

Super IDG 2411

Chapter 2411: It's Your Turn!

Yang Luo's eyes flashed with killing intent, and he roared out loud!

"Die!!!"

The next second!

"Ahhh!!!"

Accompanied by the last blood-curdling scream!

Bang!

Ge Qianyu's physical body was directly crushed by the Ancient Array Map, bursting into a mess of flesh and bone fragments!

"You little beast, I'm going to fight you with all I've got!"

His Essence Soul flew out, furiously charging toward Yang Luo, intending to detonate itself and take Yang Luo down with him!

But Yang Luo had already reacted, immediately sweeping his hand!

“Heaven and Earth Furnace!”

In the blink of an eye!

A gigantic furnace materialized, trapping Ge Qianyu’s Essence Soul inside!

“Ahhhh...”

Ge Qianyu’s Essence Soul screamed in agony as it was scorched.

Yang Luo took this opportunity to quickly retreat!

In the moment of his retreat!

Booming sounds!

The massive furnace, over three thousand zhang tall, exploded in midair!

Infinite flames erupted, sweeping across all directions of heaven and earth!

The great river boiled over, vast amounts of river water evaporated, and plumes of steam rose!

As for Yin Tiansha and Yun Zhanmo who rushed over, they were blown away!

Not until the flames had completely dissipated!

Heaven and Earth fell silent!

All that could be seen was that Ge Qianyu's Essence Soul had been reduced to ashes, even his flesh and bones turned into cinders!

Thus, Ge Qianyu, the "Heavenly Corpse Ancestor" who had shaken the Kunlun Ruins for many years, had fallen!

In an instant.

Everyone who was engrossed in the fierce battle afar was stirred up!

“My God, Mr.

Yang actually slew ‘Heavenly Corpse Ancestor’ Ge Qianyu!”

“Ge Qianyu was a Mid-stage Heavenly Immortal, I didn’t expect him to die so miserably, pulverized to dust, with his Divine Soul completely annihilated!”

“The key is that neither Yin Tiansha nor Yun Zhanmo could save that guy!”

“That’s too frightening, Mr.

Yang is just too terrifying!”

The people of the Supreme Sect Camp cheered and were extremely excited.

“The Heavenly Corpse Ancestor is dead...

the Heavenly Corpse Ancestor is actually dead!”

“Damn that little beast, who can go kill this little beast, kill him, ah!”

“We must mutilate this little beast’s body, never to be reincarnated for eternity!”

The people of the Ten Thousand Demon Valley Camp howled in grief.

Originally, the number of Heavenly Immortals on their side was less than the opposing side.

Now, with the death of Ge Qianyu, they had one less Heavenly Immortal on their side.

Especially for the people of the Heavenly Corpse Sect, they were in extreme grief, weeping bitter tears.

At this moment.

Above the great river.

Yang Luo waved his right hand, directly picking up the Heavenly Corpse Sword and the storage bag that had fallen into the river.

He lifted his eyes to look at Yin Tiansha and Yun Zhanmo, and said coldly: "It's your turn now!"

"You little beast, you killed Brother Ge, I will dismember you into ten thousand pieces!"

"Little beast, even if we exhaust our lives, we will cut you down!"

Yin Tiansha and Yun Zhanmo were furious.

The two of them had joined forces with Ge Qianyu but failed to slay this youngster before them!

On the contrary, this youngster had killed Ge Qianyu right in front of them!

Face-slapped!

This was simply a slap in the face!

The two were driven mad with rage, their bodies shaking!

An overwhelming and vast pressure and aura surged from within them, sweeping towards all sides!

The two's hair and beards flew about, their robes billowed, and their blood energy soared to the sky!

Yang Luo's expression was cold, and his body shook as he once again activated the Multiple Physiques Secret Technique!

Just as the two sides were about to start fighting!

"Little Luo, well done!"

"Kid, good killing!"

"We're here to lend you a helping hand!"

Dongfang Wuji, Zuo Canghai, and Qilin family members flew over, arriving in this airspace.

For a moment.

Yang Luo stood with Dongfang Wuji and the other two in the sky, looking towards Yin Tiansha and Yun Zhanmo.

The faces of Yin Tiansha and Yun Zhanmo suddenly darkened, their brows twitching uncontrollably.

If they were only fighting against Yang Luo alone, they would still have the confidence and assurance to slay him.

But now, with the arrival of Dongfang Wuji and the other two, they felt a tremendous pressure bearing down on them.

After all, Zuo Canghai was at the Late Stage of Heavenly Immortal, and both Dongfang Wuji and Qilin family were at the Middle Stage of Heavenly Immortal.

“Let’s fight them with all we’ve got!”

“As long as we hold out until the Ten Thousand Demon Ancestor and the others arrive, we’ll be fine!”

Yin Tiansha and Yun Zhanmo roared out loud, unleashing their full momentum and combat power!

“Kill!!!”

The two let out a thunderous roar and charged at Yang Luo and the other three!

In the midst of their charge!

Yin Tiansha and Yun Zhanmo simultaneously launched a vicious assault!

“Yin Evil Mie Tian Palm!”

Yin Tiansha transformed his hands into palms, striking out with one palm after another!

“Wan Xiang Forms Demon Transformation Fist!”

Yun Zhanmo clenched his fists and hurled one punch after another!

Giant palms and fists like a raging storm pressed down from the sky, terrifying and tumultuous!

“Hmph, mere insect tricks!”

Zuo Canghai snorted coldly, directly swinging the whip in his hand, smashing it forth!

“Ten Absolute Shattering Heaven Whip!”

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

A massive ten-colored whip, five thousand zhang long, stirred up the winds and clouds, breaking through the void, crashing down towards Yin Tiansha and Yun Zhanmo!

“Purple Cloud Flipping Sky Palm!”

Dongfang Wuji raised his right hand and pressed down with his palm fiercely!

A gigantic three-thousand-zhang purple palm descended from above, like a purple firmament pressing down!

“Qilin Battle Saber!”

Qilin family swung the saber in his hand, cleaving down mightily!

A massive eight-colored saber, three thousand zhang long, wielding various attribute powers, cleaved towards Yin Tiansha and Yun Zhanmo!

“Dragon Emperor Sword Technique!”

Yang Luo also swung the sword in his hand, furiously slashing out!

A tremendous golden sword, over three thousand zhang long, split the firmament and sliced open the void, striking at the incoming huge palms and fists!

Thud, thud, thud!...

Boom, boom, boom!...

Sounds of earth-shattering collisions and explosions echoed endlessly!

The giant palms and fists unleashed by Yin Tiansha and Yun Zhanmo were all destroyed, exploding in the sky!

“Ugh...”

“Ahhh...”

Yin Tiansha and Yun Zhanmo let out painful screams as they were sent flying backward!

In the midst of being thrown back!

Blood spewed from their mouths, and large chunks of flesh exploded from their bodies, a gruesome sight!

Although one was at the Late Stage of Heavenly Immortal and the other at the Middle Stage!

But, with Yang Luo and the other three, there was one at the Late Stage of Heavenly Immortal, and three at the Middle Stage!

Even in desperation, they were hard-pressed to match them!

“Don’t hold back, press the attack all at once, kill these two!”

Qilin family roared, holding the saber and continuing the pursuit!

Zuo Canghai, Yang Luo, and Dongfang Wuji also joined in the onslaught!

Seeing Yang Luo and the others bearing down on them!

Yin Tiansha and Yun Zhanmo were scared out of their wits!

“Someone come!

Quick, someone come!”

“Hurry and lend us a hand!”

The two shouted loudly for help.

But the other Heavenly Immortals simply couldn’t break free to assist!

“Go help them quickly!”

“The Heavenly Corpse Ancestor has already perished, we cannot let Ancestor Yin Sha and the Demon Transformation Ancestor meet with disaster as well!”

“We must ensure the two Ancestors’ safety at all costs!”

Thousands upon thousands of fighters from the Myriad Demon Valley Camp bellowed, rushing over from a distance.

“Still trying to save them?”

It’s simply courting death!”

Zuo Canghai’s gaze was cold and detached as he stomped down from midair!

“All Poison Annihilation!”

In an instant!

A boundless poisonous mist surged out from his body, turning into a sea of poison, rushing towards the people who were charging in from all around...

Chapter 2412: We Must Win This Battle!

In an instant!

The vast poison sea immediately engulfed the thousands of attackers!

“Ahhhhh...”

Piercing screams of agony echoed endlessly.

The thousands who charged over were poisoned in a moment, falling from the sky!

“This old poisoner is too terrifying, do not approach them, attack from afar!”

“We must prevent them from hurting Ancestor Yin Sha and Demon Transformation Ancestor!”

The tens of thousands behind did not approach any further but stood their ground from a distance, launching a fierce assault on Yang Luo and his three companions!

Boom boom boom!

Tens of thousands of attacks were suddenly unleashed, forming seas of light bombarding Yang Luo and his companions from all directions!

“If you all seek death, then this old man will grant it to you!”

Dongfang Wuji’s face turned cold, and he swept his hand across!

“Purple Qi from the East!”

Majestic and mighty purple qi surged to the sky, rolling out for tens of thousands of meters in every direction!

“Qilin Blessing!”

Qilin family also soared into the sky with a stomp, shouting out loud!

Streams of violent energy surged forth, forming a sea of energy light, racing towards all directions!

Yang Luo did not hesitate either, swinging the sword in his hand!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Countless golden flying swords formed a sea of swords, shooting out explosively!

Bang bang bang!

Boom boom boom!

The sounds of impact and explosions were incessant, resounding nonstop!

In the sky, huge balls of energy burst open, their splendor carrying boundless destructive force!

However, at this moment!

Yin Tiansha and Yun Zhanmo both charged above Yang Luo and the others, quickly laying out their formations!

“Nine Yin Burial Immortal Formation!”

“Ten Directions Demon Transformation Array!”

In the blink of an eye!

Two massive arrays spanning thousands of feet were swiftly set up, trapping Yang Luo and the three others inside!

“Formation, activate!!”

Both of them roared out loud, activating the array formations!

With the activation of the dual array formations!

Yin energy and evil aura swept up to the sky, shooting out!

Countless Yin souls flitted and danced within the formations, swooping up to attack!

Demonic qi rolled in, like an ocean surging upwards!

Giant trolls rose up, charging into battle!

After initiating the Great Formations, Yin Tiansha and Yun Zhanmo continually channeled their own energy into the formations non-stop!

To reinforce the formations, enhancing their power!

Zuo Canghai thundered, “What worthless formations, just break through them directly!”

“Destroy the formation!!!”

Yang Luo, Dongfang Wuji, and Qilin family all roared out loud!

Immediately, the four of them simultaneously launched a fierce attack on the dual array formations!

It only took a split second!

Boom boom boom!

The dual array formations were directly broken, exploding into vast flares of light and energy!

It seemed to turn into a sea of energy light on high, rippling through the sky!

“Ehh...”

“Ahh...”

Yin Tiansha and Yun Zhanmo both cried out in agony, directly blasted away!

Yang Luo and the three others rushed out from the sea of energy light, charging at Yin Tiansha and Yun Zhanmo!

Yang Luo directly swung the sword in his hand, bellowing out loud!

“Holy Dragon!”

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

“Taotie, Hundun, Qiongqi, Taowu!”

“Roar roar roar!”

Nine grand illusions roared out, charging at Yin Tiansha and Yun Zhanmo!

“Qilin Chaos!”

Qilin family also brandished his saber!

“Roar roar roar!”

The black Qilin, golden Qilin, wood Qilin, water Qilin, fire Qilin, earth Qilin, wind Qilin, and lightning Qilins let out earth-shattering roars and charged into battle!

“Purple Cloud Immortal Chains!”

Dongfang Wuji waved his hand dramatically!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

A series of thick purple chains, like sizeable purple dragons, burst forth!

“Ten Thousand Poison Refining Divine Skill!”

Zuo Canghai brandished his long whip and roared out loud!

Boom boom boom!

Ten cavernous holes exploded above the firmament, ten pillars containing overwhelming poison emanated, surrounded by terrifying poison fog, striking down in unison!

Seeing Yang Luo and the others' simultaneous killing moves come at them!

Yin Tiansha and Yun Zhanmo once again opened their Dharma Idols and met the battle head-on!

The two continued to unleash their own killing moves!

"Yin Evil Evil Domain!"

"Demon Transformation Absolute Domain!"

Two immense domains thousands of feet wide manifested above, truly like two miniature worlds colliding!

Clang and boom!

The sounds of impacts and explosions were relentless!

Broad swaths of light and energy exploded in the sky, like a downpour of energy light rain!

The endless Cangqiong and Void were also blasted apart and couldn't heal for a long time!

The Dharma Idols of Yin Tiansha and Yun Zhanmo also exploded in the sky!

"Aaah..."

The two of them screamed in agony once again, and were sent flying backwards!

Yang Luo and his companions grew colder in their expressions and launched another fierce attack!

Four offensive moves launched simultaneously, threatening to destroy this entire world!

“Retreat quickly!”

Yin Tiansha was so scared that his face drastically changed, and his soul shuddered, quickly retreating backward!

But, Yun Zhanmo was a step too slow to retreat!

Boom boom boom!

An earth-shattering explosion resounded in all directions of Heaven and Earth!

Yun Zhanmo was directly blasted into pieces, not even his Essence Soul escaped, exploding in the sky!

Thus, Demon Transformation Ancestor Yun Zhanmo, fell!

Everyone in the distant battlefield who were battling fiercely were utterly shocked!

“My God, it hasn’t been long since the old ghost Ge Qianyu died, and now this old demon Yun Zhanmo has actually died too!”

“Good, this is truly great, we are certain to win this battle!”

The people from the Supreme Sect Camp were extremely excited, their confidence soared, and they felt even more assured.

“Demon Transformation Ancestor is dead...”

Demon Transformation Ancestor is dead too!”

“Damn it!

Detestable!

Are we really going to lose this battle?!”

“It’s all because of that little beast Yang Luo, if it wasn’t for him bringing people to help, this battle wouldn’t have been so difficult for us!”

“We still have four Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage Ancestors who haven’t arrived, this battle we won’t lose!”

The people from the Ten Thousand Demon Valley Camp all roared in anger, utterly distraught.

After slaying Yun Zhanmo!

Yang Luo, Zuo Canghai, Qilin family, and Dongfang Wuji, without any hesitation, charged toward Yin Tiansha, who had retreated to a distant location!

Yin Tiansha directly headed towards a distant battlefield!

He clearly knew that by himself alone, he was simply no match for these four individuals!

He needed to find allies, to join hands to deal with these people!

Soon, Yin Tiansha reached a battlefield!

Seven individuals were engaged in combat on this battlefield!

They were four people from the Supreme Sect Camp: “Supreme Ancestor” Mo Yunfan, “Bu Mie Demon Venerate” Chu Junlin, “Luan Shi Heavenly Venerate” Xing Lichuan, “Phoenix Ancestor” Qin Juechen!

From Ten Thousand Demon Valley Camp, there were three people: “Luosha Ancestor” Gongsun He, “Qian Xie Heavenly Venerate” Ye Qianshang, “Flame Demon Heavenly Venerate” Tu Cangqiong!

Just as Yin Tiansha arrived on this battlefield!

Yang Luo and his companions also reached this battlefield!

For a moment.

Both sides stood confronting each other, coldly staring at their adversaries!

Gongsun He clenched his teeth and said bitterly, “Chu Junlin, Zuo Canghai, Dongfang Wuji, Xing Lichuan!

You have willfully meddled in our internal struggle in the Kunlun Ruins, we are irreconcilable with you!”

Ye Qianshang also said fiercely, “After this war is over, we will certainly storm Penglai Immortal Island, and annihilate the Purple Cloud Sect and the Qiongqi Family!”

Chapter 2413: Those who Disturb the Kunlun Ruins Shall be Executed!

“Such grandiose words!

You think you can annihilate our Purple Cloud Sect just like that?”

“Try and annihilate the Qiongqi Family if you dare!”

Dongfang Wuji and Xing Lichuan both shouted angrily.

Zuo Canghai sneered, "Whether you can survive tonight remains a question.

Who are you trying to scare with such big talk?"

"Kill!"

Gongsun He let out a thunderous roar, holding a saber and charging towards Yang Luo and his eight comrades!

"Kill!!!!"

Ye Qianshang, Tu Cangqiong, and Yin Tiansha also launched into a fierce attack!

In the midst of their advance!

Gongsun He and his four men all unleashed their Dharma Idols!

Four towering Dharma Idols, thousands of feet tall, stood up, heads reaching the heavens and feet stamping the void, charging fiercely upwards!

“Seniors, let’s go together and finish them off!”

Yang Luo, wielding the Dragon Emperor Sword, launched into a fierce attack!

Mo Yunfan and his seven comrades also took a step forward and charged into battle!

Yang Luo and his eight comrades also unleashed their Dharma Idols, colliding with the Dharma Idols of Gongsun He and his four comrades!

In an instant!

Bang!

Rumble!

Twelve Dharma Idols collided fiercely in the sky, shaking heaven and earth, causing turmoil in all directions!

The sky, for ten miles around, kept tearing apart, with dense cracks forming like a giant black net, enveloping the heavens and the earth!

Dozens of mountains below were instantly blown into debris, turning into ruins!

The Dharma Idols of Gongsun He and his four comrades were directly knocked away!

The Dharma Idols of Yang Luo and his eight comrades continued to charge forward!

One Idol after another waged a terrifying and intense battle in the sky!

“Luosha Heavenly Slashing Blade!”

“Jiu Mie Evil King Spear!”

“Flame Demon Slaying Immortal Axe!”

“Yin Evil Potian Fist!”

Gongsun He, Ye Qianshang, Tu Cangqiong, and Yin Tiansha, the four of them, initiated a fierce onslaught!

Huge swords, spears, axes, and fists that were thousands of feet large shook heaven and earth, annihilated all directions, attacking Yang Luo and his eight comrades!

“Arrogant Sword Scripture!”

“Qilin Battle Saber!”

“Ten Absolute Shattering Heaven Whip!”

“Purple Cloud Flipping Sky Palm!”

Yang Luo, Qilin family, Zuo Canghai, and Dongfang Wuji, the four of them also launched a fierce offensive!

Huge sword sweeping the wastelands!

Huge saber splitting heaven and earth!

Huge whip shattering the void!

Huge palm crushing the firmament!

Just as Yang Luo and his four comrades launched their fierce attacks!

Mo Yunfan, Chu Junlin, Xing Lichuan, and Qin Juechen also launched their fierce attacks!

“Supreme Unlimited Sword!”

“Heavenly Demon Dominator Spear!”

“Reincarnation Life and Death Spear!”

“Fire Phoenix Burning Wilderness Fist!”

Huge sword splitting the firmament, sword intent shaking heaven and earth!

Huge spear breaking the void, spear intent shattering Jiutian!

Huge spear sweeping all directions, fierce qi disturbing the clouds!

Huge fist shattering the cosmos, flames incinerating all beings!

At this moment!

The offensive unleashed by both Yang Luo's eight and Gongsun He's four was terrifyingly powerful!

It left the people engaged in fierce combat nearby, and those watching from afar, utterly astonished!

Bang!

Rumble!

Boom!

Rumble!

The sounds of collisions and explosions resounded through heaven and earth, shaking all around!

Brilliance flourished, energy surged, gushing forth!

Although Gongsun He and Yin Tiansha were in the Late Stage of Heavenly Immortal, and Ye Qianshang and Tu Cangqiong were in the Middle Stage of Heavenly Immortal!

But, on Yang Luo's side, there were also two Late Stage Heavenly Immortals, with six in the Middle Stage!

Thus, under this massive collision!

Gongsun He and his four comrades simply couldn't withstand it and were simultaneously sent flying!

The four spat blood from their mouths, and their bodies were also blasted open with large gashes of fresh blood, it was horrific!

"Those who disturb the Kunlun Ruins shall be executed!"

Mo Yunfan coldly shouted, soaring into the sky, swinging his sword in a slash!

Whoosh!

This sword seemed to split Yin and Yang, cleave Heaven and Earth, with towering sword intent and dazzling sword light, immortal light soaring to the skies!

Gongsun He clenched his teeth tightly and rapidly swung the saber in his hand, chopping down heavily!

The saber intent shattered the sky, and the saber rays illuminated the world!

Clang clang clang!

The fierce collision of the sword and saber erupted with a crisp clashing sound, deafening!

“Block?”

Can it be blocked?”

Qilin family rose to the sky, swinging the saber in his hand, chopping down heavily!

Clang clang clang!

The sound of metal collision boomed overhead, splattering a great amount of light and energy!

Gongsun He was directly suppressed, his body continuously plummeting!

He roared frantically, unleashing a barrage of attacks, striking upwards!

Mo Yunfan and Qilin family didn't dodge or retreat either, countering continuously, crushing downwards!

At the same time Mo Yunfan and Qilin family were fighting Gongsun He!

Yang Luo and his six were battling another three!

The melee of twelve Heavenly Immortals was truly terrifying to the extreme!

The mere surging light and energy emitted possessed immensely destructive power!

Heaven, Earth, mountains, rivers, and forests were severely damaged!

The ancient boats suspended in the sky were destroyed one after another, exploding into numerous fragments, scattering in all directions!

At this moment.

Gongsun He was pressed down a thousand feet, his body bloodied, hair and beard disheveled!

His face twisted ferociously, as he frantically rallied the energy within his body, then unleashed a roar!

“Luosha Sealing Immortal Platform!”

In the blink of an eye!

Twelve array platforms converged in the sky, surrounding and suppressing towards Mo Yunfan and Qilin family!

The twelve array platforms were engraved with various formation patterns and mysterious runes, emitting a blinding twelve-colored light!

The power bursting from each array platform was extremely terrifying, collapsing the firmament and shattering the void!

Mo Yunfan stood dauntless, stomping down heavily while suspended in midair!

“Ancient Immortal Technique!”

“Jingwei Calms the Sea, Kuafu Chasing the Sun, Houyi Shoots the Sun, Dayu Flood Control, Fuxi’s Trigram!”

Five Ancient Immortals’ illusions rose toweringly, colliding with the twelve array platforms!

Qilin family too shuddered all over, with the qilin bloodline power erupting!

“Roar roar roar!”

Eight qilins reared up again, charging out!

Boom boom boom!

The twelve array platforms exploded consecutively in midair!

“Aargh...”

Gongsun He let out a painful scream, falling and crashing into a valley!

Mo Yunfan and Qilin family, without any hesitation, directly attacked that valley!

“You little beast, die!”

Tu Cangqiong roared furiously, charging forward, wielding a massive axe towards Yang Luo!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The huge axe split open the firmament, tore apart the void, carrying brutal Axe Intent and rolling demonic qi, aiming to cleave Yang Luo!

“The one to die is you!”

Yang Luo, fearless, swung the sword in his hand vigorously, striking back!

Boom rumble rumble!

The huge sword and the huge axe heavily collided, exploding with an earth-shattering noise!

In this massive collision!

Tu Cangqiong was directly sent flying, a long gash torn open on his chest, with flesh and blood scattered in the air!

Yang Luo's eyes were cold and fierce, as he chased after with his sword!

Seeing Yang Luo chasing after him!

Tu Cangqiong gripped his huge axes with both hands, striking out nine consecutive axes towards Yang Luo!

Nine huge axes split the firmament and destroyed the void, all slashing towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo, charging furiously, also swung out nine consecutive swords!

Nine huge golden swords simultaneously slashed out, colliding!

Clang clang clang!

Boom rumble rumble!

The clear sound of collision and the explosion resonated through the sky, shaking all directions!

Although Tu Cangqiong's strength was strong, ultimately he was a bit weaker than Yang Luo, once again sent flying!

Yang Luo like a rampant dragon barreled forward, horizontally striking with a tremendous force-filled sword!

Tu Cangqiong hurriedly raised his huge axes to block, but completely unable to withstand, he was struck down, crashing onto the earth below!

Chapter 2414: The Ancestral Magi Descend, Chaos Upends Heaven and Earth!

The earth was smashed into a humanoid crater, kicking up a massive amount of rubble and dust!

Tu Cangqiong spat out blood from his mouth, in agonizing pain!

It was at the moment when Tu Cangqiong fell!

Yin Tiansha and Ye Qianshang also fell from the sky, landing not far from Tu Cangqiong!

“Ah...”

Another scream echoed through the air.

Gongsun He was seen flying backwards from afar, crashing onto the ground!

Mo Yunfan and from the Qilin family flashed and quickly flew over from a distance, reaching the airspace above!

Zuo Canghai said in a thunderous voice: “Don’t give them a chance to catch their breath, finish them off!”

“Yes!”

Yang Luo and the other six responded in unison.

Immediately after, Yang Luo and the other seven continued to escalate their aura and fighting power, launching a ferocious assault on Gongsun He and the other three below!

Boom, boom, boom!

Eight united strikes descended simultaneously, bombarding Gongsun He and his party!

“Fight them with all we’ve got!”

“We must hold on!”

Gongsun He and his group roared and rose into the sky, launching a fierce attack in unison!

“Luosha Immortal Technique!”

Gongsun He roared, brandishing his saber with all his might!

“Ten Thousand Blades Breaking the Sky!”

“Nine Heavens Thunderclap!”

“Li Fire Burns the Heavens!”

“Ice Flood Breaking Sun!”

Countless sabers shot out explosively!

Thunderbolts, flames, and ice floods surged into the sky!

“Yin Evil Slaughter God Technique!”

“Jiu Mie Evil King Destruction Technique!”

“Flame Demon Chaos World Technique!”

Yin Tiansha, Ye Qianshang, and Tu Cangqiong also launched their fierce attacks!

Vast and boundless energy and radiance interwove overhead, surging upwards!

Countless Yin souls, evil souls, and demon souls rushed up!

Thud, thud, thud!

Boom, boom, boom!

The earth-shattering collision and explosion sounds echoed incessantly!

Endless energy and light mingled together, like a surging river, spreading in all directions!

“Continue the assault, finish them off!”

Mo Yunfan shouted coldly, continuing to launch a fierce attack from above!

Yang Luo and the others from the Qilin family also continued their onslaught, attacking downwards!

Under the combined fierce attack of Yang Luo and the other seven!

The numerous offensive moves executed by Gongsun He and his group were continuously shattered!

“Ah ah ah...”

Gongsun He and his group issued heart-wrenching screams, no longer able to resist, being continuously pushed downward!

Their faces were fierce, as if they were in madness, continuously bursting out energy from within their bodies, forming layer upon layer of defense!

“Still trying to block?”

Die!!!”

Yang Luo’s body shook, releasing a burst of energy!

“Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art!”

In an instant!

Twelve totems shimmering with multicolored light gathered overhead, slowly starting to spin!

As the twelve totems began to rotate, Yang Luo once again let out a thunderous roar!

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

“Dijiang, Xuanming, Zhuweizi, Tianwu, Candle Dragon, Shebi!”

Boom, boom, boom!

Twelve beams of light soared into the sky, piercing the firmament, penetrating the Void!

For a moment!

Everyone engaged in the fierce battle, and those watching from afar, were all startled and turned to look!

The next second!

Boom, boom, boom!

The heavens and earth shook violently, and all directions trembled!

Twelve enormous giants, each over three thousand zhang tall, stood tall in the sky, like gods and demons, dominantly unparalleled in the world!

“What...

what is this?!”

“Ancestral Magi...

could it be the twelve ancient ancestral magi?!”

“What’s happening...

Mr.

Yang used to only be able to summon six Ancestral Magi...

how can he summon twelve now?!”

“My heavens...

too terrifying...

too astonishing!”

Millions of spectators on-site all cried out in fright, stunned and dumbfounded.

Especially those who knew that Yang Luo had mastered the Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art, their shock was profound!

Qi Yutang exclaimed in surprise: “Oh my goodness, did our Mr.

Yang actually learn the complete Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art?!”

Heavenly Sirius was dumbfounded: “Isn’t this too domineering?!”

Bujie chuckled and said, “Brother Yang has learned the complete Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art from Senior Gu, let’s discuss this in detail later!”

At this moment.

In the distant sky.

Mo Yunfan and Qilin family members were also deeply shocked!

They could all sense the twelve Ancestral Witches' invincibility and terror!

Especially Gong Sun He and the other three below, who were left agape and petrified with fear!

However, Yang Luo wasn't paying attention to everyone's reactions, his expression was cold as he swung out his sword with all his might!

"Crush them!"

With that command!

The twelve Ancestral Magi simultaneously sprang into action, crushing the heavens, shattering the void, killing all in their path!

“Retreat!

Retreat quickly!!!”

“We absolutely can’t withstand it head-on!”

“Quickly!”

“Dammit!”

Gong Sun He, Yin Tiansha, Tu Cangqiong, and Ye Qianshang shouted in panic as they scrambled to retreat to the distance.

But, the twelve Ancestral Witches were too fast, they had no chance to fully retreat!

The twelve Ancestral Witches had already descended, wielding their massive weapons, striking with devastating force!

“Block it!”

Gong Sun He roared out loud, launching a fierce counterattack!

Yin Tiansha, Tu Cangqiong, and Ye Qianshang also launched their fierce counterattacks!

Boom boom boom!

Thundering collisions and explosions resounded, shaking heaven and earth!

Their offensive moves were consecutively annihilated!

“Ahhhh!!!”

Ye Qianshang was the first unable to bear the brunt, letting out a pain-filled scream, his body exploding into a mass of blood and gore!

His Essence Soul flew out, attempting to escape the scene, but was destroyed by the twelve Ancestral Magi!

From that point onward, “Qian Xie Heavenly Venerate” Ye Qianshang thus perished!

“He’s dead...

Qian Xie Heavenly Venerate is dead too!”

“Three Heavenly Immortals have already died!”

“Too terrifying, those were three Heavenly Immortals!”

The crowd screamed out loud, trembling with fright.

After slaying Ye Qianshang!

The twelve Ancestral Witches continued their murderous onslaught, savage and tyrannical as if pushing across all resistance!

Gong Sun He, Yin Tiansha, and Tu Cangqiong were scared out of their wits, biting down hard and continuing to fight back!

Mo Yunfan and others from the Qilin family suddenly snapped awake, launching further fierce attacks toward the ground!

Splat splat splat!

Gong Sun He and the others' bodies were continuously ripped apart, blasted into bloody shreds, a terrible and horrific sight!

But, just at the moment when Gong Sun He and the others were about to be slain!

Boom boom boom!

A thunderous explosion suddenly echoed from the distant sky!

Four enormous Void Caves appeared out of nowhere, resembling four vast, dark, and deep black holes in the sky!

The next instant!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Four colossal beams of light blasted out from the four Void Caves, carrying the might of destroying heaven and earth as they bombarded towards the eight people including Yang Luo!

The energy and the Power of the Great Dao contained in these four beams of light were so vast and boundless, seemingly unstoppable and indestructible!

“Be careful!”

Mo Yunfan’s face changed drastically, quickly shifting direction and unleashing a sword strike!

Boom boom boom!

This sword strike came crashing down, but was utterly unable to withstand the onslaught of the four beams of light!

“Argh...”

He let out a pained cry, sent flying backward!

“Ancestor Mo!”

“Brother Mo!”

Sounding the alarm, the seven companions including Yang Luo could only give up their attack on Gong Sun He and the others, turning to launch a ferocious counterattack against the four beams of light!

The twelve Ancestral Witches also charged up with overwhelming force, attacking the four beams of light!

Chapter 2415: Who is Stronger, Who is Weaker!

In an instant!

Boom boom boom!

Bang rumble rumble!

Series of muffled collision sounds and explosions kept echoing endlessly!

The offensive launched by Yang Luo and his six companions was completely destroyed in a flash!

Even the twelve Ancestral Magi exploded one after another in the sky!

Indefensible, utterly indefensible!

“Ahhhhh...”

Yang Luo and his six companions cried out in pain, all sent flying backward!

In the midst of being hurled backward!

Wounds burst open one after another on the bodies of Yang Luo and his companions, blood splattering the sky!

They were flung backwards for over a kilometer before their bodies finally managed to stabilize!

“What’s happening?!”

“Who just made a move to stop Mr.

Yang and the others?!”

“Could it be...

those four old monsters have come?!”

All those present voiced their shock, looking towards the distant sky above.

From the four void caves, dazzling and blinding rays of light burst forth.

Various demonic qi, evil energy, demon energy, and malevolent spirits surged within!

A multitude of demon souls, evil souls, demon spirits, and ferocious spirits roamed and danced inside, emitting waves of terrifying roars!

Everyone was shivering with fear, sweating cold beads of perspiration!

While everyone was still in shock!

Four figures flew out and reached the skies above the area!

These four figures were clad in robes of various colors, with grizzled hair and beards, robust vital energy, exuding an overwhelming presence!

Everyone felt an immense pressure bearing down on them!

However, when the people from the Ten Thousand Demon Valley Camp saw these four individuals!

They were all ecstatic with surprise!

“It’s the Ten Thousand Demon Ancestor, Mingxie Ancestor, Ancestor Sky Demon, and Nine Nether Ancestor who have arrived!”

“Good, this is truly fantastic, our side’s strongest powers have finally arrived!”

“With the arrival of the four Ancestors, these guys are as good as dead!”

“We pay our respects to the four Ancestors!”

The people from Ten Thousand Demon Valley Camp were all excited beyond measure, bowing and bending at the waist towards the four figures.

The ones who had arrived were—

The Ten Thousand Demon Valley's "Ten Thousand Demon Ancestor" Tuoba Xiao!

The Diablo Sect's "Mingxie Ancestor" Ye Mingkong!

The Sky Demon Cult's "Ancestor Sky Demon" Tu Zhen Shan!

The Nine Nether Sect's "Nine Nether Ancestor" Zu Xuangang!

All four were at the Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage!

Gongsun He clasped his hands and said, "We thank the four brothers for their assistance!"

"Many thanks for the assistance of the four!"

Yin Tiansha and Tu Cangqiong also clasped their hands in gratitude.

Tuoba Xiao scanned the surroundings and frowned, saying, "Where are Ge Qianyu, Yun Zhanmo, and Ye Qianshang?"

Why aren't they here?"

Gongsun He pointed at Yang Luo and the others, speaking with loathing, "Brother Ge, Brother Yun, and Brother Ye were all killed by them!"

"What?!"

Ye Mingkong's face changed drastically, staring intently at Yang Luo and his companions, "Brother Ye and the others are dead?!"

Tuoba Xiao, Tu Zhen Shan, and Zu Xuangang also showed looks of utter disbelief, finding it inconceivable!

They were well aware that Ge Qianyu and the other two were at the Mid-stage Heavenly Immortal, how could they have just died?

"Yes, they died!"

Brother Ge and the others are all dead!"

Gongsun He was deeply aggrieved and said fiercely, "This battle should have not been so difficult for us to fight!"

But, these people from Penglai Immortal Island had to interfere!

Intervening in the internal strife of Kunlun Ruins, it is truly detestable to the extreme!"

Tuoba Xiao looked coldly towards Gu Tianshang and others, and chillingly said, "You all wanted to meddle in the internal strife of Kunlun Ruins, huh?"

Fine, then not a single one of you shall leave here alive!"

"Hahaha..."

Gu Tianshang laughed loud and thunderous, proclaiming, "Tuoba Xiao, if you wish to claim our lives, let's see if you all have the strength to do so!"

Ye Mingkong's eyes were filled with ruthlessness as he said coldly, "Brother Tuoba, talking is useless, let's wipe them out!"

"Alright!"

Tuoba Xiao nodded his head.

Just as the four were about to take action—

Boom!

A series of rumbling and explosive sounds resonated once again from afar in the sky!

All those present were first taken aback, then turned their heads in unison to look at the distant sky!

They saw that two huge void cavities had burst open in the distant sky!

Beams of blinding immortal light shot forth, illuminating the eight directions of heaven and earth!

Within one of the void cavities, nine-colored lightning surged like the descent of Nine Heavens Thunder Tribulation!

Moreover, there were gigantic tigers with two wings and nine-colored lightning tearing through the sky and roaring fiercely, just like the ancient divine beast, White Tiger!

In the second void cavity, blue-gold ice roared intensely, transforming into an endless icy sea!

Furthermore, there stood numerous Xuanwu illusions, stepping on the ice sea, towering upon their stance, emitting roars one after another!

Before long.

Clang, clang, clang!...

Accompanied by a series of earth-shaking footsteps!

Two figures passed through the lightning and the icy sea and came out, appearing in this skyline!

The ones that stepped out of the void were precisely two elders!

The two elders were tall and straight, one dressed in a white robe with golden edges and the other in a blue robe with golden edges, both emanating a majestic air, exuding an ancient and vast aura!

“It’s the White Tiger Ancestor and the Ancestor Xuanwu who have arrived!”

“The two strongest among the Kunlun Ruins’ four great Heavenly Immortals have finally made their appearance!”

“With White Tiger Ancestor and Ancestor Xuanwu here, what do we have to fear!”

“Strange, why haven’t Azure Dragon Ancestor and Vermilion Bird Ancestor arrived?”

People from the Supreme Sect Camp were also overjoyed, and highly excited.

However, some were quite puzzled.

If the enemy’s four strongest Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stages have all arrived, why haven’t Azure Dragon Ancestor and Vermilion Bird Ancestor come yet?

Could something have happened?

Indeed, these two elders were none other than—

“White Tiger Ancestor” Baili Langya, “Ancestor Xuanwu” Yi Qiankun!

Yang Luo raised his eyes to look at Baili Langya and Yi Qiankun, his eyes filled with respect!

Half a year ago during the great battle at Purple Cloud Sect, Baili Langya and Yi Qiankun quelled the war and even conversed with him from afar.

Today, they finally met in person.

“We pay our respects to White Tiger Ancestor, Ancestor Xuanwu!”

Everyone from the Supreme Sect Camp bowed and bent at the waist, with utmost respect.

Baili Langya and Yi Qiankun both nodded their heads.

Upon seeing the tragic scene at the site, both of them sighed deeply.

Then, they raised their eyes to look at Tuoba Xiao and company, their eyes filled with a chilling intent.

Tuoba Xiao said teasingly: “Baili Langya, Yi Qiankun, why have only you two arrived?”

Where are those two old fellows, Ji Qingcang and Tantai Qian Chuan, how come they haven't followed you here?"

Baili Langya stepped forward and thundered: "Even if Brother Ji and Brother Tantai aren't here, we two alone are not afraid of a battle!"

"You lot have disrupted the Kunlun Ruins and initiated a great war, utterly deplorable!"

Yi Qiankun bellowed, stepping forth.

"Hahaha..."

Tuoba Xiao laughed wildly, "Then let's try and see who is stronger!"

As he spoke, his whole body shook!

Boom!

A black-gold colored beam of light soared to the sky, piercing through the vast firmament, and tearing through a vast expanse of the void!

“Battle!”

Baili Langya bellowed, his whole body quivering!

Boom!

A beam of nine-colored thunder light burst forth from his body, tearing open the sky and the void, as if to shake down the stars from the heavens!

In the next second!

Baili Langya and Tuoba Xiao’s figures flashed simultaneously, turning into a streak of lightning and a ray of light, charging towards each other!

In the moment of their approach!

Baili Langya and Tuoba Xiao both threw a punch at once, aiming at one another!

Thud!

The collision of fists was earth-shattering!

Heaven and Earth Shattering, mountains and rivers trembled, a terror without bounds!

Chapter 2416: Accompany to the End!

This collision shook the heavens and the earth!

All kinds of lights, energy, lightning bolts, and demon energy spread out like rolling tidal waves, sweeping in all directions!

The void in all directions shattered like glass, instantly fragmenting!

In a single collision, neither was able to shake the other!

Baili Langya clenched his left fist, summoning the terrifying power of multi-colored lightning bolts, and ferociously blasted it out!

“White Tiger Emperor Fist!”

With one punch, multi-colored lightning wildly surged, exploding with the might capable of destroying heaven and earth!

“Ten Thousand Demons Destruction Fist!”

Tuoba Xiao also twisted his left fist, striking back!

A massive black-golden fist, carrying overwhelming demon energy and world-shaking demonic might, smashed upwards!

Boom!

The instant the fists collided!

“Roar!”

A gigantic multi-colored lightning tiger, thousands of feet in size, rose up, crossing the sky and slamming into Tuoba Xiao!

“Howl!”

A gigantic black-golden demon beast, also thousands of feet in size, rose up and collided with the multi-colored lightning tiger!

Bang!

As the multi-colored lightning tiger and the demon beast collided, they both shattered and exploded simultaneously!

Huge swaths of light and energy exploded in the sky, turning into a sea of energy light that rippled overhead!

Baili Langya and Tuoba Xiao, standing on the sea of energy light, wielded their fists furiously, hammering away at each other!

Thud thud thud!...

Boom boom boom!...

The sounds of fists colliding, the sounds of energy explosions, echoed through heaven and earth, shaking the eight desolations!

After thousands of punches in succession!

Tuoba Xiao waved his great hand!

“Demon Soul Soaring!”

“Whoo whoo whoo!”

With a series of ghostly wailing and wolf howling sounds!

Countless demon souls soared into the sky, overwhelming the horizon, launching an assault on Baili Langya!

“White Tiger Chaos Sky!”

Baili Langya also waved his great hand!

“Roar roar roar!”

Countless white tiger illusions rose up and collided!

In an instant!

Bang bang bang!

The white tigers and demon souls collided in the sky, exploding one after another!

The heavens above continued to fracture, the vast void shattered!

Energy and light merged, stirring up monstrous waves!

“Ten Thousand Demon Sword!”

Tuoba Xiao waved his sleeve dramatically!

Swish!

A black-golden long sword whistled through the air, slicing through the energy storm, and shooting explosively at Baili Langya!

“White Tiger Emperor Saber!”

Baili Langya also dramatically waved his sleeve!

Swish!

A white-gold saber, swirling with multi-colored lightning, cut through the sky like a thunderclap, colliding with its target!

In the blink of an eye!

Clang!

Saber and sword collided, shaking the heavens, causing all things to tremble!

The White Tiger Emperor Saber and the Ten Thousand Demon Sword were both repelled, seized by Baili Langya and Tuoba Xiao!

Tuoba Xiao raised his right hand, and a sword slashed out!

Swish!

The massive black-golden huge sword split the heavens and the earth, crushing Qiankun, and chopping down at Baili Langya again!

Baili Langya reacted swiftly, flipping his right hand, and a saber slashed out heavily!

Swish!

The massive white-golden saber, carrying the vast power of lightning, struck back!

Clang and boom!

The saber and sword collided again, the bursting light and energy wildly fierce, tearing apart everything between heaven and earth!

Under this massive collision!

Both were sent staggering back!

But soon, Baili Langya steadied himself, suspended in mid-air, his foot stomping down heavily!

“Nine Heavens Thunder Destruction!”

Rumbling and booming!

Countless thick bolts of lightning burst through the void, striking down like a lightning tribulation, as if to annihilate everything!

Tuoba Xiao’s expression turned cold, his sword swinging to cleave the sky!

“Ten Thousand Swords Slash the Sky!”

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Tens of thousands of huge golden swords, each a hundred yards long, soared into the sky, slashing towards the barraging heavenly lightning!

Boom, boom, boom!...

Tens of thousands of lightning bolts and huge swords collided fiercely, constantly exploding!

The Heaven and Earth within tens of miles trembled violently, shaking!

Thunder Light World Annihilation, energy surged, Sword Intent soared to the sky!

“Fight!!”

Baili Langya and Tuoba Xiao both shouted loudly and charged at each other again, starting a shocking war in the Dark Void!

Saber light and Sword Shadow, Sword Intent soaring into the sky, Saber Intent stirring the chaos!

Lightning and Demon Energy terrorized the world!

After a hundred rounds of battle!

With a “roaring” explosion!

Baili Langya and Tuoba Xiao were both sent flying back simultaneously!

Deep bloody cuts were carved on both of their bodies, as fresh blood sprayed into the sky!

But, neither of them were affected in the least, as the wounds on their bodies began to heal at a visible rate!

“Heaven and Earth Dharma Idol!”

Tuoba Xiao’s aura erupted, his combat power unleashed, directly summoning his Dharma Idol!

Baili Langya said coldly, “So you’ve summoned your Dharma Idol already?”

Good, I’ll accompany you to the end!”

Saying this, his body shook, his aura and combat power both bursting forth!

A nine-colored lightning giant holding a saber stood tall, towering above the heavens and treading on rivers and mountains, exuding an unmatched dominance!

Immediately afterwards, both men led their own Dharma Idols and charged at each other again!

The battle became even more violent and intense!

At this time.

In the distance above.

“Yi Qiankun, I am here to fight you!”

Ye Mingkong stepped out and charged towards Yi Qiankun!

“Fight if you want to fight, scared I am not!”

Yi Qiankun also took a step out, with unmatched dominance, ready to face the battle!

As they charged towards each other!

Both men summoned their weapons at the same time!

Yi Qiankun wielded his sabers and swung them towards Ye Mingkong!

“Xuanming Breaking Kill Mace!”

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

The sabers swung out, disturbing Heaven and Earth, sowing chaos in all directions!

A bone-chilling cold burst forth, turning into a vast sea of ice that surged outwards!

Wherever the sea of ice passed, everything was frozen, bursting forth with a sharp cold light!

“Nine Spirit Evil King Spear!”

Ye Mingkong held a spear and swept it out!

Whoosh!

A massive black-purple huge spear thousands of yards long stirred the clouds, crushing the boundless Void, and striking back!

Evil Energy rolled forth like a long river piercing through the day, heading towards the sea of ice!

Clang, rumble, rumble!

The sabers collided with the huge spear, creating a heaven-shaking collision noise!

The sea of ice and the river of Evil Energy also violently collided into each other!

The Heaven and Earth where they fought had become a chaotic mess!

Everywhere was flickering with light, with energy surging, cold air and Evil Energy swirling around!

Yi Qiankun's eyes exploded with an eye-piercing blue-gold light, cold and ruthless!

His hair and beard flew wildly, his robe flapping, Xuanming power erupted, sweeping his sleeve!

"Frozen Time and Space!"

Whoosh!

A bone-penetrating coldness surged from all directions, headed straight for Ye Mingkong!

Creak, creak, creak!

Everything around Heaven and Earth was frozen!

Ye Mingkong had yet to react, and his body was already frozen!

Far above, as if a world of ice was opened, nestled in the Void, making all observers' hair stand on end!

But just at that moment!

Boom!

Waves of black-purple flames erupted from the center of the ice world, like tens of thousands of volcanoes erupting simultaneously!

This flame contained endless evil intent, destroying this world of ice and melting a great deal of the ice!

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

The ice evaporated, billowing up masses of white vapor, like rising mist!

One could see, Ye Mingkong standing within that piece of Dark Void, his body ablaze with evil fire, cold steam still emerging from him!

Even his lips were slightly pale!

Clearly, Yi Qiankun's move just now had affected him, slowing down the flow of blood and True Qi in his body....

Chapter 2417: Disdain to Associate!

Ye Mingkong's eyes narrowed as he spoke coldly, "So this is the Xuanming power, quite domineering indeed!

If my cultivation weren't on par with yours and our strengths were not closely matched, I'd have been seriously injured by you!"

"Again!"

Yi Qiankun stomped down fiercely in midair!

Clang!

A vast expanse of the void was directly crushed underfoot!

“Ten Thousand Mile Ice Mountain!”

Boom!

The space above burst open, creating a colossal hole as if shattering the sky itself!

A towering ice mountain tens of thousands of zhang high bore down heavily!

This ice mountain radiated dazzling blue-gold light, inscribed with ancient runes!

Its majestic power spread out, causing layers of the void to collapse!

As the ice mountain pressed down!

Ye Mingkong’s entire body shuddered!

“Evil Fire Burning Sky!”

Boom!

A massive surge of black-purple flames rose into the sky, crashing against the falling ice mountain!

Boom!

The vast ice mountain collided with the flames, creating a world-shaking force that shook the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths!

Ice and flames engaged in an utmost confrontation, neither yielding!

Sheets of flames were extinguished!

Loads of ice melted!

Billowing white vapors rose like surging smoke into the sky!

Just as Ye Mingkong was contending with the ice mountain!

Yi Qiankun swept his sleeve with a flourish!

“Black Tortoise Stepping Sky!”

“Roar!”

A gigantic Xuanwu illusion thousands of zhang tall rose up, letting out an earth-shattering roar as it charged at Ye Mingkong!

Ye Mingkong’s expression turned grim as he swung the spear in his hands!

“Evil Fire Divine Spear!”

An uncountable number of purple-black flaming spears coalesced and burst towards the Xuanwu!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The myriad of Evil Fire spears struck the body of the Xuanwu, causing a series of thunderous explosions!

Expanses of flames and pieces of ice burst apart, scattering in all directions!

Nevertheless, the Xuanwu's defense was incomparably sturdy, weathering the impact of each and every Evil Fire spear!

"Roar!"

The Xuanwu issued another roar, shattering the remaining Evil Fire spears and continuing its charge towards Ye Mingkong!

Ye Mingkong's heart sank as he continued to mobilize the energy within his body, stamping his foot in midair!

"Evil King Descending!"

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

A colossal giant wielding a spear rose up, its body aflame with blazing fires, as if an ancient Evil King had descended upon the world, furiously crashing into the Xuanwu!

In an instant!

Thump!

Boom!

Boom!

The Xuanwu and the Evil King clashed in the sky, unleashing shocking sounds of collision and explosion!

Ice, flames, energy, and light intertwined, turning into massive waves that swept in every direction!

And at that moment of simultaneous explosion between the Xuanwu and the Evil King!

“Fight!”

“Kill!”

Yi Qiankun and Ye Mingkong bellowed as they charged at each other!

The two of them maneuvered through the vast Dark Void, brandishing their weapons and engaging in a fierce battle!

This great battle was so fierce that the heavens dimmed, and the sun and moon lost their light!

The ice surged, the flames tumbled, light flickered, and energy rippled!

The Dark Void above widened during their fight, like a black hole in the cosmic starry sky, threatening to devour everything!

After hundreds of rounds of intense fighting!

Boom!

With a thunderous explosion!

Both were blown away, their bodies shedding copious amounts of blood!

In mid-flight!

Ye Mingkong's body shook as he let out a thunderous roar!

"Evil Fire Intense Sun!"

In the blink of an eye!

A gigantic black and purple Fire Ball slowly rose from behind him, swelling thousands of feet in size, like a sun suspended in the sky!

The spreading flames contained extremely yin and extremely evil forces, with temperatures high enough to melt everything!

“Go!”

Ye Mingkong swung the spear in his hand, pointing it forward!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The Evil Fire Sun flew out, crushing vast expanses of the Void, and slammed towards Yi Qiankun!

Yi Qiankun didn’t dodge or retreat; his whole body shook, and the Black Tortoise Bloodline power within him erupted!

“Xuanming Ancient Map!”

A Blue-Gold Ancient Map rose behind him, swelling thousands of feet in size, emitting blinding cold light, and spreading bone-piercing cold air!

“Destroy!”

Yi Qiankun swung the mace in his hand, issuing a thunderous roar!

The gigantic map, as vast as the sky, flew out, and viciously collided with the Evil Fire Sun!

Centered on the Ancient Map was a Black Tortoise totem, surrounded by ancient and profound runes, as if it intended to obliterate everything!

In a flash!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The Ancient Map and Evil Fire Sun fiercely crashed into each other, and then both shattered and exploded simultaneously!

At the moment of the explosion!

Yi Qiankun and Ye Mingkong had already charged at each other, continuing their fierce battle!

And it was during the intense fights between Baili Langya, Yi Qiankun, Tuoba Xiao, and Ye Mingkong that!

“Brothers, let’s not stand idly by, let’s kill these evil demons!”

“The battle has reached its final moment; we must persist until the end!”

People from the Supreme Sect Camp roared and charged towards members of the Ten Thousand Demon Valley Camp.

“Gentlemen, with the Azure Dragon Ancestor and the Vermillion Bird Ancestor yet to arrive, the situation is greatly in our favor!”

“That’s right, take advantage of this moment, and wipe these guys out!”

People from the Ten Thousand Demon Valley Camp also roared and charged into battle.

The numerous battlefields of Bushi Mountain erupted into the ultimate war!

At this time.

In the distant sky.

Gongsun He pointed towards Yang Luo and the others, harshly saying: "Brother Tu, Brother Zu, these are the chief culprits who killed Brother Ge, Brother Yun, and Brother Ye!

We must kill these people!"

Yin Tiansha stared fiercely at Yang Luo, saying: "Especially this kid named Yang Luo, he's utterly despicable!

Brother Ge was slain by him, and Brother Yun and Brother Ye's deaths are also related to him!

This kid must die!"

"Ancestor Sky Demon" Tu Zhen Shan squinted at Yang Luo, saying: "Are you the one known as the number one Heavenly Pride of Kunlun Ruins, Yang Luo?"

“So what if I am!”

Yang Luo stepped forward, fearless.

Tu Zhen Shan chuckled: “Kid, your talent and comprehension are strong, this old man admires you, how about you join us?”

Yang Luo replied coldly: “Although I, Yang Luo, am not a paragon of great virtue, I also disdain to associate with evil demons like you!

Wanting me to join you, impossible!”

“Nine Nether Ancestor” Zu Xuangang sinisterly said: “Brother Tu, since this child cannot be used by us, then we should eliminate him sooner rather than later!”

Tu Zhen Shan nodded and said: “Alright, then let’s do it!”

Naturally, they had long heard of Yang Luo’s reputation.

They also knew that Yang Luo was the number one Heavenly Pride of Kunlun Ruins, with extremely high talent, comprehension, and potential.

Now, seeing Yang Luo entering the Mid-stage Heavenly Immortal, they were tempted to recruit him.

However, Yang Luo directly refused them, which angered them and bruised their pride.

“Thinking of killing Little Luo, have you asked us?”

“Even if you two are at the Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage, we are not afraid of a fight!”

Mo Yunfan, Zuo Canghai, and the others stepped forward, roaring out loud.

“Elders, fight!”

Yang Luo issued a roaring battle cry, holding the Dragon Emperor Sword, and charged towards Tu Zhen Shan and the others!

However, he didn’t overestimate himself, his internal energy crazily surged in motion!

“Undying Golden Body, activate!”

“Invincible Sword Body, activate!”

“Flame Emperor Combat Body, activate!”

...

On their way to the clash, he activated all his physique secret techniques!

Chapter 2418: Not Afraid of a Fight!

After all, both Tu Zhen Shan and Zu Xuangang are at the Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage; he is two minor realms behind!

Thus, he must fight with all his might!

In an instant!

Yang Luo’s body shone with golden light, his huge sword erect, flames blazing, encircled by an Azure Dragon!

Mo Yunfan, Zuo Canghai, Qilin family, Dongfang Wuji, Xing Lichuan, Chu Junlin, and Qin Juechen also fully unleashed their aura and combat power!

On their way charging forward!

Yang Luo and the seven others launched a fierce attack, striking towards Tu Zhen Shan and the others!

“Dragon Emperor Sword Technique!”

“Qilin Battle Saber!”

“Supreme Unlimited Sword!”

“Ten Absolute Shattering Heaven Whip!”

...

Eight attack movements burst forth together, carrying the power of Destroying Heaven and Earth, attacking fiercely!

“Overestimating your abilities!”

Tu Zhen Shan snorted coldly, raised his right hand, and blasted out a punch!

“Sky Demon Slaying Immortal Fist!”

“Forget Death!”

Boom, rumble!

With one punch, a vast expanse of the void instantly shattered and exploded!

A gigantic black fist thousands of feet large, carrying supreme fist intent, the robust power of Heavenly Earth Dao, and the force of death, fiercely bombarded out!

Bang, rumble!

Boom, rumble!

The attacks spawned by Yang Luo and the seven collided heavily with the punch unleashed by Tu Zhen Shan!

Streaks of attacks were shattered, blasting open large swathes of light and energy!

As Yang Luo and his team had been fiercely battling for too long, and all had injuries!

Whereas Tu Zhen Shan was in his peak state, robust and vital!

Thus, just with this one punch, Yang Luo and his companions were already struggling to stand their ground, constantly forced back!

However, Yang Luo and his team ultimately managed to hold up!

“Oh?

You can still withstand it?”

Tu Zhen Shan gave a chill laugh, “Let’s see how you handle another punch!”

Saying so, he swung another punch, smashing down!

“Sacrifice the self!”

The vast sky crumbled, layers of the void burst!

This punch was even more domineering, brute, and terrifying!

“Block it!”

Mo Yunfan roared, counterattacking frantically!

Zuo Canghai and the others also unleashed a succession of heavy killing moves, confronting the second punch from Tu Zhen Shan!

Yang Luo also let out a fierce roar!

“Great Dao Dragon Diagram!”

The Golden Dragon Totem soared, the abundant and vast dragon qi and dragon might surged out!

The next second!

“Roar, roar, roar!”

A hundred thousand dragon illusions roared forth, colliding with Tu Zhen Shan!

Boom, boom, boom!...

Although a vast number of dragon illusions were blasted by the punch!

But Tu Zhen Shan’s second punch was also smashed, exploding in the sky!

“Hmm?”

Tu Zhen Shan looked surprised, “What kind of cultivation technique is this, to be so powerful?”

You really are not simple, young man!”

Seeing the remaining tens of thousands of dragon illusions roaring towards him!

Tu Zhen Shan swung his arms again, unleashing a third punch!

“Shock the Divine!”

Boom!

This explosive punch shattered and pierced through the vast void like glass!

The remaining tens of thousands of dragon illusions were all blown apart in the sky!

Tu Zhen Shan’s this punch continued to violently bombard, blowing Yang Luo and the seven others away!

“Haha, Brother Tu, let me try too!”

Zu Xuangang laughed heartily, then swung his right arm, delivering a palm strike!

“Nine Nether Prison Suppressing Palm!”

Boom, rumble!

With one palm strike, terrifyingly earth-shattering, it cracked the sky and the ground!

A gigantic dark palm thousands of feet large, like a mountain flying out of the Nine Nether Hell, pressed down mightily!

Large swathes of the void were pressed down and completely collapsed!

“Counterattack!”

Zuo Canghai roared and wielded his whip, striking back!

Yang Luo and Mo Yunfan with seven others also launched their counterattacks!

Clang Clang Clang!

Boom Boom Boom!

The attacks from Yang Luo and his eight companions collided heavily with the palm strike from Zu Xuangang, setting off another explosive sound that shook the world!

Although they managed to withstand the strike!

But a vast amount of blood exploded from the bodies of Yang Luo and his eight companions, splashing through the air!

Tu Zhen Shan's expression turned cold, and he said fiercely, "These eight fellows are not weak, let's join forces and finish them off quickly!

I guess Ji Qingcang and Tantai Qian Chuan, those two old fellows, will arrive soon!"

"Alright, let's join forces then!"

Zu Xuangang nodded in agreement.

Suddenly, both of them trembled all over!

Boom Boom!

A black beam of light and a dark black beam of light surged from their bodies, piercing through the nine-layered heaven!

Without any pause, they stepped forward and charged towards Yang Luo and the eight!

“What does it matter if it’s the Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage, I fear not a battle!”

Yang Luo roared, holding the Dragon Emperor Sword, and charged forward fiercely!

Mo Yunfan and the other seven also had cold expressions as they charged forward together!

“Slash!”

Yang Luo gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly with both hands, furiously slashing towards the approaching Tu Zhen Shan and Zu Xuangang!

Whoosh!

A massive three thousand zhang golden sword split the sky, tore through the void, and ferociously slashed towards the two!

At the moment the sword was slashed!

“Roar Roar Roar!”

The Holy Dragon, Four Great Divine Beasts, and Four Great Fierce Beasts roared out, colliding wildly with the two!

“Merely Mid-stage Heavenly Immortals, yet you dare to contend with us, seeking death!”

“Even if you are a peerless Heavenly Pride, you will undoubtedly die tonight!”

Tu Zhen Shan and Zu Xuangang’s expressions turned cold, their momentum erupted, their combat power exploded, punching and palming!

The Fist Power was overwhelming, and the Fist Intent was domineering!

The Palm Power was horrifying, and the Palm Intent threw the sky into chaos!

A massive thousand-zhang fist and a massive thousand-zhang palm simultaneously thundered down, supremely overbearing!

Boom Boom Boom!

The incoming huge golden sword was powerfully shattered!

The roaring Holy Dragon, Four Great Divine Beasts, and Four Great Fierce Beasts were also successively blasted apart in mid-air!

Yang Luo gritted his teeth, contending with the two, and roared out!

“Great Dao Dragon Diagram!”

“Activate!”

“Roar Roar Roar!”

Tens of thousands more dragon illusions roared out, charging towards the two!

“All Poison Annihilation!”

“Sword Yin Yang!”

“Heavenly Demon Thunder Burial!”

“Purple Qi Heavenly Net!”

Zuo Canghai, Mo Yunfan, Chu Junlin, and Dongfang Wuji all quickly launched their powerful attacks!

A turbulent, surging poisonous gas transformed into a vast ocean, rushing upwards magnificently!

The Yin-Yang power transformed into two massive thousand-zhang swords, breaking through layers of voids, bursting forth!

Trails of thunder containing immense Demon Energy furiously struck down!

Rows of purple Immortal Chains formed a huge net, enveloping from above!

“Eight Qilin Chaotic Sky!”

“Fire Phoenix Soaring!”

“Life and Death Reincarnation Tablet!”

Qilin family, Qin Juechen, and Xing Lichuan also all launched fierce attacks!

Eight Qilins roared out in succession, crashing upwards!

The Fire Phoenix spread its wings flying high, carrying intense flames, swooping up in an attack!

A giant stele engraved with the characters “Life” and “Death” pressed down like a mountain, suppressing from above!

“Demon Moves Nine Heavens!”

Tu Zhen Shan waved his sleeve!

“Roar Whoo Whoo!”

Countless Demon soldiers, Demon generals, and Demons formed a large army, charging up with an overwhelming momentum!

“Nine Nether Hell!”

Zu Xuangang stepped down from the Void!

Dark black colored palaces, pavilions, and mountains slowly rose from behind him!

More illusions of Golden Shackles and Silver Chains, Oxhead and Horseface, Black and White Impermanence, Yin Yang Judges, Ghost Soldiers and Ghost Generals stood tall!

This expanse of heaven and earth truly seemed to have transformed into a Nine Nether Hell, with chilling winds and a deadly atmosphere, striking fear into one’s soul!

Chapter 2419: Who Are You?

“Kill!”

Zu Xuangang waved his hand vigorously and coldly shouted!

Those palaces and pavilions, one by one the mountains, crushing and surging upward!

The Ghost Soldiers and Ghost Generals also charged into the fray!

In an instant!

Clang Clang Clang!

Boom Boom Boom!

The sounds of collisions and explosions echoed endlessly, shaking Heaven and Earth, stirring the eight desolations!

Great swathes of energy and light burst like volcanic eruptions, flooding torrents breaching the banks, surging towards all directions!

Yang Luo and his seven companions were blown away at the same time, blood spraying in midair, their injuries worsening!

Whereas Tu Zhen Shan and Zu Xuangang were only blasted a few steps back, stabilizing their footing!

Tu Zhen Shan said coldly, "Although these eight fellows haven't reached the Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage, their strength is indeed impressive!

It seems that if we do not get serious, we will not be able to slay them!"

Saying so, he raised his right hand and let out a roaring howl!

"Heavenly Demon Saber!"

A black demonic saber flew out, which he grasped in his hand!

"Nine Nether Spear!"

Zu Xuangang also shouted!

A dark black long spear flew out, which he tightly grasped!

Immediately, the two of them mobilized their energy once again, wielding their weapons, charging towards Yang Luo and the seven others!

"Sky Demon Thirteen Sabers!"

As Tu Zhen Shan charged forth, one saber followed another, cleaving down fiercely!

Swoosh Swoosh Swoosh!

He swung out thirteen consecutive sabers, each more ferocious and wild than the last!

Thirteen huge black sabers, thousands of feet long, as if to split heaven and earth, cleaving down towards Yang Luo and the seven others!

“Nine Nether Slaying Immortal Spear!”

Zu Xuangang also swung the long spear in his hand!

Countless dark black spears converged above him, carrying terrifying death aura, shooting out simultaneously!

“Elders, kill!”

Yang Luo bellowed, enduring the pain from his injuries, sword in hand, he rushed forward fiercely slashing!

He too waved the Dragon Emperor Sword in his hand with madness, furiously cutting down!

While swinging his sword, he also unleashed other powerful moves!

The Holy Dragon, the Four Great Divine Beasts, and the Four Great Fierce Beasts roared forth!

The “Chaos Slaughter Array Map” converged, carrying vast killing intent and the power of destruction, crashing upwards!

The “Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art” was also displayed once again!

The twelve Ancestral Witches stood tall in the sky, raging wildly, killing ferociously as they charged forward!

Zuo Canghai and the other six also had cold expressions, continuously drawing on the energy within their bodies, charging forth!

One after another, Zuo Canghai and the seven others released relentless deathblows, ferociously attacking Tu Zhen Shan and Zu Xuangang!

Clang, Clang, Clang!...

Boom, Boom, Boom!...

The earth-shattering sounds of impacts and explosions continued unceasingly!

Huge balls of energy burst in the sky, as if wanting to destroy everything!

Seeing that Tu Zhen Shan and Zu Xuangang couldn't slay Yang Luo and the seven others in a short time!

From the rear in the sky.

Gongsun He's expression darkened as he said with a rumble, "Attack together, eliminate these eight fools quickly!

Once these eight are dealt with, our side will be under much less pressure!"

"Alright, let's all go at once!"

"The revenge for Brother Ge and the others must be avenged!"

Yin Tiansha and Tu Cangqiong roared.

The three of them moved at once, also killing their way up, unleashing devastatingly powerful moves towards Yang Luo and the others!

At this moment.

Yang Luo and his seven companions engaged in a titanic battle against Tu Zhen Shan and the five others in the sky!

Although Yang Luo and his companions had the advantage in numbers, their overall strength was far less than Tu Zhen Shan and his five!

So, after hundreds of rounds of fierce fighting!

“Ugh ah ah ah...”

Yang Luo and his seven companions screamed miserably, directly blasted away, crashing into a series of mountains and tumbling into the ruins!

The eight of them were covered in blood, and the fresh blood from their mouths couldn't be stopped from dripping; the scene was extremely tragic!

“Hahaha...”

Gongsun He laughed heartily, malevolently saying, “Just now you were killing us so merrily, what about now?”

Come on then, continue and try to kill us if you can!”

Yin Tiansha also said viciously, “You killed Brother Ge, Brother Yun, and Brother Ye, we will surely tear you into ten thousand pieces!”

Tu Cangqiong also said proudly, “With two Ancestors here, what storm can you possibly raise?”

“Mr.

Yang and Supreme Ancestor are in danger, hurry up and help!”

“Quick!

Hurry up!”

The people of the Supreme Sect Camp also noticed the situation here, shouting loudly as they rushed over.

“Seeking death!”

“Oblivious to impending doom!”

“A bunch of ants daring to meddle, utterly ridiculous!”

Gongsun He, Yin Tiansha, and Tu Cangqiong immediately launched fatal moves, wiping out the first wave of thousands of people who rushed over in an instant!

Then came the second wave, and the third wave, and yet another wave of people charging over!

The three continued to launch fierce attacks, annihilating everyone who came to help!

Gu Tianshang and Linghu Wuxie, who were engaged in a fierce battle far away, wanted to come and help but were firmly held back by their opponents’ Heavenly Immortals, causing them great anxiety!

Just at this moment!

Boom boom boom!

The ruins in the distance suddenly exploded!

Yang Luo and his seven companions burst out from the debris, soaring into the sky!

“Everyone, do not come here, these five individuals are not something you can handle!”

Yang Luo roared, dragging his wounded body, and once again charged towards the group of five led by Tu Zhen Shan!

“Fight to the death!”

“All in!”

Zuo Canghai and his seven companions also dragged their severely injured bodies and charged into the fray!

Tu Zhen Shan said solemnly, “Ignore those ants, let’s finish off these eight first!”

Zu Xuangang also remarked, "These eight are really troublesome, if we don't kill them now, we'll have a lot of trouble later!"

"Yes!"

Gongsun He, Yin Tiansha, and Tu Cangqiong responded in agreement.

Thereupon, the five including Tu Zhen Shan moved and continued to attack Yang Luo and his eight companions!

...

Simultaneously.

East Continent.

Dragon Ridge.

At this time.

There were several figures standing in the sky.

Two among them were majestic, dignified old men.

One had a robust and tall stature, wearing a blue robe with golden edges embroidered with an Azure Dragon totem.

The other was slim and tall, wearing a red robe with golden edges embroidered with Vermilion Bird totems.

These two were none other than the “Azure Dragon Ancestor” Ji Qingcang and the “Vermilion Bird Ancestor” Tantai Qian Chuan.

Opposite them stood four individuals.

One was wearing a purple robe, with seven pairs of wings on his back, radiating a holy glow.

The second wore a black gold armor, and the third a dark blue armor, both with towering and muscular statures.

The fourth wore a black metal Kanshoulder, his face rugged, standing six meters tall like a towering iron tower.

Thus, not long ago, when Ji Qingcang and Tantai Qian Chuan were preparing to rush to Bushi Mountain to assist, they suddenly encountered these four odd individuals.

Hence, they pursued them all the way here.

Ji Qingcang knitted his brows and asked in a deep voice, “Who exactly are you four, lurking around so surreptitiously?”

Tantai Qian Chuan looked coldly at the four, saying, “Your dress is so strange, from which sect or faction do you hail, and why did you run upon seeing us?”

The four opposite them didn’t speak, just watched Ji Qingcang and Tantai Qian Chuan warily.

They could feel that these two old men in front of them were not to be trifled with; their vitality was formidable, their presence awe-inspiring, and their strength undoubtedly superior to theirs.

“Why won’t you speak?”

Ji Qingcang raised his voice a few notches, deafeningly loud.

Chapter 2420: Quick Rescue!

As soon as the words were spoken!

The four opponents suddenly made their move, launching a fierce attack towards Ji Qingcang and Tantai Qian Chuan!

The purple-robed man violently shook his seven pairs of wings!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Countless rainbow-colored feathers, sharp as swords, shot out like a tempest, bombarding Ji Qingcang and Tantai Qian Chuan!

The vast Void was split open, revealing a dense web of cracks!

The man in black-gold battle armor raised his right hand, condensing a gargantuan, thousand-zhang wide black-gold palm that came pressing down!

A large swath of the sky collapsed as if a metal mountain was bearing down!

The man in black-blue battle armor took a step into the air!

Craack!

Thick black-blue chains burst forth, breaking through the Void around them, charging towards Ji Qingcang and Tantai Qian Chuan!

The man with a black shoulder garment twisted his fist, unleashing a ferocious barrage!

A colossal black fist thousands of zhang in size pierced through the Void, thundering towards Ji Qingcang and Tantai Qian Chuan!

Ji Qingcang's expression turned cold, "Turns out you aren't from Kunlun Ruins, your methods are indeed strange!

But, with just the four of you daring to make a move against us, you're quite bold!"

With that said, Ji Qingcang twisted his fist and struck fiercely!

A tremendous green-gold fist thousands of zhang in size collapsed Heaven and Earth, burst through the Void, and was overwhelmingly tyrannical!

“Roar roar roar!”

Nine green-gold dragons let out deafening roars as they collided!

“You four fellows are indeed up to no good!”

Tantai Qian Chuan coldly shouted, raising his right hand and delivering a heavy palm strike!

A vast golden-red palm as magnificent as the nine-layered Heavenly Palace came bearing down with immense pressure!

Also, a tremendous Vermillion Bird soaring in the Jiutian collided!

In an instant!

Clang clang clang!

Boom boom boom!

The earth-shattering sounds of collisions and explosions echoed and resonated, spreading in all directions!

All sorts of light and energy interweaved above, like surging tides, washing over everything around!

Heaven and Earth tore apart, mountains collapsed, rivers flooded, a scene of terrifying cataclysm!

Although the four purple-robed men were Heavenly Immortals with very fierce offensive moves and caught them off guard with their sudden assault!

However, the strength of Ji Qingcang and Tantai Qian Chuan was clearly more formidable!

Therefore, under the punch and palm of the two, the offensive force unleashed by the purple-robed men was completely crushed and exploded in the air!

“Ahhhh....”

The four purple-robed men screamed in pain as they were sent flying backwards!

In the midst of their retreat!

Blooms of blood burst forth from their bodies, and blood spilled from the corners of their mouths!

So strong!

The four purple-robed men were greatly shocked in their hearts, astonished by the strength of Ji Qingcang and Tantai Qian Chuan!

If the battle continued, they feared they might lose their lives there and then!

Upon this thought!

All four simultaneously tore through the Void, choosing to flee!

“Don’t think you can escape!”

“Stop right there!”

Ji Qingcang and Tantai Qian Chuan shouted in surprise.

Apparently, they didn’t expect these four odd fellows to flee as soon as they engaged in battle!

Without any hesitation, the two of them entered the Void and gave chase!

However, halfway through the pursuit!

Two voices echoed in the minds of Ji Qingcang and Tantai Qian Chuan!

“Brother Ji, Brother Tantai, where are you?”

“Bushu Mountain is in a critical situation, hurry over to help!”

The voices sending the message were none other than Baili Langya and Yi Qiankun!

The two of them abruptly halted their steps, frowning.

Ji Qingcang said gravely, “Let’s not chase these four fellows for now.

Bushu Mountain is in dire straits; we need to hurry over to assist!”

Tantai Qian Chuan frowned and said, "Who exactly are those four guys, and why are their abilities so strange?"

"I'm not too clear on that either."

Ji Qingcang shook his head and said, "However, these four guys will definitely show up again.

When that time comes, once we capture them, we will know after questioning them."

"That's all we can do!"

Tantai Qian Chuan nodded in agreement.

Afterward, the two of them changed direction, traversing the Void and heading straight for Bushi Mountain.

In the distant reaches of the Dark Void.

The four purple-robed men stopped only after sensing that Ji Qingcang and Tantai Qian Chuan had vanished.

The man in the Black Gold Battle Armor coughed up a mouthful of fresh blood and said in a deep voice, "These two old fellows really do deserve their status as the top fighters in Kunlun Ruins, their strength is indeed extraordinary!"

The man in the black and blue armor held his chest and squinted, "The strength of these two old timers is indeed formidable, but they are only at the Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage after all.

Moreover, after some investigation over this period, we can confirm that the Kunlun Ruins have no stronger beings than those at the Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage; there are no Golden Immortals."

The man with the black shoulder cover smirked coldly, "Since the Kunlun Ruins lack a Golden Immortal, they pose no great threat to us."

The purple-robed man frowned and said, "It's just that we don't know how well the Blazing Angels have scouted Penglai Immortal Island.

Let's go, we should return and report back."

"Alright!"

The three men nodded in agreement.

Then, the four purple-robed figures flashed and turned into four streaks of light, leaving the area.

...

At this time.

Daybreak had already arrived in the Kunlun Ruins.

Bushi Mountain border.

The great battle was still raging on!

The sounds of fighting, roars, and screams were ceaseless!

This battle had been going on for one day and one night, and the number of deaths had already exceeded eight hundred thousand!

The entire Bushi Mountain border had long turned into a purgatory on earth, with mountains of corpses and rivers of blood!

At this moment.

BOOM BOOM BOOM!

There came bursts of thunderous explosions from the distant sky!

“Ahhhhhhh...”

Yang Luo and his group screamed again as they were blasted away, crashing into a nearby forest.

This was already the twelfth time they had been knocked down!

They were already covered in wounds, drenched in blood, barely able to stand!

The prolonged combat had utterly drained them!

On top of that, with their severe injuries, their combat power had begun to plummet significantly!

“Hahaha...”

these guys finally can't stand up anymore, kill them!"

"As long as these eight guys die, even if Ji Qingcang and Tantai Qian Chuan rush over, they will be powerless to change anything!"

"We may have paid a significant price in this battle, but in the end, the victors will still be us!"

Gongsun He, Yin Tiansha, and Tu Cangqiong laughed arrogantly and cruelly.

Tu Zhen Shan's face was grim as he spoke loudly, "Take action!"

"Yes!"

Zu Xuangang and the others responded in unison.

Straight away, Tu Zhen Shan and the five of them mobilized the energy within their bodies and launched a fatal attack at Yang Luo and his eight allies on the distant ground!

BOOM BOOM BOOM!

Five offensive forces were unleashed simultaneously, collapsing the heavens, shattering the Void, tearing apart mountains and earth – the terror was extreme!

“Roar!”

Yang Luo howled up to the heavens, his body bathed in blood, as he soared into the sky!

He grabbed a handful of pills and swallowed them, then raised his torn and bloodied right arm, and with all his might, slashed out with a sword!

At the same time as the sword was swung!

The Holy Dragon, the Four Great Divine Beasts, and the Four Great Fierce Beasts roared out once again!

The twelve Ancestral Witches also stood up tall once more, charging fiercely!

The “Chaos Slaughter Array Map” condensed and surged forth with a suppressive force!

The “Great Dao Dragon Diagram” also materialized, with tens of thousands of dragon illusions roaring out!