows...

Chapter 2186: Activate the Chess Piece!

The Dark Demon Lord thundered, “As long as we send people to kill them, I refuse to believe those guys won’t show up!”

“Exactly, just kill them directly!”

“Those mere humans are nothing!”

“These humans dare to oppose both us gods and demons, they’re literally asking for death!”

Many gods and demons roared in agreement.

“Silence!”

The Light God Lord raised his hand.

All the gods and demons present then quieted down.

The Light God Lord scanned the crowd and said, “Gentlemen, the majority of humans on Earth naturally pose no threat to us.

However, there are a few humans we need to be vigilant about.

Especially those immortal cultivators from the East, we can’t afford to overlook them.”

The Dark Demon Lord sneered, “I admit, those ancient Eastern immortal cultivators were indeed strong.

Otherwise, our ancestors wouldn’t have been killed or driven off Earth with heavy casualties.

But now, those ancient Eastern immortal cultivators have long left Earth.

Even if there are still immortal cultivators on Earth, they’re not a concern.”

“That’s true,”

The Light God Lord nodded, then continued, “But we can’t guarantee there aren’t powerful cultivators still on Earth.

So, to minimize our losses to the greatest extent, we should plan carefully.”

“Light God Lord, what do you think we should do?”

Tianyu God asked.

The Light God Lord pondered for a moment, then said, “Firstly, we need to find out where those guys are hiding.

Secondly, we need to discern their details and understand how strong they really are.

Of course, the most important point is, for the sake of our grand plan, now is not the time for us to officially descend upon Earth.”

He paused.

The Light God Lord continued, “Now is also the time to activate the pawns we left on Earth.

They owe a debt of gratitude to our three races, now is the time for them to serve us.”

“Heh heh...”

The Dark Demon Lord gave a sinister smile, “If you hadn’t mentioned it, I would have forgotten about their existence.

This is a good idea, let those guys take the lead and see just how strong the humans are now.”

The Light God Lord turned to look at the Tianyu God Lord and asked, “Tianyu God Lord, what do you think?”

“I think it’s a good idea.”

Tianyu God Lord nodded and said, “This way, we can not only draw those guys out but also understand the strength of the humans.

It will also instill deep awe and fear of our divine and demonic races in the humans.”

The Light God Lord nodded, and declared loudly, “If that’s the case, then let’s proceed with this plan!”

“Yes!”

Everyone in the great hall nodded in unison.

...

Penglai Immortal Island.

After two days of travel.

Yang Luo and his party finally arrived at Tian Gu Island, one of the Thirty-Six Heavenly Gang Islands.

It was sunset twilight.

On the ancient boat.

Yang Luo glanced at the sky and said, "Brothers, it's getting late now, we'll rest in Seven Star City nearby tonight and continue our journey tomorrow."

Bujie's face lit up with joy, "Oh mother, I can finally rest a bit.

After traveling continuously for two days, Lord Buddha hasn't even had a proper drink, tonight I'm going to drink to my heart's content.

I also want to fill up a few wine gourds to take on the road."

Ning Jianfeng sneered, "A monk like you is really one of a kind!"

Bujie shook his head and swaggered, "Meat and wine pass through the intestines, but Buddha stays in my heart!

Brother Ning, you wouldn't understand my realm!"

"Realm, my ass!"

Ning Jianfeng rolled his eyes exasperatedly.

Seeing the two quarreling, everyone couldn't help but laugh heartily.

Yang Luo waved his hand, "Brothers, let's go!"

Then, they propelled the ancient boat, heading straight for Seven Star City.

By the time the sun had completely set, Yang Luo and his group finally arrived at Seven Star City.

The entire Seven Star City covered a large area, the streets bustling and lively with people coming and going.

Upon reaching the gate of the ancient city,

Yang Luo and his group put away the ancient boat and walked into the ancient city.

The streets were broad, lined with many shops and vendors hawking their wares.

Flame Emperor and international Diva, along with Dongfang Ruoshui, Tantai Puti, and Prajna, and other women had their eyes shining as they shopped at various vendors and shops.

Meanwhile, Yang Luo and Mo Qingkuang and other men followed behind them, chatting.

Mo Qingkuang asked, "Brother Yang, we're going to the Hundun Family this time, it won't cause any trouble, right?"

Xiang Kunlun also frowned, "After all, we fought against them in that big battle at the Purple Cloud Sect, creating some resentment."

"It shouldn't."

Yang Luo shook his head, "After all, we don't have a vendetta that warrants life and death with the Hundun Family.

Tomorrow, when we reach Tian Gang Island, I'll give Helian Dongsheng a heads-up in advance.

If they don't welcome us, we can just leave.

Penglai Immortal Island is so big, I refuse to believe we can't find other good places for trials."

"Alright then."

Mo Qingkuang and Xiang Kunlun nodded.

Just then,

A noisy commotion could be heard up ahead.

"Eh, what's happening up there?"

Bujie looked ahead, his eyes suddenly lighting up.

There was a crowd, noisy and chaotic, unclear what had occurred.

Yang Luo said, "Let's go and see."

Following that, Yang Luo and his group headed straight over.

Flame Emperor and international Diva, who had been shopping, also followed.

Soon, Yang Luo and his group pushed through the crowd and saw the situation inside.

A few men, smirking and playful, surrounded two girls.

The two girls were well-featured, graceful and beautiful, rarely seen beauties.

Not far away stood a tall, well-built man, dressed in a black robe and wearing a black mask.

The man stood with his hands clasped behind his back, exuding the demeanor of a master.

At that moment,

One of the thin-faced men pointed at the black-robed masked man and said with a smile, "Ladies, our brother here would like to invite you for a drink, please do us the honor."

"Step aside, we don't want to go drink with him!"

"Exactly, we don't even know him!"

Both girls spoke out, annoyed.

Seeing this.

"Always the same kind of thugs and bullies everywhere!"

Bujie muttered disdainfully, and then said, "Brothers, wait here, today Lord Buddha will play the hero to save the damsels, and you guys better not steal my thunder!"

Just as Bujie was about to rush forward,

The thin-faced man pointed to the black-robed masked man, saying proudly, "Do you know who our big brother is?"

He's the unmatched heavenly pride recently renowned across Penglai Immortal Island, the formidable Yang Luo!"

Upon hearing this,



The crowd gasped in astonishment!

“My god, is this for real?!”

This person is Yang Luo?!”

“Is it the same Yang Luo who, during the big battle at Purple Cloud Sect, slew over a hundred Earth Immortals and over fifty True Immortals, and who stood unscathed against a Heavenly Immortal?”

“My lord, today we actually have the fortune of seeing this legendary figure?!”

The crowd on the street exclaimed in shock, all staring at the black-robed masked man.

“Eh...

wait!”

Bujie glanced at the black-robed masked man, then at Yang Luo next to him, “Damn, Brother Yang, someone is actually impersonating you?!”

Chapter 2187: Dude, You’ve Overacted!

“Oh for crying out loud!”

Ning Jianfeng laughed as if he had discovered a new world, “Interesting!

We’ve actually stumbled across such an incident!”

Mo Qingkuang, Xiang Kunlun, and the others all stared blankly at the man in the black shirt with a mask, then at Yang Luo with bewildered expressions.

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears.

He had never expected someone to actually impersonate him.

Dongfang Ruoshui said amusingly, "Little Luo, it seems your reputation on Penglai Immortal Island is indeed significant if there are even imposters of you now."

Yang Luo could only shrug helplessly.

"Hey!"

Bujie pointed at Yang Luo with one hand, jokingly said, "If he's Brother Yang, then you're the fake.

Show your true form at once!"

"Show your sister!"

Yang Luo slapped the bald man's head without hesitation.

Bujie chuckled, "Brother Yang, I was just joking, no sense of humor at all!"

At this moment,

seeing the respect and admiration from the people on the street,

the man in the black shirt puffed up with pride.

During the time he had been impersonating Yang Luo, many people had acted with reverence toward him.

Whatever he wanted, those folks offered it with both hands.

Even if he outright robbed them, those people would not dare to utter a word.

Moreover, he had also toyed with quite a few women using this identity.

This persona was too convenient, making him feel as if he indeed were Yang Luo.

The thin-faced man stood tall and proud, “Two beauties, now that you know our big brother’s identity, why not obediently come with us!”

“He couldn’t possibly be Mr.

Yang!”

The woman in green shouted, “My brother has said that Mr.

Yang is a stand-up guy, a great hero.

How could he possibly be such a sleazy person!”

“Right!”

The woman in blue picked up the thread, “My brother also said that Mr.

Yang is a true, unparalleled power.

He admires Mr.

Yang very much!

How could a man admired by my brother do such vile things as bullying men and domineering over women!"

The thin-faced man scoffed, "As if you've met Yang Luo!"

The woman in green said, "I haven't, but my brother has!"

"My brother has met him, too!"

The woman in blue added.

"Oh?"

The man in black asked with a smile, "And who is your brother?"

The woman in green lifted her head proudly and said, "My name is Jing Sirui, my brother is the Heavenly Pride of the Thunder Kun Family, Jing Yucheng!"

"I am Li Qiao Lan, my brother is the Heavenly Pride of the Fire Chi Family, Li Xinghuo!"

The woman in blue also spoke with pride.

Upon hearing this,

the crowd on the street was shocked.

“Who would have thought these two women were from the Thunder Kun and Fire Chi Families!”

“The Thunder Kun Family and Fire Chi Family also participated in the great battle of the Purple Cloud Sect, Jing Yucheng and Li Xinghuo would naturally have met Yang Luo!”

“Yang Luo trying to take Young Master Jing and Young Master Li’s sisters, without doubt, will make enemies of both big families!”

The crowd started discussing amongst themselves.

The thin-faced man and the man in black both looked at the man in the black shirt with a mask.

“Hmph!”

The man in the black shirt just sneered arrogantly, “So what if you are from the Thunder Kun Family and Fire Chi Family!

The women I, Yang Luo, desire “ there are none I can’t have!

Even if your brothers come here, they would hand you over to me in order to curry my favor!”

With those words, the man in the black shirt let out a wicked laugh.

“Damn it!”

Bujie was stunned, “Brother Yang, this guy is even more arrogant than you, and he’s showing off!”

Ning Jianfeng stroked his chin and said, "This guy really thinks he's Brother Yang, he's gotten addicted to the act!"

"Hahaha..."

The man in the black shirt and mask threw back his head and laughed loudly, saying, "Beautiful ladies, no one can save you today, and no one dares to save you!"

You'd better behave and keep me company for a few days!

Once I get bored, I will naturally let you go!"

Although there were people in the street who wanted to play the hero and save the damsels in distress, thinking of Yang Luo's ferocity made them suddenly afraid to take action.

"Yang Luo is a real tough guy, and he's even hailed as an invincible being beneath the Heavenly Immortals.

We're powerless to intervene!"

Someone sighed out loud.

"Isn't that the truth?"

Just recently, Yang Luo trampled the Sky Blade Sect underfoot and even slayed several elders from the six great sword sects!

He even killed the three Perfected True Immortal Realm elders: Thunder Punishment Sword Immortal, Burning Flame Sword Immortal, and Taiyin Sword Immortal!"

Another person chimed in.

For a moment, the people on the street all stepped back, with no one daring to help.

The man in the black shirt and mask laughed even more wildly and arrogantly!

He waved his hand grandly, "Take these two girls away for me!"

"Yes, big brother!"

His few lackeys responded and were about to make their move to grab the girls.

Just at that moment.

A detached voice rang out.

"I say, brother, if you want a woman, just pursue her openly and honorably.

Using this method doesn't seem right, does it?

And impersonating someone else to carry out acts of bullying men and dominating women?

That's even more wrong."

Hearing the voice.

The man in the black shirt and mask shouted, "Who dares to speak to me, Yang Luo, like that?

Come out!"

Yang Luo stepped forward, appearing within everyone's sight.

The man in the black shirt and mask stared at Yang Luo and said coldly, "Kid, who are you to dare to imitate someone saving a beauty like a hero?"

Yang Luo chuckled, "You dare to impersonate me without even having seen me in the flesh.

Aren't you afraid of getting caught?"

"What do you mean?"

The man in the black shirt and mask was very puzzled.

"I am Yang Luo."

Yang Luo spoke calmly.

He sized up the man in the black shirt and mask but couldn't sense his cultivation.

It seemed like this fellow was also wearing a Dharma artifact that concealed his cultivation, afraid of exposing himself.

In an instant!

Everyone present looked at each other in bewilderment!

"Is this young man claiming he's Yang Luo?!"

"What's happening, why is there another Yang Luo?!"



“Is there anyone here who has seen Yang Luo in person, to distinguish who the real one is!”

“With such a prominent figure as Yang Luo, how could we have the chance to meet him!”

The crowd was abuzz, whispering and pointing.

“Sir, are you really Mr.

Yang?!”

Jing Sirui stared at Yang Luo and asked.

Li Qiao Lan also turned her gaze to Yang Luo, her eyes full of curiosity.

They felt that this young man in front of them, not only tall and straight but also handsome, with an otherworldly bearing, fit the image of the great hero they had in mind.

Yang Luo blinked and said with a smile, “Guaranteed genuine, I am Yang Luo.”

“Scoundrel!”

The man in the black shirt and mask suddenly became furious, “Kid, who gave you the gall to impersonate me, Yang Luo!

I, Yang Luo, am an invincible existence beneath the Heavenly Immortals, how could you dare to impersonate me?”

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes with a smile, “Buddy, you’ve taken the act too far.”

“How audacious!

Who gave you the audacity to impersonate my big brother!”

“Why aren’t you kneeling down and apologizing to my big brother immediately, begging for forgiveness?”

Several lackeys shouted out loud.

The man in the black shirt and mask stood with his hands behind his back, head held high, said, “I, Yang Luo, am in a good mood today.

As long as you kneel down and apologize to me immediately, I can spare your life!”

Chapter 2188: Must Not Be Spared!

Just as Yang Luo was about to speak,

a series of angered roars filled the air.

“Yang Luo, so you’re here!”

“Today, you must explain yourself to us!”

“How dare you bully my sister, such audacity!”

The people on the street all looked up.

Soon, figures arrived from all directions, rapidly reaching above them.

Among them were two, the Young Masters of the Thunder Kun Family and the Fire Chi Family, Jing Yucheng and Li Xinghuo.

Several elders stood behind them.

Moreover, several middle-aged men accompanied by numerous elders arrived as well.

“People from the Thunder Kun Family and the Fire Chi Family have arrived!”

“And the sect masters and elders from the Hidden Immortal Sect, Qingyun Sect, Divine Fire Sect, and Taiching Palace too!”

“My God, what’s happening now?!”

Everyone present exclaimed.

“Brother!”

“You all came!”

Jing Sirui and Li Qiao Lan both shouted in surprise.

Jing Yucheng said, “Sirui, don’t be scared, with both our families and the four major sects here, Yang Luo wouldn’t dare do anything to you!”

Li Xinghuo raised his spear, pointing it at Yang Luo and bellowed, “Yang Luo, I used to admire you, thinking you were a man of honor!

But to think, you would stoop so low, committing such vile acts!”

Jing Yucheng also lifted his saber, pointing it at Yang Luo, "Yang Luo, you are a top-tier fighter renowned throughout Penglai Immortal Island!

How can you stoop to such deeds without feeling you're compromising your stature?"

"Yang Luo, half a month ago, you slaughtered hundreds of our disciples from the Hidden Immortal Sect and stole our treasures" you must give us an explanation today!"

"Yang Luo, a week ago, you violated my daughter, my Qingyun Sect won't let you off even if it costs us everything!"

"Yang Luo, I know you're strong, but together with our two families and four major sects, what chance do you think you have!"

"Better surrender now, don't force us to take action!"

The sect masters and elders from the four major sects also shouted angrily.

"I can't believe this!"

Bujie twitched his lips, "How many wicked things has this impostor of Brother Yang done?"

Mo Qingkuang and Xiang Kunlun and others immediately looked grave.

Someone was impersonating Yang Luo and committing heinous acts, as his brothers, they could no longer stand by.

"Ah?!"

Brother, is he really Yang Luo?!”

Jing Sirui pointed at Yang Luo, shocked.

Jing Yucheng frowned and said, “Sirui, he is Yang Luo, I am absolutely sure of it.

Is there a problem?”

“I was there during the big battle at Purple Cloud Sect, I wouldn’t mistake him!”

Li Xinghuo added.

“It’s a mistake, all a mistake!”

Jing Sirui hurried to explain, “Brother, the one who bullied us wasn’t Mr.

Yang, but this man wearing a mask!”

“Exactly, it’s him!”

Li Qiao Lan also pointed at the man in the black shirt with a mask, “He said he was Yang Luo!”

Suddenly,

the crowd burst into chaos!

“My goodness, so this young man is the real Yang Luo!”

“If even Young Master Jing and Young Master Li say so, then it must be right!”

“This masked man is the impostor!”

“I spit, I knew a top-tier fighter like Yang Luo couldn’t possibly do such disgusting things!”

The crowd finally came to a realization.

At that moment,

the man in the black shirt, realizing he’d been exposed, shouted at his followers, “Let’s go!”

“””” As he spoke, the man in the black shirt mask and his four followers shot straight into the sky, attempting to escape the place!

“Damn it!

Don’t think you can escape!”

“Stop them!”

Jing Yucheng and Li Xinghuo bellowed angrily, ready to make a move.

But, at that very moment!

Yang Luo raised his right hand, directly gathering a huge golden palm that spanned a thousand feet wide, pressing down towards the five men in black shirt masks!

The huge golden palm was so immense that it covered a part of the sky, its golden radiance illuminating the night sky!

As the huge golden palm pressed downâ€”

Boom, boom, boom!

The sky trembled violently, the void collapsed, shattering into pieces!

“Oh my goodness, heavens covering a hand, too terrifying!”

“Retreat!”

Retreat!”

The people on the street were so frightened that they all backpedaled rapidly!

People inside stores and small vendors were also terrified and fled!

“Counterattack!”

The man in the black shirt mask yelled in panic, summoning a sword, rallying all his energy within to strike at the huge golden palm!

His four followers also summoned their weapons, frantically maneuvering their internal energies, fiercely attacking the huge golden palm!

Although their offensive was strong, it couldn’t shake the huge golden palm that resembled a mountain in shape of five fingers!

The efforts and attacks unleashed by the man in the black shirt mask and his followers were utterly crushed!

Even their weapons were pulverized into junk metal, scattering everywhere!

In the next second!

Accompanied by a loud “boom!”

Several houses were instantly crushed, turning into rubble flying skyward!

“Pu, pu, pu”

The man in the black shirt mask and his four followers were pressed under the rubble by the huge golden palm, spitting blood continuously, unable to move.

Moreover, the mask of the man in the black shirt was shattered, revealing his true face.

This man was a middle-aged man with extraordinarily ugly features.

“Ew...”

Bujie retched, “With your looks, you dared to impersonate the handsome, dashing Brother Yang?”

Who gave you the courage?”

Yang Luo looked at the man in the black shirt coldly, calmly saying, “A mere late-stage Earth Immortal who dares to impersonate me, Yang Luo?”

And even dared to commit evil under my identity, who gave you the audacity?”

At that moment when this guy made his move, Yang Luo had already discerned his true cultivation.



The man in the black shirt mask said painfully, “Mr.

Yang, I was wrong, I shouldn’t have impersonated you.

I hope you are merciful and spare my life!”

“Mr.

Yang, we were just playing around, please let us go!”

“Exactly, please spare our lives; we won’t dare do it again!”

His four followers also quickly begged for mercy.

Yang Luo’s gaze grew even colder, “You bullied men and women, killed at will; was this also just for fun?”

The man in the black shirt mask cried bitterly, pleading desperately, “Mr.

Yang, we were wrong, we truly realize our mistakes!”

“If it was just impersonation in jest, that might have been forgivable!

But you used my identity to commit such atrocities, which is unforgivable!”

Saying so, Yang Luo exerted force with his right hand suddenly!

Boom...

The five individuals under the man in the black shirt mask were instantly crushed into a mush, and the ground sank ten feet deep!

Afterward, Yang Luo raised his right hand, dispersing the huge golden palm.

At that moment!

Everyone present was shocked and horrified!

“With just one slap Just one slap Five Earth Immortals were turned into a puree!”

“These five Earth Immortals had no chance to resist It was truly an instant kill!”

“Too powerful too ruthless This is the truly unmatched ruthless Yang Luo!”

Everyone trembled as they spoke, their gazes towards Yang Luo filled with awe and fear.

In that moment, they thoroughly believed that the young man before them was Yang Luo, who had been making waves on Penglai Immortal Island lately!”””

Chapter 2189: A Thousand Cups are Not Enough When Meeting an Old Friend!

At this moment,

everyone present was looking at Yang Luo, with eyes filled with respect and admiration.

During this time, Yang Luo had made quite a stir at Penglai Immortal Island by accomplishing several major feats.

While many bore grudges against Yang Luo, there were just as many who admired him.

“Ha-ha, Brother Yang, I had misunderstood you just now, and I truly apologize!”

“Li Rongping was not mistaken in his judgment, you are still that upright and domineering hero!”

Jing Yucheng and Li Xinghuo, accompanied by a few elders, flew down from the sky and walked towards Yang Luo.

“Sirui, why aren’t you thanking Brother Yang quickly?”

“Qiao Yun, come over and thank him quickly!”

Jing Yucheng and Li Xinghuo shouted to their sisters.

“Thank you, Mr.

Yang!”

Jing Sirui and Li Qiao Lan walked over, looking at Yang Luo with admiration, and bowed in respect.

“Mr.

Yang, we were quite offensive towards you just now, we hope you will forgive us!”

“Mr.

Yang, thank you for avenging us!”

The sect masters and elders from the four great sects also flew down, their faces full of smiles.

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "You don't need to thank me, I killed this man merely because I did not want him to continue impersonating me and committing atrocities."

Sect Master Peng Shaochuan of Hidden Immortal Sect smiled with clasped hands, "Mr.

Yang, although you say so, you indeed avenged us, and we should give our thanks!

This small token of appreciation is not much, but we hope you will accept it!"

Saying this, he took out a storage bag from his sleeve and handed it to Yang Luo.

Seeing Peng Shaochuan offering a gift,

Sect Masters Fu Tianqi of Qingyun Sect, Sect Master Li Yanhui of Divine Fire Sect, and Palace Master Meng Shiyu of Taiching Palace also hurriedly offered their gifts.

Jing Yucheng and Li Xinghuo quickly took out several storage bags and handed them over.

They had long wanted to form an alliance with Yang Luo, and now that they had such a good opportunity, it was natural for them to seize it.

"Indeed, it's no surprise that Mr.

Yang, with sect masters from four great sects and the young masters of two large families competing to offer gifts!"

"Mr.

Yang is so illustrious, it's only natural that countless people wish to form ties with him!"

Everyone present felt envious.

"This..."

Yang Luo was momentarily stunned, as he hadn't expected Jing Yucheng and others to suddenly give him gifts.

"Brother Yang, since it's everyone's sincere gesture, you might as well accept it."

Bujie grinned and accepted all the storage bags handed over by Jing Yucheng and others.

Ning Jianfeng twitched the corner of his mouth, saying, "This guy's shamelessness is simply as thick as a city wall!"

Big White shook his head and said, "He's utterly shameless!"

Jing Yucheng said, "Brother Yang, how about we find a place to have a good drink?"

"Alright."

Yang Luo nodded and agreed.

Afterward, Yang Luo and his group left the place, found a tavern, and booked an entire floor.

During the drinking,

Peng Shaochuan, Fu Tianqi, Li Yanhui, and Meng Shiyu each introduced themselves.

It turned out that they all belonged to first-rate and second-rate sects on various nearby islands.

Yang Luo turned to Jing Yucheng and others, and said, "Gentlemen, not long ago, in the great battle at Purple Cloud Sect, I made enemies with quite a few sects and families.

Do you still wish to form ties with me?"

Jing Yucheng waved his hand and said, "Brother Yang, this is the grudge between you and Purple Cloud Sect, Heavenly Amplification Sect, and Immortal Sword Sect.

My Thunder Kun Family certainly won't get involved!

I, Jing Yucheng, greatly admire your strength and character, and I'd like to become your friend!"

"Exactly!"

Li Xinghuo nodded and said, "You, for the sake of Miss Dongfang, did not hesitate to antagonize so many sects and families; you are truly admirable for your loyalty and righteousness!

I, Li Xinghuo, also want to be your friend!"

"We feel the same!"

Peng Shaochuan and others also nodded in agreement, expressing great admiration for Yang Luo.

"It seems not everyone on Penglai Immortal Island bears a grudge against me, Yang Luo!"

Yang Luo smiled, raised his cup, and said, "Since all of you are willing to consider me, Yang Luo, as a friend, I, of course, will also consider all of you as friends!

“I toast to all of you!”

“To Brother Yang!”

“To Mr.

Yang!”

“Cheers!”

“Drink up!”

Jing Yucheng and the others also raised their cups.

After they had emptied their cups,

Jing Yucheng asked, “Brother Yang, I heard that not long ago, you stepped on the Heavenly Blade Sect and killed many elders of the Six Great Sword Sects.

What really happened?”

“It was like this...”

Yang Luo didn’t hide anything and told Jing Yucheng and the others about the two incidents.

After listening to Yang Luo’s story,

Bang!

Jing Yucheng slammed his fist on the table and burst out laughing, "Brother Yang is truly righteous, standing up for your brothers and sharing your friends' worries.

Well done!"

Li Xinghuo exclaimed, "To be able to befriend a hero like you, Brother Yang, is our honor!

Brother Yang, if you ever need help in the future, just say the word, and we will certainly lend our full support!"

"The Hidden Immortal Sect as well!"

"The Qingyun Sect too!"

Peng Shaochuan and the others echoed in agreement, and their gaze toward Yang Luo grew even more admiring and respectful.

"Then, thank you all very much!"

Yang Luo bowed slightly and said, "If any of you ever needs help in the future, feel free to speak up!"

"Ha ha, sure!"

"With these words from Brother Yang, that's all we need!"

"A thousand cups are too few when shared with a true friend; tonight, we shall not return until we're thoroughly drunk!"

Jing Yucheng burst into laughter.



At this moment,

sitting at a table nearby, Dongfang Ruoshui asked Luange and the others, "Is this how Little Luo made such a large group of friends at the Kunlun Ruins?"

Luange nodded and said, "Eldest Sister, Little Luo is generous and bold; wherever he goes, he makes a lot of like-minded friends."

Ning Jianfeng said with a smirk, "I was convinced by Brother Yang's prowess, so I wanted to follow him."

"We feel the same."

"At first, it was Brother Yang's strength that impressed us, but later, it was his character that completely won us over."

"Exactly, we are willing to follow Brother Yang for life and conquer the world with him!"

Ji Longyue and Baili Wushuang also voiced their agreement.

"So, it's a classic case of 'fight and make friends', huh!"

Dongfang Ruoshui giggled.

At that moment,

Jing Yucheng frowned and said, "Brother Yang, why haven't you returned to Kunlun Ruins, yet you came to Heavenly Island?"

Now the Heavenly Amplification Sect, Immortal Sword Sect, and the Ten Thousand Buddha Sect and other sects and families know you are in Penglai Immortal Island.

They are sure to try and find ways to seek vengeance on you.”

Li Xinghuo also said, “Yeah, Brother Yang, you should hurry back to Kunlun Ruins.

Once you’re back in Kunlun Ruins, those guys won’t be able to do anything to you.”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “I will return to Kunlun Ruins, but not now.”

“Not now?”

Jing Yucheng paused, “What do you mean?”

Yang Luo explained, “I am planning to take my brothers to practice in Penglai Immortal Island for a while to improve our cultivation and strength.

Tomorrow, we plan to head to the Hundun Family and enter the ‘Chaos Evil Domain’ for a trial.”

“Going to the Hundun Family?!”

Li Xinghuo was shocked, “Brother Yang, the Hundun Family also participated in the battle at the Purple Cloud Sect!

Are you still planning to go there?

Isn’t that walking into a trap?”

Jing Yucheng also nodded, “Brother Yang, going to the Hundun Family could be dangerous!”

## Chapter 2190: Facing the Mighty Enemy!

Yang Luo said, "Helian Dongsheng, the Young Master of the Hundun Family, is a decent person.

It was he who invited me to visit their family.

Since it is his invitation, I presume there shouldn't be any trouble.

Besides Helian Dongsheng, Huangfu Xuance, the Young Master of the Taotie Family, also invited me to visit their family."

"I see."

Jing Yu Cheng suddenly nodded in understanding and said with a smile, "I didn't expect Brother Helian and Brother Huangfu to have beaten me to it."

"Brother Yang, I'd also like to invite you to visit our Fire Chi Family!

My father and the elders hold you in high regard!"

Li Xinghuo extended his invitation.

Jing Yu Cheng hurriedly said, "Brother Yang, even if you want to visit, you must first come to our Thunder Kun Family!

We also have a mystic realm in the Thunder Kun Family, and although it's not as extraordinary as the 'Chaos Evil Domain,' it can still help enhance your cultivation and power!"

Peng Shaochuan and others also extended their invitations to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo replied with a smile, "Thank you all for your invitations.

If I have the time later on, I will surely come to disturb you!"

"Great!"

Jing Yu Cheng laughed heartily and said, "Then I'll wait for the honor of Brother Yang's visit!"

"Brother Yang, you must come!"

"Mr.

Yang, you can't forget!"

Li Xinghuo and Peng Shaochuan among others all spoke up.

Yang Luo nodded and said, "As long as I have the time, I will certainly visit!

Enough talk, let's drink!"

"Drink!"

"Cheers!"

"Hahaha"

Everyone clinked their glasses and drank merrily, creating a very pleasant atmosphere.

The next morning.

After bidding farewell to Jing Yu Cheng and the others, Yang Luo and his companions took an ancient boat straight for Tian Gang Island.

By noon.

Yang Luo and his companions arrived at Tian Gang Island.

Once on Tian Gang Island.

Yang Luo took out his communication jade talisman to get in touch with Helian Dongsheng, then headed straight for the Hundun Family land.

At the same time.

In the territory of the Hundun Family.

One hundred and fifty-eight towering mountains undulated, with black-blue palaces and pavilions perched atop the peaks.

The entire Hundun Family territory was rich in spiritual energy, yet it was permeated with a vicious aura that soared to the skies, enveloping Heaven and Earth.

Roars and howls of demon beasts and Demons echoed through the forests.

The whole Hundun Family territory exuded a gloomy and eerie atmosphere.

Inside the main peak's grand hall.

Helian Xiongqi, the family head of the Hundun Family, was discussing family affairs with several elders and Law Enforcers.

Helian Xiongqi said, "Gentlemen, have you heard?

That kid Yang Luo hasn't even returned to the Kunlun Ruins yet!"

"We've already heard.

Not only has that kid not returned to the Kunlun Ruins, but he's also caused quite a stir on our Penglai Immortal Island!"

"That's right, it's said that this kid stepped on the Sky Blade Sect and even slaughtered quite a few elders from the Flying Sword Sect and other six major sword sects!"

"What on Earth is this kid up to by not returning to the Kunlun Ruins?"

The elders and Law Enforcers were also quite puzzled.

Helian Xiongqi suddenly thought of something and said, "Yesterday, Bai Wuchen, the Sect Master of the Immortal Sword Sect, contacted me.

He wants to gather the great sects and families to discuss a plan to deal with Yang Luo.

He also mentioned that he hopes our Hundun Family will participate.

Gentlemen, what are your thoughts?"

Elder Helian Hongtao frowned and said, “Now that the battle with the Purple Cloud Sect has come to an end, we have no need to provoke that kid Yang Luo anymore!”

Elder Helian Fengxuan also nodded and said, “The previous battle at the Purple Cloud Sect was also triggered by a feud between Purple Cloud Sect, Immortal Sword Sect, and Heavenly Amplification Sect against Yang Luo!

“Now that they want to kill that kid Yang Luo, let them do it.

We from the Hundun Family should not get involved!”

Elder Shan Yunze spoke, “In the last battle at the Purple Cloud Sect, our family suffered considerable losses.

If we provoke that kid again, who knows how much more we will lose!

“We have no reason to risk our lives for sects and families like Heavenly Amplification Sect and Immortal Sword Sect.

It brings us no benefits!”

Helian Xiongqi nodded and said, “If that’s the case, I will reject Bai Yinfeng.

We will not participate in the plan to encircle and attack Yang Luo!”

Speaking of which, Helian Xiongqi sighed, “But, I must admit, that kid Yang Luo really is a prodigy that comes once in a thousand years!

“He’s so young, yet he has already stepped into the late True Immortal realm and possesses such formidable strength!

“If we could befriend him, it could actually be a good thing for our Hundun Family!”

Helian Hongtao stroked his beard and said, “That kid Yang Luo is indeed impressive.

I quite admire him!”

Helian Fengxuan shook his head and said, “If it wasn’t for the incident at the Purple Cloud Sect, maybe we really could have made friends with him!

“But now that we have become enemies, how could that kid let go of his grudge against our Hundun Family?”

Upon hearing these words,

Helian Xiongqi and the others heaved deep sighs.

At that moment,

“Father!

Good news!

Good news!”

An excited voice came from outside.

Helian Xiongqi and the others turned to look.

They saw Helian Dongsheng running in from outside.



“Dongsheng, what’s the good news?”

Helian Xiongqi asked with confusion.

The elders and Law Enforcers also turned their attention to Helian Dongsheng.

Helian Dongsheng took a deep breath and said, “Father, after the battle at the Purple Cloud Sect ended, I invited Brother Yang to our family as a guest!

“Now he has already arrived at Tian Gang Island, and it won’t take long before he reaches our family!”

Helian Xiongqi was first stunned, then asked, “Are you talking about Yang Luo?”

“Yes!”

Helian Dongsheng nodded his head.

“What?!”

The color drained from Helian Xiongqi’s face, “Why did you provoke that kid to come here?!”

“This kid coming to our Hundun Family is definitely here for vengeance!”

“We were also involved in the battle at the Purple Cloud Sect not long ago; this kid must bear a grudge and has been thinking about vengeance!”

“I didn’t expect that this kid would eventually come.

I was wondering why he hadn't returned to the Kunlun Ruins, so this was his purpose!"

"This kid is ridiculously bold, daring to attack our Hundun Family; does he think our Hundun Family is a soft persimmon that can be squashed at will?!"

Helian Hongtao and the others also had furrowed brows, appearing as if facing a formidable enemy.

They had just been discussing Yang Luo, and now, unexpectedly, Yang Luo had arrived.

"No, it's not like that!"

Helian Dongsheng quickly explained, "Father, elders, you've misunderstood!

"Brother Yang's visit to our place this time is truly just as a guest, not for revenge!"

Helian Xiongqi said in a deep voice, "Dongsheng, you are naive and don't understand the wickedness of people's hearts!

"This kid surely agreed to visit our family on the surface, just so we would let down our guard!

"His real purpose must be to seek vengeance!"

"Ah?!"

Helian Dongsheng was instantly stunned, "That can't be, I feel that Brother Yang isn't that kind of person!"

Helian Xiongqi, with a grave expression, said, "No matter what, we must prepare to confront a formidable enemy!

“If he truly is visiting our family as a guest, then naturally we welcome him!

“But, if he is here for revenge, then we shall fight him to the end!”

Saying this, Helian Xiongqi stood up and said, “Elders, immediately summon all family members, all Law Enforcers and elders, prepare to face battle!”

“Yes!”

The elders and Law Enforcers present responded in unison.