

# **Super Insane Doctor of the Goddess**

## **#Chapter 2771: 2771: Commence the Slaughter! - Read Super Insane Doctor of the Goddess Chapter 2771: 2771: Commence the Slaughter!**

### **Chapter 2771: Chapter 2771: Commence the Slaughter!**

At this moment, Yang Luo was simply an unparalleled War God, a peerless battle Immortal, and a peerless Slaughter God!

With just one sword, he was unstoppable, sending all the guards charging from all directions flying!

Big White and the black giant ape, like a fearsome duo of black and white, rampaged below, continuously swinging their fists to blast away the charging guards!

The Hundred Cry Bird flapped its enormous flaming wings, unleashing wave after wave of flames, burning the guards, making them scream endlessly!

“Anyone who dares block the path of Lord Buddha shall be killed without mercy!”

Bujie’s demonic nature suppressed his Buddha nature, his eyes flashing with black demonic light, his body radiating with intense demonic light and enveloped by demonic qi!

“Slaughter Demon Fist!”

He clenched his fists, continuously pounding outwards, exploding the charging guards in mid-air!

The broken Wutian Demon Stele and Slaughter Demon Palace also unleashed waves of demonic light under his control, terrifying to the extreme!

“Soaring Serpent Nine Slash!”

Ning Jianfeng roared loudly, continuously waving the sword in his hand!

Black giant swords split the Cloud Sea, the sword light dazzling, the sword intent soaring!

“Hiss!”

A black giant serpent with wings coalesced above him, hissing, moving with clouds and fog, crashing outwards!

Anyone who got close was torn to pieces, shattered to bits!

“Fire Phoenix Saber!”

Qin Zhanhuang wielded the saber, continuously slashing forward!

Crimson flame giant blades stirred up a sea of fire, slaughtering all the charging guards!

“Caw!”

A massive flaming phoenix also coalesced above him, soaring through the nine heavens, crashing outwards!

“Thunder Saber Breaking the Sky!”

Xu Ying’s black hair flew, wielding the Purple Thunder Saber, slashing madly!

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

Giant blades surrounded by terrifying purple lightning cleaved the sky and earth, extremely terrifying!

“Brothers, charge out quickly!”

“Their numbers are increasing, can we really break through?!”

“We must charge even if we can’t break through!”

Ji Longyue, Baili Wushuang, Tantai Puti, Yi Yuheng, Lin Wenxuan, Xiang Kunlun, and Luange all roared, launching a fierce attack!

“Roar! Roar! Roar!”

Amidst waves of roaring sounds.

Divine Beast Illusions of Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise, Qilin, Kun Peng, and Lord Blue Luan rose, charging towards all directions!

Wu Qiansheng, Lu Yunqi, and Xia Chaoyang had already activated their physique, following Yang Luo and others, launching an extremely strong attack in all directions!

Under the leadership of Yang Luo and others!

Everyone pushed forward, slaying gods that blocked them, killing Buddhas in their path!

No matter how many guards there were, they couldn't hold back Yang Luo and his group!

Just then.

A roar echoed over.

"Stop them quickly; kill everyone except the two Primordial Demon Apes!"

"Don't let them escape!"

Covered in blood, Yun Feiyang, Chu Fenghuo, Lin Xingzhi, Shen Tu Xiong, and Lu Xueqi chased from behind.

However, they had developed a psychological shadow towards Yang Luo and only dared to attack from a distance, not daring to approach him.

At Yun Feiyang's command, more guards arrived from all directions, charging towards Yang Luo and his group.

However, those attending the "Beast Viewing Conference" remained at a distance, not taking action.

They couldn't intervene because Yang Luo and others' displayed strength was too formidable, killing all who blocked them.

Especially Yang Luo, who was terrifying to the point of absurdity, leaving a lingering fear in their hearts.

"Who exactly is this Yang Luo kid, why is he so powerful?"

"And why are those youngsters from the Da Wu Immortal Country, Da Xia Immortal Country, and Taixuan Sacred Land here on Donghua Divine Continent?"

"Besides Wu Qiansheng, those other youngsters actually have the bloodlines of the major Ancient Divine Beast Families, it's simply unbelievable!"

"What's the relationship between those kids and those Ancient Divine Beast Families?"

"Could they be the Heavenly Pride of those Ancient Divine Beast Families? But why have I never seen them before?"

"Regardless, these kids are certainly not ordinary people!"

The people discussed fervently, intensely curious about Yang Luo and the others' identities.

Because of this, these people rarely ventured to the four smaller states and naturally didn't know what had happened recently nor who Yang Luo and Bujie were.

At this time, Yun Feiyang frowned deeply, feeling angry.

If these guys don't help, they might not be able to stop Yang Luo and the others on their own.

He had already contacted his father and the elders.

His father and the elders were rushing towards Tianyuan City.

But the key question was, when would they arrive?

He had to stall Yang Luo and the others first.

Thinking of this.

Yun Feiyang shouted loudly: "Anyone who can help me kill these guys and capture those two Primordial Demon Apes!

I will reward them with five million spirit stones, several Immortal Weapons and Dharma artifacts, and even several Spiritual Weapons and Dharma artifacts!

Besides this, I will also reward many immortal pills and various natural treasures!"

Seeing Yun Feiyang once again offer such great rewards.

Many people were tempted, hesitating whether to help.

Yun Feiyang continued: "With so many witnesses here, you can be assured that I will keep my word!"

"With such generous rewards from Young Master Yun, it's worth helping!"

"With so many of us joining forces, how can we not capture this group of youngsters? I refuse to believe it!"

"If getting close to Young Master Yun through this matter, that would be great!"

Immediately, over ten thousand people moved simultaneously, charging towards Yang Luo and his group.

However, most of the remaining people stayed still, watching from afar.

Although Yun Feiyang's offer was tempting, they needed to be alive to enjoy it.

Moreover, they didn't know who Yang Luo and the others were, so they dared not act recklessly.

Seeing over ten thousand people surround and attack from all directions.

Yang Luo's anger surged!

He roared loudly: "Brothers, no need to show mercy, kill anyone who dares obstruct us!"

He had been holding back, not wanting to engage in a slaughter!

But Yun Feiyang kept pushing him!

If he can't take it anymore, there's no need to hold back!

As for the consequences, he would bear them all!

"Brothers, let's fight them!"

"Take them down!"

Bujie, Ning Jianfeng, and others roared and charged at the besieging people.

Yang Luo also unleashed various lethal moves, launching a fierce attack on those surrounding them!

He no longer held back; anyone who approached was annihilated!

Seeing this in the midst of battle, the black giant ape's eyes reddened, tears streaming down.

Its father and elders had repeatedly warned him that human cultivators were extremely hateful and must not be trusted.

But now, seeing Yang Luo and the others risking everything to save it, it was deeply moved!

"Father, elders, not all human cultivators are hateful..."

It muttered in its heart, then shouted to Yang Luo and others: "Brothers, I will hold them off; you go quickly!"

*Chapter 2772: Chapter 2772: The Nanyang King Arrives!*

As it spoke, it suddenly stomped on the ground with its foot!

Crack, crack, crack!

The earth split and collapsed!

Its enormous body shot straight into the sky, like a giant black mountain, crashing towards the people charging ahead!

Bang, bang, bang!

Thud, thud, thud!

Wave after wave of people who had charged forward were all sent flying, many smashed to pieces!

In the midst of the collision!

The giant black ape mobilized energy from within its body and launched a fierce attack!

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

The wind howled, lightning flashed, flames burned, ice surged in this part of the world!

"Ugh... Aaaahhh..."

Agonizing screams echoed incessantly.

All those who charged were annihilated.

The giant black ape roared hoarsely at Yang Luo and his companions, "Brothers, thank you for wanting to save me, I will remember this forever!

You must leave quickly, if you don't go now, you won't be able to leave!"

Bujie punched a large group of people away, shouting loudly, "If we save the monkey, we'll save it to the end, escort the Buddha to the West, to hell with leaving!"

Ning Jianfeng also said aloud, "Hei Dazhuang, since we chose to save you, we'll naturally take you with us!"

"Brother, don't say anymore, let's break out together!"

Big White roared, rising into the sky and charged towards the people encircling them!

Yang Luo thought for a moment and transmitted his voice in his heart, "Brothers, today if it's just us, we probably can't save the little monkey!"

Later we find a way to escape from here, and then we can talk at Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land!

If we can get the help of Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land and the divine beast families, then we can truly rescue the little monkey!"

Wu Qiansheng transmitted his voice, "Brothers, let's do as Brother Yang says!"

"Alright then!"

"That's the only way!"

Everyone silently transmitted their approval.

Yang Luo also transmitted his voice to the giant black ape, "Little monkey, we plan to leave first to seek rescue!

Please believe us, we will not abandon you, we will definitely save you!"

The giant black ape transmitted its voice, "Brother Yang, I believe in you!"

Then, the giant black ape launched a more ferocious attack at the encroaching enemies to help Yang Luo and others escape!

As for Yang Luo and his companions, they turned and charged towards the city's exit!

"Still thinking of leaving? You are simply dreaming!"

Yun Feiyang's face was vicious, "Attack together, block them, do not let them escape!"

"Yes!"

Tens of thousands of guards responded in unison, preparing to pursue and kill Yang Luo and his company.

Those tens of thousands who came to attend the "Beast Viewing Conference" also joined in the chase.

The giant black ape pushed its internal energy to the extreme, then stomped heavily from the air and roared upward!

"Primordial Demon Ape Formation!"

"Wind, thunder, ice, fire!"

In an instant!

A massive black-gold formation formed, trapping itself and the others inside!

Even Yun Feiyang and Chu Fenghuo, the five of them, were caught off guard and trapped in the formation!

"Formation, activate!"

The giant black ape roared again, activating the great formation!

The formation surged to life!

Torrential demonic qi swept towards the guards and elders!

Fierce flames roared within the formation, charging upward!

Tornadoes ravaged the heaven and earth, swirling upwards!

Lightning bolts flashed inside, slicing through the air!

Rivers of ice flowed, surging forward inside!

Apparitions of Primordial Demon Apes loomed and charged forth!

The entire formation seemed to transform into a death zone!

Lights flashed inside, various energies surged, terrifying beyond compare!

Yun Feiyang's face changed drastically, exclaiming, "This beast intends to help those guys escape, quickly breakthrough!"

"Launch an attack together, break this formation!"

"The power of this formation is too strong, quickly break it!"

The others also cried out in shock, frantically mobilizing energy to launch a fierce assault towards the formation.

Clang, clang, clang!...

Boom, boom, boom!...

The entire formation trembled continuously, erupting with cacophonous explosions!



However, the giant black ape was ultimately at the Middle Stage, even with the blessing of the Primordial Demon Ape bloodline power, it was difficult to withstand the onslaught from so many!

The entire formation trembled more violently, even cracking open in places!

"Roar!!!"

The giant black ape let out another skyward roar, continued to mobilize energy from within, channeling it into the formation, reinforcing it, boosting its power!

"Ahhhhhh..."

Numerous individuals with inferior cultivation and strength emitted miserable screams, perishing within the formation.

Meanwhile.

Although Yang Luo and the others were worried about the giant black ape's safety, they had no choice but to opt for escaping first!

If they all ended up captured here, there would be no means to rescue the giant black ape!

Despite several opponents blocking the path to the city's exit, they were unable to hinder Yang Luo and his group!

Yang Luo and his company charged their way towards the city gates, quickly approaching their goal!

However, just then!

A powerful voice came booming from afar.

"Who dares cause trouble in my Tianyuan City!"

Accompanied by a booming voice.

Five immortal rainbows tore through the sky, roaring from a distance, carrying terrifying energy!

Four of them headed towards Yang Luo and his party!

The other one headed towards the giant black ape's formation in the distance!

"Be careful!"

Yang Luo shouted in alarm, launching a fierce assault towards the four immortal rainbows!

Wu Qiansheng and Bujie and the others also launched fierce attacks simultaneously!

Boom, boom!

Crash, crash!

The sound of earth-shattering collisions and explosions erupted!

Vast lights and energy expanded from the collision, spreading in all directions!

Surrounding buildings crumbled and collapsed instantly!

"Ugh... Aaaahhh..."

Yang Luo and Wu Qiansheng and others emitted painful cries, being blown away!

The formation set up by the giant black ape was also shattered, exploding in the sky!

Everyone present was startled, their eyes raising towards the distant sky!

Rumble, rumble!

Only to see, eight pitch-black giant pythons drawing a purple war chariot, traversing the sky, flying from afar, quickly arriving overhead!

When the war chariot halted.

Five figures flew out, standing tall in the sky.

Leading the group was a middle-aged man clad in a black python robe, with a robust build, sharp eyes, and an imposing aura.

Standing behind him were four elders dressed in robes of various colors, exuding extraordinary presence.

Upon seeing these five people.

All those present bowed and bent forward.

Ordinary people even knelt directly on the ground.

"Greetings, Nanyang King!"

"Greetings, the four elders!"

Thus, the middle-aged man was the City Lord of Tianyuan City and the younger brother of the Nanzhan Immortal Country Lord, "Nanyang King" Yun Haishan!

Those four elders were the four great City Guardians: Yun Tinglan, Zhang Beimu, Liu Jingheng, Wang Qichuan!

In the distant sky.

Yang Luo and the others had stabilized themselves, their bodies covered in wounds, blood dripping.

Wu Qiansheng whispered, "Brother Yang, that middle-aged man is indeed 'Nanyang King' Yun Haishan, and those four elders are the four City's Guardians..."

### **Chapter 2773: Chapter 2773: No Pleas Will Help!**

Yang Luo sensed the cultivation of the five individuals, and was immediately startled!

Through the aura of the five from Yun Haishan, he could perceive it!

"Nanyang King" Yun Haishan, Elders Zhang Beimu, Liu Jingheng, and Wang Qichuan all possess the cultivation of Daluo Golden Immortal!

Elder Yun Tinglan has the cultivation of Taiyi Xuanxian!

Yang Luo said in a deep voice, "These five guys have the cultivation of Daluo Golden Immortal and Taiyi Xuanxian. I'm afraid we're not going to make it out of here!"

"Damn it!"

Bujie said angrily, "We were so close to leaving here!"

Ning Jianfeng frowned and asked, "Brother Yang, what should we do now?"

Yang Luo said, "Act according to the situation!"

Everyone nodded and looked up at the five from Yun Haishan.

"Father, you're finally back!"

Yun Feiyang flew over from a distance.

"Hello, Uncle Yun!"

Chu Fenghuo and the other three greeted Yun Haishan.

Yun Haishan nodded at Chu Fenghuo and the others, then glanced around coldly and asked, "Feiyang, what exactly happened here?"

"Father, here's what happened..."

Yun Feiyang explained the events to Yun Haishan.

At the end, he looked viciously at Yang Luo and said, "Father, I just wanted this kid to apologize to us, and let him go!

But this kid refused to apologize, and went on a killing spree in our Tianyuan City!

Both Brother Chu and I were injured by him!"

After listening to Yun Feiyang's words.

Yun Haishan's face instantly turned gloomy.

He said in puzzlement, "This kid is only at the late-stage of Golden Immortal, and yet you five can't defeat him? How is that possible?"

After all, he clearly knew his son and Chu Fenghuo's cultivation and strength.

Since his son and Chu Fenghuo were hailed as the Southern Domain's five Heavenly Prides, their strength was naturally recognized.

But what he didn't expect was that the five of Yun Feiyang, when combined, couldn't defeat that kid far off, and were even injured by him.

The four Elders, including Yun Tinglan, were also baffled, their eyes full of disbelief.

Yun Feiyang said, "Father, this kid is a bit odd. He's cultivated many cultivation techniques, and they're all very powerful!

Even though his cultivation is only in the late-stage of Golden Immortal, his true strength might already rival that of the Perfected Stage Golden Immortal!"

"Interesting..."

Yun Haishan looked at Yang Luo with narrowed eyes and said, "I didn't expect a little guy from Huangzhou to have such strength. Not simple, indeed."

Pausing for a moment.

He continued, "If you just came to visit my Tianyuan City, I would have entertained you well.

It's a pity you chose to stir up trouble here and killed so many people.

Therefore, today you must leave your life behind."

"Nanyang King, I am Wu Qiansheng, Eldest Prince of the Da Wu Immortal Country. I hope you will spare Brother Yang for the sake of my father!"

"Xia Chaoyang of Da Xia Immortal Country, greets the Nanyang King!"

"Lu Yunqi of Taixuan Sacred Land, greets the Nanyang King!"

Wu Qiansheng, Lu Yunqi, and Xia Chaoyang all stepped forward.

Xia Ziyang also hurriedly said, "Nanyang King, we only came to rescue that Primordial Demon Ape, with no intention to cause trouble!

If not for them pushing us relentlessly, we wouldn't have killed anyone!

As long as you're willing to let us go, we can compensate for your losses!"

"That's right, you can name your terms!"

Xia Chaoyang added.

"Nonsense!"

Yun Haishan roared, coldly looking at the four of Wu Qiansheng, "For the sake of your fathers, I can spare your lives!

But Yang Luo and these other kids must leave their lives behind, no pleading will change that!"

"You..."

The four of Wu Qiansheng were so angry their whole bodies trembled, yet they were helpless.

In someone else's territory, their backgrounds were essentially useless.

After all, this was the Donghua Divine Continent, one of the five great continents, not the remote Huangzhou.

On the side, Yun Feiyang wore a mocking smile.

These guys daring to create trouble here was simply courting death.

“Brothers, you don’t need to plead for me!”

Yang Luo raised his hand and said, then looked toward Yun Haishan and said, “Nanyang King, you want to kill me? Give it a try!

Even if my cultivation and strength aren’t as good as yours, I won’t let myself be slaughtered!”

Yun Haishan looked at Yang Luo with a cold smile and said, “Kid, you have some guts!

But, just having guts is useless without powerful cultivation and strength!

This doesn’t change the fate of your death either!”

“Talk less, fight more!”

Yang Luo roared, unleashing his full aura and combat strength, charging at Yun Haishan!

On his way toward Yun Haishan!

The physique secret techniques like “Eternal Immortal Body”, “Undying Golden Body”, “Flame Emperor Combat Body”, “Invincible Sword Body”, and “Divine Dragon Tyrant Body” were fully activated by Yang Luo!

Golden light shimmered on Yang Luo’s body, dragon patterns covered him, runes circulated, flames burned, a gigantic sword stood erect, an Azure Dragon coiled around him, exuding an unparalleled dominance!

Mighty and terrifying pressure and aura spread out, sweeping across the heaven and earth!

“My God, how can this kid unleash such a powerful aura?!”

“The key is, how does this kid have so many physique secret techniques?!”

People watching from afar exclaimed in shock, all dumbfounded.

Yun Feiyang, Chu Fenghuo, Lin Xingzhi, Shen Tu Xiong, and Lu Xueqi also had their pupils constrict fiercely, their faces turning pale.

They could feel that the aura Yang Luo was currently unleashing was even more terrifying than when he battled them before.

“Overestimating yourself!”

Yun Haishan snorted coldly, raising his right hand, gathering a huge purple-black palm, and striking forcefully toward Yang Luo!

Rumble!

With one palm, the heavens shook, the earth trembled, buildings quaked, and the void became chaotic!

The palm’s intent, the power of Heaven and Earth Great Dao, and the Power of Laws that erupted were extremely overwhelming, as if to shatter everything!

“Dragon Emperor Sword Technique!”

Yang Luo roared, gripping the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly, and slashed heavily toward Yun Haishan!

Swoosh!

A golden sword tore through the firmament, severed the cloud sea, and viciously slashed at Yun Haishan’s massive palm!

Tens of thousands of golden dragons roared out!

In an instant!

Clang! Boom!

The deafening sound of collisions and explosions reverberated through the sky!

Massive energy beams oscillated across the sky, sweeping in all directions!

Elder Yun Tinglan waved his wide sleeves, directly activating the City Protection Array!

Rumble!

The energy beams dispersed large patches of the cloud sea in the sky, impacting the City Protection Array, erupting with the rumbling sound of thunder!

In this collision!

Yang Luo was directly sent flying!

He flew backward a thousand meters before barely stabilizing himself!

Although Yun Haishan wasn't pushed back, a hint of surprise appeared in his eyes.

The sword Yang Luo had just swung was indeed formidable, causing his right hand to tingle slightly.

"Again!"

Yang Luo roared, transforming into a speeding meteor, charging toward Yun Haishan once more!

He could feel that his cultivation was close to breaking through!

Perhaps after a few more rounds, he could step into the Perfected Stage of Golden Immortal!

Even if a breakthrough wouldn't change much, he had to face death with dignity!

*Chapter 2774: Chapter 2774: End Yourself and I'll Leave Your Body Intact!*

During the charge!

Yang Luo swung his sword once again!

Whizz, whizz, whizz!

Countless golden flying swords turned into a sea of swords, shooting out together!

Yun Haishan merely waved his large sleeve!

A vast purple-black immortal light burst forth!

Boom, boom, boom!

The flying swords covering the sky were all destroyed, exploding into a vast light and energy!

Yet, after Yang Luo had swung his sword, he unleashed a fatal attack again!

"Beast Blood Boiling!"

"Nine Emperor Dragon Seal!"

"Chaos Slaughter Array Map!"

In an instant!



"Roar, roar, roar!"

The Holy Dragon, Four Great Divine Beasts, and Four Great Fierce Beasts roared out together!

The Five Directions Dragon Seal condensed, spreading the vast Holy Dragon's Might and Holy Dragon Energy, and suppressed the enemy!

A diagram engraved with a golden dragon head kept expanding and pressing down!

"You kid are truly extraordinary, cultivating so many powerful cultivation techniques!"

Yun Haishan's eyes were filled with more astonishment, "It's a pity, though, that your cultivation and strength are still too weak, no matter how many tricks you have, they are useless!"

As he spoke, his right fist clenched, and he punched forward fiercely!

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

With one punch, the void trembled, and space rippled!

A torrent of domineering fist intent, Heavenly Earth Dao Power, and Power of Laws erupted from his fist!

In an instant!

Thud, thud, thud!

Boom, boom, boom!

This punch shattered the raging Holy Dragon, Four Great Divine Beasts, and Four Great Fierce Beasts!

It also shattered the Five Directions Dragon Seal and the array diagram!

Energy and light intertwined, creating massive waves of energy!

"Uh..."

Yang Luo let out a muffled groan, being directly sent flying by the punch!

The multiple physique secret techniques he activated were all shattered, scattering shards of light across the sky!

This time, Yang Luo flew backward for over a thousand meters before stabilizing his body!

Yun Haishan squinted and said, "Kid, why do you have the blood essence of the Four Ancient Divine Beasts and Four Ancient Evil Beasts in your body?"

What is your relationship with the Four Ancient Divine Beast Families and Four Ancient Evil Beast Families?"

"You talk too much!"

Yang Luo roared, gripping the Dragon Emperor Sword, charging towards Yun Haishan once again!

Yun Haishan shook his head and sighed, "Kid, your strength is indeed strong, worthy of being the pride of the younger generation!"

Even in Donghua Divine Continent, you can shine brightly!

Unfortunately, your edge is too sharp, unaware of restraint, causing this catastrophic disaster, today you can't escape death!

I can give you a chance to end it yourself, to spare you the physical pain!"

"Put away your superiority, shut up!"

Yang Luo roared again, swung his sword and slashed at Yun Haishan!

As the sword was slashed out, nine huge golden swords converged as if forming nine Sword Mountains, slashing towards Yun Haishan simultaneously!

"Why persist in such stubborn resistance?"

Yun Haishan said indifferently, stepping down from mid-air.

Boom!

Heaven and Earth shook, all directions trembled!

A huge purple-black Defensive Shield gathered, shrouding him inside!

The Defensive Shield shimmered with dazzling immortal light, with runes circulating on it!

In the blink of an eye!

Clang, clang, clang!

The nine huge golden swords slashed hard on the Defensive Shield, unleashing a series of earth-shattering crashes!

Vast flames, light, and energy waves spread out, sweeping in all directions!

Yet, the defense Yun Haishan gathered was immensely strong, blocking the nine slashing giant swords!

Seeing the nine giant swords being blocked!

Yang Luo clenched his left fist and crashed it upon the Defensive Shield!

"Nirvana Dragon Fist!"

A golden fist inscribed with dragon runes smashed fiercely onto it!

"Roar, roar, roar!"

Tens of thousands of golden dragons roared and charged!

Thud, thud, thud!

The golden fist and tens of thousands of golden dragons thunderously struck the Defensive Shield, erupting with a Heaven and Earth Shattering sound!

In the distance, Yun Feiyang shook his head with amusement and said, "What a joke, does this kid really think he is a match for my father?"

Chu Fenghuo sighed and said, "We are of similar age and cultivation to this kid, but he can contend with our elders.

His strength and resolve far surpass ours."

Lin Xingzhi looked at Yang Luo with fear in his face, "If this kid can survive, who knows how far he will grow in the future!"

"If this kid truly survives, in the future, he might step on all the young pride of Jiuzhou Immortal Domain!"

Shen Tu Xiong also sighed deeply, feeling very defeated.

Lu Xueqi didn't speak, her beautiful eyes were tightly fixed on Yang Luo.

Once, she highly admired Yun Longxiang because Yun Longxiang was the first Heavenly Pride of the Southern Domain and could rival the top Heavenly Pride of Jiuzhou Immortal Domain.

But since Yun Longxiang faded from people's view, she found no one to admire among the younger generation of the vast Southern Domain.

However, today, Yang Luo's strength deeply shocked her.

If she could become friends with him, how wonderful it would be.

At this time.

In the far sky.

Yun Haishan stood with his hands behind his back and said calmly, "Kid, don't waste your efforts, you cannot be my opponent!

As long as you end it yourself, I can leave you with a whole corpse!"

"I told you to shut up!!!"

Yang Luo roared in anger, continued to mobilize his energy and unleashed a killer move!

"Great Dao Dragon Diagram!"

A massive Golden Dragon Totem gathered in the sky, slowly rotating, spreading a mighty and vast dragon might and dragon qi!

The next second!

"Roar, roar, roar!"

Three hundred thousand dragon illusions roared out from the Golden Dragon Totem, slamming fiercely onto Yun Haishan's Defensive Shield!

Thus, Yang Luo didn't summon the Divine Dragon Clan for help!

Currently, the strongest dragons he could summon were only Ao Yan and the seven Law Enforcers!

If he summoned Ao Yan and the seven Law Enforcers here, it would only trap them!

Unless he could summon the elders of the Divine Dragon Clan to help!

But obviously, he couldn't do it yet!

Crack, crack, crack!

Only to see, under Yang Luo's multiple fierce attacks, Yun Haishan's Defensive Shield cracked with fissures!

"This..."

Yun Haishan's eyes showed a hint of shock.

Elder Yun Tinglan's eyes also revealed a hint of surprise, "This kid's strength is truly unbelievable, getting stronger as he fights!"

Elder Zhang Beimu, Liu Jingheng, and Wang Qichuan were all equally shocked.

"Brothers, let's go together!"

"Hurry up and help!"

"We can't let Brother Yang fight alone!"

Bujie and Ning Jianfeng shouted, unleashing their full momentum and combat power, charging towards Yun Haishan!

Big White and the black giant ape also sprinted through the air, charging in rage!

The Hundred Cry Bird spread its wings and soared, attacking fiercely!

At the instant of closing in!

Bujie, Ning Jianfeng, and others launched a fierce attack on Yun Haishan!

The phantoms of the Great Divine Beasts rose up, charging!

Crack, crack, crack!

Under Bujie, Ning Jianfeng, and others' fierce attack, Yun Haishan's Defensive Shield cracked with more fissures!

### **Chapter 2775: Chapter 2775: Forceful Breakthrough!**

Yun Haishan looked at Ji Longyue and the others, and asked in a deep voice, "Why does the blood of the ancient divine beast families flow within you?"

What exactly is your relationship with those ancient divine beast families?

Why have I never seen you before?”

Ji Longyue and the others did not respond to Yun Haishan but instead continued their fierce attack on him!

Yun Haishan was immediately enraged, and said harshly, “Since you won’t speak, then just die!”

With that, he continuously mobilized the energy within his body, and then his whole body shook!

Boom!

A massive beam of purple-black light surged from his body straight up to the heavens, breaking through the clouds!

An overwhelming energy burst forth from his body, sweeping towards Yang Luo and the others!

“Ugh ah ah ah...”

Yang Luo and the others were simultaneously sent flying, leaving a trail of blood along the way!

At this moment.

Yun Haishan stood firm in the sky, his long hair tied behind blowing in the wind, and his black robe fluttering in the breeze!

Immortal light flickered on his body, and the light in his pupils was mesmerizing!

Everyone could feel that Yun Haishan had started to get serious!

He looked at Yang Luo, and coldly said, “Boy, since you refuse to end it yourself, I’ll send you off myself!”

With that, he raised his right hand and struck towards Yang Luo!

“Mountain and River Great Handprint!”

As he struck out, his palm expanded continuously, flashing with a dazzling purple-black light, transforming into a colossal palm that covered the sky and blocked out the sun!

In the center of his palm, runes flickered, further transforming into phenomena of the sun, the moon, and the mountains and rivers, which was awe-inspiring!

“No wonder he’s the Nanyang King, his strength is indeed formidable!”

“Nanyang King leads several elders to guard the Southern Domain, deterring other forces from invading, his prestige dominates the Southern Domain!”

People watching from afar exclaimed in amazement, their eyes filled with admiration as they looked at Yun Haishan.

Seeing the purple-black handprint pressing down on him!

Yang Luo also constantly mobilized the energy within his body, directly activating the Dharma Idol!

Accompanied by the rumbling sounds!

A domineering and peerless golden giant holding a huge golden sword rose up!

“Slash!”

Yang Luo gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword with both hands, slashing furiously at the purple-black handprint!

The Dharma Idol towering above him also gripped the huge sword with both hands, angrily slashing out!

The dual swords overlapped, transforming into an even larger golden sword, as if to cleave this piece of heaven and earth, angrily slashing out!

In the blink of an eye!

Clang clang clang!

The golden sword and the purple-black handprint collided fiercely, erupting with a sound of impact that shook the heavens and the earth!

Blazing light and mighty energy spread out from the point of collision, shaking all directions of heaven and earth!

However, what shocked everyone was!

Yang Luo actually managed to withstand Yun Haishan’s descending handprint!

“I didn’t expect your combat power to still be rising!

But unfortunately, everything you’re doing is just a dying struggle!”

Yun Haishan spoke indifferently, continuing to mobilize the energy within his body, channeling it into the handprint, pressing heavily down on Yang Luo!

“Destroy it for me!”

Rumble!

The purple-black handprint flashed with even more dazzling immortal light and continued to expand, as if a part of the sky was pressing down!

Accompanied by the booming sound of explosions!

Yang Luo’s Dharma Idol was directly crushed, like a golden mountain collapsing with a crash!

Even the Dragon Emperor Sword in Yang Luo’s hand was sent flying, with a “thud” it was embedded into the roof of a distant house!

The purple-black handprint continued to press heavily down, as if to crush Yang Luo completely!

Yang Luo raised his bloodied hands and let out a shout!

“Chaos Destruction Skill!”

In an instant!

A golden Tai Chi Diagram condensed between his hands!

Mighty and violent energy flowed through his hands into the golden Tai Chi Diagram!

Behind him, a huge golden character “Dao” condensed!

“Fight!!!”

Yang Luo let out a howl and pushed the golden Tai Chi Diagram between his hands upwards!

The golden Tai Chi Diagram continued to expand, like a golden sun, crashing upwards!

Of course, as the golden Tai Chi Diagram crashed upwards!

Yang Luo did not stop there!

He directly unleashed the power of the blood essence within his body!



“Holy Dragon Transformation!”

“Four Gods Transformation!”

“Four Evil Transformation!”

“Roar roar roar!”

The Holy Dragon, Four Great Divine Beasts, and Four Great Fierce Beasts roared out simultaneously, flying into the golden Tai Chi Diagram!

The golden Tai Chi Diagram continued to expand, and the destructive power, destructive might, and annihilative power it spread out became even more terrifying!

“Oh my, how many cultivation techniques does this kid know?!”

“Why can he wield so many powerful cultivation techniques?!”

The spectators were dumbfounded, their jaws nearly dropping in shock.

In a flash!

Rumble!

The golden Tai Chi Diagram and the purple-black handprint crashed heavily against each other, like two pieces of sky colliding, shaking the nine heavens and unsettling the eight directions!

But, what’s incredible is!

The move Yang Luo executed once again blocked the descending handprint!

“Go help!”

“Hurry up!”

Wu Qiansheng and Bujie shouted, dragging their injured bodies, madly rushing towards Yun Haishan!

“What, are you all in such a hurry to die too?”

Yun Haishan’s expression turned cold, then raised his left hand and struck out!

“Sun and Moon Handprint!”

His left hand also expanded continuously, transforming into a giant handprint, etched with runes, and transforming into the sun, the moon, and the stars, pressing heavily upwards!

“Fight back!!!”

Wu Qiansheng and the others roared, launching a fierce attack on the Sun and Moon Handprint!

But, the offensive they launched could only barely hold back the Sun and Moon Handprint, unable to destroy it at all!

It only blocked it for a few minutes!

Rumble!

All the offensives launched by Wu Qiansheng and the others were destroyed!

“Ah ah ah ah...”

They let out waves of miserable screams, spitting blood, plummeting from the sky, crushing buildings as they fell into the ruins!

“Brother Wu, Brother Lu, Brother Xia, Bujie, Xu Ying...!!!”

Yang Luo shouted hoarsely, his blood-soaked black hair swirling, his black robe billowing!

“Roar!!!”

He tilted his head back and let out an enraged roar, blood continuously dripping from the corners of his mouth!

In an instant!

Boom!

A massive boom erupted from his dantian!

Even more furious and ferocious energy erupted from within him, shooting up into the sky, merging into the golden Tai Chi Diagram!

The golden Tai Chi Diagram continued to grow and expand, unleashing even more terrifying destructive power, crushing down on the Mountain and River Great Handprint!

The next moment!

Rumble!

The golden Tai Chi Diagram and the purple-black handprint clashed violently, with explosive sounds resonating across the heavens and the earth!

As the light and energy completely dissipated!

The crowd looked up in unison!

Even though Yang Luo's body was battered and torn, the pressure emanating from him spread far and wide!

"This... this kid's cultivation has actually broken through?!"

Elder Yun Tinglan couldn't help exclaiming in surprise.

“””

*Chapter 2776: Chapter 2776: Live and Die Together!*

Everyone on the scene stared dumbfounded at Yang Luo, utterly shocked.

"This kid actually broke through his cultivation in this situation?!"

"I get it now, the more oppressed this kid is, the more it triggers his potential!"

"This kid's talent, comprehension, and potential are so great that he could rival those top heavenly prides in the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain!"

"It's a pity he has offended the Nanyang King, today he still won't escape death!"

People marveled endlessly, their gazes towards Yang Luo full of admiration and regret.

Such a heavenly pride meeting his end here today is truly saddening and lamentable.

"Indeed, Brother Yang never ceases to amaze, breaking through even in such circumstances, incredible!"

"No matter how strong the enemy, Brother Yang will never yield!"

"Brother Yang, we will fight to the end with you!"

Bujie and Ning Jianfeng climbed up from the ruins, raising their arms in a rousing shout.

"This... this kid actually broke through?!"

Chu Fenghuo's eyes widened in disbelief, filled with incredulity.

Lin Xingzhi, Shen Tu Xiong, and Lu Xueqi were also left speechless, unable to describe their inner shock.

Yun Feiyang, full of envy and resentment, gritted his teeth and said, "Even if this kid broke through his cultivation, so what?

With my father here, he's doomed!"

Meanwhile.

Not far above in the sky.

Elder Yun Tinglan, Zhang Beimu, Liu Jingheng, and Wang Qichuan all stood there, eyes full of amazement as they watched Yang Luo.

Yun Haishan raised his eyes to Yang Luo, squinting, "Kid, you're something else, breaking through your cultivation at such a critical moment!

If given more time to grow, who knows how far you might have gone!

But alas, even if you've broken through, what difference does it make?

You're just at the Golden Immortal Perfected Stage, still no match for me!"

"Is that so?"

Yang Luo's face turned cold, "Then let's give it a try!"

With that, Yang Luo uttered a thunderous shout!

"Sword, come!"

Clang!

Accompanied by a clear sword ring!

The Dragon Emperor Sword embedded in a distant rooftop soared into the sky, whistling through the air, tightly grasped by Yang Luo!

Instantly, Yang Luo's whole body shook, once again initiating the Dharma Idols, activating all physique secret techniques!

"Fight!"

He roared out, leading his Dharma Idols to charge directly at Yun Haishan!

"I'm done playing around, I'll send you on your way now!"

Yun Haishan's body also shook as his aura and combat power erupted!

Boom!

A massive purple-black light beam shot up into the sky from his body, piercing straight through the clouds!

Waves of even more fierce and violent pressure and aura spread out from him, sweeping through the heavens and earth!

In an instant!

Yang Luo approached Yun Haishan, swinging his sword simultaneously with his Dharma Idols!

Swoosh!

The two swords overlapped, turning into a huge golden sword, heaving down towards Yun Haishan!

The mighty sword might soared to the clouds, Indestructible Sword Intent wreaking havoc in all directions, terrifyingly violent!

Seeing Yang Luo's sword slashing towards him!

Yun Haishan swung a fist directly, striking out fiercely!

"Bu Xiu Burial Fist!"

A massive purple-black fist barreled through the sky, crashing down mightily!

Might of the fist vast, fist intent overpowering, supremely fierce, and wildly terrifying!

Crang!

The purple-black giant fist and the golden giant sword collided heavily in the sky, like Immortal Gold Iron Stone clashing, emitting crisp striking sounds!

A vast expanse of light and energy spread from the point of collision, as if ripping through the entire surrounding void!

Yun Haishan thought this punch was enough to blast Yang Luo away!

But to his shock, Yang Luo surprisingly blocked his powerful punch!

"Slash, slash, slash!"

Yang Luo tightly gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword, continuously channeling explosive energy from his body into his arms!

The golden giant sword pressed down towards Yun Haishan, erupting with booming noises in the sky!

"I am Daluo Golden Immortal, and you think you can cut me down?"

Yun Haishan shouted aloud, also enlisting his internal energy, pouring it into his fist, striking at Yang Luo!

"Aaaah!"

Gritting his teeth, Yang Luo roared, his body and Dharma Idols staggered by this punch, forcing them to retreat repeatedly!

While retreating!

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo continued to unleash deadly moves, fiercely attacking Yun Haishan!

The Holy Dragon, Four Great Divine Beasts, and Four Great Fierce Beasts rose once again, charging forward!

The Golden Dragon Totem spun, tens of thousands of golden dragon illusions roaring forth!

The Five Directions Holy Dragon Seal condensed, like five huge mountains, suppressing upward!

The formations condensed, expanding like a Nine-layered Heavenly Palace, bearing down!

Golden-red flames transformed into a boundless Fire Sea, burning the heavens and earth, surging upward!

Witnessing Yang Luo's various deadly moves!

All onlookers from afar were deeply shocked!

Although they had already seen Yang Luo's deadly moves earlier!

With Yang Luo's breakthrough in cultivation, they noticeably felt these moves had become even more formidable!

"This kid really gets fiercer the more he battles, stronger the more he fights!"

"If Nanyang King wasn't relying on his superior cultivation, he might truly be defeated by this kid!"

Exclamations and gasps rose one after another.

"Brothers, stop standing around, take action!"

"We brothers will live together and die together!"

"Live and die together!"

Bujie and Ning Jianfeng shouted angrily.

They quickly swallowed pills, then unleashed their full aura and combat power, soaring into the sky, charging at Yun Haishan!

On their way up!

They all activated Dharma Idols, summoned Dharma artifacts, weapons unleashed deadly moves!

Flashes of light and blade lights ripped through the sky, stirring up the storm, charging upward!

Various Divine Beast Illusions soared above, fierce and terrifying, attacking furiously!

Each Dharma artifact burst with dazzling light, collectively pressing upward!

At this moment.

The sky had turned chaotic, light blazing intensively, energy boiling, killing intent surging!

Even Yun Haishan felt a bit of pressure!

He frowned deeply, no longer underestimating, continued to summon internal energy, unleashing multiple deadly moves to counter!

His right hand still maintained a punching pose, while his left hand transformed into a huge palm print, smacking downward!

Above his head!

An Immortal Map condensed, enlarging continuously, covering downward!

The Eight Directions Immortal Seal condensed, expanding against the wind, colliding upward!

Eight massive black serpents, akin to transforming into dragons, rose, charging upward!

A Dharma Domain formed by the sun, the moon, and the stars, mountains and rivers, birds and beasts condensed, like a small world, suppressing upward!

In a flash!

Clang, clang, clang!...

Boom, boom, boom!...

A series of collision and explosion sounds echoed ceaselessly, spreading throughout Tianyuan City, even reaching beyond it!

Under Yun Haishan's strong counterattack!

The heavy assaults launched by Bujie and Ning Jianfeng were successively destroyed, exploding in the sky!

One Dharma Idol after another exploded, one Dharma artifact after another was blasted away!

"Ugh aaah..."

Bujie and Ning Jianfeng let out screams of agony, thrown backward, leaving trails of blood along the way!

*Chapter 2777: Chapter 2777: What Do You Want?*

Yang Luo couldn't withstand it either and was sent flying!

The multiple physiques secret technique he had gathered shattered and exploded, scattering flesh and blood from his body, with a trace of fresh blood dripping from the corner of his mouth!

"Do you little brats really think you can contend with this king?"

Arrogant and self-deluded!"



Yun Haishan was also enraged, stepping into the void, he directly charged at Yang Luo and the others!

Yang Luo's mouth was filled with blood, and he taunted, "As the City Lord of Tianyuan City, the renowned Nanyang King in the people's mouths, you actually strike at us juniors, don't you have any shame?"

Even if you really kill us, we won't submit to you!"

"That's right!"

Bujie coughed out a mouthful of blood and said in a shaking voice, "If we were your age, our cultivation and strength would definitely surpass yours!"

"What a bullsh\*t Nanyang King, only knows how to bully the weak!"

Ning Jianfeng also chimed in.

Listening to Yang Luo and the others.

The bystanders in the distance were whispering among themselves.

"What these youngsters are saying isn't without reason!"

"As the lord of the city, the Nanyang King bullying the weak doesn't seem right either!"

"But who told these kids to cause trouble here and injure Young Master Yun, it's only natural for the Nanyang King to stand up for his son!"

People shook their heads and sighed, looking at Yun Haishan with a bit of disdain in their eyes.

"Shut up, all of you!"

Yun Haishan's fury was overflowing, and he shouted, "You've caused trouble in my Tianyuan City, injured my son, and killed so many people, how can I let you go!"

Saying that, he launched a fierce attack, sending Yang Luo and Bujie flying again!

Yang Luo forced his body to steady and roared, "Brothers, let's fight this shameless guy!"

"Fight!!!"

Bujie and Ning Jianfeng, among others, shouted in unison.

"Kill!!!"

Yang Luo shouted loudly and charged once more at Yun Haishan!

Bujie and Ning Jianfeng, among others, also charged together!

On the way to the assault!

Bujie and Ning Jianfeng continued to launch killing moves, launching a fierce attack on Yun Haishan!

Yang Luo's whole body shook as he let out a wild roar!

"Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art!"

"Twelve Ancestor Witches-Fusion!"

In an instant!

Twelve Ancestral Witches stood up tall and quickly fused in the air, directly transforming into the illusion of Pangu Emperor!

Pangu Emperor's long hair fluttered, his physique was majestic like a great mountain, and his eyes were deep like the cosmic starry sky!

He stood with the firmament on his head and the void under his feet, holding a golden giant axe, threatening the world with unmatched might!

"What... what is this?! It's actually Pangu Emperor?!"

"Could it be the ancient mighty Pangu Emperor?! This kid can actually summon Pangu Emperor?!"

"Oh my, how many killing moves does this kid have hidden?!"

The onlookers were stunned, trembling as they looked at the standing tall Pangu Emperor in the sky.

Yang Luo ignored the crowd and roared again!

"Heaven Creation Splitting Nine Axes!"

"One Axe Suppressing Mountains and Rivers!"

"Two Axe Yin Yang!"

"Three Axes Reverse Heaven and Earth!"

In an instant!

Pangu Emperor slashed three axes simultaneously towards Yun Haishan!

Rumble rumble rumble!

Three huge golden axe shadows as deep as an abyss split the heavens and earth, tearing through the vast void, fiercely slashing towards Yun Haishan!

Yun Haishan's pupils shrank sharply, caught unable to respond, and he could only instinctively launch a series of killing moves to meet the attack!

Boom boom boom!

The series of vicious killing moves he launched were indeed fierce but were successively shattered by the three axe shadows that chopped down heavily!

"Haishan, be careful!"

Elder Wang Qichuan exclaimed and took a step forward, unleashing a series of attacks, launching a fierce assault!

Thump rumble!

Bang boom!

The deafening sounds of clashes and explosions that shook the heavens and turned the earth's core echoed everywhere!

A huge ball of energy, intertwined with various lights and energies, burst forth in the sky, sweeping out in all directions!

"Ahh..."

Those nearby who couldn't retreat in time were blasted away!

Yun Feiyang and Chu Fenghuo, the five of them, were also blasted away, spitting out a mouthful of blood!

Yang Luo and Bujie, along with others, were also blasted away, blood spurting wildly from their mouths, with more severe injuries on their bodies!

Even Yun Haishan and Elder Wang Qichuan were blown away, with blood wounds bursting open on their bodies!

Two huge blood gashes were gouged out in their chests, deep enough to see bone, striking fear at first glance!

"You little brat, you have a death wish!"

"Together, kill them!"

Yun Haishan and Wang Qichuan roared in anger and charged at Yang Luo and the others!

They, both being Daluo Golden Immortals, were actually injured by this group of youngsters, which was simply humiliating!

They no longer cared for any sense of propriety and intended to join forces to slay Yang Luo and the others!

The onlookers were dumbfounded!

Could it be that the Nanyang King and Elder Wang Qichuan are joining forces?!

Just how hard can this group of youngsters be to kill?!

"Brothers, continue, fight!!!"

Yang Luo also roared, dragging his injured body and charging out!

Bujie and Ning Jianfeng, among others, looked like they were going crazy, and charged up alongside!

The battle became even more intense, shocking the entire city, and spreading countless miles beyond the city!

At this moment.

Several hundred miles outside of Tianyuan City.

A massive ancient boat, hundreds of meters long, was flying overhead.

The ancient boat shimmered with dazzling immortal light, and a banner embroidered with ancient totems fluttered in the wind.

On the deck of the ancient boat stood many people.

Leading the group were three elders with gray hair and beards, having immortal-like bearings.

The others were a group of young disciples.

The three elders were originally chatting and laughing but suddenly sensed the energy fluctuations several hundred miles away.

"Hmm... Why is there such intense energy fluctuation in that direction, could someone be fighting?"

An elder in a white robe, tall and thin, turned his head towards the distance and asked in puzzlement.

An elder in a green robe, tall and standing straight, said, "That seems to be Tianyuan City, guarded by the Nanyang King!"

"What happened in Tianyuan City to start a battle, is something wrong?"

An elder in a black robe, with a dignified aura, also looked puzzled.

The white-robed elder said in surprise and suspicion, "Strange, why would there be illusions of various ancient divine beasts over Tianyuan City?"

Could it be that people from various ancient divine beast families are fighting in Tianyuan City?!"

The green-robed elder uttered in a daze, "Gu Qinglong, Ancient White Tiger, Gu Zhuque, Ancient Xuanwu, Gu Qilin, Ancient Flying Snake... Strange, very strange!"

The black-robed elder immediately said, "Let's go and take a look!"

Consequently, the ancient boat changed direction and flew swiftly towards Tianyuan City.

At this time.

Over Tianyuan City.

"Ah ah ah..."

Under the joint attack of Yun Haishan and Wang Qichuan, Yang Luo and the others were sent flying again.

However, just as Yun Haishan and Wang Qichuan were about to continue pursuing them.

In the corner of his eye, Yang Luo saw Yun Feiyang watching with great interest not far away!

He moved directly and dashed over!

"What are you doing, kid?!"

Yun Haishan and Wang Qichuan exclaimed in unison.

In the next moment!

Yang Luo grabbed Yun Feiyang, holding the sword across Yun Feiyang's neck...

*Chapter 2778: Chapter 2778: The Three Ancient Divine Beast Families!*

At this moment.

The scene suddenly fell silent.

Everyone looked at Yang Luo, utterly stunned.

After a moment of silence.

The scene suddenly stirred up.

"My god, what is this kid trying to do?"

"Can't you see? This kid must be trying to use Young Master Yun as leverage against the Nanyang King!"

"Given the current situation, this kid is at a disadvantage; he can only survive by controlling Young Master Yun!"

People observing from afar started discussing.

"Kid, let go of me!"

Yun Feiyang shouted angrily, trying to break free from Yang Luo's grasp.

Yang Luo's gaze turned cold, "If you dare move again, I'll kill you!"

With those words, he pressed his sword against Yun Feiyang's neck, leaving a trail of blood.

Yun Feiyang immediately refrained from moving, cold sweat breaking out on his forehead.

He could feel the terrifying killing aura emanating from Yang Luo.

Just how many people had this kid killed to accumulate such a terrifying killing aura?

Yun Haishan shouted angrily, "Kid, let go of my son now!"

"Let Feiyang go!"

"If you dare harm Feiyang, I will crush your bones into dust!"

Yun Tinglan, Zhang Beimu, Liu Jingheng, and Wang Qichuan, the four elders, roared out loud.

As Yun Haishan and the four elders spoke, they began to approach Yang Luo.

Tens of thousands of guards around also lifted their weapons, trying to close in.

"All of you, damn it, stay where you are!

If any of you take another step forward, I'll kill him!"

Yang Luo shouted fiercely, exerting more force with his sword-wielding hand.

"Uh..."

Yun Feiyang let out a painful cry, the wound on his neck widening, blood flowing uncontrollably.

Yun Haishan and the four elders, though furious, dared not move anymore.

Seeing the kid's crazed expression, they knew that if they pushed him too far, he might really dare to kill.

"Brothers, come behind me!"

Yang Luo shouted to Bujie and the others.

Bujie and the others immediately understood and quickly flew behind Yang Luo, watching the surroundings cautiously.

They naturally understood Yang Luo's intention.

Given their cultivation and strength, they couldn't possibly defeat Yun Haishan and Yun Tinglan, the five of them.

Controlling Yun Feiyang was the best way to leave there.

Yun Haishan suppressed his anger and said in a deep voice, "If my son dies by your hand!

I will make all of you, and everyone around you, pay with your lives!

I advise you to release my son quickly!"

"Enough, stop trying to threaten me with that!"

Yang Luo's eyes chilled, his voice shook, "If I let this guy go now, my brothers and I might die even faster, right?"

"You..."

Yun Haishan was so angry his brow twitched.

He, the dignified Nanyang King, known throughout the Southern Domain, had never been threatened before.

But unexpectedly, he was threatened by a brat today.

This left him both ashamed and furious, wishing he could crush the brat before him into pulp with one slap.

Yun Tinglan and the four elders also felt humiliated and angry, trembling with fury.

Yang Luo raised his eyes towards Yun Haishan, his voice shook, "Yun Haishan, if you want your son to live, then let me and my brothers leave!"

"Fine, I agree!"

Yun Haishan said through gritted teeth, "Release my son quickly, and I'll let you leave!"

Yang Luo sneered, "Yun Haishan, do you think I'm stupid?"

If I release your son now, wouldn't you have the chance to kill me and my brothers the next second?"

Yun Haishan's anger grew, "I, the dignified Nanyang King, am as good as my word!

If I say I'll let you go, I mean it!"

Yang Luo said with a vigilant expression, "Sorry, I don't trust you."

"Kid, then what do you want?!"



Yun Haishan was so furious he nearly ground his teeth to dust.

Yang Luo said, "Stay where you are, and once we reach a safe place, we'll naturally let this guy go!"

"Heh..."

Yun Haishan laughed coldly, "Kid, do you really think you can escape?"

As long as you're in the Donghua Divine Continent, no matter where you run to, death is inevitable!"

Yang Luo's face turned chilly, "That's not for you to worry about!"

Yun Haishan narrowed his eyes, "Fine, I promise you, we'll stay here, letting you leave."

He communicated silently with Yun Tinglan and the four elders, "Elders, immediately inform the guards near Tianyuan City!

Once this kid releases Feiyang, intercept and kill him!"

"Understood!"

"These kids really think they can escape, it's laughably foolish!"

Yun Tinglan and the others responded with silent sneers.

Yang Luo scanned around and spoke to Bujie and the others, "Brothers, let's go!"

"Alright!"

Bujie and the others replied in unison.

However, just as Yang Luo and the others were about to leave.

A deep voice came from afar.

"Who would have thought Tianyuan City would be so lively today!"

Upon hearing the voice.

Everyone present turned their heads to look.

They saw an ancient boat flying over from afar, quickly arriving overhead.

Upon seeing the people on the ancient boat, everyone was stunned!

"These... aren't these people from the Gutengshe, Gu Qilin, and Gu Luwu family?!"

"Why are the members of these three ancient divine beast families here?!"

"Indeed, even Elder Ning, Elder Lin, and Elder Duan from the three ancient divine beast families are here!"

People murmured, puzzled.

Thus, the three elderly leading figures on the ancient boat were the elders of the Gutengshe, Gu Qilin, and Gu Luwu families from the Southern Domain.

Ning Boqing, Lin Hongyuan, Duan Xizhu.

All three were of Daluo Golden Immortal cultivation.

Upon hearing the murmurs from the crowd.

Yang Luo, Bujie, and the others were startled!

This time, they came to the Donghua Divine Continent not only to visit the Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land but also to seek out the various ancient divine beast families!

Unexpectedly, they encountered the members of the Gutengshe, Gu Qilin, and Gu Luwu families here!

Ning Jianfeng and Lin Wenxuan, especially, were incredibly excited!

As they just felt the similar aura from these people, there was a familiar feeling!

Yun Haishan cupped his hands towards Ning Boqing and the three elders, "So, Elder Ning, Elder Lin, and Elder Duan have arrived, apologies for not welcoming you sooner!"

"Brother Ning, Brother Lin, Brother Duan, long time no see!"

Yun Tinglan and the four elders cupped their hands as well.

Ning Boqing nodded, then glanced at Yang Luo and the others, asking, "Nanyang King, may I ask what's happening here, and why has a battle erupted?"

Lin Hongyuan and Duan Xizhu also looked at Yun Haishan.

Yun Haishan waved his hand, "Three elders, these young ones are causing trouble here, injuring my son, and killing many people, we were about to punish them!"

Please wait a moment, after we deal with these kids, we'll properly entertain the three of you!"

"Hold on!"

Ning Boqing raised his hand to stop.

Yun Haishan asked puzzledly, "Is there something more, Elder Ning?"

Ning Boqing said, "These young ones have the bloodline of our various ancient divine beast families, they should be our people!

We ask the Nanyang King to give me face and allow us to take them away!

As for the damages they caused, we can compensate!"

*Chapter 2779: Chapter 2779: A True Man of Steely Resolve!*

Yun Haishan frowned and said, "Elder Ning, are you certain these little ones belong to your various Ancient Divine Beast Families?"

"Of course."

Ning Boqing nodded and said, "Nanyang King, you must have sensed it too. These little ones have the blood of our Ancient Divine Beast Families flowing in them."

Yun Tinglan said gravely, "Brother Ning, these little ones indeed have the blood of the Ancient Divine Beast Families flowing in them!

But, we've never seen them among the Ancient Divine Beast Families. Are you sure they are your people?"

Ning Boqing said, "Our people from the Ancient Divine Beast Families are spread throughout the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain. It's normal if you haven't met some of them!"

Yun Haishan, with a cold expression, said, "Elder Ning, these little ones are causing trouble in my city. If I just let it slide, I'll lose all authority in the future!"

Lin Hongyuan stepped forward and said, "Please, everyone, tell us the cause and process of this matter. Whoever's at fault will be judged by us!"

Duan Xizhu looked at Yang Luo and said, "Kid, you tell us!"

"Yes, Elder Duan!"

Yang Luo nodded and truthfully told Ning Boqing and the other two about the incident.

After he finished speaking,

Yang Luo said, "Three elders, the Primordial Demon Ape Clan once made significant contributions to protect all the myriad worlds!

Now the Primordial Demon Ape Clan is less than one-tenth of its former self, they should not continue to be hunted and oppressed by human cultivators!

I was indeed a bit reckless in this matter and shouldn't have caused such a big commotion; I can apologize!

But, I am determined to save this little monkey!"

As he spoke, Yang Luo looked up at Yun Haishan and said, "Nanyang King, all faults lie with me, Yang Luo alone!

If you could release my brothers and the little monkey, I am willing to accept punishment!"

Upon hearing Yang Luo's words,

Ning Boqing sighed deeply and said, "Nanyang King, what this young one says isn't wrong. The Primordial Demon Ape Clan indeed made significant contributions in the war that swept across the myriad worlds!

If not for that war, the Primordial Demon Ape Clan would still be a major clan in the myriad worlds and wouldn't have fallen to such a state!

Of course, in this matter, these little ones are indeed at fault—what they did was quite reckless!

But in the end, this matter must be resolved; we can't keep fighting forever!

That wouldn't be good for anyone!"

Lin Hongyuan said, "Nanyang King, you can state your conditions. As long as they are not too excessive, we can agree to them!"

Duan Xizhu cupped his hands and said, "Nanyang King, considering our years of acquaintance between the various Divine Beast Families and the Nan Zhan Immortal Country, please spare these little ones!"

Ning Boqing looked at Yang Luo and said, "Kid, release Young Master Yun first!"

"Yes!"

Yang Luo nodded and released Yun Feiyang.

Yun Feiyang hurried to his father's side and said viciously, "Father, you must not let these guys go; they must be killed!"

"Shut up!"

Yun Haishan shouted at Yun Feiyang.

Yun Feiyang shuddered in fear and dared not speak again.

Yun Haishan's face was cold as he glanced at Ning Boqing and the other two, then looked at Yang Luo again.

Now that the Gutengshe Family, Gu Qilin Family, and Gu Luwu Family are involved in this matter.

It seems killing Yang Luo and the others will be very difficult.

There are quite a few Ancient Divine Beast Families in the Donghua Divine Continent.

And these Ancient Divine Beast Families are very united.

The energy they hold together is terrifying.

For a moment,

everyone present fell silent, not daring to breathe loudly.

Everyone was waiting for Yun Haishan to speak.

After a long silence,

Yun Haishan raised his eyes to Yang Luo and said, "Kid, didn't you say you would bear this alone?"

"That's right!"

Yang Luo nodded firmly as he met Yun Haishan's gaze.

"Good!"

Cold light flickered in Yun Haishan's eyes as he said in a booming voice, "As long as you don't resist and can withstand three of my palm strikes without dying, I will let you leave!"

As soon as these words were spoken!

The crowd erupted!

"Oh my god, isn't this condition too harsh? Without resistance, that kid might die after three strikes!"

"It seems the Nanyang King still doesn't intend to let this kid go and plans to put him to death!"

"The Nanyang King is, after all, the lord of Tianyuan City, one of the eight main cities of Nan Zhan Immortal Country, revered by thousands. He naturally can't stand such humiliation!"

People started whispering among themselves.

Ning Boqing frowned and said, "Nanyang King, this kid is only at the Golden Immortal Perfected Stage, whereas you are a Daluo Golden Immortal!

How could he possibly withstand your three strikes?"

Lin Hongyuan sighed and said, "Nanyang King, spare wherever possible!"

Duan Xizhu also said, "Nanyang King, you can propose other conditions; whatever compensation is required, we will surely fulfill it!"

Yun Haishan said in a booming voice, "I don't need any compensation; I have only this one condition!

If the kid is willing to accept it, then I will not pursue the faults of these little ones!

If the kid is unwilling, then today's matter is not over!"

As he spoke, he squinted at Yang Luo and said, "Kid, do you dare accept this condition?"

Ning Boqing was also getting angry, "Nanyang King, don't push too far!"

Just as Lin Hongyuan and Duan Xizhu were about to speak,

Yang Luo took a deep breath and said, "Three elders, thank you for pleading on our behalf and trying to resolve this for us!

However, since the Nanyang King has already stated his condition, I naturally must accept it!

It's just three palm strikes; I'll take them!"

He could see that the matter had developed to this point, and Yun Haishan was only seeking to save face after all.

After all, Yun Haishan certainly doesn't want to completely break with the Ancient Divine Beast Families either.

"Brother Yang, don't!"

"Brother Yang, you've already been seriously injured; taking three more strikes is too dangerous!"

"Little Luo, don't agree!"

Bujie, Ning Jianfeng, and the Flame Emperor exclaimed.

The black giant ape exclaimed anxiously, "Brother Yang, it's all my fault, it's all my fault!"

"Brothers, it's fine. It's just three strikes; my life is tough; it won't end!"

Yang Luo gave a casual smile, then looked at the black giant ape and said, "Little monkey, don't feel bad; you didn't harm me, this was all my choice!"

Hearing Yang Luo's words, Bujie and Ning Jianfeng had reddened eyes.

The black giant ape was even more moved to tears by Yang Luo.

All those present were stunned by Yang Luo's acceptance, greatly shaken.

"This kid is truly audacious, daring to accept such a condition!"

"Not only is this kid's cultivation talent extremely high, but he is also righteous and bold, truly a man of steel!"

"If this kid were from our sect, how wonderful it would be!"

"If this kid were from our family, our family would surely rise!"

The people around were full of admiration, having a newfound respect for Yang Luo.

Even Ning Boqing, Lin Hongyuan, and Duan Xizhu froze, shaken by Yang Luo's courage!

They had originally planned to protect Yang Luo and others by force, but didn't expect Yang Luo to accept this condition!

### **Chapter 2780: Chapter 2780: Three Strikes!**

Ning Boqing said loudly, "Good lad, after three strikes, if the Nanyang King still dares to act against you, we will not agree!"

Lin Hongyuan and Duan Xizhu both stepped forward, firmly supporting Yang Luo!

Even though they just met and weren't familiar with Yang Luo!

But after a brief interaction, they felt this young man was indeed extraordinary, with boundless righteousness, daring and responsible, making them admire him greatly!

Chu Fenghuo, Lin Xingzhi, and Shen Tu Xiong also looked at Yang Luo in astonishment, shocked by his boldness.

Shen Tu Xiong shook his head and sighed, "If it were me, I definitely wouldn't dare to agree to such a condition, it's no different from seeking death."

Chu Fenghuo sighed and said, "Brother Shen Tu, don't mention yourself, even I wouldn't dare agree to such a condition!

He could totally rely on the Gutengshe Family, Gu Qilin Family, and Gu Luwu Family to avoid this disaster!

But he still accepted this condition, taking responsibility alone!

Now, compared to cultivation, strength, and boldness, we are far inferior to this young man!"

Lin Xingzhi squinted his eyes and said, "Strangely, I somewhat admire this young man!"

Lu Xueqi just pressed her red lips without speaking, staring blankly at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo, what kind of person are you?

"Haha, good, very good!"

Yun Haishan laughed heartily, saying, "Lad, you indeed have guts, I admire you!

You can use any defenses, as long as you can take my three strikes and not die, this matter will be written off!

I keep my word!"



Yang Luo exhaled a mouthful of turbid air, raised his hand, and said, “Nanyang King, please!”

Yun Haishan’s whole body trembled as he continually mobilized the energy within him, and a beam of light shot up from his body!

Yang Luo also trembled all over as he mobilized all the energy within him, gathering multiple physique secret techniques and defensive barriers!

“Lad, you better hold on!”

Yun Haishan shouted, taking a step forward, directly rushing toward Yang Luo!

At the moment of approaching!

Yun Haishan raised his right arm, directly striking toward Yang Luo’s chest!

This palm was extremely powerful, the palm flickering with dazzling purple-black light, seemingly ready to shatter everything!

Bang!

Accompanied by a dull loud noise!

“Ugh...”

Yang Luo let out a muffled groan, and all the physique secret techniques and defensive barriers he had gathered shattered completely.

His whole person flew out like a cannonball, with a “boom” sound, falling onto the ground!

The ground was smashed into a large pit!

“Pu...”

Yang Luo spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, which stained his clothes red and flowed onto the ground.

“Brother Yang!”

“Brother Yang!”

“Brother Yang!”

Bujie and others shouted in panic, their hearts in their throats.

Even the others present were on edge, trembling with fear!

They could see that Yun Haishan's previous strike was not held back at all!

Just when everyone thought Yang Luo would be unable to get up after taking the strike.

Yang Luo supported the ground and stood up.

He spat out a mouthful of blood, rushed into the sky, and shouted, "Come again!"

He once again gathered all the physique secret techniques and defensive barriers!

"Lad, I won't go easy on you. Life or death depends on your own fate!"

Yun Haishan said loudly, then took a step, rushing toward Yang Luo again!

In a flash!

Yun Haishan once again approached Yang Luo, then raised his right arm, striking Yang Luo's chest with a second palm!

This palm was even more powerful and terrifying than the first, with void fluctuations distorting as if ready to tear apart at any moment!

Bang!

Another muffled thud echoed, shaking people's eardrums!

"Ah..."

Yang Luo let out a cry of pain, and all the multiple physique secret techniques gathered on him were again completely shattered!

Several of his ribs broke, emitting a cracking sound that made everyone's hair stand on end!

With a loud "bang," Yang Luo crushed a house, once again spitting out a large mouthful of fresh blood!

"Brother Yang..."

"Little Luo..."

"Brother Yang..."

Bujie and others were in tears, wishing they could bear it for Yang Luo.

Ning Boqing, Lin Hongyuan, and Duan Xizhu's eyes reddened, sighing long.

Even others present could not bear to watch any longer.

Only Yun Feiyang was excited, viciously saying, "Good good good, father, another palm, and this lad will surely die!"

Chu Fenghuo, Lin Xingzhi, Shen Tu Xiong, and Lu Xueqi looked at Yun Feiyang and shook their heads.

Also Heavenly Pride, the gap between Yun Feiyang and Yang Luo was too vast.

This made them miss the "Nantian Emperor's Son" Yun Longxiang.

Only Yun Longxiang could be worthy of the title of the first Heavenly Pride of the Southern Domain.

After this fall, Yang Luo did not stand up for a long time.

"Could this lad already be dead?"

"If he dies just like this, that would be such a pity!"

Everyone present looked toward the ruins, feeling somewhat compassionate.

Yun Haishan stood still in mid-air, loudly saying, "Lad, can you still stand up?"

"Yes..."

Yang Luo struggled to utter a word, then arduously climbed up from the ruins.

Seeing Yang Luo covered in blood, everyone present was in an uproar, shocked beyond measure!

"He's standing up again... This lad's body is simply indestructible!"

Someone exclaimed in shock, trembling.

Others gasped, admiring Yang Luo immensely.

Yang Luo heavily coughed up a few mouthfuls of fresh blood, rushing into the sky again.

He lifted his blood-stained face, looking at Yun Haishan, "Nanyang King, one more strike, come on!!!"

Subsequently, he once again opened all physique secret techniques and gathered multiple defensive shields!

Yun Haishan remained silent, took a step forward, and charged again!

At the moment of approach!

Yun Haishan raised his right hand, his palm flickering with even more dazzling immortal light, striking heavily!

Bang!

The third thunderous sound suddenly echoed!

“Argh...”

Yang Luo let out another tragic cry, his body flying out like a kite with a broken string!

With a “boom,” he crashed through a house, again falling into the ruins!

After falling into the ruins, blood from Yang Luo’s mouth flowed uncontrollably, staining the dust and rubble red!

At that moment!

The whole venue fell silent!

All eyes focused on the ruins, with different expressions!

“Brother Yang!”

“Brother Yang!”

“Brother Yang!”

Bujie and others shouted hoarsely, tears breaking through.

Yang Luo was being punished for them!

After all, not only did Yang Luo cause a commotion in Tianyuan City, but they also participated!

However, to protect them, Yang Luo took all the responsibility alone!

“It’s already been three strikes... even if this lad is strong, he probably can’t hold on anymore!”

“Don’t think about it, this lad is surely dead!”

“What a pity for this lad’s talent, for his righteousness and boldness, what a pity!”

Everyone present sighed deeply, feeling immense regret for Yang Luo.