

Super IDG 381

Chapter 381: Welcome, Mr. Yang!

“Same for us!”

Chen Hei Hu, Wei Hairong, and Li Yunpeng also spoke.

“Alright.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Call these elites over immediately.

“Follow me to the Pei family.”

“All?”

Kuang Tianxiong was stunned for a moment and said, “Mr. Yang, are you going to destroy the Pei family?”

“That’s right.”

Yang Luo replied and continued, “The Pei family has provoked me time and time again and even captured my people. They tried all means to kill me.

In that case, there’s no need for the Pei family to exist.”

Kuang Tianxiong frowned and said, “Mr. Yang, this Pei family is not easy to deal with.

Pei Qianjue of the Pei family was a perfected Grandmaster Realm expert.

His two sons and daughter were both mid-stage Grandmaster Realm experts.

Moreover, the Pei family had six elders guarding it.

Three of the elders are at the perfected Grandmaster Realm, and the other three are at the mid-stage Martial Highness Realm.

More importantly, they were good at the Witch Doctor Techniques and are in possession of numerous secret techniques that can instantly increase their strength.

If we really want to destroy the Pei family, I think it’s better to ask the South Suppressing King herself to take action.”

To destroy a small Pei family, we don’t need to trouble my eldest senior sister.”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “Leave the Pei family’s experts to me and my two brothers.

“I’ll leave the Pei family’s guards to you.

After I destroy the Pei family, I’ll leave the Pei family’s businesses to you.”

Hearing Yang Luo’s words, Kuang Tianxiong and the others became excited.

If they could really successfully take over the Pei family's business, their four Chambers of Commerce would leap forward and experience a golden age.

Chen Hei Hu took a deep breath and asked, "Mr. Yang, can you really destroy the Pei family?"

"Of course!"

Yang Luo said confidently, "Those so-called experts of the Pei family are nothing to me!

If you're willing, follow me to the Pei family!

If you're unwilling, I won't force you!"

Kuang Tianxiong gritted his teeth and said, "Mr. Yang, I'll call the elites over and kill the Pei Family with you!"

"We'll follow you and kill our way over!"

Chen Hei Hu, Wei Hairong, and Li Yunpeng also replied in unison.

After that, Kuang Tianxiong and the other three took out their phones and started to call for help.

After the call, Yang Luo and the others waited quietly.

After waiting for about an hour...

Rumble rumble rumble!

Accompanied by the roar of an engine!

Rows of cars sped over from afar and stopped not far away.

The door opened and 2,000 elites got out of the car.

Kuang Tianxiong said, "Mr. Yang, the 2,000 elites have arrived!"

Yang Luo looked at the setting sun and waved his hand!

"Let's go!"

Then, Yang Luo and his 3,000 people rushed to the Pei family in a grandiose manner.

At the same moment...

In the Pei family's manor.

In the hall.

Pei Qianjue's expression was extremely gloomy.

Not long ago, the 500 guards he had sent to kill Yang Luo had actually been destroyed. This made him furious.

Five hundred elite guards could not even kill three brats. This was simply unbelievable.

He was very puzzled. How strong were Yang Luo and those two brats?

If those three brats really came to the Pei family, could they really manage to kill them?

Pei Jiangshan comforted him, "Dad, don't be angry. This kid only brought two helpers.

“Even if they can kill 500 guards, they must be exhausted long ago. They definitely can’t deal with the 1,000 elites of the four Chambers of Commerce.”

Pei Jianghong said, “Even if these three brats really come to our Pei family, we still have 2,500 guards.

“Moreover, with the elders holding down the fort, these three brats will definitely die.”

Pei Jianglin smiled sinisterly and said, “Besides, we still have Shen Yun in our hands.

“If Yang Luo doesn’t want to see that woman, Shen Yun, die, he can only listen to us obediently.”

Pei Qianjue nodded and said, “That’s true, but why do I feel a little uneasy?”

Pei Jiangshan chuckled and said, “Dad, don’t worry.

This is Sanxiang, Star City, not Jiang City. Yang Luo won’t be able to do anything.”

But at this moment...

“Master, there are many cars outside!”

A guard rushed in.

“A lot of cars?”

Pei Qianjue was stunned, “Whose cars are those?”

The guard replied, “It seems to be cars from the four major chambers of commerce!”

Hearing this, Pei Qianjue’s eyes immediately lit up, “Could it be that those three brats have already been killed by the people from the four major chambers of commerce?

But why didn’t the Mister and the others call me?”

Pei Jiangshan said, “Dad, let’s go out and take a look.”

“Alright, let’s go out and take a look.”

Pei Qianjue nodded and led a large group of people out of the manor.

When he arrived at the entrance of the manor, he saw more than 500 commercial cars parked not far away. At the front were four black Maybachs.

The car was depicted with four patterns: dragon, tiger, wolf, and eagle.

Pei Qianjue laughed and said, “As expected, the people from the four major chambers of commerce are here!”

At this moment, all the car doors opened.

Kuang Tianxiong, Chen Hei Hu, Wei Hairong, and Li Yunpeng got out of the car with 3,000 elites.

Pei Qianjue hurriedly brought his men to welcome them and said with a smile, “Mr. Kuang, why are you here?”

Could it be that Yang Luo has already been killed by you?

“If that’s the case, our Pei family will definitely reward you heavily!”

However, Kuang Tianxiong and the other three didn’t pay attention to Pei Qianjue. Instead, they bowed to the black Maybach at the front with solemn expressions.

“Welcome, Mr. Yang!”

“Welcome, Mr. Yang!”

The 3,000 elites also bowed respectfully.

This scene stunned everyone in the Pei family.

“Mr. Yang?!”

Pei Qianjue was stunned, “Could it be...”

“Hahaha, Old Mr. Pei, we finally meet!”

A hearty laugh came from the car.

Soon, the door opened and a thin young man with a handsome face and starry eyes got out of the car.

“Yang Luo!”

Pei Qianjue stared fixedly at Yang Luo, his eyes almost spewing fire.

Xu Ying and Bujie also followed Yang Luo out of the car.

“Dad, what’s going on?”

Pei Jiangshan asked in shock.

Pei Jianghong, Pei Jianglin, and the others were also stunned. They did not understand what was going on.

Pei Qianjue frowned and asked Kuang Tianxiong, “Mr. Kuang, what’s going on?”

Why didn’t you kill Yang Luo, this kid, and why are you so respectful to him?”

Kuang Tianxiong said coldly, “Pei Qianjue, Mr. Yang is the South Suppressing King. Are you joking when you ask our four Chambers of Commerce to help you kill the South Suppressing King?”

“This kid is the South Suppressing King?”

Pei Qianjue immediately sneered, “What nonsense!

I’ve seen the South Suppressing King once!

“The South Suppressing King is Miss Dongfang. How can it be this kid?!”

Kuang Tianxiong paused before clarifying, “Oh, I was wrong in my wording just now.

Mr. Yang is the future South Suppressing King.

Do you think it’s possible for us to kill the future South Suppressing King?”

Chapter 382: Reversal of the Situation!

The future South Suppressing King?

The more Pei Qianjue and the others listened, the more confused they became.

They only wanted to kill Yang Luo. How could they be related to the South Suppressing King?

If this kid was really someone from the South Suppressing King’s side, they would have to consider it carefully.

One had to know that even if they were a first-rate family in Sanxiang, they could not resist the South Suppressing King.

Pei Jianglin said, “Dad, don’t be fooled by Kuang Tianxiong.

“In my opinion, it must be because Yang Luo promised Kuang Tianxiong some benefits that Kuang Tianxiong and the others will stand on his side.”

“Good point.”

Pei Qianjue nodded slowly.

He definitely did not believe that Yang Luo was related to the South Suppressing King.

If that was the case, why didn’t the South Suppressing King make a move when this kid fought against the twelve families not long ago?

Pei Qianjue’s face darkened. He gritted his teeth and said, “Kuang Tianxiong, what did this kid promise you to make you help him like this?”

Kuang Tianxiong said loudly, “Now that you mention it, Mr. Yang really promised us benefits!

“Mr. Yang said that as long as we destroy your Pei family, your Pei family’s businesses will be handed over to our four Chambers of Commerce to manage in the future!”

“Hahaha...”

Pei Qianjue threw his head back and laughed. He said ruthlessly, “If you want to destroy my Pei family, come and try!”

Yang Luo took a step forward and said in a loud voice, “Old thing, quickly let go of President Shen!”

“Hurry up and let her go!”

Xu Ying and Bujie also stepped forward and shouted.

Pei Qianjue waved his hand and instructed, “Bring her up!”

Upon hearing the order, the guards hurriedly left.

Not long after.

A few guards escorted five people over.

Other than Shen Yun, there was also her team.

Shen Yun and the others had clearly been tortured before. Their faces were red and swollen, their hair was messy, and their bodies were covered in wounds.

“Mr. Yang!”

When she saw Yang Luo, Shen Yun shouted in surprise.

Yang Luo replied, “President Shen, don’t worry. I’ll definitely save you!”

“Ok!”

Shen Yun nodded vigorously, her eyes red.

Yang Luo took a deep breath and turned to look at Pei Qianjue. He said angrily, “Old thing, let her go quickly. I can leave your corpse intact!”

“Release her?”

Are you dreaming?!”

Pei Qianjue sneered and said ruthlessly, “Kid, if you don’t want to see this woman die, listen to me obediently!

Quickly kneel down and kowtow to apologize to my grandson. Then, cripple your dantian!”

“Did you hear that? Hurry up and kneel down!”

Pei Jiangshan’s eyes were also bloodshot as he roared at Yang Luo.

“Kneel! Kneel! Kneel!...”

Everyone in the Pei family roared.

“Brother Yang, don’t kneel!”

“Brother Yang, you can’t kneel!”

Xu Ying and Bujie reminded him anxiously.

“Mr. Yang, you’re the future South Suppressing King. You can’t kneel to these guys!”

Kuang Tianxiong also reminded him anxiously.

Chen Hei Hu, Wei Hairong, Li Yunpeng, and the others were also very anxious.

“Mr. Yang, don’t kneel. You’re someone who wants to do something big. You can’t lower your head to these thieves!

Since this old thing wants to kill me, let him kill me!

Unfortunately, Shen Yun won’t be able to follow you in the future!”

Shen Yun also screamed at Yang Luo, tears flowing down her face.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and scanned his surroundings, analyzing the situation in front of him.

Seeing that Yang Luo was still hesitating, Pei Qianjue roared, “Kid, what are you still hesitating for? Do you really want to see this woman die?”

At this moment, the guards raised the knives in their hands and pressed them against Shen Yun and the others’ necks.

Pei Qianjue said with a ferocious expression, “Kid, do you really think I don’t dare to kill people? I’ll kill one to liven things up!”

As he spoke, he pointed at a man behind Shen Yun and instructed a guard, “Kill that man for me.”

“Yes!”

The guard nodded and prepared to attack.

“Wait!”

Yang Luo hurriedly stopped him and said in a deep voice, “I’ll kneel!”

“Wouldn’t it have been better if you had listened earlier?”

Pei Qianjue laughed sinisterly and said, “Hurry up and kneel down. My patience is limited!”

Yang Luo’s face darkened, and a cold glint flickered in his eyes. He slowly bent his legs and prepared to kneel.

Pei Qianjue and the others were overjoyed at this sight.

No matter how strong this kid was, so what? He could only be controlled by them now.

However, the moment Yang Luo knelt down!

He suddenly threw out his right hand!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Silver needles whistled out and shot towards the guards holding Shen Yun and the others!

Pei Qianjue clearly did not expect Yang Luo to suddenly make things difficult for him. He shouted in shock, “Be careful!”

Right as he finished his sentence...

Puff! Puff! Puff!

The silver needles pierced through the brows of the guards!

Fresh blood flowed as the guards fell to the ground!

It could not said to be fast, but the speed of the needles were not slow either!

The moment the silver needle was shot out...

“Do it!”

Yang Luo shouted and exerted strength in his legs, leaping out!

Although Xu Ying and Bujie did not react in time, they had a tacit understanding and charged forward with Yang Luo!

“Get them!”

Pei Qianjue shouted.

The elders and protectors of the Pei family moved one after another and rushed towards Shen Yun and the others!

However, before they could approach!

Yang Luo threw a punch!

Xu Ying swung the Tang saber in his hand!

Bujie swung the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff in his hand!

The elders and protectors of the Pei family counterattacked one after another!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Only a series of explosions was heard!

The elders and protectors of the Pei family were sent flying!

Meanwhile, Yang Luo and the other two stood in front of Shen Yun and the others!

In just an instant!

The situation had reversed!

Yang Luo saved Shen Yun and the others!

This scene shocked Kuang Tianxiong and the others!

Chen HeiHu gulped and said, “Even under such circumstances, ATr. Yang can still save people. He’s too amazing!”

Yang Luo raised his right hand and condensed a stream of True Qi to cut the rope on Shen Yun and the others’ hands. He shouted at Kuang Tianxiong, “Mr. Kuang, quickly send someone to protect President Shen and the others!”

Kuang Tianxiong waved his hand and ordered a few people to go forward and protect Shen Yun and the others as they retreated to the back.

At this moment, Pei Qianjue and the others, who were not far away, were furious.

This kid had actually saved Shen Yun and the others in front of them.

Damn it!

How hateful!

Pei Qianjue said with a ruthless gaze, “Kid, so what if you saved them? Don’t even think about leaving alive today!”

As he spoke, Pei Qianjue roared.

“All of you, come out!”

Accompanied by a series of footsteps...

The 2,500 guards of the Pei family rushed over from all directions and surrounded Yang Luo and the others.

Then, Pei Qianjue let out a roar!

“Kill them!”

With this order!

2,500 elites moved at the same time and charged towards Yang Luo and the others!

“Kill!”

Yang Luo waved his hand and gave the order.

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

The 3,000 elites of the four Chambers of Commerce roared and attacked the 2,500 elites of the Pei family!

A bloody battle immediately erupted!

“Six elders, please follow me to kill Yang Luo!

“The others, go and kill the other two brats!”

Pei Qianjue roared and charged towards Yang Luo with the six elders!

Chapter 383: Inviting God For Possession!

Pei Jiangshan, Pei Jianghong, and Pei Jianglin led ten protectors and charged towards Xu Ying and Bujie!

Even though they were outnumbered, Xu Ying and Bujie were not afraid at all. They charged forward!

Not far away.

Yang Luo just stood quietly on the spot, waiting for Pei Qianjue and the six elders of the Pei family to rush up.

In his eyes, as long as the other party's cultivation had not stepped into the Martial King Realm, it was not worth his attention.

The six elders were First Elder Pei Yunfeng, Second Elder Pei Dongjun, Third Elder Pei Dachuan, Fourth Elder Pei Yuanzhi, Fifth Elder Pei Yongli, and Sixth Elder Pei Yuanfu.

Seeing Yang Luo standing there motionless, Pei Qianjue and the others thought that Yang Luo was scared silly.

“Kid, no matter how strong you are, you’re destined to die here!

Give me your life!”

Pei Qianjue roared and slapped Yang Luo's head!

He struck out with his palm, and a sonic boom sounded!

Green True Qi lingered on his palm, as if it was about to split gold and rocks. It was incomparably powerful!

He wanted to smash Yang Luo's head to a paste with his palm!

However, just as Pei Qianjue slapped over!

Yang Luo also raised his palm and faced it without even mobilizing his True Qi!

Even worse, this palm still looked ordinary, making people unable to sense any danger!

Thud!

The two palms collided and a muffled thunderous sound erupted!

Strong winds howled and True Qi surged. It was incomparably dazzling!

Pei Qianjue originally thought that this palm could easily break Yang Luo's arm!

However, the moment their palms collided!

Only then did he know that he was wrong!

The power of Yang Luo's palm was not something he could withstand at all!

The next second!

“Alih!!”

Pei Qianjue was sent flying. His entire right arm was completely fractured!

Pei Qianjue was sent flying more than 20 meters away before he could stabilize his body!

He grimaced in pain. His face was pale, and beads of sweat appeared on his forehead!

The six elders also frowned.

This kid actually forced Pei Qianjue back with a single palm strike and even broke Pei Qianjue's entire arm, making them very shocked.

Yang Luo glanced at Pei Qianjue and said indifferently, "Didn't you say that I was destined to die here? What about now?"

Pei Qianjue said ruthlessly, "Kid, don't be smug. With the six elders of my Pei family around, you're dead!"

"Is that so?"

Yang Luo chuckled and said, "Then come at me together!"

"Do it!"

Pei Yunfeng shouted and charged at Yang Luo with the other elders!

Meanwhile, Pei Qianjue muttered something and quickly tapped a few acupuncture points on his right arm with his left hand!

And in the next instant...

His originally broken right arm actually healed directly!

Pei Qianjue was not only a Martial Dao master, but also the successor of the Witch Doctor Technique!

He could heal injuries and illnesses with runes and incantations!

After curing his right arm, Pei Qianjue's figure flashed and he charged towards Yang Luo!

At the same moment...

Pei Yunfeng and the other six elders had already approached Yang Luo and attacked!

"Great Desolate Thunder Fist!"

"Blazing Sun Divine Palm!"

"Mysterious Dark Ice Finger!"

Pei Yunfeng, Pei Dongjun, and Pei Dachuan were the first to attack!

One punch, one palm, and one finger crushed forward. Lightning flickered, flames burned, and ice swept. It was incomparably ferocious!

Just as Pei Yunfeng and the other two attacked!

Pei Yuanzhi, Pei Yongli, and Pei Yuanfu also launched a fierce attack!

"Storm Divine Claw!"

"Meteor Sword Technique!"

"Mountain Splitting Saber Technique!"

A claw, a sword, and a saber attacked, bringing with them gusts of violent wind that sent sand and rocks flying!

“Golden Jade Palm!”

Pei Qianjue also rushed up at this moment and continuously mobilized the True Qi in his body. He raised his palm and slapped at Yang Luo again!

Facing the ferocious attacks of Pei Qianjue and the others, Yang Luo still did not dodge or retreat. He mobilized the True Qi in his body and slapped out with all his might!

“Eight Divine Dragon Palms!”

“Roar...”

He struck out with his palm, and the dragon’s roar was vast and deafening!

A golden dragon phantom roared from Yang Luo’s arm and collided!

At that moment...

Crackle!

A loud explosion resounded!

The ground beneath Yang Luo’s feet cracked, and dense cracks spread in all directions!

This was enough to prove how terrifying the power of the attack from Pei Qianjue and the others was!

Rubble and dust soared into the sky and enveloped Yang Luo, Pei Qianjue, and the others!

In the distance, Kuang Tianxiong and the others, who were fighting fiercely, turned around one after another, waiting for the result on tenterhooks.

Shen Yun also looked over, very worried.

Although they knew that Yang Luo was not weak...

However, the combined strength of Pei Qianjue and the others was too terrifying.

They were worried that Yang Luo would not be able to withstand it.

But right at this moment...

“Ahhhh...”

Accompanied by screams, figures flew out of the dust one after another.

Everyone watched the figures flying out of the smoke cloud.

Kuang Tianxiong and the others stared with their mouths agape.

It was not Yang Luo who flew out of the dust, but Pei Qianjue and the others!

Pei Qianjue and the others were sent flying nearly 30 meters away before they could barely stabilize themselves.

However, just as they stabilized their bodies, they opened their mouths and spat out a large mouthful of blood.

At this moment, the dust had already dissipated.

Yang Luo stood there quietly like a god. His aura was extraordinary and he was unscathed.

“Oh my god, Mr. Yang is too strong. Pei Qianjue and the six elders of the Pei family were not his match even when they joined forces. Instead, they were beaten until they vomited blood?”

Chen Heihu exclaimed.

Wei Hairong sighed and said, “No wonder Mr. Yang dared to attack the Pei family with just two people. It turns out that he’s fearless!”

Li Yunpeng said excitedly, “With Mr. Yang around, perhaps we can really destroy the Pei family today!”

Kuang Tianxiong also nodded, unable to conceal the excitement in his eyes.

As for Shen Yun and the others, they were also amazed.

This young man was indeed not an ordinary person!

At the same moment...

Yang Luo looked at Pei Qianjue and the others and narrowed his eyes, “Aren’t you the successors of the Witch Doctor Technique? Is this all you have?

If that’s the case, I’ll be too disappointed.”

“Kid, don’t be arrogant. Our strength is far more than this!

Since you want to see the methods of our Witch Doctor Technique, we’ll do as you wish!”

Pei Qianjue roared and took out a bright yellow talisman from his pocket.

He stuck the talisman on his chest and chanted an incantation, letting out a roar!

“Heavenly spirit, earthly spirit, please enlighten us... Descend, God!”

At that very moment...

A dazzling green light appeared on Pei Qianjue’s body!

His beard and hair fluttered in the wind, and his clothes fluttered. His eyes also flickered with a dazzling green light!

“God, I invite Thee!”

Pei Yunfeng and the others also took out a talisman at the same time and stuck it on their bodies. They roared!

Pei Yunfeng and the others’ hair and beards fluttered, and their robes fluttered. Their bodies and eyes flickered with golden, purple, blue, red, green, and black light!

The entire manor within a radius of thousands of meters trembled. Wild winds howled, lightning flashed, and thunder rumbled!

The secret technique used by Pei Qianjue and the others was one of the Witch Doctor Techniques, called ‘Inviting God for Possession’!

At this moment, the auras of Pei Qianjue and the other three soared continuously. They were majestic and vast, like rivers surging!

A phantom shadow enveloped his body.. It made it look as though they were really possessed by a god, making one's heart palpitate!

Chapter 384: Continuous Improvement!

More importantly, the cultivation of Pei Qianjue and the others had all increased by a level.

Pei Qianjue, Pei Yuanzhi, Pei Yongli, and Pei Yuanfu had stepped into the early-stage Martial Highness Realm.

Pei Yunfeng, Pei Dongjun, and Pei Dachuan had stepped into the late-stage Martial Highness Realm.

Although the effect only lasted for 20 minutes, it was enough to shock everyone.

In the distance, Kuang Tianxiong and the others were already left speechless.

This was the first time they had seen such a magical scene.

Kuang Tianxiong said with a trembling voice, "Oh my god, I've long heard that the Pei family's Witch Doctor Technique is mysterious and unfathomable. They have the means to communicate with the gods. I didn't expect it to be true!"

Chen Hei Hu said worriedly, "Now that Pei Qianjue and the others have used such methods, can Mr. Yang still deal with them?"

Even Xu Ying and Bujie were stunned!

However, although they were shocked, they still believed that Yang Luo could kill these seven old fellows!

Even the Great Elder of the Mystic Yin Sect had been killed by Yang Luo. What were Pei Qianjue and company compared to an entire sect?

At this moment, on the distant battlefield.

Yang Luo glanced at Pei Qianjue and the others and said teasingly, "Is this the 'Inviting God For Possession' within the Witch Doctor Techniques?"

It's a pity that you haven't learned it well. The god you invited is too weak.

That's why you've only advanced by a realm."

"Kid, don't be arrogant. I'll definitely tear you into pieces!"

Pei Qianjue roared and his figure moved, turning into a green light that charged towards Yang Luo!

Pei Yunfeng and the others also flashed and transformed into six streams of light that charged towards Yang Luo!

Their speed was several times faster than before!

“Fight!”

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo took a step forward and welcomed the battle!

In the blink of an eye!

Yang Luo closed the distance between him and Pei Qianjue and the others!

“Go to hell!”

“Young brat, die!”

Pei Qianjue and the others roared angrily and attacked Yang Luo at the same time!

Because of the increase in their cultivation, the strength of Pei Qianjue and the others had also increased by several times!

Therefore, the move they executed was even more terrifying than before!

The ground shook violently as cars and houses shook!

However, Yang Luo merely twisted his fist and punched forward!

“Dragon Emperor Fist!”

“Roar...”

Accompanied by a dragon roar!

A fist surrounded by the phantom of a golden dragon blasted forward!

At that very moment...

Boom! Boom!

Yang Luo’s punch collided heavily with the attacks of Pei Qianjue and the others, causing a rumbling explosion!

True Qi fluctuated, energy spread, and it was ferocious and violent!

Many people who were fighting in the surroundings were directly sent flying!

Cars were also sent flying, and houses collapsed, turning into ruins!

Yang Luo’s punch was really too terrifying, and it was still difficult for Pei Qianjue and the others to resist!

“Ahhhh...”

Pei Qianjue and the others screamed again and spat out blood as they were sent flying!

This time, Pei Qianjue and the others were sent flying more than 30 meters away before they staggered and stabilized their bodies!

However, their faces turned pale, their breathing was chaotic, and their foreheads were covered in sweat!

“How is this happening?!”

Pei Qianjue gritted his teeth and hissed, “Our cultivation levels have clearly increased, but why can’t we defeat this kid?!”

Pei Yunfeng said with a dark expression, “What realm is this kid at? I still can’t see through his cultivation!”

Pei Dongjun and the others’ expressions were extremely gloomy and furious.

This kid in front of him was only in his twenties. Why was it so difficult to kill him?

Yang Luo glanced at the six of them and said indifferently, “Are you still going to fight? If not, it’s my turn.”

Pei Yunfeng gritted his teeth and said, “Use the second secret technique, the Profound Heavenly Explosion Technique. Continue to increase your strength and kill him in one go!”

Pei Qianjue frowned and said, “Great Elder, we’re already using the secret technique, ‘Inviting God For Possession’!

If we use the second secret skill, even if we kill this kid, we will be severely injured!

“At that time, it will take at least a year or two to recover!”

Pei Yunfeng snapped, “We can’t care less now. If we don’t kill this kid, we’ll all die today!”

Hearing this, Pei Qianjue nodded and said, “Alright, let’s do that!”

Then, Pei Qianjue and the others took out another talisman and chanted an incantation before sticking it on themselves!

And in the next instant...

Rumble rumble rumble!

The ground continued to shake violently, and houses continued to collapse!

Pei Qianjue and the others’ bodies flickered with an even more dazzling light. Their auras continued to soar, and their cultivation levels increased by another realm!

Now, Pei Qianjue, Pei Yuanzhi, Pei Yongli, and Pei Yuanfu’s cultivation levels had increased to the middle-stage Martial Highness Realm!

Pei Yunfeng, Pei Dongjun, and Pei Dachuan’s cultivation levels had increased to the perfected Martial Highness Realm!

“Another increase in cultivation?”

Yang Luo smiled mockingly and said, “Do you think you can kill me by increasing your cultivation again?”

“Not to mention that you used a secret technique to forcefully increase your cultivation, even if your cultivation is real, you’re still not my match!”

“Extremely arrogant!”

“We’ll continuously increase our cultivation and strength. I don’t believe we can’t kill you!”

“Kill!”

Pei Qianjue and the others roared angrily and charged towards Yang Luo again!

After all, there was a time limit to their cultivation increase, so they had to hurry up and kill Yang Luo!

“Hahaha...”

Yang Luo looked up at the sky and laughed wildly. He said in a sonorous voice, “I hope you can let me fight to my heart’s content!”

Before her voice could fade...

Yang Luo’s figure flashed and turned into a bolt of lightning as he charged forward!

Pei Qianjue was the first to charge forward, slapping towards Yang Luo’s chest!

However, Yang Luo easily countered the attack. He broke Pei Qianjue’s wrist with a palm and grabbed his collar, smashing him to the ground!

Bam!

The ground shook, and a human shaped pit was smashed out!

Just as Pei Qianjue was smashed into the ground!

Pei Yunfeng punched towards Yang Luo’s face!

Yang Luo also twisted his fist and faced the attack!

DONG!

The two fists collided, and a thunderous sound exploded!

Pei Yunfeng was sent flying by a punch. His right arm was broken, and his bones pierced through his flesh. Blood splattered!

After sending Pei Yunfeng flying, Yang Luo twisted his waist and abdomen before sweeping his leg at Pei Dongjun and the others like a heavy hammer!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Accompanied by a series of dull collisions!

Pei Dongjun and the others spat out blood and were sent flying!

After repelling Pei Qianjue and the others in a row, Yang Luo shouted excitedly without any restraint, “Come on, continue!”

As he spoke, Yang Luo’s figure moved and he charged forward like a peerless dragon!

An even more intense battle erupted again!

At the same time...

Jiang City.

The sky had already darkened.

Imperial River Court, villa number eight.

There were many people guarding the villa not far away.

These people were the elites sent by Hong Yunzhi and Jiang Tianlong. They were all Martial Warriors.

At this moment, the lights in the villa's hall were on.

Su Qingmei didn't work overtime today, so she returned home with Prajna early.

After dinner, the two of them sat in the living room and watched television.

However, the two of them were clearly a little distracted.

Prajna pouted and said, "Sister Su, it's already so late.. Why haven't Brother Yang and the others called yet? Could something have happened?"

Chapter 385: Mysterious Woman!

Although Su Qingmei was also very worried, she still pretended to be calm and said, "Don't worry, Yang Luo and the others will be fine.

I believe that Yang Luo and the others will definitely be able to save President Shen."

"Let's hope so."

Prajna nodded.

But at this moment...

There was a commotion outside.

"Who's there? Stop!"

"Stop them!"

"All...!"

Hearing the voice, Prajna perked up and stood up.

"What happened?"

Su Qingmei had an expression of shock.

Prajna frowned and said, "Sister Su, stay here. Don't go out. I'll go take a look!"

With that, Prajna rushed out of the villa.

When they arrived outside the villa, they saw that hundreds of meters away, the elites sent by Hong Yunzhi and Jiang Tianlong were fighting four unfamiliar fellows.

Prajna hurriedly rushed over.

There were already more than twenty corpses on the ground.

“Miss Prajna!”

Seeing Prajna arrive, the elites hurriedly retreated and looked at the four people in front of them, their faces filled with fear.

An elite said in a deep voice, “Miss Prajna, these four fellows are too strong.

They killed many of our brothers the moment they arrived!”

Prajna looked up at the four men and women in front of her and asked loudly, “Who are you and what do you want?”

One of the strong men sneered and said, “I’m Protector Windwalker of the Sanxiang Pei family!

“These three are also the Protectors of the Pei family, Protector Downpour, Protector Thunder and Protector Lightning!

You and the woman in the villa can come with us. Don’t ask for trouble!”

“Are you from the Pei family?”

Prajna’s expression changed. Clearly, she did not expect the Pei family to send people to kill their way here.

Protector Thunder smiled evilly, “Since you know, stop talking nonsense.

“Little lass, you’re not our match. Don’t resist.”

“You want to catch me and Sister Su? Dream on!”

Prajna roared and flipped her right hand, causing a black kunai to appear in her hand.

Her figure flashed and she charged forward!

“Looks like you won’t come with us obediently if we don’t teach you a lesson!”

Protector Windwalker smiled coldly and waved his hand, “Take her down!”

With this order!

Protector Windwalker, Protector Downpour, Protector Thunder and Protector Lightning moved at the same time and charged towards Prajna!

And the moment they got close...

Prajna waved the kunai in her hand and charged at the four of them!

However, Protector Windwalker and the other three smiled disdainfully and attacked at the same time!

“Violent Wind Wave Breaking Palm!”

“Torrential Rain Splitting Stones Claw!”

“Thunder Kills Fist!”

“Lightning Mountain Splitting Palm!”

Two palms, a punch, and a claw attacked with a sharp aura. They were filled with lethality and destructive power!

These four Protectors were all at the late-stage Grandmaster Realm. Prajna, who was only at the mid-stage Grandmaster Realm, was no match for them at all!

Therefore, under this confrontation, Prajna was sent flying more than ten meters away before she stabilized herself!

“Miss Prajna!”

The elites at the back exclaimed.

“I’m fine!”

Prajna raised her hand and suppressed the restless blood qi in her body before charging at Protector Windwalker and the other three again!

“You still dare to come up? It seems like you want to do this the hard way!”

Protector Windwalker sneered and charged forward in a flash!

Protector Downpour, Protector Thunder and Protector Lightning also charged forward!

The moment they got close!

Prajna continuously mobilized the True Qi in her body. She raised her left hand and slapped out!

“Falling Sakura Palm!”

The pink palm pushed forward, and the true energy that spread out was like cherry blossom petals. It was beautiful!

“You overestimate yourself!”

Protector Windwalker’s eyes were filled with disdain as he raised his palm and slapped out as well!

Protector Downpour, Protector Thunder and Protector Lightning attacked at the same time!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A dull sound of collision resounded through the night sky!

Although Prajna’s palm was powerful, it was still unable to resist Protector Windwalker and the other three and was sent flying again!

“Pfft...”

As she was sent flying, Prajna spat out a mouthful of blood.

“Miss Prajna!”

Seeing this, the elites shouted in shock.

“Let’s fight it out with these four fellows!”

Someone roared.

Instantly, dozens of elites moved and charged at Protector Windwalker and the other three without caring about their own safety!

“Seeking death!”

The four Windwalker Protectors attacked consecutively and killed the people who rushed over!

In less than a few minutes....

Dozens of elites were killed until only half of them were left.

The other elites were trembling in fear and did not dare to step forward again.

These four guys were too strong. They were not their match at all.

What should they do?

“There’s really no one who can fight. They’re too weak.”

Protector Windwalker shook his head and walked towards Prajna.

Protector Downpour, Protector Thunder and Protector Lightning also walked over.

But right at this moment...

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Sounds of air being torn apart resounded!

Protector Windwalker and the other three were alarmed as they felt the danger of death!

“Be careful!”

Protector Windwalker reminded in surprise and quickly dodged to the side.

Protector Downpour, Protector Thunder and Protector Lightning also dodged to the side.

However, the four of them were still half a step slower!

“Ahhhh...”

Protector Windwalker and the other three cried out in pain. Their arms were cut open and blood flowed non-stop.

On the ground, there were four flying sabers that were as thick as index fingers and stained with blood!

“Who is it?!”

“Get out here!”

“Come out and fight if you have the ability!”

“What kind of ability is it to only be able to hurt someone in secret?!”

Protector Windwalker and the other three roared and paid attention to the surroundings.

Prajna and the others were also stunned, not knowing who had saved them.

At this moment...

A figure walked over from afar, passed through the darkness, and appeared in front of everyone.

At a glance, anyone could tell that the person who came was a woman.

She was dressed in black. She was tall, curvaceous, and graceful.

However, the woman was wearing a purple veil, and her long purple hair fluttered in the wind, making it impossible to see her face.

However, just by looking at her phoenix eyes and slightly straight nose, it was not difficult to guess that this woman was definitely a peerless beauty.

At this moment, this woman stood quietly not far away and looked at Protector Windwalker and the other three coldly, as if she was looking at a dead person.

Protector Windwalker sneered, “I thought an expert had come. So it’s a woman.”

Protector Thunder narrowed his eyes and smiled, “Beauty, are you trying to help these guys?”

The woman did not say anything and continued to look at them coldly.

This gaze made them feel very uneasy and anxious, as if they were being targeted by the Grim Reaper.

Protector Thunder smiled sinisterly, “Since you’re not saying anything, I’ll subdue you first and play with you!”

As he spoke, Protector Thunder charged towards the woman!

However, the moment Protector Thunder charged over!

That woman moved as well!

The next second!

That woman and Protector Thunder passed by each other!

A bloody Emei Thorn had appeared in the woman’s hand!

“Uhhhhh...”

Protector Thunder clutched his slit throat and fell to the ground in pain, dead..

Chapter 386: Final Trump Card!

When Prajna and the others saw this, they were immediately dumbfounded and could not help but tremble!

Instant kill!

It was a true instant kill!

Before they could even see when this woman attacked, Protector Thunder was already dead!

Who was this mysterious woman? Wasn't she too terrifying?

Prajna was very puzzled.

Could it be that this woman was sent by Brother Yang to protect her and Sister Su?

But that wasn't right. She had never seen this woman before.

At this moment, Protector Windwalker, Protector Downpour, and Protector Lightning were all stunned. They looked at the masked woman with fear.

“How... how is this possible?!”

Protector Windwalker spoke with a trembling voice. Clearly, he did not expect this masked woman to be so powerful that she could instantly kill Protector Thunder in one move.

Protector Downpour roared, “Attack together and kill this woman!”

“Kill!”

Protector Windwalker and Protector Lightning roared as well and charged towards the masked woman with Protector Downpour!

But just as Protector Windwalker and the other two charged over...

The masked woman gripped the Emei Thorn in her hand. In a flash, she turned into a bolt of lightning and flashed between the three of them!

In the next second...

“Urgh...”

Protector Windwalker, Protector Downpour, and Protector Lightning clutched their severed necks and fell to the ground!

Instant kills!

They were all instantly killed!

Prajna and the others were dumbfounded as they looked at the masked woman as if she was a god!

After killing the four Protectors, the masked woman took out a handkerchief and gently wiped the blood on the Emei Thorn as if she had done something unimportant.

After wiping the blood, she put away the Emei Thorn and waved her jade-like hand to put away the four flying daggers inserted into the ground.

Prajna hurriedly said, “Sister, thank you for saving me. Who are you?”

However, the masked woman didn't say a word. She only looked at Prajna before turning to leave.

“Sister! Sister, wait!”

Prajna wanted to chase after her, but she couldn't keep up with the masked woman.

In a few breaths, the masked woman disappeared into the darkness.

“Miss Prajna, who was that masked woman just now? Wasn't she too strong?”

“Even the four Protectors of the Pei family were insta-killed by her!”

“Could she be someone sent by Mr. Yang?”

The elites discussed in confusion.

Prajna looked in the direction the masked woman had left and frowned slightly.

She felt that the woman looked familiar, but she could not figure out who it was.

It seemed that she could only ask Brother Yang.

At the same time...

At the entrance of the Pei family's manor.

Roars, roars, and screams rose and fell.

The battle also came to an end.

Less than 500 of the Pei family's 2,500 elites were left.

The ten Protectors of the Pei family were also killed by Xu Ying and Bujie.

At this moment, an explosive shout sounded from an empty space in the distance!

“Die!”

Yang Luo punched Pei Qianjue and the others with all his might!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Accompanied by the sound of muffled thunder!

Pei Qianjue and the others were sent flying more than 30 meters away!

The moment they fell to the ground!

Third Elder Pei Dachuan, Fourth Elder Pei Yuanzhi, Fifth Elder Pei Yongli, and Sixth Elder Pei Yuanfu spat out blood. Their bodies were already twisted beyond recognition and they were completely dead!

Although Pei Qianjue, Pei Yunfeng, and Pei Dongjun were not dead, they were all covered in blood and were only left with half their lives!

“Ahhh...”

At this moment, miserable cries came from not far away.

Pei Qianjue's son and daughter, Pei Jiangshan, Pei Jianghong, and Pei Jianglin were also sent flying. They were barely holding onto their lives at this point.

At this moment, Xu Ying and Bujie came to Yang Luo's side and looked at Pei Qianjue and the others coldly.

Yang Luo looked at Pei Qianjue indifferently and said in a low voice, "Old thing, what other methods do you have? Use them all!"

Pei Qianjue climbed up with difficulty and smiled cruelly. "Kid, do you really think you're going to win?"

"Of course!"

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, "What does your Pei family have to fight with me now?"

"Hahaha..."

Pei Qianjue laughed crazily and said ruthlessly, "Kid, I might as well tell you a secret!

Just before you killed your way to my Pei family, I also sent someone to capture your woman!

By now, they should have succeeded!"

"What?!"

Yang Luo's expression changed drastically. He gritted his teeth and said, "Old thing, you're so despicable!"

Pei Qianjue sneered, "Kid, you're still a little inexperienced to fight with me!

I'll call my men now and let you hear your woman's voice!"

As he spoke, he took out her phone and made a call.

However, what puzzled him was that no one picked up.

Right on the heels of that, he made a few more calls.

Still, no one picked up.

What was this situation?

Could something have happened?

Yang Luo quickly took out his phone and called Prajna.

The call was quickly picked up.

"Brother Yang!"

Prajna's voice sounded.

Only then did Yang Luo heave a sigh of relief and ask, "Prajna, how are things on your side? Did anything happen?"

Prajna replied, "Brother Yang, not long ago, four Pei family guards came to our villa to capture Sister Su and me.

These four guards of the Pei family were very strong. They had killed many people sent by Mr. Jiang and Alliance Master Hong. I was not their match.

However, just now, a mysterious masked woman suddenly appeared.

That woman was too strong. She instantly killed four guards of the Pei family.

I asked her who it was, but she didn't answer. She just walked away.

Brother Yang, did you send that woman?"

"All?"

Yang Luo was also stunned, "I only asked Jiang Tianlong and Alliance Master Hong to send someone. I didn't send anyone else!"

"That's strange."

Prajna muttered and asked, "Brother Yang, how is it on your side? Did you save President Shen?"

"Don't worry, President Shen has already been saved. The matter is about to end."

Yang Luo replied, "Be careful with Qingmei. Don't go anywhere tonight."

"Alright!"

Prajna responded.

Then, Yang Luo hung up.

He looked up at Pei Qianjue and said with a smile, "Old thing, I'll tell you a secret too.

The four Protectors you sent are all dead."

"What?!"

Pei Qianjue was shocked and broke out in cold sweat, "How could this be... How could this be..."

"Is this your final trump card?"

Looks like it's not very useful either."

Yang Luo said indifferently and walked towards Pei Qianjue and the others.

Pei Qianjue smiled sinisterly and said ruthlessly, "Kid, do you think this is my last trump card?"

"You're wrong. Now, I'll let you see my Pei family's true trump card!"

As he spoke, Pei Qianjue took out a black jade pendant from his pocket and crushed it!

"Activate the formation!"

With a roar!

And in the next instant...

Rumble rumble rumble!

The ground at the entrance of the manor shook violently, causing the ground within a radius of nearly 10,000 meters to tremble!

Yang Luo's heart skipped a beat.. Realizing that something was wrong, he shouted at Kuang Tianxiong and the others, "Leave this place quickly, quickly!"

Chapter 387: Witch God Array!

Although Kuang Tianxiong and the others didn't understand what was going on, they didn't ask further and led everyone to escape into the distance!

The Pei family's guards were also stunned, but they also realized that something was wrong and fled with him!

"Retreat!"

Yang Luo shouted at Xu Ying and Bujie.

However, just as Yang Luo, Xu Ying, and Bujie were about to retreat!

Crackle!

The surrounding ground collapsed, and 12 circular altars that were three meters tall and five meters in diameter rose, surrounding Yang Luo and the other two!

Other than Yang Luo and the other two, a portion of the four Chambers of Commerce and a portion of the Pei family's guards were also trapped inside!

After the 12 altars rose, the ancient array patterns and runes engraved on them began to circulate, shooting up 12 colorful pillars of light!

The twelve pillars of light seemed to have connected the sky and the ground, forming a mysterious and strange array!

At this moment...

Dark clouds rolled in the sky, the wind howled, and lightning flashed. It was as if the end of the world had arrived. It was extremely terrifying!

Kuang Tianxiong and the others, who had already escaped from the array, were dumbfounded and trembling in fear!

This was the first time they had seen such a scene!

Today was an eye-opener for them!

It turned out that there really existed a power that transcended the world!

Yang Luo glanced around and felt that the array patterns and runes carved on the twelve altars were familiar.

At this moment, outside the array.

Pei Qianjue laughed out loud and said, “Kid, do you really think that our Pei family only has this little foundation?”

“Our Pei family is one of the top ancient martial arts sects, a family supported by the Witch God Sect!

This Witch God Array was set up by the Witch God Sect to protect our Pei family at the critical moment!

“Now that the formation has been activated, you’re dead meat!”

“Witch God Sect? Witch God Array?”

Yang Luo nodded in realization, but he was still very calm, “No wonder I felt that he looked familiar. So that’s the case.”

“Brother Yang, I’ve only heard of the Witch Tribe, but what’s going on with the Witch God Sect?”

Bujie asked curiously.

Yang Luo said, “In the ancient Mythological Era, there was once a powerful race called the Witch race.

There are 12 Ancestors in the Witch Tribe, also known as the 12 Demon Gods.

These Twelve Ancestors of Witchcraft were born with incomparably powerful physical bodies. They could devour the world, control Feng Shui, lightning, and thunder, move mountains and fill the seas, and change the world.

“I’m afraid this Witch God Sect is a sect evolved from the Witch race.”

“I see.”

Bujie nodded and said, “I didn’t expect the Pei family to have such a background. No wonder they could become a top family in Sanxiang.”

Pei Qianjue said coldly, “Kid, you know a lot!

But even if you know of the past, so what?

Today, you can only die tragically in the Witch God Array!

This is the outcome of going against our Pei family!”

Right as he finished his sentence...

Hu! Hu! Hu! Hu!

A cold wind blew, sending sand and rocks flying!

Countless twelve-colored runes flew out from the twelve altars and suppressed Yang Luo and the other two in the array formation as well as everyone else!

“Activate the defense!”

Yang Luo shouted and condensed a True Qi barrier to block.

Xu Ying and Bujie also condensed a True Qi barrier to defend themselves.

However, before the people from the four major chambers of commerce and the guards of the Pei Clan could react, they were struck by these runes and their bodies exploded into pools of blood!

When the people outside the array saw this scene, they were so frightened that their faces turned pale and their bodies trembled.

“Oh my god, isn’t this array too terrifying?!”

“Isn’t that so? Once you’re trapped, you can only die tragically!”

“Pei Qianjue is too ruthless. He actually activated such a terrifying array!”

The people from the four major chambers of commerce gritted their teeth in anger, but there was nothing they could do.

At this moment, the remaining people in the array were all scared out of their wits and ran around in the array.

“Ahhhh…”

Screams continued to ring out as more and more people died.

Yang Luo shouted, “Don’t run around. If you don’t want to die, quickly approach us!”

Upon hearing this, the people in the array approached Yang Luo and the other two.

Yang Luo and the other two expanded the range of the True Qi barrier, enveloping everyone.

Dong, dong, dong!

The incoming runes collided crazily with the True Qi barrier, emitting a series of ringing sounds!

A large amount of light and True Qi surged out, dazzling everyone present!

However, more and more runes came crashing down. The True Qi barrier condensed by Yang Luo and the other two was continuously weakened and was almost unable to withstand it!

Xu Ying frowned and said, “Brother Yang, we can’t hold on much longer!”

Yang Luo’s expression was cold as he said in a trembling voice, “Blindly blocking is definitely not enough. Counterattack!”

“Alright!”

Xu Ying and Bujie nodded and started to fight back.

Bujie pressed his palms together and chanted the Six Syllable Sanskrit Mantra!

“Om mani padme hum!”

Six golden words condensed and collided with the runes in all directions!

However, there were too many runes that shot over. These six golden words were quickly shattered!

Bujie's expression was anxious as he continued to chant the Six Syllable Sanskrit Mantra. He condensed more golden words and struck out!

Meanwhile, Xu Ying held the Tang saber tightly with both hands and waved it continuously, destroying all the runes that were attacking!

Yang Luo clenched his fists and punched out continuously, destroying the batches of runes that came charging over!

But right at this moment...

On the altar, human-shaped illusions holding sabers, spears, swords, halberds, and other weapons condensed!

The number of humanoid illusions increased from a few hundred to a few thousand and then to tens of thousands. It was as if they formed an army of the Witch race and charged from all directions!

The True Qi barrier condensed by Yang Luo and the other two got even more strained with the new incoming attacks!

Outside the array.

Chen Heihu said uneasily, "It's over, it's over. I'm afraid Mr. Yang and the others won't be able to come out!"

Kuang Tianxiong gritted his teeth and said, "We were clearly about to destroy the Pei family, but we didn't expect them to have a backup plan. Damn it!"

The people from the four Chambers of Commerce were also in despair.

Shen Yun and her team also turned pale, not knowing what to do.

"Hehe... Hahaha..."

Pei Qianjue laughed wildly at the sky and said ruthlessly, "Kid, now do you know how powerful this Witch God Array is?!"

"There are more powerful ones ahead. All of you can die for this old man!"

Pei Yunfeng and the others also laughed out loud.

Everyone in the Pei family felt that victory was already in their grasp.

At this moment!

An even more terrifying scene appeared!

Twelve strange-looking giants about ten meters tall condensed on the twelve altars!

Although the twelve giants were only illusions, they revealed a vast pressure and aura, as if they wanted to destroy everything!

Yang Luo's expression changed when he saw this. He said in surprise, "Could those figures be Dijiang, Goumang, Zhurong, Rushou, Gonggong, Xuanming, Houtu, Qiangliang, Candle Dragon, Tianwu, Zhuweizi, and Shebi of the twelve Ancestral Witches?"

“It can’t be wrong. They should be the twelve you mentioned!”

Bujie nodded and replied.

Xu Ying said with a solemn expression, “Looks like this Witch God Sect is indeed not simple.. They can actually rely on the array to condense an illusion of the twelve Witchcraft Gods!”

Chapter 388: The Destruction of the Pei Family!

The people inside and outside the array were stunned. Their eyes widened, and they felt that their worldview had been refreshed!

“What the f*ck is this? Why does it look like a human and a beast?”

“Too terrifying. This array is really too terrifying!”

“What should Mr. Yang and the others do?!”

The people from the four major chambers of commerce, Shen Yun, and the others, got even more desperate.

Pei Qianjue and the other members of the Pei family were even more excited.

Although the Pei family had suffered heavy losses in this battle, as long as they could kill Yang Luo, it would be a victory.

At that time, as long as they annexed the various families in Jiangnan province in one go, the Pei family would continue to grow.

At the same moment...

After the twelve Ancestral Witches condensed into form, they charged towards Yang Luo and the others in the middle of the array formation!

The golden ancient words condensed by Bujie were completely ineffective and shattered!

Even Xu Ying’s blade could not break the illusions of the 12 Ancestral Witches!

Even Yang Luo’s punch was useless!

Dang, dang, dang!

The 12 Ancestral Witches’ illusions collided crazily with the True Qi barrier condensed by Yang Luo and the other two!

Every collision was as earth-shattering as a landslide!

After only colliding a few times...

Crack crack crack!

The True Qi shield that Xu Ying and Bujie had condensed was shattered!

“Ugh!”

“Ahh!!”

Xu Ying and Bujie cried out in pain as they were sent flying. They spat out a mouthful of blood!

“Ahhhh...”

As for the guards of the four major chambers of commerce and the Pei family in the array, they screamed non-stop and were all sent flying as well.

When they flew into the air, all the guards of the Pei family were blown to pieces and died on the spot.

There were less than a dozen people from the four major chambers of commerce left.

“Xu Ying! Bujie!”

Seeing this, Yang Luo shouted in shock.

A monstrous anger surged from his chest to the top of his head!

He looked up at Pei Qianjie outside the array and roared, “Old thing, do you really think you can kill me with this array? Do you really think you’re going to win?”

“Of course!”

Pei Qianjie smiled sinisterly, “If you have the ability, break the array and come out to kill me!

“Hahaha...”

“Alright, old thing, I’ll do as you wish!”

Yang Luo replied coldly.

Then, he instantly mobilized the True Qi in his body to the limit and stomped on the ground, roaring at the sky!

“Nine Heavens, Dragon s Fury!”

“Roar, roar, roar!”

Accompanied by a series of roars, loud dragon roars immediately resounded in the night sky and spread in all directions!

The next second!

Nine huge golden dragon phantoms roared out of Yang Luo’s body and attacked in all directions!

This move was also a powerful cultivation technique in the Nine Heavens Dragon Taming Technique!

Under normal circumstances, Yang Luo would not use it. After all, this move consumed more True Qi than normal!

However, now that he was surrounded by such a terrifying array, he had no choice but to use this move!

Oh my god, what is that?! Are they dragons?! And there are even nine of them?!”

“What kind of immortal technique is this?!”

“Could this be Mr. Yang’s true strength?!”

Everyone from the four Chambers of Commerce exclaimed in shock.

Even Xu Ying and Bujie were dumbfounded.

Although they had always known that Yang Luo was very strong, they did not expect him to be so strong.

The reason being, they felt that once they were struck by these nine golden dragon shadows, they would be crippled even if they didn’t die.

Pei Qianjue and the other members of the Pei family were especially dumbfounded. Their eyes looked as if they were about to pop out.

Right at this moment!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Under the collision and sweeping of the nine golden dragon shadows, the illusions of the Wu Tribe army and the twelve Ancestral Witches in the array exploded!

The 12 altars couldn’t withstand it either and exploded one after another!

In an instant...

The array was broken, the cold wind dissipated, and the dark clouds vanished.

The bright moonlight shone down on Yang Luo, making him look like an immortal who had descended to the mortal world.

Everyone looked at this figure in a daze, filled with reverence and admiration.

The event location was silent for a long time before it completely exploded.

“Mr. Yang, you’re really amazing. You’re my idol!”

“Mr. Yang’s divine power is peerless and invincible!”

The people from the four Chambers of Commerce raised their arms and shouted.

“How could this be... How could this be...”

Pei Qianjue shook his head vigorously, unable to believe what he was seeing.

The other members of the Pei family were also dumbfounded. Their faces were pale and their bodies were trembling.

“Run, run!”

Pei Yunfeng quickly reacted and roared, preparing to escape.

Pei Qianjue and the others from the Pei family also came back to their senses and prepared to escape together.

However, Yang Luo did not give them a chance. Instead, he waved his hand and sent out a stream of True Qi!

His True Qi shot out and seemed to transform into sharp blades that instantly pierced through the bodies of Pei Qianjue and the other Pei family members!

“Yang Luo... You destroyed my Pei family... The Witch God Sect won’t let you off!”

With the last roar, Pei Qianjue fell heavily to the ground and died completely.

Pei Yunfeng and the other Pei family members also fell to the ground and stopped breathing.

The other guards of the Pei family originally wanted to escape, but they were all killed by the people of the four major chambers of commerce.

At this point, the Pei family was destroyed!

“We won, we won!”

“Mr. Yang is mighty!”

“Mr. Yang is invincible!”

The people from the four Chambers of Commerce shouted excitedly.

However, Yang Luo was not too happy.

After all, the Pei family was nothing to him.

What he really paid attention to was the Witch God Sect.

He had just realized that this Witch God Array was incomplete. The complete Witch God Array was definitely far more powerful than this.

If the Pei family really had a close relationship with the Witch God Sect, the Sect would definitely not let the matter rest.

“Brother Yang, it’s all over. What are you thinking about?”

At this moment, Bujie and Xu Ying walked over.

Yang Luo said, “I’m wondering what our chances of winning are if we fight the Witch God Sect now.”

Hearing this, Xu Ying and Bujie fell silent.

Indeed, if not for Yang Luo, they would not have been able to escape the array at all. They would only face their deaths.

Yang Luo exhaled softly and said, “Looks like we have to continue working hard to increase our cultivation and strength.

“In the future, the enemies we will face will become stronger and stronger.”

Bujie said, “Don’t worry, Brother Yang. I will definitely increase my cultivation and strength as soon as possible. I won’t hold you back!”

Xu Ying said, “We’ll deal with whatever comes our way. With our brothers around, we have nothing to fear!”

“Well said!”

Yang Luo patted Xu Ying’s shoulder and laughed out loud.

“Mr. Yang, I’ll leave the funeral matters here to my brothers. Why don’t we go for a drink and celebrate tonight’s victory?”

Kuang Tianxiong, Chen Hei Hu, Wei Hairong, and Li Yunpeng walked over.

“Alright.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “However, before I go drinking, I have to treat my brothers and President Shen.”

Kuang Tianxiong chuckled, “No problem. We’ll wait for you.”

Then, Yang Luo brought Xu Ying, Bujie, Shen Yun, and the others into the manor to treat their injuries.

After treating their injuries, Yang Luo and the others left the Pei family’s manor in a car..

Chapter 389: Who Broke The Witch God Array?

At around eight o’clock in the evening...

Guihai Province.

Million of miles of mountain ranges greeted one’s sight.

This place had beautiful mountains and clear water, dense forests, and was isolated from the world.

In the depths of a million mountains, thousands of mountains rose and fell magnificently.

Ancient buildings were built on the top of the mountain. The buildings were carved with ancient and strange totems.

This was where the Witch God Sect was located.

Even at night, there were many strong disciples of the Sect patrolling.

At the same moment...

In a cave at the back of the mountain.

A dark-skinned, tall, and burly middle-aged man with dark lips was cultivating.

This middle-aged man was the Sect Master of the Witch God Sect, Miao Tianhong.

But at this moment...

Crack.

A cracking sound suddenly sounded in his arms.

Miao Tianhong suddenly woke up and took out a broken black jade pendant from his pocket.

He frowned and stood up to walk out of the cave.

Then, he bent his legs slightly and stomped hard. Like a ferocious tiger, he jumped high and landed steadily on a mountain 100 meters away.

Right on the heels of that...

Miao Tianhong leaped over a tall mountain and quickly arrived at a deep mountainous area.

There were five mountains here that were connected.

Five altars were built on the top of the mountain.

Five surnames were carved on the altar.

The altar with the surname "Pei" carved on it had already shattered.

The destruction of the main altar meant that the Witch God Array set up in the Pei family had been broken.

Miao Tianhong frowned and muttered with a dark expression, "Who exactly was able to break the Witch God Array of our Witch God Sect?"

Moreover, since the "Witch God Array" set up in the Pei family had been broken, it meant that something must have happened to the Pei family.

Thinking of this, Miao Tianhong used the Thousand Mile Sound Transmission Technique to inform a few disciples.

Not long after...

A few Witch God Sect disciples arrived and bowed respectfully.

"Greetings, Sect Master!"

Miao Tianhong raised his hand and said, "Hurry up and investigate what happened to the Sanxiang Pei family."

"Yes, Sect Master!"

The few disciples nodded and quickly left.

At the same time...

Star City.

In the Eastern Violet Pavilion Restaurant.

As one of the most high-end Chinese restaurants in Star City, it was favored by the upper-class people in Star City.

At this moment, in a top-notch private room.

Yang Luo and the others were drinking and chatting.

Kuang Tianxiong raised his glass and said, “Mr. Yang, today’s battle was really too satisfying!

“Now that we’ve destroyed the Pei family, once our four Chambers of Commerce take over the Pei family’s assets, well witness our names soar! It’s all thanks to you, Mr. Yang!”

Chen Heihu also raised his wine glass and said, “Mr. Yang, you might not know this, but the Pei family is an existence that can cover the sky in Sanxiang.

Anyone who provoked them would not have a good ending.

Our four Chambers of Commerce have long been suppressed by the Pei family.

Now that the Pei family has been destroyed, the mountain that has been pressing down on us has finally been removed.”

Wei Hairong raised his wine glass and patted his chest as he promised, “Mr. Yang, if you can become the next South Suppressing King one day, I, Wei Hairong, will be the first to express my support!”

“I, Li Yunpeng, also support Mr. Yang unconditionally!”

Li Yunpeng also patted his chest and promised.

Kuang Tianxiong and Chen HeiHu also nodded heavily in support.

Upon hearing the words “South Suppressing King”, Shen Yun’s eyes widened as she looked at Yang Luo in a daze.

Could it be that Mr. Yang was related to the South Suppressing King?

How was this possible?

If that was the case, Mr. Yang’s background was too terrifying!

With such a background and such strength, Mr. Yang’s future was limitless!

She had indeed followed the right person!

However, Shen Yun was also a smart person. She knew that there were some things that she should not ask and would never ask.

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, “Mr. Kuang, Mr. Chen, IVlr. Wei, and Mr. Li, I’m not the only one who can destroy the Pei family this time. It’s ail thanks to your help.

As for being the next South Suppressing King, let’s talk about it in the future.”

Kuang Tianxiong chuckled and said, “That’s true. With Mr. Yang’s ability and boldness, let alone being the South Suppressing King, he might even be the number one person in China!”

“That’s right, that’s right!”

Chen Hei Hu took over the conversation and said with a smile, “Come, come, come, let’s toast Mr. Yang together!”

“Cheers!”

Everyone raised their glasses.

Yang Luo also raised his glass and clinked it with everyone's.

After drinking a glass of wine, everyone continued to chat.

Halfway through, Shen Yun and her team left the restaurant early because they had something to do tomorrow.

Yang Luo, Xu Ying, and Bujie continued to drink and chat with Kuang Tianxiong and the others.

It was not until past 10 p.m. that they finished their drinks.

Kuang Tianxiong spoke out in a drunken stupor, "Mr. Yang, I'm so happy to know you!

Mr. Yang, why don't you stay in Star City for a few days so that the few of us can play host!"

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Mr. Kuang, I appreciate your kindness. However, my brothers and I have to return to Jiang City tomorrow. Let's meet again when we have time."

"Alright, let's meet again next time."

Kuang Tianxiong nodded and continued, "Mr. Yang, I've already booked a hotel for you. You'll be able to reach it after walking two streets."

"Alright."

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

After that, Kuang Tianxiong and the other three left.

Yang Luo, Xu Ying and Bujie left the restaurant as well and walked towards the hotel.

On the way, Yang Luo and the other two chatted.

Bujie lamented, "Brother Yang, following you is indeed exciting.

It had only been a few days, but we had already destroyed twelve large families, the Mystic Yin Sect, and the Pei family in a row. This is really too exciting.

I feel like I've lived for nothing for the past 20 years."

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears, "It's exciting, but it's also very dangerous. If you're not careful, you might lose your life."

Bujie exclaimed, "Here for a good time, not a long time!"

"Yes!"

Xu Ying nodded in agreement.

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Xu Ying, Bujie, the future will still be exciting, but it will also be filled with danger.

Now, there are two behemoths we have to face, the Myriad Swords Gate and the Witch God Sect. They are not people we can easily provoke.

“Therefore, I hope that you can constantly increase your cultivation and strength.

In the future, when you encounter danger, I hope that you both can at least protect yourselves.

I hope you can go further with me and not fall behind.”

“We will definitely make ourselves stronger!”

“What Myriad Swords Gate and Witch God Sect? If they dare to provoke us, we’ll directly sweep them away!”

Xu Ying and Bujie shouted in excitement.

Yang Luo was also infected by their emotions. He said loudly, “That’s right. Who cares about the Myriad Swords Gate or the Witch God Sect? Just sweep them away!”

The three of them looked at each other and laughed heartily.

When the pedestrians on the road saw Yang Luo and the other two laughing, they thought that Yang Luo and the other two were crazy and hid far away. Soon, Yang Luo and the other two walked past a street.

However, just as they passed by the alley on the second street!

Yang Luo’s heart suddenly skipped a beat as he felt danger approaching!

He shouted, “Get out of the way!”

As he spoke, Yang Luo suddenly turned around and slapped his right hand forward!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Accompanied by three crisp collision sounds!

Three flying daggers as thick as index fingers were sent flying and nailed to the wall by the alley!

Chapter 390: Deja vu!

Xu Ying and Bujie could not help but gasp when they saw the three flying daggers nailed to the wall!

One had to know that they were not drunk. However, they did not sense anyone throwing knives at them!

This was enough to prove that the person who shot the flying dagger was definitely an expert!

“Who was the one who threw the flying daggers?”

Xu Ying turned around and asked.

“Damn it, Grandma, I can even be ambushed on the road!”

Bujie glanced around and shouted, “Who exactly is it? Get out here!”

Yang Luo walked over and pulled out the three flying daggers nailed to the wall. He took a look and said in a low voice, "These three flying daggers should have shot out from the alley. Let's go and take a look!"

With that, Yang Luo and the other two rushed into the alley.

The lights in the alley were dim, but he could see that there was no one inside.

"Eh, why isn't anyone here?"

Bujie looked puzzled, "Could it be that the other party has already run away?"

That shouldn't be the case. Since the other party is coming for us, why would they run away after throwing three flying daggers?"

Yang Luo reminded them, "I don't think that person ran away. Be careful."

Bujie and Xu Ying nodded.

Then, Yang Luo spread his divine sense to the maximum to sense the surroundings.

Soon, Yang Luo sensed the other party's existence.

He pointed at a three-story building diagonally in front of him, "There!"

At the same time...

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Accompanied by a sharp sound of air being torn apart!

Three more flying daggers whistled over from the three-story building and shot towards Yang Luo and the other two!

"Be careful!"

Yang Luo shouted and slapped forward!

Meanwhile, Xu Ying and Bujie waved the Tang saber and Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff in their hands!

And in that instant!

Ding, ding, ding!

Three crisp sounds of collision resounded!

Sparks flew everywhere, and energy surged!

The three flying daggers were sent flying by Yang Luo and the other two!

"Who's there? Come out!"

Bujie stared fixedly at the three-story building and shouted.

Yang Luo and Xu Ying were also staring in that direction.

At this moment!

Swoosh!

A black figure jumped down from the roof and descended from the sky like a bolt of lightning, attacking Yang Luo and the other two!

“Hey, let this Lord Buddha fight you!”

Bujie shouted and held the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff tightly with both hands, swinging it with all his might!

Clang!

The sound of an intense collision immediately resounded in the alley!

Bujie’s staff was as heavy as a thousand catties, but it still could not withstand the other party’s attack and was directly shaken back!

Yang Luo quickly raised his hand and supported Bujie.

“Thank you, Brother Yang!”

Bujie thanked him and gritted his teeth, “F*ck, who is this person? He’s quite strong!”

At this moment, the figure landed steadily ten meters away.

Yang Luo and the other two looked up and were shocked.

The other party was actually a woman!

To be precise, she was a beautiful woman!

The woman held two Emei Thorns in both hands. She was dressed in black, outlining her tall and graceful figure.

Her long purple hair fluttered in the wind, revealing an exquisite oval face, like a fairy who had descended to the mortal world.

However, the aura that this woman exuded was incomparably cold and terrifying.

Bujie frowned and said, “What a strong killing intent. How many people has this woman killed to accumulate such a terrifying killing intent?”

Xu Ying felt it too and his expression darkened.

They had killed many people, but the killing intent on their bodies had not reached this level.

However, when Yang Luo saw this woman, he actually felt that she looked a little familiar.

However, in this short period of time, he could not remember when he had seen this woman.

Moreover, the weapon in this woman’s hand felt very familiar to him.

At the same moment...

That woman stood there quietly and stared at Yang Luo coldly.

Bujie and Xu Ying were completely ignored by her.

“Hey, who are you? Tell me your name. I don’t kill nameless people!”

Seeing that the woman did not take the next step, Bujie shouted.

Before his voice could fade...

Swoosh!

The woman's figure flashed and she transformed into a bolt of lightning again, charging straight at Yang Luo!

“Since you're not saying anything, don't blame me for being rude!”

Bujie shouted angrily and stomped his feet. Like a ferocious tiger, he charged forward!

And the moment they got close...

Bujie quickly mobilized the True Qi in his body and directly swung the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff in his hand, smashing it ruthlessly at the woman's head!

But the woman raised an Emei Thorn in her hand and easily blocked Bujie's staff with a clang!

With a loud bang, the stone slabs under the woman's feet instantly shattered!

However, the woman was unscathed!

“She can even block this?”

Bujie's eyes widened in shock.

But while Bujie was in a daze!

The woman flipped her left hand and the Emei Thorn in her hand spun, stabbing directly at Bujie's throat!

Fast!

Accurate!

Ruthless!

Bujie was shocked and quickly retracted his staff to block!

With a clear “Ding” sound, Bujie and his Buddhist staff were forced back repeatedly!

After repelling Bujie, the woman did not stop at all. In a flash, she attacked Bujie again!

Bujie's expression changed. He raised his right leg and directly used one of the Shaolin's 72 ultimate techniques, the “Pursuing Shadow Kick”, sweeping out using his leg!

The woman did not dodge or retreat. She raised her leg and swept it out as well!

The two of them kicked out at the same time, causing sonic booms!

And in the next instant...

Thud!

The two legs collided with a dull bang!

Bujie was very confident in his leg techniques. With a kick, even a foot-thick stone slab could be shattered!

However, what shocked him was that this woman's leg technique was even stronger!

The moment they collided, Bujie instantly grimaced in pain. It felt as if he had kicked a steel plate!

“Piss off!”

The woman shouted in a low voice and exerted force with her right foot, sending Bujie flying. With a bang, he shattered a wall!

Xu Ying could no longer hold it in. With the Tang saber in hand, he charged forward and attacked the woman!

From the fight between Bujie and this woman just now, he could tell that this woman was an expert!

It was definitely not something Bujie could deal with alone!

In the blink of an eye!

Xu Ying approached the woman and swung his Tang saber at her!

The woman, on the other hand, was calm. She crossed her arms and raised the Emei Thorn in her hand to block!

Clang! Clang!

The Tang saber and the Emei Thorn collided heavily with a crisp bang!

Blade light shot in all directions as True Qi fluctuated, punching holes in the walls on both sides!

At the same moment...

Xu Ying and the woman maintained their confrontational stance. The stone slabs under their feet kept shattering!

However, the two of them did not take half a step back!

“Your saber technique is not bad.”

The woman commented indifferently. Then, she stomped on the ground and her lithe body flew into the sky!

Then, the woman flipped her hands and the Emei Thorn in her hand was surrounded by purple True Qi as she slashed at Xu Ying!

Xu Ying was shocked.. He wanted to raise his Tang saber to block, but it was too late!