

Super IDG 2271

Chapter 2271: Self-Punishment to Apologize!

“My heavens, even a Heavenly Immortal has come?!”

“The appearance of a Heavenly Immortal really escalates this great battle!”

“Who knows which Heavenly Immortal has arrived!”

“Looking at the situation at hand, could it be the Heavenly Immortal of the Ten Thousand Buddha Sect?!”

“Has the Tian Bao Ancient Buddha come?!”

Observers from afar stared agape, their bodies trembling.

Not long after.

Clang, clang, clang!...

A series of footsteps echoed out from the Void Cave.

These footsteps were immensely majestic; each step they took caused Heaven and Earth to quake, and mountains and rivers to shake.

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, an old monk stepped out from the Void Cave and arrived above Divine Wood Cliff.

This old monk wore a gray robe, was thin in stature, his eyebrows and beard all a snowy white, and his face was full of wrinkles.

Behind his head, a Buddha Ring rotated, and his body was also flashing with blinding, piercing golden Buddhist light, truly as if Buddha himself had descended to the world.

Upon seeing this old monk emerge,

“Could it be that Ancient Tuo Zen Master has stepped into the Heavenly Immortal realm?!”

“Only a Heavenly Immortal can traverse the Void, Ancient Tuo Zen Master must have indeed entered the Heavenly Immortal realm!”

“Hahaha, good, this is too wonderful, our Ten Thousand Buddha Sect has gained another Heavenly Immortal!”

People from the Ten Thousand Buddha Sect were wildly excited, shouting with raised arms.

Bai Yinfeng and Qiao Xianci amongst others were also tremendously shocked!

Ancient Tuo Zen Master had actually truly passed the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation and stepped into the realm of Heavenly Immortal!

“We pay our respects to Ancient Tuo Zen Master!”

All members of the Ten Thousand Buddha Sect bent over and bowed profoundly.

“We pay our respects to Ancient Tuo Zen Master!”

Elders from sects including the Heavenly Amplification Sect and the Immortal Sword Sect bowed as well, with utmost respect.

Even if they envied and were jealous in their hearts, Ancient Tuo Zen Master had after all entered the Heavenly Immortal realm, and they naturally had to treat him with reverence.

Huangfu Longteng frowned and said, "I really didn't expect this old fellow to have stepped into Heavenly Immortal!"

Helian Xiongqi squinted and said, "Last year it was rumored that this old fellow had touched the threshold of Heavenly Immortal!

It seems he pressed down his realm until now, and with full confidence he started his tribulation, hence his success!"

"Huangfu family head, Helian family head, the Ten Thousand Buddha Sect has even brought out a Heavenly Immortal, what should we do?"

Lu Jiankun, Grand Elder of the Xuantian Sword Sect, asked with a grave voice.

Huangfu Longteng gritted his teeth and said, "Our Taotie Family's two Heavenly Immortal Elders are not within the family but are out seeking Enlightenment and simply cannot be contacted!"

Helian Dongsheng said bitterly, "Our Hundun Family's two Heavenly Immortal Elders also aren't within the family.

Otherwise, how could we allow this old monk to be so arrogant?"

Jing Yucheng said, "Our Thunder Kun Family's Heavenly Immortal Elder always abstains from these disputes, asking him to take action is simply impossible!"

"Our Fire Chi Family's Heavenly Immortal Elder also refuses to get involved in these disputes, what should we do?"

Li Xinghuo also clenched his fist tightly, feeling extremely anxious.

Those observing the battle from afar were all struck with amazement.

“Ancient Tuo Zen Master really has entered the realm of Heavenly Immortal, it’s unbelievable!”

“With another Heavenly Immortal, the Ten Thousand Buddha Sect will likely become the number one top sect on Penglai Immortal Island!”

“With Ancient Tuo Zen Master now present, no matter how strong Yang Luo, this kid is, it’s impossible for him to be an opponent for a Heavenly Immortal.

He’s truly doomed!”

The observing cultivators all sighed and shook their heads, believing that Yang Luo was bound to die.

After all, below the Heavenly Immortals, all were mere ants.

At this moment.

Above Divine Wood Cliff.

Wu Liang Zen Master, the Sect Master of the Ten Thousand Buddha Sect, clenched his teeth and said, “Ancient Tuo Zen Master, Yang Luo has killed tens of thousands of our people and dozens of our elders!

We beseech you to slay this demon!”

“Slay the demon!”

“Slay the demon!”

Others also bellowed out loudly.

“Amitabha Buddha...”

Ancient Tuo Zen Master gave a slight nod and then lifted his eyes to look at Yang Luo.

His pupils were shimmering with blazing Buddhist light, and the swastika runes within them flickered mysteriously.

Yang Luo was not at all afraid, meeting Ancient Tuo Zen Master’s gaze, his expression aloof.

If the Tian Bao Ancient Buddha of the Ten Thousand Buddha Sect had come, he would not be able to fight him.

However, this old monk had only just stepped into the Heavenly Immortal realm, so he still had the power to fight.

Ancient Tuo Zen Master spoke with a voice as resonant as a bell or a ringing musical stone!

“Demon, in consideration of the virtue of all living beings under the heavens, as long as you apologize by suicide, hand over all treasures and cultivation techniques!

This poor monk may spare the lives of your friends!

Of course, they cannot escape death for capital punishment and must cripple their cultivation, leave Penglai Immortal Island, and never set foot on Penglai Immortal Island for the rest of their lives!”

With these words!

Bujie and others suddenly exploded in anger!

“Damn it, old monk, you’re nothing but newly advanced to True Immortal, what are you showing off for!”

“Your grandpa’s, how dare you force Brother Yang to apologize by suicide, and make us cripple our cultivation, who the hell do you think you are!”

“There are quite a few Heavenly Immortals in the two major Immortal Realms, who are you compared to them?”

“Brother Yang, don’t waste words with this hypocritical old fart, let’s just fight it out with him!”

Bujie and Ning Jianfeng and others all cursed furiously, roaring out loud.

Ancient Tuo Zen Master did not bother to pay any attention to Bujie and the others, instead, he kept his gaze fixed on Yang Luo.

Now that he had entered Heavenly Immortal, he no longer paid any respect to True Immortals or Earth Immortals.

Ancient Tuo Zen Master spoke loudly: “Demon, what are you waiting for, why aren’t you hurrying up and doing as you’re told!”

“Demon, this is the only chance to keep your brothers alive, you better cherish it!”

“You little beast, don’t delude yourself into thinking you can contend with a Heavenly Immortal, you’re not worthy!”

“Do you really think that being at the Perfected True Immortal Realm means you’re invincible?”

Ridiculously laughable!”

Bai Yinfeng and Qiao Xianci and others all scoffed out loud, looking at Yang Luo as if he was already a dead man.

Huangfu Longteng took a step forward and said gravely, "Ancient Tuo Zen Master, Little Luo is under the protection of the Taotie Family, you cannot harm him!"

Ancient Tuo Zen Master slightly narrowed his eyes and said coldly, "Huangfu Longteng, in consideration of the two Heavenly Immortals of your Taotie Family, this monk can overlook matters with you!

The rest can live!

But, this demon must die today!"

"Old thing, if you want to kill me, come and try it!"

Yang Luo let out a thunderous roar, soared into the sky, and charged directly towards Ancient Tuo Zen Master!

"My god, what does this little beast want to do, he really wants to start a fight with a Heavenly Immortal?!"

"He's mad, this little beast has truly gone mad!"

The whole audience was abuzz, and everyone was appalled.

Clearly, no one expected Yang Luo to actually dare to make a move!

Even if Ancient Tuo Zen Master had only just entered Heavenly Immortal, he was still a Heavenly Immortal!

As he charged up!

Yang Luo's momentum was full throttle, battle power fully engaged!

"Undying Golden Body," "Invincible Sword Body," "Flame Emperor Combat Body," "Divine Dragon Tyrant Body," and various other Multiple Physiques Secret Technique were all activated!

In an instant!

Yang Luo had already closed in on Ancient Tuo Zen Master, furiously wielding a sword!

Swoosh!

A huge golden sword over a thousand feet long tore through the heaven and earth, the void, and ferociously slashed towards Ancient Tuo Zen Master!

"How dare you!"

Ancient Tuo Zen Master's thunderous wrath erupted, and with a raise of his right hand, he slapped out directly!

Boom boom boom!

A huge golden palm over a thousand feet large, like the Five-Fingered Mountain, covered the sky, oppressively bearing down!

The swastika runes engraved in the palm of the hand flared with a blinding, dazzling light!

Everyone held their breath and looked towards the sky...

Chapter 2272: Fierce Battle with the Heavenly Immortal!

In an instant!

The golden sword and the huge golden palm collided heavily in the sky!

The whole world fell silent for a moment!

The next second!

Boom!

The sound of the impact, so shocking it could make the heavens tremble and ghosts weep, resounded far and wide!

Just a single collision was already terrifying to the extreme!

Many people nearby felt as if their eardrums were about to shatter, and they experienced a piercing mental pain, their blood boiling, and their souls stirring!

“Ah ah ah...”

Many of the weaker cultivators screamed out, sent flying backwards!

“Everyone, retreat!”

“Back!

Move back quickly!”

People in the sky above all yelled out, retreating towards the back!

Rumble!

The collision sounds continued to explode!

The vast thousands of meters of sky, the void, and the ground split open in an instant!

The energy spreading out was like a volcanic eruption, a burst river dam, sweeping toward all directions!

The nearby ancient boats were instantly crushed by the burst, exploding into a rain of debris scattering everywhere!

The mountains below also burst and exploded in an instant, turning into chaos of rocks and dust, billowing up to the skies!

The frenzied energy surged towards Yang Luo and Ancient Tuo Zen Master!

However, they were blocked by the multiple physique secret techniques that Yang Luo had unleashed, as well as the protective Buddhist light shining from Ancient Tuo Zen Master!

“This little beast will never block a palm from Ancient Tuo Zen Master!”

“He can’t block it; even if he’s immortal, he’ll be severely injured!”

Bai Yinfeng and Qiao Xianci, among others, sneered coldly, not believing for a second that Yang Luo could withstand a palm from Ancient Tuo Zen Master.

Huangfu Longteng and Helian Dongsheng, among others, were also holding their breath, filled with anxiety.

Although they were aware of Yang Luo's formidable strength, an invincible existence below the Heavenly Immortals.

But, Ancient Tuo Zen Master was, after all, a Heavenly Immortal!

Whether Yang Luo could endure a palm from Ancient Tuo Zen Master was still unknown!

As for the cultivators watching from a distance, they were even more convinced that Yang Luo couldn't withstand a palm from Ancient Tuo Zen Master!

In less than a few minutes!

Boom!

Accompanied by a startling explosive sound!

Yang Luo and Ancient Tuo Zen Master were both sent flying backward at the same time!

They both flew out hundreds of meters before stabilizing their bodies!

In that moment!

The whole place was shocked!

"What?!"

He blocked it?!"

“How could this be possible, am I seeing things?!”

“Not only did this little beast block it, but he also knocked back Ancient Tuo Zen Master!”

“This can’t be!

Absolutely impossible!”

People from the Heavenly Amplification Sect, Immortal Sword Sect, and other great sects all cried out in disbelief.

“My god, Little Luo can actually battle a Heavenly Immortal now?!”

“Mr.

Yang is too domineering; he can even contend with a Heavenly Immortal!”

“Inconceivable!

Just too inconceivable!”

Huangfu Longteng, Lu Jiankun, and others also exclaimed in shock.

“Hahaha, well done Brother Yang!”

“So what if he’s a Heavenly Immortal?

Does he really think he can kill Brother Yang?”

“Brother Yang, show this old fool your true might!”

Bujie and others all cheered loudly, their emotions running high.

They had also been nervous on behalf of Yang Luo just a moment ago.

But witnessing this scene, they finally breathed a sigh of relief.

As for the cultivators observing from afar, they were already dumbstruck, shocked beyond words.

At that moment.

Above Divine Wood Cliff.

Yang Luo lifted the sword in his hand and coldly smirked, “Old man, it seems you are no big deal after all!”

Through the exchange just now, he had also realized.

With his current strength, he could indeed battle an Early Stage Heavenly Immortal.

Perhaps he couldn’t kill the old fellow, but the old fellow definitely couldn’t kill him either.

Ancient Tuo Zen Master’s originally calm expression suddenly turned into seething anger!

He glared at Yang Luo, his voice thundering: “A True Immortal is still a True Immortal, even if you are at the Perfected stage, you’re still just a True Immortal!

But, I am a Heavenly Immortal, and you could never be my match!”

“Is that so?”

Yang Luo raised his sword and said with equal force: “Then come and try!

Let’s see if you, a Heavenly Immortal, can kill me, a True Immortal!”

“Courting death!”

Ancient Tuo Zen Master bellowed out, his aura and combat strength skyrocketing, he stepped forward, charging at Yang Luo!

“You’re the one courting death!”

Yang Luo also roared, their auras and combat strengths exploding, and with a step forward, he lunged toward Ancient Tuo Zen Master!

In an instant!

The distance between the two was closed again, as they both swung their swords and palms simultaneously!

Clang!

The huge golden sword and huge golden palm clashed intensely once more!

The sound was deafening, shaking the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths!

The sky, the void, and the earth continued to crack apart!

Mountains kept collapsing, rivers surged, raising sky-high waves!

In this clash!

Yang Luo and Ancient Tuo Zen Master neither retreated but instead launched fierce attacks toward each other!

“Ten Thousand Buddha Palm!”

Ancient Tuo Zen Master transformed his hands into palms, striking one palm after another at Yang Luo!

Boom, boom, boom!

A series of enormous golden Buddhist palms, each over a thousand zhang in size, pushed forward, covering the sky and earth with terrifying might!

Each palm contained vast Buddhist energy, supreme palm intent, and the boundless power of Heaven and Earth, as if to crush everything under its weight!

“Arrogant Sword Scripture!”

Yang Luo, wielding the Dragon Emperor Sword, swung down one heavy slash after another!

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

One after another, huge golden swords tore through the heavens and the earth, slashing towards the golden Buddhist palms!

Every sword strike contained the ancient, weighty sword intent and sword might, along with the mighty and vast power of Heaven and Earth!

Clang, clang, clang!...

Boom, boom, boom!...

The sounds of clashing and explosions roared incessantly!

Large swaths of light and energy burst open in the sky, like a raging river, pouring out in all directions!

Due to the extreme speed at which Yang Luo and Ancient Tuo Zen Master swung their swords and struck with their palms, most spectators were dazzled and could no longer see clearly!

Moreover, because the diffused light and energy were so terrifying, everyone kept retreating further and further!

At this moment!

The sky where the two were fighting seemed to have turned into a real vacuum battlefield, with no one daring to approach!

After thousands of successive collisions of sword and palm!

Boom, boom, boom!

Accompanied by a series of earth-shattering explosions!

Yang Luo and Ancient Tuo Zen Master were once again blown away!

The protective Buddhist light flickering on Ancient Tuo Zen Master's body was heavily shattered!

The layers of physique secret techniques accumulated on Yang Luo were also shattered!

Moreover, both of them felt their blood boiling and their Essence Souls stirring restlessly!

"Damn demon!"

Ancient Tuo Zen Master was furious, "How can you possibly be my match, how is it possible?!?!"

Saying this, he stamped down in midair!

Boom, boom, boom!

Heaven and Earth split open, the void shattered, mountains and rivers collapsed!

A dazzling and eye-catching golden beam burst forth from his body, breaking through the clouds!

His eyebrows fluttered, his robe billowed, and the aura and pressure emanating from his body continued to surge wildly!

"Buddha Flame Karma Fire!"

With a roar resounding!

Streams of golden flames burst out from his body, turning into a vast golden Fire Sea, rushing towards Yang Luo!

These flames were terrifying, capable of scorching not only the physical bodies of True Immortals but also their Essence Souls!

However, Yang Luo showed no fear.

He then stamped down in midair, shattering a large stretch of the void!

“Ten Thousand Miles of Ice!”

In the blink of an eye!

The power of Xuanming erupted, the bone-chilling coldness spread outwards, instantly turning into a Blue-Gold Ice Sea that surged upwards!

Chapter 2273: A Visual Feast!

Before the eyes of everyone!

Boom rumble!

The sea of ice and fire collided with a ground-shaking, sky-shattering crash!

At the moment of collision!

Crack crack crack!

The sea of ice began to freeze the sea of fire, emitting bursts of freezing sounds!

“Hmph, overestimating your prowess!”

Ancient Tuo Zen Master swept his large sleeves!

Boom rumble!

The sea of fire, which was halfway frozen, instantly shattered the ice and melted it away!

Wisps of white steam rose into the sky, like wolf smoke shooting straight into the firmament!

The sea of fire melted a large area of the sea of ice and continued to surge toward Yang Luo!

“Bring it on!”

Yang Luo stood steadfast, unflinching, and stomped down once more!

“Fire Sea of Purgatory!”

Bursts of flames erupted from within him, transforming into a golden-red sea of fire, surging upward!

Boom rumble!

Under the simultaneous collision of the sea of ice and fire, the sea of fire unleashed by the Ancient Tuo Zen Master was barely able to withstand it and was massively devastated!

The Ancient Tuo Zen Master’s face grew cold, and he swept his sleeve again!

“Heavenly Buddha Catastrophe!”

In an instant!

Above the vast sky, fierce winds howled, and dark clouds churned!

Colossal golden lightning bolts descended upon Yang Luo, as if the heavenly tribulation had arrived, terrifying and overwhelming!

“Comparing lightning with me?”

I’m not afraid of you!”

Yang Luo looked disdainful and shook his body!

“Nine Heavens Thunder!”

Nine-colored lightning bolts burst forth from his body, turning into pillars of lightning that soared into the sky!

Boom boom boom!

A cascade of golden lightning bolts and nine-colored lightning collided in the sky, transforming into a sea of lightning light that splashed everywhere!

“Eight Legion of Dragons!”

The Ancient Tuo Zen Master once again swept his sleeve!

“Roar roar roar!”

The dragon’s roar was majestic, reverberating through heaven and earth!

Eight massive, over a thousand zhang long, Golden Buddha Dragons roared forth, charging toward Yang Luo!

Yang Luo still was fearless, shaking his body once more!

“Nine Heavens, Dragon’s Fury!”

“Roar roar roar!”

Nine massive, over a thousand zhang long, golden dragons bellowed out, clashing head-on!

Thump, thump, thump!...

Boom, boom, boom!...

A series of collision and explosion sounds echoed in the sky!

The golden dragons exploded in the air, turning into a rain of light that scattered everywhere!

This battle was truly magnificent, boundless and vast, a veritable visual feast!

One was the unrivaled, world-shaking Heavenly Pride of Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island, reputed to be invincible beneath the Heavenly Immortals!

The other was the Ten Thousand Buddha Sect’s Second Elder, who had just stepped into the realm of Heavenly Immortals and had shaken Penglai Immortal Island for many years!

The fight between the two was terrifying to the extreme!

All the onlookers from afar watched with their hearts pounding and were continuously shocked!

“Damn it!”

Bai Yinfeng’s face twisted, “Why can’t even a Heavenly Immortal kill this little beast?!”

Why?!”

Qiao Xianci also gritted his teeth, “This little beast is only at the perfected True Immortal Realm, how can he possibly withstand the fierce attacks of a Heavenly Immortal, time after time?!”

“Master Ancient Tuo, please don’t hold back, kill this demon head as soon as possible!”

“Kill this little beast, kill him!”

People from the various great sects and families, including the Heavenly Amplification Sect and the Immortal Sword Sect, also roared furiously.

They originally thought that Ancient Tuo Zen Master would easily slaughter Yang Luo, and the battle would end within a few moves!

But to their utter disbelief, this little beast, Yang Luo, has been fighting with Ancient Tuo Zen Master for so long and still wasn’t dead!

They couldn’t accept this outcome!

“Demon head, enough of this nonsense, this poor monk will take your life now!”

Ancient Tuo Zen Master could no longer afford to be careless.

He shook his whole body, unleashing his full momentum and combat strength!

Thus, Yang Luo felt tremendous pressure; Ancient Tuo had to get serious!

In the blink of an eye!

A colossal Dharma Idol, over a thousand zhang high, stood towering above him!

“Kill!”

Master Guduo waved his great hand!

His Dharma Idol towered into the sky and stepped into the void, charging directly towards Yang Luo!

“Heaven and Earth Dharma Idol!”

Yang Luo’s whole body shook as he let out a thunderous roar!

A giant golden figure, holding a huge golden sword and standing over a thousand feet tall, rose up!

“Crush it!”

Yang Luo raised the sword in his hand, pointing it forwards!

His Dharma Idol moved swiftly and charged ferociously!

In an instant!

Boom!

The two Dharma Idols collided in the sky, resounding like Earth-Shattering Heavenly Destruction, with thunder rolling!

After the collision, the two Dharma Idols clashed fiercely, neither giving in!

Master Guduo saw that his own Dharma Idol was unable to gain the upper hand over Yang Luo!

He brought his hands together, his Vajra Angry Eyes aflame, letting out a bellowing roar!

“Ten Directions Ancient Buddha!”

In the blink of an eye!

Ten giant golden Buddhas, each over a thousand feet tall, stood up and charged towards Yang Luo!

These ten Golden Buddhas were incredibly fierce and violent; as they advanced, Heaven and Earth shattered, the void burst, and mountains collapsed!

Yang Luo dared not take this lightly, and with a wave of his hand, he shouted!

“Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art!”

“Gonggong, Zhurong, Qiangliang, Houtu, Goumang, Rushou!”

The six Ancestral Magi stood tall, broke through the firmament, crushed the void, and surged forth!

In the flash of lighting!

Boom!

The six Ancestral Magi and the ten Ancient Buddhas engaged in a fierce battle, as if the Ancient Gods and Demons fought against Ancient Buddhas!

However, Master Guduo was indeed a genuine Heavenly Immortal!

The ten Ancient Buddhas he conjured were overwhelmingly powerful, gradually overpowering the six Ancestral Magi!

Anger surged in Yang Luo's heart!

If only he himself were a Heavenly Immortal!

If all twelve Ancestral Magi appeared, he would surely have blasted those ten Ancient Buddhas to smithereens!

But there were no ifs!

Now he could only rely on his own powerful and mysterious physique, bloodline, numerous cultivation techniques, as well as his rich combat experience to battle with Master Guduo!

He raised the sword in his hand and swung it with all his might!

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

"Roar roar roar!"

With a series of roars!

Seven great Behemoth illusions rose up and charged towards the ten Ancient Buddhas!

Master Guduo, however, looked disdainful, once again waving his sleeve!

“Eighteen Arhats!”

Before them, eighteen giant Golden Arhats, hundreds of feet tall, stood up and charged forth!

For a time!

The very Heaven and Earth where they fought boiled over!

Various lights flickered, energies surged, sweeping across Heaven and Earth, rippling in all directions!

Seeing that Yang Luo could not be suppressed by all this!

Master Guduo grew even more infuriated, his chest heaving with anger!

To think that he, a Heavenly Immortal, couldn’t kill off a mere Perfected True Immortal youngster!

With so many onlookers, where would his face be?

That’s why, after stepping into the realm of Heavenly Immortal, he came to the battle!

His purpose was to execute Yang Luo before everyone, to elevate his own prestige even further!

After all, Yang Luo was now renowned far and wide!

Whoever killed him would have their name echo throughout both the Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island of the Immortal World!

“Detestable!!!”

Master Guduo’s serene face twisted into ferocity, “This monk will definitely kill you, you demon.

Definitely!!!”

With a roar!

He soared skyward, charging towards Yang Luo himself!

When close enough!

His right arm lifted, from above, and with a downward swipe, aimed a palm strike at Yang Luo!

With that single strike, tens of thousands of overlapping golden palms transformed into one colossal golden palm, a thousand feet large, pressing down with heavy force!

“Kill me?

With just you?”

Yang Luo stood tall and fearless, upright in the air, he didn’t wield his sword but raised his left hand, meeting the attack with a palm strike of his own!

Chapter 2274 Devouring Demon Skill!

“Ten Thousand Starry Sky Palm” was unleashed in an instant!

A huge golden palm spanning over a thousand feet pushed horizontally upwards!

Within the palm, a starry sky formed, with the sun and moon rotating and stars twinkling!

In a flash!

Boom!

The palms collided heavily, like two giant mountains crashing into each other, shaking the heavens and disrupting all directions!

Streams of light and energy crazily dispersed from the point of collision, like reversing rivers and overturning seas!

But now, Ancient Tuo Zen Master was truly serious!

Thus, the power of his palm was infinite, intending to crush everything!

If it were a regular perfected True Immortal strongman, they probably couldn't have withstood it long ago!

Yet Yang Luo forcibly endured it!

"He's blocked it again!"

"My God, can't the Ancient Tuo Zen Master really kill this little beast?!"

"Damn it, this little beast has been in fierce battle for so long and still has such strong strength!"

People from the Heavenly Amplification Sect, Immortal Sword Sect, and other great sects and clans all shouted in surprise, each filled with anger.

Especially Sect Masters and Elders like Bai Yinfeng and Qiao Xianci, whose faces were changing unpredictably.

They also realized that, looking at the current situation, Ancient Tuo Zen Master probably really couldn't kill Yang Luo, this little beast.

Bai Yinfeng whispered in a low voice: "Elders, please be ready to support Ancient Tuo Zen Master at any time!"

"Yes!"

Those elders nodded.

At this moment.

In the sky above Divine Wood Cliff.

Ancient Tuo Zen Master grew increasingly infuriated, his body radiating Buddhist light, continuously mobilizing the energy within him!

"Demon, let's see how much longer you can hold on!"

Along with a roaring shout!

The palm he struck was intensified again, as if hundreds of giant mountains were heavily pressing down!

"Ah!!!"

Yang Luo clenched his teeth and screamed, his body continuously falling, the multiple physique secret techniques around him also continuously shattered!

His body was also blasted with blood splattering everywhere, looking extremely gruesome!

Bujie exclaimed in shock: "Not good, Brother Yang can't hold on much longer!"

Ning Jianfeng clenched his teeth and said: "Brother Yang has fought with dozens of elders for so long, having slain numerous elders!

And now he is still able to battle with Ancient Tuo Zen Master and has lasted till now, it's already quite extraordinary!"

Qin Zhanhuang said: "Such an earth-shattering battle achievement, ordinary people simply can't accomplish; only a divine figure like Brother Yang could achieve it!"

Ji Longyue solemnly said: "We can't just watch Brother Yang fight alone, we have to help!"

"Right!"

Everyone nodded heavily, ready to move.

But at this moment.

A voice echoed in their minds.

"Brothers, it's not easy to slay this old guy, I'll look for an opportunity later to trap this old man!

We will then use this gap to immediately escape from here, hurrying to the Sea of Illusion!

I don't believe this old man would truly dare to chase us to the Kunlun Ruins!

Also, everyone, quickly take the pill now, heal and replenish your energy!"

Bujie and the others were momentarily stunned, then realized it was Yang Luo communicating with them.

"Okay!"

Bujie and the others responded in their minds.

Since even Yang Luo said to escape, then they truly had to escape.

Everyone also knew that Yang Luo probably also wasn't sure he could kill Ancient Tuo Zen Master.

At this time.

In the distant sky.

Ancient Tuo Zen Master laughed heartily: "Demon, can't hold on any longer, can you?

Do you really think you can defeat me with your perfected True Immortal Realm cultivation?"

"It's utterly laughable!"

Yang Luo simply stared up at the sky, a cold smirk crossing his lips, "Old man, do you really think I have been defeated?"

“What do you mean?”

Ancient Tuo Zen Master was immediately taken aback.

Yang Luo didn't say anymore but directly operated his cultivation techniques and shouted loudly!

“Devouring Demon Skill!”

In an instant!

Within the palm of Yang Luo's left hand, a starry sky rapidly transformed into a Chaotic Black Hole, erupting with a strong devouring force!

Ancient Tuo Zen Master had not yet reacted when he felt the energy in his body being drained out like a tide!

Moreover, what shocked him even more was that the energy being drawn out from his body was actually being absorbed by Yang Luo!

He saw that the radiant Buddhist light on his body had dimmed considerably!

“What's happening, why do I feel like Ancient Tuo Zen Master's energy is weakening?!”

“The key is, this little beast's energy is actually increasing!”

“Could it be that this little beast is playing tricks?”

Did he use some means to absorb Ancient Tuo Zen Master's energy?!”

The people from the Heavenly Amplification Sect, Immortal Sword Sect, and other Great Sects and families were all terrified, sensing that something was wrong.

Huangfu Longteng laughed proudly: “Haha, it’s our Taotie Family’s ‘Devouring Demon Skill’!

Who would have thought that Little Luo actually learned it!”

Huangfu Nachuan exclaimed: “Little Luo truly is a genius, to have learned one of our Taotie Family’s unique skills, ‘Devouring Demon Skill,’ in such a short time!”

Ancient Tuo Zen Master felt increasingly that something was wrong, his eyes bulging round, filled with disbelief!

“What what are you doing?!”

“What do you think?”

Yang Luo squinted and smiled, “My energy was running a bit low, just borrowing some of yours!”

“Scoundrel!”

Ancient Tuo Zen Master was furious, his body shook violently, and he quickly retreated!

He only stabilized his body after retreating a kilometer away!

Yang Luo also stood firm in the air, staring intently at Ancient Tuo Zen Master!

Ancient Tuo Zen Master viciously said: “Indeed a Demon, to cultivate such a demon technique!”

Yang Luo retorted coldly: “You hypocritical fellow, you keep calling me a demon, what then are you?

You pride yourself as a righteous Buddhist monk, filled with compassion, yet you bully the weak and younger, insatiably greedy!

I see you as the real demon!”

“Seeking your own death!!!”

Ancient Tuo Zen Master, filled with rage, shook his body and continued to mobilize energy within him, charging again towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo neither dodged nor retreated but drew his sword to meet the attack!

The two engaged directly in the sky in a far more terrifying battle!

However, to the annoyance of Ancient Tuo Zen Master, whenever he got close to Yang Luo, Yang Luo would use the “Devouring Demon Skill” to absorb his energy!

Thus, he dared not engage in close combat with Yang Luo anymore but attacked fiercely from a distance!

Yang Luo naturally did not comply with Ancient Tuo Zen Master’s wishes and charged repeatedly!

Therefore, this battle made Ancient Tuo Zen Master extremely vexed, almost exploding with rage!

Though Yang Luo could not kill him, he could not kill Yang Luo either!

For him, a Heavenly Immortal, this was simply a profound humiliation!

During their fierce battle!

From afar, more than a dozen purple ancient boats each over a hundred meters long flew in!

The boats fluttered with flags, bearing over five thousand elites!

It was the people from the Purple Cloud Sect!

Standing on the leading ancient boat were Dongfang Shaohua and several elders!

“Dongfang brother, you all have come too!”

“Have you come here to help the Heavenly Amplification Sect and Immortal Sword Sect?”

Huangfu Longteng and Helian Dongsheng looked coldly towards Dongfang Shaohua and others.

“Haha, Brother Dongfang, you’ve come at the right time, please lend us a hand, let’s kill this little beast, Yang Luo!”

“Brother Dongfang, we didn’t think you would come here, but you did, and it’s good you did!”

Bai Yinfeng and Qiao Xianci were all delighted to speak out.

Chapter 2275: Little Luo is My Son-in-law!

Dongfang Shaohua’s face turned cold, and he said in a loud voice, “Bai Yinfeng, Qiao Xianci, you might have misunderstood something!”

“What do you mean?”

Bai Yinfeng looked puzzled.

Dongfang Shaohua said, "Our Purple Cloud Sect is here not to assist you, but to assist Little Luo!"

"What?!"

You want to help that brat Yang Luo?!"

"Have you gone mad?!"

That brat once caused a huge commotion in our Purple Cloud Sect!"

Bai Yinfeng and Qiao Xianci were immediately furious.

They had thought that the Purple Cloud Sect was here to help them.

But it turned out they were actually here to help that brat, Yang Luo.

It made them celebrate for nothing.

Huangfu Longteng and Helian Dongsheng were also befuddled.

Dongfang Shaohua loudly said, "Previously, there indeed were grievances between our Purple Cloud Sect and Little Luo!

But, now, we have already resolved our grievances with Little Luo!

Now, Little Luo is not only not our enemy, but he is also our son-in-law of the Purple Cloud Sect!"

Saying this, Dongfang Shaohua lifted his head, his eyes filled with pride.

During this period, the Purple Cloud Sect was aware of the things Yang Luo had done on Penglai Immortal Island.

Now they knew how wise it was to be on good terms with Yang Luo.

Yang Luo had tremendous potential with an immeasurable future.

Moreover, as the son-in-law of their Purple Cloud Sect, there was nothing more to say.

As long as Yang Luo could grow, their Purple Cloud Sect would also soar.

“Son-in-law?!”

“What the hell is going on?!”

Bai Yinfeng and Qiao Xianci grew even more infuriated.

Dongfang Ruoshui’s face turned red, slightly embarrassed and said, “Father, let’s not talk about that matter anymore.”

Dongfang Shaohua smiled gently and said, “Ruoshui, really, you should have asked for help from home when in danger.

Although our Purple Cloud Sect has suffered losses after the last big battle,

we are still one of the top sects on Penglai Immortal Island, and that is unshakable!”

Dongfang Ruoshui’s eyes reddened slightly, and she nodded.

She could see that her father had completely accepted Little Luo.

At this moment, Huangfu Longteng and Helian Dongsheng came to their senses.

Huangfu Longteng laughed loudly and said, "Brother Dongfang, since you are here to help Little Luo, then we are among our own!"

Helian Dongsheng also said loudly, "Anyone that dares to hurt Little Luo, we will never allow it!"

"Of course!"

Dongfang Shaohua nodded and then asked, "What is the situation now?"

Huangfu Longteng recounted the recent events to Dongfang Shaohua and others.

"Ah?!"

Dongfang Shaohua was immediately shocked, "Little Luo not only slew many elders but also has been battling Ancient Tuo Zen Master without defeat till now?!"

"I didn't expect this old fellow truly stepped into the Heavenly Immortal realm!"

"The fact that Little Luo is still battling this old fellow without defeat is truly inconceivable!"

"The key is that Little Luo only has the cultivation of the Perfected True Immortal Realm, which makes it even more unbelievable!"

Several elders of the Purple Cloud Sect looked towards the distant battlefield, their eyes filled with awe.

Dongfang Shaohua also looked towards the distant battlefield and exclaimed, “It seems, after some time without seeing him, Little Luo’s strength has increased a lot, truly a fearsome young man!

Hmm, truly worthy of being our Purple Cloud Sect’s son-in-law, having such a spirit, even when facing a Heavenly Immortal without any fear!”

“Father”

Dongfang Ruoshui called out, her face flushed red with shyness.

At this moment.

In the distant sky.

After hundreds of continuous rounds of fierce battle.

Boom boom boom!

With a terrifying explosion!

Yang Luo and Ancient Tuo Zen Master were both blasted away again!

Both of them were sent flying back over eight hundred meters before they stabilized their bodies!

Both were gasping heavily.

Ancient Tuo Zen Master grew more weary as the battle waged on.

There was no helping it, even though he kept trying to avoid close combat with Yang Luo, he still lost quite a bit of energy to him.

Thus, Yang Luo became more spirited as the battle continued, regaining energy where he had begun to flag.

“Ha ha ha...”

Yang Luo threw back his head with laughter, crooked a finger at Ancient Tuo Zen Master, and shouted, “Old man, come at me, continue the fight!”

“Demon, don’t be arrogant, this monk will surely kill you!”

Ancient Tuo Zen Master’s face contorted fiercely as he madly stirred up the energy within his body and let out a roar!

“Ten Thousand Buddha Demon Slaying Map!”

In the blink of an eye!

A gigantic, thousand-zhang golden Buddha Map materialized, slowly rotating overhead!

Embedded within the Buddha Map were images of countless Buddhas, Bodhisattvas, Venerables, Vajras, Arhats, and various profound runes!

Immense, boundless Buddha’s power and Power of Great Dao burst forth, sweeping across all directions, heaven and earth!

“Slay!”

The!

Demon!”

Ancient Tuo Zen Master bellowed as he swung his wide sleeves!

The golden Buddha Map flew out, sprawling across the sky, bearing down on Yang Luo like the vast firmament!

Yang Luo stood firm and undaunted, towering in the sky like a Heavenly Stele!

He stamped down from the air, emitting a thundering roar!

“Chaos Slaughter Array Map!”

In an instant!

A gigantic, thousand-zhang golden Array Map formed above him!

Once the Array Map appeared, it caused Derivation of All Heavens and Myriad Phenomena, with runes twinkling and formation patterns flowing!

Dragon might spread out, dragon qi soared into the sky, rampaging in all directions!

“Kill!”

Yang Luo swept his great hand, also releasing a thunderous shout!

The golden Array Map shot out, colliding with the golden Buddha Map!

In a flash!

Boom!

Rumble!

The two gigantic maps of a thousand zhang collided, unleashing an earth-shattering impact noise!

The firmament, void, and the earth continued to crack, mountains crumbled and collapsed, the destructive force was limitless!

Within just a few minutes!

Boom, rumble!

Both the Array Map and the Buddha Map shattered and exploded simultaneously!

The energy released from the explosion surged like tidal waves, like mountain torrents breaking through a dam, rushing out in all directions!

The surrounding void shattered continually like glass, encasing the heaven and earth like a black enormous net!

More mountains below shattered and collapsed!

Rubble and dust rushed skyward, plunging this part of the world into chaos!

Under the fierce onslaught of energy currents!

Yang Luo's skin continued to rip open, blood splattering through the air!

The Buddha Body of Ancient Tuo Zen Master couldn't withstand it any longer either"with his skin tearing open into wounds, blood spurting chaotically!

All the onlookers were once again staggered by the spectacle!

No one could have anticipated that Yang Luo would not only hold up against the killing move of Ancient Tuo Zen Master but also wound him!

Such an occurrence, a True Immortal injuring a Heavenly Immortal, had never happened in the Immortal World for many years!

But today, they had witnessed Yang Luo wounding Ancient Tuo Zen Master!

It was utterly unimaginable!

This battle would be deeply engraved in everyone's hearts!

"Argh!

This monk refuses to believe he can't vanquish this demon!!!"

Ancient Tuo Zen Master went completely berserk, his body shook as he pushed the energy inside to its limit!

Then, he brought his hands together and issued a sound as loud as a great bell!

"Ten Thousand Buddhas!"

Instantly!

A massive golden “Buddha” character formed behind him!

Tens of thousands of gigantic hundred-zhang Buddhas, Bodhisattvas, Venerables, Vajras, and Arhats rose up, filling the firmament!

Chapter 2276: Chaos Destruction Skill!

Buddhist Light Illumination, illuminating the vast expanse of dozens of miles of Heaven and Earth!

The chanting of Ten Thousand Buddhas resounded, causing many lesser cultivated monks present to feel excruciating headaches, bleed from all orifices, and fall to the ground!

Many mutated beasts exploded into pools of blood mist!

“Ancient Tuo Zen Master has certainly deployed one of the strongest killing moves of the Ten Thousand Buddha Sect!”

“Everyone keep retreating, do not get close!”

“Retreat!”

Quickly retreat!”

The onlookers around didn’t dare to stay in place and kept retreating.

Those monks watching from a distance were trembling with fear, pale-faced, and sweating profusely.

“Too strong, Yang Luo is just too powerful!”

“Indeed, not only has he fought fiercely with Ancient Tuo Zen Master for so long, but he has also injured Ancient Tuo Zen Master, pushing him to use his killing move!”

“From now on, this young man is no longer invincible below Heavenly Immortals; even at the Early Stage Heavenly Immortal, he can stand undefeated!”

“It’s just unknown whether this young man can withstand Ancient Tuo Zen Master’s killing move!”

The monks all expressed their admiration, extremely impressed by Yang Luo.

However, they were also worried that Yang Luo might not be able to withstand Ancient Tuo Zen Master’s killing move.

At this moment!

“Demon, be suppressed!”

Ancient Tuo Zen Master roared, fiercely waving his sleeve.

Tens of thousands of Buddhas, Bodhisattvas, Venerables, Vajras, and Arhats attacked simultaneously, shaking the heavens and the earth, crushing the void!

Countless Buddhas swung their fists, palms, and fingers, some waving weapons, all striking at Yang Luo.

“Dragon Emperor Sword, go!”

Yang Luo directly threw out the Dragon Emperor Sword in his hand!

Whoosh!

The Dragon Emperor Sword burst out, expanding more than a thousand feet against the wind, shooting out like a giant ship!

Immediately after, his mind moved!

“Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, Chaos Bell, Primordial Dragon Stele, Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror, go!”

The four Dharma artifacts also expanded more than a thousand feet and suppressed upward!

Bang!

Bang!

The sounds of collisions and explosions were endless!

Many Buddhas, Bodhisattvas, Venerables, Vajras, and Arhats were shattered by the Dragon Emperor Sword and the Four Great Magical Artifacts!

But still unable to shake the vast assembly of Buddhas!

Yang Luo no longer hesitated, standing proudly in the air, frantically mobilizing the energy within his body!

Immediately after, he raised both arms, tracing ancient marks in the sky!

“Chaos Destruction Skill!”

Accompanied by a thunderous roar!

A golden Yang Fish pattern emerged on his right hand, and a golden Yin Fish pattern appeared on his left hand!

Then, he clapped his hands together!

Between his palms, a golden Tai Chi Diagram emerged!

Within this Golden Tai Chi Diagram, phenomena such as the sun, the moon, and the stars, Heaven and Earth, mountains and rivers, flowers, insects, birds, and beastsâ€”mysterious and profound, extraordinarily secretive!

Behind him, a massive “Dao” character condensed!

Streams of vigorous and vast Heavenly Earth Dao Power converged from all directions, flowing into the Tai Chi Diagram!

Yang Luo also infused his internal True Qi, sword intent, and various attribute energies into the Tai Chi Diagram!

“My heavens, what cultivation technique is Little Luo performing, why is it so majestic and atmospheric?!”

“He’s actually deriving All Heavens and Myriad Forms, it’s too miraculous, too mystical, I simply can’t understand what cultivation technique he is using!”

“Such a cultivation technique is definitely not something ordinary people could create, even Heavenly Immortals, Golden Immortals cannot create it, it’s really inconceivable!”

Dongfang Shaohua, Huangfu Longteng, and Helian Dongsheng, among others, were all greatly astonished, completely unable to comprehend what cultivation technique Yang Luo was displaying.

“Holy shit!”

Bujie also exclaimed, “What cultivation technique is Brother Yang displaying now, why have I never seen it before?!”

Ji Longyue dumbfoundedly said, “This technique is too terrifying, Brother Yang seems to be transforming himself into the Dao, deriving All Heavens and Myriad Forms!”

Ning Jianfeng looked confused, saying, “What exactly is happening with Brother Yang, why does he learn new cultivation techniques and immortal techniques every so often?”

The others were also puzzled.

At this time.

In the distant sky.

Just as the overwhelming myriad Buddhas were pressing down!

Yang Luo suddenly pushed with both hands!

“Annihilate!!!”

Accompanied by a resounding thunderous roar!

The golden Tai Chi diagram between his hands flew out directly, swelling enormously in the wind to over a thousand feet, and ferociously pressed towards the myriad Buddhas!

At this moment!

Everyone’s eyes widened, intently watching this scene!

This was clearly a confrontation between Dao and Buddha, and who would prevail hinged on this move!

In an instant!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

A series of impacts and explosions that shook the heavens, destabilized the eight directions, and reverberated through the nine heavens, simultaneously exploding!

The golden Tai Chi diagram and the myriad Buddhas perished together, exploding in the sky!

The energy generated from the explosion was terrifying to the extreme, like hundreds of volcanoes erupting, like the ocean churning, washing in all directions!

Even though all the spectators had retreated far away, they were still affected, blown away!

“Ugh...”

“Ah...”

Yang Luo and Ancient Tuo Zen Master were also blown away simultaneously!

Both of them spit out a mouthful of fresh blood, and the “Dao” and “Buddha” characters condensed behind them also shattered and exploded simultaneously!

Their bodies were also blasted into a bloody mess, scattering large amounts of blood along the way!

“Bad news!

Ancient Tuo Zen Master is losing, go help him!”

“Together, assist Ancient Tuo Zen Master to kill that little beast!”

Bai Yinfeng and Qiao Xianci, along with other sect masters and elders, screamed and soared into the sky, rushing towards Yang Luo!

“Stop them!”

“Don’t let them hurt Little Luo!”

Dongfang Shaohua, Huangfu Longteng, and Helian Dongsheng also soared into the sky, rushing towards Bai Yinfeng and others!

Just then!

After being blown back over a kilometer, Yang Luo, enduring the pain on his body, forcibly stabilized himself!

Then, he summoned the Dragon Emperor Sword, swung it with all his might, issuing roaring sounds!

“Heaven and Earth Furnace!”

“Nine Tribulations Sword Prison!”

“Dragon Rebel Sword Formation!”

“Primordial Dragon Prison Array!”

“Nine Revolutions Thunder Annihilation Formation!”

“Three Thousand Star Domain Formation!”

In an instant!

A massive furnace, sword prison, sword formation, dragon formation, thunder array, and star formation of over a thousand feet quickly formed, trapping the flying Ancient Tuo Zen Master!

Seeing this, Flame Emperor and others finally understood Yang Luo’s plan!

Without any hesitation, they also set up formations!

“Blue Luan Sword Formation!”

“Eight Desolate Glaze Array!”

“Nine Heavens Dragon Gate Array!”

“White Tiger Thunder Punishment Formation!”

“Vermilion Bird Burning Sky Formation!”

...

In a moment, dozens of Great Formations were deployed, trapping Ancient Tuo Zen Master!

Yang Luo then quickly put away his magical artifacts and shouted, “Brothers, let’s go!!!”

“Damn it, I’m going to kill this old man!”

Bujie swung his Buddhist staff, ready to attack Ancient Tuo Zen Master.

“Go!!!”

Yang Luo directly grabbed Bujie, turned into a streak of light, and flew towards the distance!

Flame Emperor and others also exerted all their strength, turning into streaks of light, flying out!

After they had flown far away!

Yang Luo’s voice came through!

“Esteemed seniors, I will return the great favor another day, farewell!”

Everyone present was shocked, only then realizing, Ancient Tuo Zen Master was trapped, and Yang Luo and others had escaped!

Chapter 2277: Witnessing the Birth of a Legend!

Yang Luo’s voice still echoed in the sky, lingering for a long time.

Huangfu Longteng laughed heartily: “Little Luo is really clever; turns out he never planned to risk his life against that old codger Guduo!”

Eastern Shaohua said with relief: "Little Luo must have known that he couldn't kill that old codger Gudo, so he thought of escaping from this place!

If he knew he was no match but still forcefully fought, that would have been truly foolish!

Little Luo's move was indeed the best strategy!"

Helian Dongsheng and others all nodded in agreement.

"Damn it, that little beast has escaped!"

"Hurry up and chase after him; we can't let him get away!"

"We must kill him, he must be killed!"

Bai Yinfeng, Qiao Xianci, and others were nearly driven mad with rage, ready to give chase at any moment!

"Stop them!"

"Don't even think about chasing after Little Luo!"

Eastern Shaohua and others directly intercepted Bai Yinfeng and his group, unleashing a fierce battle!

At this moment.

In the far sky.

The furnace, Sword Prison, and the four-layered array formation that Yang Luo had conjured were already activated!

The many layers of formations laid down by Flame Emperor and the others had also been activated!

All the great formations unleashed terrifying, heaven-defying powers of slaughter, destruction, and annihilation, ferociously attacking Ancient Tuo Zen Master!

Flames surged, flying swords shot out, giant dragons soared, White Tiger roared, Vermillion Bird spread its wings, Black Tortoise stepped on the sky, stars covered the heavens!

Boom, boom, boom!

Heaven and Earth trembled greatly, all directions shook, the ten directions were in turmoil!

These layers of deadly attacks were exceedingly horrifying, and even if several perfected True Immortal realm masters were trapped, they could be killed!

Ancient Tuo Zen Master had regained his senses and also knew that Yang Luo had trapped him and escaped!

“Demon, you deserve to die!!!”

He roared furiously, his eyebrows and beard flying, his long robe fluttering, harnessing his inner energy continuously, he viciously attacked the array!

Bang, bang, bang!...

Boom, boom, boom!...

The Earth-shattering collision and explosion sounds were ceaseless!

One minute later!

The furnace exploded in the sky!

Two minutes later!

Sword Prison exploded in the sky!

Three minutes later!

Sword Formation exploded in the sky!

Four minutes later!

Dragon Formation exploded!

In less than ten more minutes!

Boom, boom, boom!

All the grand formations shattered and exploded in the sky!

Various energies and lights merged together, forming a relentless tide that swept towards all directions!

The vast Cangqiong, Void, and the great Earth exploded continuously, large swathes of mountains and rivers shattered into dust!

Accompanied by a “boom” of a loud noise!

Ancient Tuo Zen Master burst out from a sea of energy light, entering the sight of everyone!

Although he had smashed all the formations and escaped, he was once again injured, his eyebrows and robe stained with fresh blood!

However, Yang Luo and the others had completely escaped from this place, nowhere to be seen!

“Damn it!

Despicable!”

Ancient Tuo Zen Master howled in rage, “Demon, even if you flee to the ends of the earth and sea, this monk will take your life!!!”

Saying this, he prepared to give chase to Yang Luo!

However, now that he was injured, it wasn’t suitable for him to traverse the void, so he decided to pursue directly!

After all, crossing the Void had an impact on the body, and it consumed too much energy!

“Stop this old codger!”

“Even if we can delay him for an extra minute, that would be good!”

Elders from the Purple Cloud Sect, Taotie Family, Hundun Family, Xuantian Sword Sect, and other major clans and sects soared into the sky, attacking Ancient Tuo Zen Master!

On their way to the attack!

Several elders unleashed their full might and battle power, launching relentless killing moves towards Ancient Tuo Zen Master!

And they also brought forth all their Dharma artifacts, aiming to suppress Ancient Tuo Zen Master!

“How presumptuous!”

Thundering with rage, Ancient Tuo Zen Master roared, “Do you think that you can stop this poor monk with just that?”

As he spoke, he stepped down from midair, and a terrifying pressure and breath instantly exploded!

Ten golden Buddhas rose up instantly, simultaneously throwing punches, slapping, pressing with fingers, or wielding weapons, fiercely striking out!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Under the fierce attacks of the ten golden Buddhas, the explosive sounds that shocked the heavens continued without end!

The onslaught released by the several elders burst into explosions in the sky!

Many of the Dharma artifacts they had conjured up were smashed to pieces!

It barely held up for a few minutes!

“Ah ah ah...”

The several elders cried out in pain simultaneously, being sent flying backward!

“Hmph!”

Ancient Tuo Zen Master snorted coldly, “Did you really think you could match the power of that demon Yang Luo?”

This poor monk is now off to chase down that demon.

I will settle accounts with you all another day!”

Saying this, Ancient Tuo Zen Master stepped out, transforming into a golden streak of light as he pursued!

Not much longer.

Ancient Tuo Zen Master disappeared from everyone’s sight.

“How hateful, we simply couldn’t delay for long!”

“Ancient Tuo, this old fellow, is truly terrible.

It’s unimaginable how Little Luo managed to battle this old fellow for so long, even managing to injure him!”

“Let’s just hope Little Luo and the others can escape from Penglai Immortal Island!”

These elders clenched their teeth as they spoke, fully realizing the immense strength of Ancient Tuo Zen Master, and they understood even more the might of Yang Luo.

They, so many in number, couldn't stop Ancient Tuo Zen Master.

But Yang Luo alone could battle him for such a long time, even managing to wound and trap him.

Such battle power was terrifyingly strong!

The great battle continued!

However, the numbers from sects and clans like Heavenly Amplification Sect and Immortal Sword Sect were just too many!

Thus, after a short period of intense battle, quite a few people broke away from the battlefield and chased after them!

At this moment.

In the far-distant skies.

Thousands of observing cultivators stood amazed, watching the scene unfolding in the distance for a long while without regaining their composure.

"My heavens, this kid Yang Luo is too strong, actually able to injure Ancient Tuo Zen Master, trap him, and even escape with his life!"

"So it turns out even True Immortals can do battle with Heavenly Immortals.

Today's battle will probably cause a major upheaval on Penglai Immortal Island!"

“If Yang Luo survives this, just imagine how much stronger he will be when he returns next time!”

“By the time he returns next time, he’ll probably be a Heavenly Immortal!”

“Perhaps we really will witness the birth of a legend!”

These cultivators gazed into the direction Yang Luo had left, their eyes brimming with anticipation.

They all hoped for Yang Luo to escape and longed to see him again.

...

Just past ten at night.

Stars were scattered across the sky, and a full moon hung high.

On one of the Seventy-two Earth Evil Islands, Earth Nether Island.

In the heart of this island lay an Ancient City, known as “Earth Star City.”

The Ancient City covered a vast area, with many buildings sprawled within.

The city was brilliantly illuminated, bustling with extraordinary activity.

Just then.

Dozens of figures swept across the night sky, arriving above Earth Star City.

It was Yang Luo and others.

“Whew...”

Bujie took a deep breath and said, “We’ve escaped so far already, that old guy won’t come chasing after us, right?”

Yang Luo said in a deep voice, “That old guy is probably driven mad with rage by now; he won’t stop pursuing us!

Thus, we can’t linger any longer, we must hurry to the Sea of Illusion!

Only when we reach the Sea of Illusion will we have a way to return to Kunlun Ruins!”

Chapter 2278: It’s No Big Deal to Perish Together!

Ning Jianfeng angrily said, “Damn that old man, when we return one day, we must slay him!”

Qin Zhanhuang also said coldly, “And the Heavenly Amplification Sect, Immortal Sword Sect, and all the other great sects and families, they sent so many people to besiege us this time!

This enmity must be avenged!”

“Exactly, we must take revenge!”

Ji Longyue and others also roared out in anger.

Huangfu Longteng said to Yang Luo, “Brother Yang, this is Earth Star City on Earth Nether Island, not far from the Sea of Illusion!

If we speed up, we can reach the Sea of Illusion in no more than two hours!”

“Good!”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Brothers, let’s go!”

With that, Yang Luo and the others prepared to fly away from this place!

But just at this moment!

A voice like rolling thunder came from afar!

“Demon, you can’t escape!”

Accompanying this voice!

Suddenly, the sky in the distance was brightly illuminated by Buddhist light, lighting up the vast night sky and the entire ancient city!

At that moment!

Hundreds of thousands of people in the ancient city were startled, all looking up towards the sky!

“What’s happening, what’s going on?!”

“Buddhist Light Illumination, Buddha’s power is immense, could it be that a high-ranking Buddhist monk has arrived?!”

The people in the ancient city were all very puzzled.

Soon, a figure flashing with golden light flew from afar and reached the sky above the ancient city.

The person who came was Ancient Tuo Zen Master.

However, the Ancient Tuo Zen Master no longer had the domineering presence he had when he first appeared during the day.

Now, his eyebrows, beard, and clothing were all stained with dried blood, looking somewhat disheveled.

Nonetheless, the terrifying pressure and energy he emitted engulfed the whole ancient city.

Many ordinary people in the city, along with cultivators of insufficient cultivation, were trembling all over, legs buckling, barely able to stand.

“Such a powerful pressure and energy, which high-ranking Buddhist monk is this?!”

Someone asked in confusion.

“This person seems to be the Second Elder of the Ten Thousand Buddha Sect, Ancient Tuo Zen Master!”

Someone answered.

“This level of pressure and energy has surpassed a True Immortal, could it be that Ancient Tuo Zen Master has stepped into the realm of a Heavenly Immortal?!”

A True Immortal couldn't help but exclaim in shock.

“Heavenly Immortal?!”

My goodness, has Ancient Tuo Zen Master actually become a Heavenly Immortal?!”

“What does a Heavenly Immortal coming to our Earth Star City intend to do?!”

“It seems like Ancient Tuo Zen Master is after that group, could they be at odds?!”

“Hey...

isn’t that young man the recently notorious and renowned ruthless figure Yang Luo from Penglai Immortal Island?!”

Many people in the ancient city began to discuss loudly with shock.

At this time.

Above Earth Star City.

“Damn it!”

Bujie was instantly enraged, “How is this old guy so fast, catching up to us already?!”

Huangfu Longteng said solemnly, “After all, this old man is a Heavenly Immortal, his speed is naturally incomparable to ordinary people!”

“Brother Huangfu is right!”

Helian Dongsheng took over the conversation, “He must have locked onto our aura, that’s how he found us!”

“F*** it, let’s fight him head-on!”

“We might as well have a life-or-death battle with him!”

Bujie and others bellowed, bringing out their weapons, prepared to fight to the death!

Yang Luo internally communicated, “Brothers, don’t be impulsive!

With just us, it’s unlikely we can kill this old man!

The best outcome would be to perish together with him, but that’s not worth it!

We all have bright futures ahead, there’s no need to fight to the death with this old man!

So, in a moment, we’ll find an opportunity to trap this old man and then quickly flee from here!”

“Alright!”

“Let’s do that!”

Everyone, though reluctant, felt that Yang Luo made sense and agreed.

“Demon!”

Ancient Tuo Zen Master glared at Yang Luo angrily and said fiercely, “Do you really think you can trap me with those broken formations?”

“Do you really think you can escape from the palm of my hand?”

Yang Luo faced Ancient Tuo Zen Master's gaze and spoke with a resounding voice, "Old fart, do you really think you can kill me?"

If you want to continue the fight, then we'll both end up dead together!

After all, you're a Heavenly Immortal, and I'm merely a True Immortal!

If I can drag you down with me, I would have made a gain!"

"Hahaha..."

Ancient Tuo Zen Master laughed towards the heavens, "Is that so?"

Then come and try it!

Let's see how this demon plans to drag this humble monk down with him!"

With that said, he waved his sleeve directly!

"Heavenly Buddha Bell!"

"Seven Treasures Buddha Seal!"

In an instant!

A golden ancient bell and a seven-colored treasure seal flew directly out of his sleeve, swelling to over a thousand zhang in the wind, rushing towards Yang Luo to suppress him!

This Heavenly Buddha Bell was an Immortal Magical Artifact!

The Seven Treasures Buddha Seal was a Quasi-Immortal Magical Artifact!

The power of the two artifacts was vast and oppressive, seemingly capable of crushing everything to pieces!

Just as these two artifacts were barreling down in suppression!

Yang Luo waved his right hand, throwing out the Dragon Emperor Sword, and also displayed his other artifacts!

“Dragon Emperor Sword, Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, Chaos Bell, Primordial Dragon Stele, Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror!”

Four artifacts flew out from his storage ring, swelling with the Dragon Emperor Sword to over a thousand zhang in the wind, colliding with the Heavenly Buddha Bell and the Seven Treasures Buddha Seal!

In the blink of an eye!

Boom!

A weapon and six artifacts collided in the sky, erupting with a heaven-shattering collision sound!

Bursts of light and energy exploded forth, sweeping in all directions!

Boom!

Buildings in the Ancient City collapsed one after another, turning into rubble, wood chips, and dust that soared into the sky!

“Ah...”

“They’re fighting!”

“Run!

Run quickly!”

The people in the Ancient City were in panic, frantically fleeing towards the distance.

Although the Heavenly Buddha Bell and the Seven Treasures Buddha Seal were formidable, they still couldn’t withstand the Dragon Emperor Sword and the four transcendent Immortal artifacts unleashed by Yang Luo, and were sent flying!

After repelling these two artifacts!

Yang Luo’s body trembled, and he roared out loud!

“Great Dao Dragon Diagram!”

In a blink!

A colossal Golden Dragon Totem of more than a thousand zhang congealed into existence!

“Roar roar roar!”

The dragon roars resounded far and wide, echoing throughout every corner of the sky and the Ancient City!

Over sixty thousand dragon illusions roared out from within, furiously colliding with Ancient Tuo Zen Master!

This time, Ancient Tuo Zen Master had learned his lesson, immediately utilizing his energy to the limit, casting his killing move!

“Ten Thousand Buddhas!”

Counts of tens of thousands of Buddhas, Bodhisattvas, Venerables, Vajras, and Arhats once again rose up, charging forward!

The roaring dragon illusions were consecutively smashed to pieces, exploding in the sky!

Yang Luo didn't hold back either, continuing to unleash his killing move!

“Primordial Dragon Transformation Skill!”

“Dragon Strength: Body Enhancement!”

One could see, numerous dragon illusions roaring forth, flying into Yang Luo's body!

Boom boom boom!

The earth trembled mightily, buildings collapsed, the ground cracked!

Yang Luo's combat prowess soared once again!

He stood proudly in midair, and also once again executed the killing move “Chaos Destruction Skill”!

He raised both hands, consolidating a Golden Tai Chi Diagram, Derivation All Heavens and Myriad Phenomena, and pushed it out ferociously!

Boom!

Boom!

The shocking sounds of impact and explosion once again reverberated in all directions!

The Tai Chi Painting and thousands of Buddhas exploded together in the sky once more!

Yang Luo and Ancient Tuo Zen Master also spat out blood from their mouths and were sent flying backward

Chapter 2279: Escaped Again?

“Set up the formations now!”

Flame Emperor responded immediately, brandishing the sword in his hand!

“Blue Luan Sword Formation!”

“Green Fire Burning Sky Array!”

She swiftly deployed dual array formations, trapping the flung-out Ancient Tuo Zen Master!

“Eight Desolate Glaze Array!”

“Flower Rain Formation!”

International Diva also set up dual array formations, continuing to trap the Ancient Tuo Zen Master!

Ji Longyue and Baili Wushuang along with others did not hesitate, stirring their inner energy to its peak, setting up the killing array!

Layer upon layer of formidable formations congregated over the Ancient City, thoroughly besieging the Ancient Tuo Zen Master!

Yang Luo also stabilized himself, unleashing all his internal energy in a burst, rapidly setting up formations!

Beyond setting up the Furnace, Sword Prison, Sword Formation, Dragon Formation, Thunder Array, and Star Formation!

Yang Luo did not stop there; he continued to set up more!

“Chaos Life and Death Array!”

“Devouring Demon Formation!”

In an instant!

Two gargantuan formations over a thousand zhang wide, embodying immense killing aura, ferocious aura, and demonic qi, coalesced and once again trapped the Ancient Tuo Zen Master!

These two formidable arrays were exactly what Yang Luo had learned from “Chaos Evil Skill” and “Taotie Demon Scripture”!

This time!

The number of formations Yang Luo and others set up surpassed the ones previously arranged at Divine Wood Cliff!

All to trap the Ancient Tuo Zen Master for a longer time!

Yang Luo stood firm high above, shouting resoundingly: “Old man, keep chasing if you dare!

If you chase once, I’ll trap you once; if you chase a hundred times, I’ll trap you a hundred times!”

Bujie also laughed heartily: “A hundred times, oh a hundred times!”

“Brothers, let’s go!”

Seizing the Dragon Emperor Sword, Yang Luo retracted his Dharma artifact and swiftly led Bujie and others as they flew away from Earth Star City.

At this moment.

Hundreds of thousands of spectators within the whole Ancient City were dumbfounded and stunned.

“My God, this Yang Luo is too fierce, actually injuring the Ancient Tuo Zen Master and even trapping him?!”

“Isn’t this guy a True Immortal?

How could he possibly beat a Heavenly Immortal and even escape from a Heavenly Immortal’s clutches?!”

“This is defying heaven; this guy is simply defying heaven!”

People in the Ancient City cried out in astonishment, staring blankly in the direction where Yang Luo had left.

They had thought that Yang Luo was undoubtedly doomed!

After all, a chasm unbridgeable exists between True Immortal and Heavenly Immortal!

Even if Yang Luo was considered invincible under Heavenly Immortals, he could not possibly defeat a Heavenly Immortal!

But to their absolute astonishment, not only did Yang Luo withstand the fierce attacks from a Heavenly Immortal, he even injured and trapped him!

It was as unbelievable as the sun rising from the west!

At this time.

Above the Ancient City.

Within the multitudes of mighty formations.

“Ahhhhhh!”

Ancient Tuo Zen Master completely lost his mind, his anger reaching the apex, his screams, and roars resounding through Cangqiong, shaking all directions!

He hadn't expected to fall for this youngster's scheme again, getting trapped once more!

“Demon!

This monk swears we are mortal enemies!!!”

His screaming and roaring literally shattered several houses!

It even terrified everyone in the Ancient City, causing their hair to stand on end, cold sweat to break out, and their bodies to tremble!

Some of those closer even had their eardrums shattered, with many vomiting blood!

By this time.

The numerous formidable arrays had already activated!

Various attacks burst forth incessantly, assaulting the Ancient Tuo Zen Master!

Fierce winds howled, flames surged, lightning flashed, ice surged, ferocious aura ran rampant, demonic qi filled the air!

Heavens filled with flying swords, flying knives, and spears danced among them!

Phantasms of Divine Beasts and ferocious beasts rampaged within!

“With just these formations, don’t dream of trapping this monk!”

Ancient Tuo Zen Master momentarily stirred his inner energy to its peak, unleashing a barrage of attacks, fiercely and frantically assaulting the great formations!

Clang, clang, clang!...

Boom, boom, boom!...

Series of collision sounds and explosions reverberated through heaven and earth, resounding across the entire Ancient City, deafening to the ears!

It lasted for less than fifteen minutes!

Boom!

Dozens of Great Formations finally couldn't hold up and all shattered and exploded!

Various energies and lights merged together, forming a huge ball of energy that spread out in all directions!

The vast sky and the void were blasted open with a huge hole!

Hundreds of houses below were also blasted into smithereens, turning into a large amount of rubble and dust that swept skyward!

There were also many people who didn't manage to escape in time and were blown to death on the spot!

Ancient Tuo Zen Master burst directly out of the huge ball of energy and stood firm in the sky!

At that moment.

He was tattered all over, covered in blood, with blood incessantly dripping.

Being trapped by Great Formations twice in a row, he was injured over and over again.

He stood in the sky, furious to the extreme, his chest heaving unsettled, almost spouting fire from his eyes.

Just as he was about to pursue.

Voices came from afar.

“Ancient Tuo Zen Master!”

“So you really are here!”

“Did you catch that little beast?!”

Suddenly, more than a dozen ancient boats flew over from a distance.

On the ancient boats stood over ten thousand people, including dozens of elders.

Ancient Tuo Zen Master’s face was grim, he said, “Just now I caught up with that demon and exchanged blows with him!”

“Really?!”

Is that little beast dead?!”

“Where is the body of that little beast?!”

“There’s no body, surely he was blasted to pieces!”

Several elders exclaimed in surprise.

Ancient Tuo Zen Master's eyebrows twitched, he said, "That demon did not die, I accidentally let him escape!"

Upon hearing this.

The elders looked at each other, their expressions strange.

Escaped again?

They murmured in their hearts.

Perhaps Ancient Tuo Zen Master is the most disgraceful Heavenly Immortal in history.

A majestic Heavenly Immortal, yet unable to kill a mere Perfected True Immortal young man, letting him escape time and again.

Moreover, looking at Ancient Tuo Zen Master's state, it was miserable.

"This demon has completely infuriated me!

I absolutely will not let him escape!"

Ancient Tuo Zen Master thundered, then his figure moved, transforming into a streak of light, chasing in the direction Yang Luo had fled!

"Ancient Tuo Zen Master!"

"Master, wait!"

The elders yelled out, but Ancient Tuo Zen Master had already disappeared without a trace.

“Let’s go, we must also catch up!”

“Relying solely on Ancient Tuo Zen Master might not be enough to kill that little beast, we need to help!”

“Alright, let’s set off quickly then!”

The elders echoed one after another.

Soon after, the dozen ancient boats started simultaneously, speeding up to chase

A night passed, and in the blink of an eye, it was dawn.

In the morning.

The sun rose, awakening everything.

At the outermost boundaries of the Thirty-Six Heavenly Gang Islands and the Seventy-two Earth Evil Islands, there lies a vast ocean.

The boundless ocean, known as “Sea of Illusion”.

At this moment.

Deep within the Sea of Illusion.

Several figures streaked across the sky, flying over.

It was Yang Luo and his group.

“Huff...

Huff...”

After escaping for their lives all night, everyone was somewhat exhausted and began breathing heavily.

“Damn it!”

Bujie wiped the sweat from his forehead and said, “That old guy is crazy, he actually chased us from Heavenly Sin Island to Earth Nether Island!”

Ning Jianfeng let out a long breath of turbid air and said, “Fortunately, Brother Yang is resourceful and trapped that old guy again!”

Chapter 2280: Mysterious Island!

Bujie laughed heartily, “I bet that old coot has been driven mad with rage, totally furious!

Unfortunately, we can’t see that old guy’s face now!”

Qin Zhanhuang smiled and said, “I guess that old coot must be so angry that he could spit blood!”

International Diva Zhixin hummed, “That old coot got what he deserved, always trying to kill us!”

Yang Luo looked around and took a deep breath.

He took out the map and saw, then said, "Brothers, we've finally reached the Sea of Illusion.

Meteor Island is no longer far from us.

Once we reach Meteor Island, we can use the teleportation array to return to Kunlun Ruins."

Bujie said, "Then what are we waiting for?

Let's set off at once!"

Yang Luo nodded and waved his hand, "Brothers, take your pills to heal and replenish your energy, then let's pick up the pace towards Meteor Island!"

"Okay!"

Everyone responded in unison.

Subsequently, Yang Luo and the others all took some pills, and then sped towards Meteor Island.

After flying out for several hundred miles.

Yang Luo and his companions suddenly saw a solitary island situated ten miles away.

Even though the island was still some distance away, the spiritual energy emanating from it was abundant.

There was even a faint fragrance of herbs wafting from it.

“Eh...

Why is there a solitary island there?!”

Bujie pointed ahead, asking.

Ji Longyue said, “The spiritual energy on that island is so abundant; we can feel it from such a distance, it’s likely a cultivation treasure land!”

“What’s the name of that island?”

Baili Wushuang inquired.

Yang Luo took out the map again and looked at it, saying, “Strange, the map doesn’t mark this island.”

Huangfu Xuance said, “The Sea of Illusion is vast and boundless, with numerous islands.

Although a lot of islands are recorded on the map, there are also some islands that are not documented.”

“I see.”

Yang Luo suddenly nodded and said, “If it wasn’t for that old coot chasing us, we could actually go to that island and cultivate for a while.

Let’s take a quick look at the island when we pass by it later.”

“Okay!”

Everyone nodded their heads.

Afterwards, Yang Luo led the group towards the island.

At this moment.

On the solitary island a few miles away.

Though the island wasn't very large, it was full of rolling hills, lush green trees, and birds chirping amongst the flowers.

In the center of the island was a thousand-foot mountain.

And on the mountain, there was a bamboo building constructed.

At this time.

In front of the bamboo building, a fire was lit.

On top of the fire, there was a rack.

An old man, holding a halberd tens of meters long, was roasting a huge mutated beast tens of meters big.

The mutated beast was already skinned, covered in cooking oil, and sprinkled with some seasonings.

It was roasted to a golden brown, and the rich aroma of meat wafted through the air.

The birds in the sky and the mutated beasts in the distant mountains drooled with envy but didn't dare to come close, instead looking at the old man with fearful eyes.

The old man inhaled through his nose and laughed heartily, "Delicious, so delicious!"

He took out a wine gourd, took a sip of wine, and smacked his lips, "I reckon it'll be ready to eat in an incense stick of time."

However, at this moment.

The old man frowned slightly, muttering, "Let's see which fool dares to come to my place."

Saying so, the old man stood up, clapped his hands, and struck a spell towards the halberd.

Suddenly.

The halberd slowly started to rotate.

"Hmm, this way it won't get burnt."

The old man nodded with satisfaction, then turned around, took a step, and transformed into a black and red streak of light, disappearing instantly from the mountaintop.

At this time.

Yang Luo and his companions were merely a kilometer away from the deserted island.

The closer they got to the island, the more everyone could feel the abundant spiritual energy and the strong scent of medicine on the island.

Moreover, everyone gradually got a clear view of the island's scenery.

Mountains and forests were dotted across the island, streams slowly flowed by, all sorts of birds were flying overhead, and mutated beasts were running through the woods.

Even many rare herbs were growing on the island.

The only thing was, there was not a single person to be seen on the island.

Yang Luo was very puzzled, "Such a cultivation treasure land, why is there no one?"

"Indeed, it's very strange."

Ji Longyue also nodded and said, "Logically speaking, a cultivation treasure land like this should have been occupied by someone long ago.

But why is there no one here?"

International Diva Zhixin pointed towards the island and exclaimed, "Everyone, look quickly, there seems to be a bamboo building on that mountain!"

Everyone looked up in unison.

Indeed, a bamboo building had been built on the mountain.

Moreover, everyone also saw a bonfire burning in front of the bamboo building.

Yang Luo was even more puzzled, "Could it be that there are people here?"

But why can't we see anyone?"

Huangfu Xuan Ce frowned slightly and said, "This place is really too strange.

Such a cultivation treasure land, yet there is only one bamboo building, and no people can be seen.

Could it be that this place is..."

"What could it be?"

Yang Luo looked at Huangfu Xuan Ce, "Do you know this island?"

Just as Huangfu Xuan Ce was about to speak.

Suddenly!

A roar filled with extreme anger came from the distance!

"Demon, do you really think you can escape?"

This roar shook the vast sky and the sea!

Waves surged towards the heavens!

The mutated beasts in the sky, sea, and on the island were so frightened that they ran away in panic!

Yang Luo and the others' faces darkened as they turned to look into the distance.

They saw a figure shining with golden light flying over from afar.

It didn't take long for the figure to arrive in the air not too far away, and it was Ancient Tuo Zen Master.

However, seeing Ancient Tuo Zen Master again, he was already bloodied, more disheveled than when they saw him in Earth Star City.

“Dammit!”

Bujie was instantly infuriated, “How did this old guy catch up again?!”

Ning Jianfeng gritted his teeth and cursed, “Damn it, this old bastard is like a bad penny!”

Baili Wushuang angrily declared, “No more running; let’s fight him!”

Yang Luo looked coldly ahead, his eyes flickering with killing intent.

He had guessed that Ancient Tuo Zen Master would come here, but he hadn’t expected the old man to arrive so quickly.

They had escaped from him twice in a row.

It would probably be very difficult to escape again this time.

There was no other way, they had to fight to the death!

Ancient Tuo Zen Master stared fixedly at Yang Luo, his face fierce and brutal as he said, “Demon, I told you, you cannot escape!

Originally, I had intended to leave your bodies intact, but now, I’ve changed my mind!

Not only am I going to kill you, but I’m also going to tear your body into ten thousand pieces, so you’ll never find peace even in death!”

Being escaped from by Yang Luo twice had caused him to lose all face in front of others.

He was driven completely mad with rage.

Thus, he put aside any thoughts of Buddhist compassion and was determined to make Yang Luo beg for life in vain and beg for death but not get it!

Yang Luo looked up at Ancient Tuo Zen Master and declared resoundingly, “Old man, come and fight then!

Even if I die in battle today, I’ll make sure to take you down with me!”