

Super IDG 431

Chapter 431: Watch Himself!

“D*mn it!”

Hong Yunzhi clenched his fists and asked in a low voice, “Who exactly did this?!”

Hong Zekai said, “It’s said that he’s the sect master of a martial arts sect in Country Sakura. His name is Takeda Shinzo!

Sato Taro, Nakamura Ichio, Kitada Karyu, and Yagyu Youmin are the disciples of this Takeda Shinzo!”

“I see.”

Hong Yunzhi nodded in realization and said, “Looks like this Takeda Shinzo is to avenge his disciple!”

Hong Zekai gritted his teeth and said, “This Takeda Shinzo is really too hateful.

It was clearly his disciple who provoked us first, but now, he doesn’t care about reason at all and even came to take revenge on us!”

Hong Yunzhi said in a deep voice, “Little Kai, when have you ever seen a Sakura Islander reason with anyone?

These guys have always been known for being despicable and shameless. Only by beating them into submission will they fear you, be afraid of you, and submit to you.”

Hong Zekai nodded and said, “Dad, that old man must be rushing over. What should we do?”

Hong Yunzhi said in a firm voice, “We can’t hide from what should come.

Prepare to fight!”

As he spoke, Hong Yunzhi strode out.

Hong Zekai quickly followed.

Just as the two of them arrived at the martial arts arena...

“Ahhhh...”

Accompanied by tragic cries, bloody figures flew in and fell on the martial arts arena, some dead and some injured.

In the next second...

Boom boom boom!

Two heavy doors of the arena shot towards Hong Yunzhi!

In response, Hong Yunzhi threw a punch!

Bam!

The two doors immediately exploded, turning into wood shavings that filled the sky and splattered in the air!

“Hehe...”

Accompanied by a sinister laugh, a hoarse voice sounded.

“As expected of the Alliance Master of Jiang City’s Martial Alliance. You’re indeed capable.”

Takeda Shinzo walked in with a group of disciples.

Hong Yunzhi looked up at Takeda Shinzo and asked coldly, “You’re Takeda Shinzo?”

He tried to sense the old man’s cultivation level, but he could not sense it at all. Moreover, he felt that the pressure and aura of the old man in front of him was very terrifying.

This old man’s cultivation had probably far surpassed his.

“That’s me!”

Takeda Shinzo nodded and said, “Alliance Master Hong, now that I’ve swept through all eighteen martial arts schools in Jiang City, only your Heavenly Path Martial Arts School is left.

Don’t tell me you don’t plan to submit?”

“You want me to submit? Dream on!”

Hong Yunzhi roared and his entire body trembled, erupting with a powerful aura!

His body immediately flickered with white light, and waves of air spread out in all directions with him as the center, stirring up wood shavings and dust!

Then, Hong Yunzhi’s figure flashed and he charged towards Takeda Shinzo!

Takeda Shinzo’s eyes were filled with disdain as he chuckled and said, “A mere late-stage Grandmaster Realm dares to attack me? Who gave you the guts?” Right as she finished his sentence...

Bam!

An explosion resounded!

Hong Yunzhi threw a punch at Takeda Shinzo!

Takeda Shinzo sneered and raised his right hand to meet the attack!

He struck out with his palm. Black-purple light was dazzling, and energy surged up like an avalanche!

And in that instant!

Thud!

The fist and palm collided, emitting a muffled thunder!

True Qi spread out, and airwaves surged. The ground cracked, and it was incomparably terrifying!

Hong Yunzhi originally thought that he could still withstand the palm strike of Takeda Shinzo, but reality proved otherwise!

“Ugh!”

Hong Yunzhi let out a cry of pain and was sent flying like a kite with a broken string!

As he was sent flying, the sound of bones cracking could be heard!

Hong Yunzhi’s entire right arm was broken, and the meridians on his arm were also torn!

However, before Hong Yunzhi could land, Takeda Shinzo took a step forward and chased after him at an extremely fast speed!

“Hurry up and help!”

Hong Zekai shouted in shock and led a group of disciples towards the Takeda Shinzo!

However, Takeda Shinzo did not even look at them. With a wave of his right hand, a stream of True Qi shot out and sent Hong Zekai and the others flying!

Seeing that the Takeda Shinzo had caught up, Hong Yunzhi gritted his teeth and raised his left arm. He twisted his fist and punched at Takeda Shinzo again!

“You overestimate yourself!”

Takeda Shinzo shouted coldly and attacked with his palm again!

Thud!

The fist and palm collided again, and it resounded through the night sky like a thunderclap!

“ARGH!”

Hong Yunzhi let out another tragic cry. The bones in his left arm were all broken, and his meridians were all torn as well!

After crippling Hong Yunzhi’s left arm, Takeda Shinzo did not stop and slapped out three times in a row!

Thud!

The first palm shattered Hong Yunzhi’s right leg!

Thud!

The second palm shattered Hong Yunzhi’s left leg!

Thud!

The third palm directly shattered Hong Yunzhi’s dantian!

“Pfft...”

Hong Yunzhi spat out a mouthful of blood and fell more than 30 meters away.

He lay on the ground covered in blood. He felt as if all the bones in his body had been broken and he could not move.

“All...!”

“I’ll fight this old thing to the death!”

“Revenge for the Alliance Master!”

Hong Zekai and the others roared and rushed towards Takeda Shinzo!

However, no matter how many people Hong Zekai and the others had, they could not do anything to the Takeda Shinzo and were sent flying one after another!

Some died on the spot, and some were seriously injured even if they did not die!

“Don’t go over... Stop...”

Hong Yunzhi lay on the ground and groaned out.

He did not want to see his disciples tempting fate for nothing.

“Hahaha...”

Takeda Shinzo laughed wildly at the sky and said ruthlessly, “If anyone dares to take another step forward, I’ll kill them without mercy!”

For a moment, the disciples of the Heavenly Path Martial Arts School did not dare to step forward anymore. Their bodies were trembling.

Takeda Shinzo turned to look at Hong Yunzhi and said with a sinister smile, “Alliance Master Hong, tell that kid Yang Luo!

If he doesn’t appear in Jiang City by midnight tomorrow night, I’ll kill everyone around him!

Tell him to watch himself!

“Hahaha...”

With that, Takeda Shinzo laughed arrogantly and left the dojo with his disciples.

After the Takeda Shinzo left, Hong Zekai and a group of disciples from the

Heavenly Path Martial Arts School dragged their heavily injured bodies to Hong Yunzhi’s side.

“Dad!”

“Alliance Master!”

Hong Zekai and the others shouted, their hearts filled with anger.

Hong Yunzhi said weakly, “Little Kai, quickly tell Mr. Yang about this. You have to be quick...”

With that, Hong Yunzhi fainted.

“Ahhh!”

Hong Zekai roared angrily, his eyes bloodshot, "Takeda Shinzo, you deserve to die, you deserve to die!!!"

On the other side...

In the deep mountains of Mount Tai.

The night was as dark as ink, and the night breeze blew.

A full moon hung high in the sky.

In the forest, Yang Luo and the others were running in a direction.

They did not know how many miles they had already run.

Soon, Yang Luo and the others stopped.

As they looked up...

In front of them sat a thousand-meter-tall mountain that towered into the clouds.

Among the tall mountains was a hundred-meter-tall mountain.

The surrounding mountains were like a natural barrier, protecting this hundred-meter-tall mountain.

"Eh..."

Lan Xiaomeng looked around and asked in confusion, "The address that the pavilion master sent us is clearly here. Why don't we see it?"

Tian Zhen frowned and said, "Could the Pavilion Master have made a mistake?"

Chapter 432: Hidden!

Feng Lengyue shook her head and said, "Our Hidden Dragon Pavilion has investigated for so long. We shouldn't be wrong."

Lan Xiaomeng pursed her lips and said, "But the key is that we only see the mountain now. We don't see the tower."

Tian Zhen turned to look at Yang Luo and asked, "Mr. Yang, where do you think the Eighth Hong Tower is?"

Feng Lengyue sneered, "Team Leader Tian, this kid has just arrived at the Hidden Dragon Pavilion. If you ask him, what can he know?"

Yang Luo did not reply. Instead, he spread out his divine sense and carefully sensed it.

Finally, his gaze landed on the hundred-meter-tall mountain not far away.

He could sense that the dragon qi that spread out from the twelve dragon pillars had gathered here.

Yang Luo pointed at the mountain and said in a deep voice, "I'm sure that the Eighth Hong Tower is inside this mountain!"

Lan Xiaomeng said in surprise, “The Eighth Hong Tower is in this mountain?! Are you kidding me?!”

Yu Dian said in amusement, “Brother, could you have made a mistake? How could the Eighth Hong Tower be in the mountain?”

Lei Dong said in a muffled voice, “We’ll know when we go over and take a look!”

As he spoke, Lei Dong strode towards the mountain.

Yang Luo followed.

Ding Yan curled his lips and said, “Since this brother said that the Eighth Hong Tower is in this mountain, let’s go take a look.”

Feng Lengyue unhappily said, “This brat doesn’t know anything. He only knows how to talk nonsense.”

Tian Zhen laughed dryly and said, “Team Leader Feng, there’s no harm in going over to take a look.”

Hence, Tian Zhen and the others followed.

At this moment.

The moment Lei Dong approached the mountain!

Suddenly!

The entire mountain flickered with a dazzling four-colored light, illuminating the night!

Waves of energy that were like landslides and tsunamis surged out from the mountain!

“**Danger!**”

Yang Luo’s expression changed drastically as he immediately reminded him.

Lei Dong also sensed that something was wrong. Although he wanted to retreat, he was a step slower!

With a muffled bang, Lei Dong was directly sent flying by this energy!

Yang Luo hurriedly went forward and supported Lei Dong.

“**Thank you, Mr. Yang!**”

Lei Dong thanked him and felt that the blood in his body was boiling. He almost spat out blood.

“**Oh my god, could it be that the Eighth Hong Tower is really in the mountain?!**”

Lan Xiaomeng couldn’t help but exclaim.

The others present also looked at Yang Luo.

The strange phenomenon just now confirmed Yang Luo’s words.

“Mr. Yang, how did you know that the Eighth Hong Tower was in the mountain?”

Tian Zhen asked in confusion.

Yang Luo said, “Not long ago, when we were in the square of Heaven Village, I sensed that the dragon qi of the 12 Dragon Pillars had been severely damaged.

Moreover, the dragon qi was surging towards and into the mountain.

Therefore, I’m certain that the Eighth Hong Tower is in that mountain.”

“You can still sense the existence of Dragon Qi?”

Feng Lengyue looked at Yang Luo in surprise.

Although there was a saying in the Dao of Feng Shui and metaphysics that was called “Qi Observation”,

However, those who could sense and even see qi were all top-notch Feng Shui masters.

Not even her father could do it.

Yang Luo shrugged and said, “This is not difficult for me.”

Feng Lengyue coldly snorted, “I think you’re just lucky.”

“Since the Eighth Hong Tower is in this mountain, I’ll blast this mountain open and take a look!”

After Lan Xiaomeng said this, her entire body trembled!

At that very moment...

Accompanied by the sound of bones crackling, her body grew to three meters tall again. The muscles on her body bulged, filled with explosive strength!

“Everyone, step back!”

Lan Xiaomeng said loudly. Then, she swung her thick legs and ran wildly towards the mountain!

Clang, clang, clang!

Every step she took shook the ground within a radius of hundreds of meters!

The surrounding mountains could be seen to be shaking gently!

The corners of Yang Luo’s mouth twitched as he thought to himself, “This little loli’s strength is really terrifying. She’s simply like a human-shaped ferocious beast. No wonder she can be the leader of the Esper Team.”

The moment Lan Xiaomeng approached!

The mountain erupted with a blazing four-colored light again!

Waves of fierce and violent energy surged out again, surging towards Lan Xiaomeng!

“Heya!”

Lan Xiaomeng roared, twisted her clay pot-sized fist, and punched out wildly!

And in the next instant...

DONG!

With a punch, a loud clanging sound similar to a bell immediately sounded in the forest!

The earth and the surrounding mountains shook even more violently, as if it had caused a huge earthquake!

However, no matter how powerful Lan Xiaomeng's punch was, she couldn't blast away the surging energy, let alone collapse this mountain!

The violent energy pressed down on Lan Xiaomeng and she kept retreating!

The rocks under her feet cracked inch by inch and shattered!

At the same moment...

Lan Xiaomeng's entire body was red. Her muscles were bulging and her veins were bulging. Clearly, she had exerted her strength to the limit!

“Hurry up and help!”

Tian Zhen shouted in shock and hurriedly rushed forward!

Feng Lengyue, Lei Dong, Ding Yan, Shi Miao, Yu Dian, Zuo Wei, and Dai Sheng also rushed forward!

The moment they got close!

Beams of light flashed on Tian Zhen and the other eight people's bodies. Then, they either threw punches or palms and attacked at the same time!

Seeing this scene, Yang Luo had a deeper understanding of the strength of Tian Zhen and the others.

As the leader of the martial arts group, Tian Zhen's cultivation level was the highest. He was at the late-stage Martial Highness Realm.

Feng Lengyue was slightly weaker. Her cultivation was at the mid-stage Martial Highness Realm.

Lei Dong and Lan Xiaomeng's cultivation levels were at the early-stage Martial Highness Realm.

Ding Yan and Shi Miao's cultivation levels were at the perfected Grandmaster Realm.

Yu Dian, Zuo Wei, and Dai Sheng were all support classes and not good at fighting. Their cultivation levels had just reached the early-stage Grandmaster Realm.

Of course, to ordinary people, Yu Dian and the other two were already very strong.

However, in a gathering place of monsters like the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, their cultivation levels were not enough.

At this moment, Tian Zhen and the others attacked together!

The energy surging out of the mountain became even more ferocious and violent!

“Ahhh...”

Yu Dian, Zuo Wei, and Dai Sheng were the first to be unable to withstand it. They were sent flying more than ten meters away and spat out blood.

“Ugh!”

“Ahh!!”

As Yu Dian and the other two were sent flying, Ding Yan and Shi Miao could not withstand it anymore and were sent flying!

Even Tian Zhen, Feng Lengyue, Lei Dong, and Lan Xiaomeng couldn't hold on much longer!

Yang Luo shook his head helplessly. It seemed like he had to do it himself.

With this thought in mind...

Yang Luo's body trembled, and his aura began to rise steadily. His pressure and aura also erupted!

Rumble rumble rumble!

Dozens of mountains within a radius of thousands of meters started to shake violently in protest!

A dazzling golden light flickered in Yang Luo's body and eyes. He was like a golden war god, majestic and domineering!

“F*ck, this guy is actually so terrifying?!”

“He's simply hiding his strength!”

“This pressure and aura seems to have surpassed Team Leader Tian and the others?!”

Yu Dian and the others in the distance cried out in surprise, dumbfounded.

Feng Lengyue, Lan Xiaomeng, and Lei Dong were also shocked!

“Oh my god, this kid is actually so powerful?!”

Lan Xiaomeng's eyes widened..

Chapter 433: Mountain Shatters, Tower Appears!

Even Tian Zhen was shocked!

lie had long known that Yang Luo was very strong.

Back then, Yang Luo had easily defeated the prodigy of the Nine Chrysanthemum Sect, Chrysanthemum Grandmaster Seiko. This could be seen how strong he was.

However, he had never seen Yang Luo's true strength.

“Get out of the way!”

Yang Luo shouted and ran towards the mountain!

At this moment, Yang Luo was like a peerless wild dragon as he rushed up, crushing all the rocks on the ground!

“Quickly dodge!”

Tian Zhen shouted in shock and quickly retreated.

Feng Lengyue, Lan Xiaomeng, and Lei Dong were very shocked and retreated one after another.

The moment Tian Zhen and the others retreated!

Yang Luo had already approached the mountain!

He suddenly stomped on the ground!

With a loud bang, the ground under his feet collapsed by more than ten meters!

Yang Luo's body soared into the sky like a golden dragon, looking extremely domineering!

After flying dozens of meters into the sky!

Yang Luo punched the mountain in the air!

Under everyone's watchful eyes...

Yang Luo's punch was like a golden meteorite smashing over. It was extremely terrifying!

The energy surging towards Yang Luo was directly shattered like bubbles!

The next second!

Bam!

Yang Luo's punch landed heavily on the mountain, emitting a deafening bang!

As this punch was thrown!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The entire mountain began to shake continuously, and the target mountain kept cracking like a spider web that spread in all directions!

The surrounding ground and mountains shook even more violently. It was terrifying!

In less than a few minutes....

Crack!

The hundred-meter-tall mountain completely collapsed!

Rocks flew and dust soared into the sky, shocking Tian Zhen and the others!

“Everyone, be careful!”

Tian Zhen shouted and hurriedly condensed a True Qi barrier to block the incoming rocks!

Feng Lengyue and the others did not dare to hesitate and condensed True Qi barriers to add to his defense!

After an unknown period of time...

Everything finally returned to calm.

The rocks and dust also dissipated.

Tian Zhen and the others looked over in a daze.

A thin and tall figure stood amidst the rubble.

Under the moonlight, it was as if an immortal had descended, or as though a god had come down to the mortal world.

In front of the rocks was a huge tower.

The tower was made of various types of stone. It was more than 30 meters tall, and the words “Eighth Hong Tower” were carved on it.

Four statues more than ten meters tall stood around it.

These four statues were the four gods of Cherry Blossom Nation, Ara-Mitama, Nigi-Mitama, Saki-Mitama and Kushi-Mitama.

At this moment, the body of the pagoda flickered with black, red, green, and blue lights. They were dazzling and dispelled the darkness around it.

However, Tian Zhen and the others still had not recovered from their shock.

A few minutes later...

Yu Dian gulped and said in surprise, “Oh my god, this brother is too fierce. He destroyed a hundred-meter-tall mountain with a single punch?!”

“This brother isn’t human. He’s simply a monster...”

Zuo Wei spoke in a daze, obviously traumatized by Yang Luo’s punch.

Thinking about how he had interrupted Yang Luo more than once today and even said it out loud, he felt a lingering fear.

If Yang Luo wanted to kill him, he would probably die with a punch.

The corners of Ding Yan’s mouth twitched as he sighed in admiration, “This fellow is too terrifying. He’s simply comparable to the Pavilion Master...”

Shi Miao sighed, “No wonder the Pavilion Master made this kid the Deputy Pavilion Master. Just this kid’s martial arts strength is already very heaven-defying!”

Feng Lengyue, Lan Xiaomeng, Lei Dong, and the others were also shocked.

Tian Zhen chuckled and said, “Team Leader Feng, I told you that Mr. Yang is very extraordinary, but you didn’t believe me.”

“Hmph!”

Feng Lengyue snorted arrogantly, “Isn’t he just a little strong in martial arts? What’s so good about that?”

Although she said that, she already admired Yang Luo in her heart.

Lan Xiaomeng took a deep breath and said, “Sister Feng, how is Mr. Yang just a little stronger? He’s clearly a pervert, okay?”

“Everyone, come over quickly and prepare to break the tower!”

At this moment, Yang Luo said in a loud voice.

“Yes!”

Tian Zhen and the others responded and ran over.

This time, no one dared to disobey Yang Luo.

But just as they approached!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The Eighth Hong Tower began to shake violently!

The four-colored light flickering on the tower was even more dazzling.

Moreover, it turned into a beam of light that soared into the sky, as if it was connected to the sky and the huge tower!

In the next second...

Hu! Hu! Hu! Hu!

A violent wind blew, and sand and stones danced!

A formation that flickered with five-colored light immediately condensed on the Eighth Hong Tower!

In the formation, golden light shone and plants flew. Huge waves surged, flames burned, and soil and rocks flew. It was shocking!

“Yin Yang Five Elements Formation?!”

Seeing this, Feng Lengyue couldn’t help but cry out in alarm.

“Team Leader Feng, can you break it?”

Yang Luo asked loudly.

“Yes, I can.”

“Alright, I’ll leave it to you!”

“Yes!”

Feng Lengyue nodded.

“Ding Yan, Shi Miao, go help Team Leader Feng!”

Yang Luo gave Ding Yan and Shi Miao another order.

“Yes, Vice Pavilion Master Yang!”

Ding Yan and Shi Miao replied loudly.

Right at this moment!

The Yin Yang Five Elements Formation was activated!

Beams of golden light rushed out!

The grass and trees shot over like sharp blades!

Huge waves surged over!

Waves of flames swept over forming a long river!

Rubble and dust also soared into the sky and smashed towards Yang Luo and the others!

“Break!”

Feng Lengyue immediately shouted and stepped on the ground!

A complicated eight trigram diagram instantly condensed. It was dazzling and flickering with runes. It was incomparably mysterious!

Then, Feng Lengyue stretched out her hands and moved the array disc in the air. She shot out runes from the array and began to break the array!

Ding Yan and Shi Miao mobilized the fire and water abilities in their bodies to assist Feng Lengyue in breaking the array!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Feng Lengyue and the other two began to resist the formation. Loud explosions erupted in the air!

Yang Luo, Tian Zhen, and the others were paying attention to the movements of the Eighth Hong Tower at all times!

Everyone felt that this tower was too strange. It would not be so easy to destroy it!

In less than a few minutes....

Crack!

The Yin Yang Five Elements Array collapsed and exploded, turning into specks of light that dissipated in the sky!

“Team Leader Feng is indeed the successor of Fuukou Qimen. Well done!”

Yang Luo praised.

“Tsk, who needs your praise!”

Feng Lengyue snorted, but the joy in her eyes could not be concealed.

Yang Luo praised again, “Ding Yan, Shi Miao, you guys did well too.

“Now you’ve realized, right? Actually, if the two of you work together, you can unleash even stronger combat power.

“Therefore, don’t fight with each other in the future. We’re all brothers.”

“Cheh!”

“Hmph!”

Ding Yan and Shi Miao glared at each other and turned their heads away.

Tian Zhen looked at Yang Luo in admiration.

Unexpectedly, Yang Luo actually resolved the conflict between Ding Yan and Shi Miao through such a teamwork method.

This young man was really the best candidate for the Deputy Pavilion Master of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion..

Chapter 434: Power of the Array!

But right at this moment...

Rumble rumble rumble!

The Eighth Hong Tower continued to shake!

The light on the tower became even more dazzling!

Moreover, as the Eighth Hong Tower shook, two more array formations condensed!

“Yin and Yang Four Symbols Formation, Big Dipper Formation?!”

Feng Lengyue’s expression changed drastically, “Why are there two more grand formations?!”

Yang Luo’s expression was cold as he said, “Looks like Brother Mo is right. The four top-notch Yin Yang Master sects in Sakura Country have set up layers of Feng Shui killing arrays on the Eighth Hong Tower!

Everyone, be careful. Let’s work together to break the array!”

“Yes!

Feng Lengyue and the others replied in shock.

At this moment.

Everyone had already treated Yang Luo as their backbone and acknowledged him as the Deputy Pavilion Master in their hearts.

Therefore, they were all willing to listen to Yang Luo’s orders.

Right at this moment!

The dual array formation was activated!

In the Yin and Yang Four Symbols Formation, four huge phantoms stood up. They were the phantoms of the Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise, the four ancient divine beasts!

“Roar, roar, roar!”

Accompanied by roars...

The phantoms of the four divine beasts pounced crazily at Yang Luo and the others!

In the Big Dipper Formation, seven balls of light flickered, as if they corresponded to the seven stars of Alkaid, Mizar-Alcor, Alioth, Megrez, Phecda, Merak and Dubhe!

The Big Dipper shot out seven terrifying beams of light that headed straight for Yang Luo and the others!

“Break the array! Counterattack!”

Yang Luo shouted.

“Yes!”

Tian Zhen and the others replied in unison and began to break the array formation, launching a counterattack!

Feng Lengyue continued to move the formation disk and shot out runes one after another!

Tian Zhen, Lan Xiaomeng, and the others, on the other hand, punched and waved their palms crazily. They displayed their martial arts and superpowers and attacked crazily!

Yang Luo also kept punching at the phantoms of the four divine beasts and the seven beams of light that shot over!

Dong, dong, dong!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Earth-shattering collisions and explosions resounded non-stop, spreading to a radius of five kilometers!

Under the combined attacks of Yang Luo and the others, the phantoms of the four divine beasts that pounced over and the seven beams of light that shot over shattered one after another!

The dual array formation could not withstand it anymore and started cracking!

A few minutes later.

Crack!

The dual array formation completely collapsed and turned into light that filled the sky again before dissipating in the sky!

However, just as Yang Luo and the others thought that the array formations placed on the Eighth Hong Pagoda had all been destroyed!

Suddenly!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The entire Eighth Hong Tower shook even more violently, and the energy that erupted was countless times more terrifying than before!

The flickering light on the tower became even more dazzling, shocking Yang Luo and the others!

As the Eighth Hong Tower shook once again!

Another array formation condensed!

“The Netherworld Blood River Formation, the Nine Yin Soul Congregation Formation, and the Twelve Primordial Stars Formation?!”

Feng Lengyue was stunned silly.

She originally thought that there were only three types of grand array formations placed on the Eighth Hong Tower, but she did not expect there to be three layers instead!

Right as she finished her sentence...

Everyone got an even greater shock!

After the three arrays condensed into form, another three arrays condensed!

“How is this possible?!”

Why are there three more grand arrays?!”

Feng Lengyue cried out in alarm. She was about to go crazy.

She said anxiously, “Everyone, I know the first three arrays, but I don’t know the last three arrays at all!

Moreover, even if it’s the first three arrays, I can’t break them!

As for the last three arrays, I can’t do anything about them!

What should we do now?”

For a moment, Tian Zhen, Lan Xiaomeng, and the others also frowned, feeling troubled.

After all, only Feng Lengyue was capable of Feng Shui and Mystic techniques.

The other members of the Mystic Arts Team and the Array Formations Team were not present.

However, just as everyone was feeling troubled...

Tian Zhen suddenly thought of something and turned to Yang Luo, “Deputy Pavilion Master Yang, don’t you know Feng Shui Mystic techniques?

“Do you know the last three arrays? Can you break these six arrays?”

After Yang Luo’s performance just now, Tian Zhen completely acknowledged Yang Luo.

He no longer addressed Yang Luo as Mr. Yang. Instead, he directly addressed him as Deputy Pavilion Master Yang.

He treated Yang Luo as an existence that was on the same level as Mo Qingkuang.

Feng Lengyue and the others also looked at Yang Luo in surprise.

They had seen this young man's martial arts strength just now.

Could it be that this young man was also proficient in Feng Shui metaphysics?

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, "I naturally know the name of the last three arrays.

They are the Nine Palaces Origin Locking Array, the Heaven and Earth Spirit Sealing Array, and the Six Paths of Reincarnation Array!"

"Oh my god, Deputy Pavilion Master Yang, you really know about Feng Shui arrays?!"

Lan Xiaomeng was stunned.

Anticipation appeared in the eyes of the others.

"Of course."

Yang Luo nodded and said with a smile, "Not only do I understand, but I also know how to break it."

"Impossible!"

Feng Lengyue shook her head repeatedly and said, "Even I don't know how to break these six formations. How did you know?"

"Hahaha..."

Yang Luo laughed loudly and said, "Team Leader Feng, watch carefully!"

Before his voice could fade...

The six arrays were activated at the same time!

Waves of blood surged over!

Tens of thousands of ghosts pounced over!

The 12 Original Celestial Illusions, which were also the 12 Zodiac Illusions, pounced over!

Nine chains engraved with the runes of the Qian Palace, Kan Palace, Gen Palace, Zhen Palace, Zhong Palace, Xun Palace, Li Palace, Kun Palace, and Dui Palace whistled over!

The myriad forms of heaven and earth, the sun, moon, stars, birds, and beasts charged over!

The Six Illusions representing the Samsara also pounced over!

At this moment...

This mountainous area was already enveloped by the phenomenon revealed by the six array formations!

It was as if everyone had been pulled into a strange world!

"Quickly counterattack!"

Tian Zhen roared and punched out!

“Acalanatha Fist!

H

With a punch, it was as if an illusion of the Immovable King enveloped Tian Zhen and he threw a punch!

Feng Lengyue’s entire body trembled, and her aura soared. Light flickered, and her long hair fluttered. Right now, she resembled a war goddess!

She raised her right hand and struck out!

“Connate Eight Trigrams Palm!”

She struck out with her palm. A mysterious Connate Eight Trigrams B diagram was engraved on her palm and crushed forward!

“Vigorous Divine Fist!”

Lan Xiaomeng let out a delicate cry. The light on her body soared into the sky as she threw a punch with all her might!

The others also increased their auras and attacked!

Crack!

Terrifying collisions and explosions sounded incessantly!

It was as if thunder had exploded in this mountainous area. It was extremely terrifying!

However, no matter how ferocious the attacks of Tian Zhen and the others were, they could not completely shatter the attacks released by the six array formations!

As for shattering these six arrays, it was even more impossible!

Before they came, they thought that this mission would be very simple, but who knew that the difficulty of the mission had far exceeded their imagination!

Just as everyone was struggling to counterattack!

Yang Luo suddenly stepped down on the stone pile below and let out a roar!

“Fuukou Qimen!”

And in that instant!

An extremely complicated, profound, and profound golden Connate Eight Trigram appeared under Yang Luo’s feet!

Chapter 435: The King of Heaven and Earth!

“You know Fuukou Qimen too?!”

Seeing this, Feng Lengyue couldn’t help but cry out in alarm.

She looked at Yang Luo in a daze, completely stunned.

She had never thought that the man in front of her not only knew martial arts, but also Feng Shui and metaphysics.

More importantly, she could tell that the technique Yang Luo used was countless times stronger than hers.

Even her father could not compare to him.

Perhaps only her family's grandfather and elders could compete with him.

After Yang Luo used the Fuukou Qimen, he said loudly, "Team Leader Feng, the Fuukou Qimen is a heaven-defying spell with the Mystic Gate Inner Hidden Armor, the Connate Realm Eight Trigrams, and the Taiyi Mystic Book as the core!

When I use it later, you have to watch carefully. This will be very helpful for you to comprehend the more profound Fuukou Qimen Techniques!"

"Yes!"

Feng Lengyue nodded heavily. She was so excited that she didn't know what to do.

She knew that this was a huge opportunity for her.

If she could grasp it, her comprehension of the Fuukou Qimen technique would increase to another level.

At the same moment...

Yang Luo stood in the golden Connate Realm Eight Trigrams like the ruler of the world, the king of the Heavens and Earth!

"The three lines of Qian in the Northwest splits the One Heaven, the six sections of Kun in the Southwest leads everything back to the Eight Lands!©

Heaven! Earth!"

Yang Luo let out a roar and extended his hands. At the same time, he moved two directions in the Connate Realm Eight Trigrams Array Disk!

The two golden runes led by the words "Qian" and "Kun" collided with the six array formations on the Eighth Hong Tower with runes and various phenomena that filled the sky!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A mighty explosion resounded!

The energy and phenomenon that erupted from the six array formations could not withstand Yang Luo's attack and continuously shattered and dissipated!

"I didn't expect Vice Pavilion Master Yang's Feng Shui Techniques to be so powerful. It's unbelievable!

Deputy Pavilion Master Yang, you will be my idol from now on!"

Lan Xiaomeng shouted excitedly, her big eyes starting to light up.

Yu Dian curled his lips and said, “Team Leader, didn’t you say that your idol is Pavilion Master Mo?”

Lan Xiaomeng pouted, “Can’t I have another idol?”

“Yes, of course!”

Yu Dian nodded repeatedly. How could he dare to say no to this muscular woman?

However, Lan Xiaomeng wasn’t the only one now. Everyone else was deeply shocked and admired Yang Luo even more.

This was especially true for Feng Lengyue. She was so excited that her entire body was trembling.

Of everyone present here, she understood the intricacies of Feng Shui metaphysics the most and was the successor of Fuukou Qimen.

Therefore, she knew very well how profound and powerful Yang Luo’s Fuukou Qimen technique was.

“Dui with a lacking top takes on the Twin Lakes of the West, Xun with a segmented lower has Null Wind in the Southeast!

Lake! Wind!”

Just as everyone was in a daze, Yang Luo’s voice continued to ring out and he continued to move the Connate Realm Eight Trigrams Array Disk.

The golden words “Dui” and “Xun” led to more runes and illusions as they crushed forward!

At this moment, Yang Luo seemed to be commanding an army of thousands of soldiers and horses. His domineering aura was unparalleled!

“Gen covers the Northeast Qi Mountain, Zhen shakes the four thunders in the East!

Mountain! Thunder!

“The Li of the South carries with it true fires in its central void, Kan of the North has its center filled with the Six Rivers!

“Fire! Water!”

Yang Luo’s voice continued to ring in this mountainous area, deafening everyone present!

The Connate Realm Eight Trigrams Array Disk under his feet flickered with an even more dazzling golden light!

The array disc continued to spin, and the runes that filled the sky were like stars that covered the sky!

The myriad forms of heaven and earth also crushed forward!

The array formation on the Eighth Hong Pagoda could no longer withstand it.

It collapsed and exploded one after another!

“The myriad matters of the eight trigrams overlap, and sixty-four hexagrams transform into all forms!

The creation of heaven and earth is determined by the universe, while the swift and decisive actions from wind and thunder aid further!

Mountains and swamps are connected to each other and can communicate with each other. Water and fire counter each other and do not shoot at each other!”

Crack!

Accompanied by a series of shocking explosions!

All the array formations placed on the Eighth Hong Tower collapsed, exploded, and dissipated!

Until the Connate Realm Eight Trigrams Array Disk under Yang Luo’s feet disappeared...

His voice still echoed in the forest, echoing in the ears of Tian Zhen and the others.

Feng Lengyue looked at Yang Luo in a daze, her eyes filled with admiration and admiration.

The martial arts, feng shui, and metaphysics that Yang Luo displayed had completely conquered her.

“Team Leader Feng, how much have you comprehended?”

Yang Luo turned around and asked.

Feng Lengyue respectfully said, “Vice Pavilion Master Yang, my comprehension is not good, so I only comprehended less than 30%.”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Team Leader Feng, you don’t have to belittle yourself. Your comprehension ability is quite good.

Moreover, you’re still so young. Your future achievements are limitless.

Comprehend it well. This is the path you have to take to become a top Feng Shui master.”

“Lengyue will remember Deputy Pavilion Master Yang’s teachings!”

Feng Lengyue cupped her hands.

Tian Zhen and the others were dumbfounded.

They had never seen Feng Lengyue so respectful to anyone.

Even if Pavilion Master Mo said something she didn’t like to hear, she would still retort.

But now, Feng Lengyue’s attitude towards Yang Luo was even more respectful than towards Pavilion Master Mo.

It was simply unbelievable!

Those who didn’t know better would think that Feng Lengyue had been possessed!

After checking that there were no more formations...

Yang Luo said in a firm voice, “We can break the tower now!”

“Alright!”

Feng Lengyue and the others responded and followed Yang Luo towards the Eighth Hong Tower.

However, just as Yang Luo and the others were less than ten meters away from the Eighth Hong Tower!

Suddenly...

Rumble rumble rumble!

The Eighth Hong Tower shook violently again!

Tian Zhen's expression changed drastically, “What's going on? Could it be that there's still a grand array that hasn't been broken?!”

Yu Dian gulped and said, “No way. We've already broken through the nine-layered array. There's more?”

Zuo Wei said speechlessly, “Pavilion Master is a scammer. Since this mission is so difficult, why didn't he send more people over?”

Yang Luo, Tian Zhen, Feng Lengyue, Lan Xiaomeng, and the others also frowned and looked at the Eighth Hong Tower.

Right at this moment!

As the Eighth Hong Tower shook once again!

The four statues that were more than ten meters tall around the Eighth Hong Tower suddenly moved!

“What the f*ck?! What the hell?! The statue can actually move?!”

The corners of Yu Dian's mouth twitched as he exclaimed.

Yang Luo reminded in a trembling voice, “There's something wrong with these four statues. I'm afraid they are controlled by Feng Shui. Everyone, be careful!” “Yes!”

Everyone nodded heavily and stared at the four statues.

In less than a few minutes....

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The Ara-Mitama, Nigi-Mitama, Saki-Mitama and Kushi-Mitama leapt off from their posts, shooting towards Yang Luo and company!

Ara-Mitama held a sword, Nigi-Mitama held a saber, Saki-Mitama was holding a spear, and Kushi-Mitama held a halberd!

The four statues were like living people as they walked over step by step!

Clang, clang, clang!

As the four statues were too huge, every step they took shook the ground and mountains!

Deep footprints were left on the rock-covered ground!

“Fight!”

Yang Luo roared and rushed to the front with the strongest aura, the Ara-Mitama!

“Fight!”

Tian Zhen and the others also roared and rushed towards the other statues!

Chapter 436: Tower Guardian!

Yang Luo’s speed was extremely fast!

In the blink of an eye, Yang Luo approached the Ara-Mitama!

The Ara-Mitama waved the ten-meter-long sword in his hand and slashed at Yang Luo!

Swoosh!

The sword slashed out, and a strong wind whistled as it slashed down with a force akin to a few tons!

Yang Luo’s figure flashed as he directly avoided this sword!

Bang!

This sword smashed heavily on the ground, causing the ground to tremble violently!

A gully that was more than ten meters long and several meters deep was directly split open in the ground!

Rocks flew everywhere, smoke and dust rolling about. It was terrifying beyond compare!

After dodging this sword, Yang Luo continued to run towards the Ara-Mitama!

When he was less than a few meters away from the spirit!

Yang Luo suddenly stomped on the ground and soared into the sky like a wild dragon!

After jumping a few meters high, Yang Luo directly twisted his fist and punched Ara-Mitama!

The Ara-Mitama’s reaction was also very fast!

When Yang Luo’s punch came, it quickly retracted its huge sword to block!

At that very moment...

DONG!

Yang Luo’s punch landed heavily on the sword’s body with a shocking bang!

This punch was incomparably violent and simply destroyed everything!

Crack! Crack!

Accompanied by a series of cracking sounds, the huge sword in the Ara-Mitama’s hand cracked one after another and turned into a pile of gravel!

After shattering the huge sword with a punch, its power did not decrease much. Instead, it continued to blast towards the Ara-Mitama's chest!

There was a loud bang!

The Ara-Mitama was forced back by this punch, and cracks appeared on its chest!

However, Yang Luo did not stop there!

The moment he landed!

Yang Luo continued to run towards the Ara-Mitama who had retreated!

After approaching, Yang Luo charged up again and threw another punch in the air!

“Explode!”

Accompanied by a thunderous roar!

The second punch shone with a dazzling golden light and landed heavily on the Ara-Mitama's chest!

Crack!

A terrifying explosion resounded!

This Ara-Mitama statue that was more than ten meters tall was completely blown up by Yang Luo's punch, turning into rubble and dust that splattered everywhere!

Just as Yang Luo shattered the Ara-Mitama statue with a punch...

Not far away.

Tian Zhen, Feng Lengyue, and Lan Xiaomeng were also fighting fiercely against the three statues that were more than ten meters tall!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Deafening sounds of collision and explosions could be heard incessantly!

The surrounding mountains were blasted into huge pits!

Rocks rolled down and dust flew. It was an incomparably spectacular sight!

Facing the attacks of these three statues, Tian Zhen, Feng Lengyue, Lan Xiaomeng, and Lei Dong were still fine, but the others were more or less injured!

Yang Luo did not stop at all. With a flash, he charged towards the battlefield where Tian Zhen and the others were!

After approaching, Yang Luo shouted, “Leave the Nigi-Mitama to me. You guys deal with the other two statues!”

“Yes!”

Tian Zhen and the others distanced themselves from Nigi-Mitama and attacked the others!

Seeing Yang Luo approaching!

Nigi-Mitama waved the huge saber in its hand and slashed at him!

Yang Luo's figure flashed. After dodging the saber, his body exploded with aura once again!

This time, Yang Luo rushed more than ten meters into the sky. Then, he came down and punched Nigi-Mitama's head!

The punch was as heavy as a mountain and incomparably domineering, as if it wanted to shatter everything!

Nigi-Mitama hurriedly raised the saber in its hand to block!

Bam!

However, the saber in Nigi-Mitama's hand could not withstand Yang Luo's punch at all and was instantly blasted into pieces!

Right on the heels of that...

DONG!

Yang Luo's punch continued to land on Nigi-Mitama's head!

As the punch landed, cracks began to spread down from the top of Nigi-Mitama's head!

Neck, body, arms, legs...

The next second!

Bam!

The statue of the Nigi-Mitama, which was more than ten meters tall, was shattered by Yang Luo's punch and turned into rubble!

Boom boom boom!

Just as Yang Luo shattered the Nigi-Mitama, two loud explosions sounded from afar!

Yang Luo turned around and saw that Tian Zhen and the others had also destroyed the two statues!

Yang Luo laughed heartily and said, "Everyone, well done!"

Tian Zhen said helplessly, "Deputy Pavilion Master Yang, you're really impressive. You destroyed two statues alone. We're ashamed of our inferiority!"

Feng Lengyue and the others also nodded. They were clearly frightened by Yang Luo's combat strength again.

They could only guess in their hearts how strong Yang Luo was.

At this moment...

"Hehe..."

A sinister laugh came from the Eighth Hong Tower.

"What's that sound?!"

Tian Zhen's expression changed as he looked at the Eighth Hong Tower.

“Why do I feel like I heard laughter? Is it really haunted?”

The corners of Lan Xiaomeng’s mouth twitched, and her cute little face turned pale with fear.

However, it did not match her strong and burly body.

Zuo Wei complained, “Isn’t it just a broken tower? Why are strange things happening one after another?”

“In the end, you still found it...”

“If we had more time, we would have been able to absorb all the dragon qi...”

“Since you’re here, don’t even think about leaving this place alive...”

As the laughter sounded, hoarse voices sounded from the tower.

Yang Luo stared intently at the Eighth Hong Tower and said in a loud voice, “Who’s playing tricks? Come out!”

Right as he finished his sentence...

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble! The sound resounded through the mountains!

The four sealed stone doors on the top of the Eighth Hong Tower slowly opened!

Four figures walked out of the four doors!

Four gray-haired old men with different figures and appearances walked out of the door!

Moreover, these four old men emitted a powerful pressure and aura. Clearly, they were not ordinary people!

“F*ck! There’s actually someone in this tower?!”

Yu Dian could not help but exclaim.

Lan Xiaomeng was also surprised, “That’s not right. The pavilion master didn’t tell us that there was someone in the tower!”

Tian Zhen said with a solemn expression, “I’m afraid the Pavilion Master doesn’t know that there’s someone in this tower either.”

The others present were also stunned.

Clearly, no one had expected there to be someone else in the tower.

Even Yang Luo did not expect or even sense it.

However, it made sense. There were layers of array formations set up on the Eighth Hong Pagoda, so it could hide the auras of the four elders.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and asked loudly, “Who are you?”

One of the old men in black robes replied with a sinister smile in fluent Chinese, “I’m an elder of the Divine Dao faction in Country Sakura, Chizuru Takikawa!”

“I’m an elder of the Nine Chrysanthemums faction, Chrysanthemum Grandmaster Heiji!”

“I’m an elder of the Extreme Yuan faction, Makino Chiro!”

“I’m Hiroki Ito, an elder of the Seven Stars Faction!”

The other three old men also spoke.

Chizuru Takikawa continued, “The four of us are both elders of the four top Yin Yang Master sects in Country Sakura and the guardians of the Eighth Hong Tower!”

Juzong Heiji said loudly, “We’re guarding this place to prevent anyone from destroying the Eighth Hong Tower and absorbing the dragon qi of China to transfer it to our Sakura Nation’s main tower.. We’ll bless the citizens of Country Sakura for generations to come!”

Chapter 437: Killing You Is Like Slaying Pigs and Dogs!

Hearing Chrysanthemum Grandmaster Heiji’s words, the expressions of Yang Luo and the others completely turned cold.

These guys were indeed ambitious. They actually had such plans.

Fortunately, they had found the Eighth Hong Tower. Otherwise, there would really be chaos.

Makino Chiro stared at Yang Luo and said in a deep voice, “Kid, you’re really not simple.

Not only are your martial arts strength outstanding, but you also have deep attainments in Feng Shui metaphysics.

If not for you, it would be impossible for those guys to break the nine arrays alone.

It’s also impossible to force the four of us to appear.”

Hiroki Ito smiled sinisterly, “However, it’s your honor to die in our hands tonight.”

Yang Luo shook his head in amusement and said, “You four old fellows want to kill us? Are you dreaming?”

“B*stard!”

Chizuru Takikawa hollered angrily, “Kid, do you know what you’re saying?

Brother Heiji and I have long stepped into the early-stage Martial King Realm!

Brother Chiro and Brother Ito’s cultivation levels had long stepped into the perfected Martial Highness Realm!

“Do you think we can’t kill you?”

Chrysanthemum Grandmaster Heiji, Makino Chiro, and Hiroki Ito also looked at Yang Luo and the others with mocking smiles.

Their eyes were filled with disdain, as if they were looking at a group of dead people.

Hearing Chizuru Takikawa's words...

Tian Zhen and the others' expressions changed drastically!

"These four old fellows' cultivation levels are actually so high. Two are at the early-stage Martial King Realm and two are at the perfected Martial Highness Realm!"

"Oh no, I'm afraid we're not their match!"

"If the elders of our Hidden Dragon Pavilion were here, how could we allow these despicable people to be arrogant?!"

Tian Zhen and the others gritted their teeth and spoke, their eyes filled with anxiety and uneasiness.

After all, the highest cultivation among all of them was only at the late-stage Martial Highness Realm.

Tian Zhen looked at Yang Luo and said, "Deputy Pavilion Master Yang, what should we do now?"

"Why don't we retreat first and deal with these four old fellows after we hand over the manpower?"

The others also looked at Yang Luo, waiting for him to make a decision.

"Why? Do you want to escape?"

Chizuru Takikawa sneered, "Do you think you can escape now?"

Makino Chiro also said teasingly, "If you hadn't come over, perhaps nothing would have happened.

However, you just had to run to your deaths. Who can you blame?"

"Hahaha..."

Chrysanthemum Grandmaster Heiji and Hiroki Ito also laughed out loud.

"What are you laughing at? Who said we were going to escape?"

Yang Luo looked at Chizuru Takikawa and the other three calmly and asked.

"Oh? You're not escaping?"

Chizuru Takikawa sneered, "That's true. Even if you guys want to escape, you won't be able to."

"That's not what I meant."

Yang Luo shook his head and added, "I'm saying that not only will we not escape, but we will also destroy this evil tower and crush your schemes!"

"After all, in my opinion, killing you guys is like slaughtering pigs and dogs!"

“Insolent!”

“Seeking death!”

“Extremely arrogant!”

“Who gave you the courage to say such a thing?”

Chizuru Takikawa and the other three were enraged. Their auras surged and their eyes flickered with killing intent.

Tian Zhen and the others’ mouths twitched.

They were finished.

This time, it was really over.

Vice Pavilion Master Yang’s words offended all four old fellows. It was impossible for them to escape.

“Everyone, let me kill this kid!”

Hiroki Ito said in a trembling voice. Then, he jumped down from the top of the tower and charged towards Yang Luo!

The moment he jumped down!

A blazing blue light flickered on Hiroki Ito’s body. His pressure and aura increased continuously as he slapped towards Yang Luo!

The palm strike was incomparably terrifying, causing the ground within a thousand meters to tremble and the surrounding mountains to shake!

Before the palm landed completely, the rocks on the ground had already turned into dust!

“Vice Pavilion Master Yang, be careful!”

“Get out of the way!”

Tian Zhen and the others reminded him anxiously.

They did not expect Hiroki Ito to suddenly attack.

They wanted to go over and help, but it was too late.

However, in the face of Hiroki Ito’s palm, Yang Luo’s body was like a rock as he stood rooted to the ground!

It gave people the feeling that he had been scared silly!

However, just as Hiroki Ito’s palm landed!

Yang Luo also raised his palm to meet the attack!

“Eight Divine Dragon Palms!”

“Roar...”

He struck out with his palm and a dragon's roar rumbled, shaking the forest and resounding through the clouds!

A huge golden palm surrounded by the phantom of a golden dragon collided!

Not far away, Tian Zhen and the others were stunned!

“Am I f*cking seeing things? I actually saw the phantom of a dragon?!”

“What martial technique did Deputy Pavilion Leader Yang use? Isn't it too terrifying?!”

“Could it be that Vice Pavilion Master Yang can really defeat this old fellow?”

Everyone spoke up one after another, their eyes filled with suspicion.

At that moment...

Thud!

The two palms collided and a dazzling light erupted. Terrifying air waves and ferocious true qi flooded the entire area!

The surrounding mountains were damaged even more severely, and rocks flew everywhere!

The next second!

“ARGH!”

Hiroki Ito let out a painful scream and was sent flying.

With a loud bang, he heavily collided with the Eighth Hong Tower behind him and spat out a mouthful of blood!

The Eighth Hong Tower also cracked from the impact!

Not only did Yang Luo's palm shatter his right arm, but it also caused him internal injuries!

“Brother Ito!”

Chizuru Takikawa, Chrysanthemum Grandmaster Heiji, and Makino Chiro shouted in shock, their eyes filled with disbelief.

They had thought that Hiroki Ito would be able to crush Yang Luo into minced meat.

Unexpectedly, the scene they imagined did not appear.

On the other hand, Hiroki Ito was sent flying by a palm strike and even vomited blood.

Before everyone could react...

Yang Luo rushed up and leaped up. He stretched out his right hand and suddenly grabbed Ito Hiroki's leg, swinging it down ruthlessly!

Bam!

Hiroki Ito fell heavily to the ground like a sandbag, creating a human pit on the ground!

“Ahhh...”

He screamed miserably. He felt that all the bones in his body had been broken, and his internal organs had been shattered.

“Die!”

Yang Luo let out an explosive roar and descended from the sky, stomping hard on Hiroki Ito’s chest!

Crack!

The ground collapsed under his feet!

Hiroki Ito’s body was buried in the ground. Blood spurted out of his mouth and his body twitched a few times before he stopped breathing!

In an instant...

The event location fell silent, and only the sound of the wind in the mountains could be heard.

Tian Zhen and the others were stunned!

Chizuru Takikawa and the other two were stunned as well!

Everyone was dumbfounded. They froze there and did not move. Their adam apples bobbed, but they could not say a word!

Yang Luo stood in the rubble and looked up at Chizuru Takikawa and the other two. He said domineeringly, “Tell me, isn’t killing you like slaughtering pigs and dogs?”

As soon as he finished speaking!

Tian Zhen and the others were overjoyed!

“Good, good kill. This is too satisfying!”

“Oh my god, Deputy Pavilion Master Yang is simply amazing!”

“First, he sent this old fellow flying with a punch, and then he stomped him to death. Instant kill!”

“Vice Pavilion Master Yang, you’re too strong. You’re my idol, my eternal idol!”

Exclamations, shouts, and screams resounded endlessly in the forest..

Chapter 438: Intense Battle in the Desolate Mountains!

At this moment...

Tian Zhen and the others had a clearer understanding of Yang Luo’s strength!

Hiroki Ito was a perfected Martial Highness Realm expert!

But he was actually trampled to death just like that!

Who would believe this? Who would dare to believe it?

However, this scene had really happened and they had witnessed it!

The three of them were stunned for a long time before they came back to their senses.

“Ahhh!”

Chizuru Takikawa roared angrily, “Little bastard, you have a death wish!”

“Little bastard, how dare you kill Brother Ito? We’ll tear you into pieces!”

“Little bastard, it’s not just you. I’ll kill all of you and make sure you can never reincarnate!”

Chrysanthemum Grandmaster Heiji and Makino Chiro also roared angrily, their eyes bloodshot.

This Chinese kid had killed Hiroki Ito right under their noses!

This was a provocation!

This was arrogance!

This was a humiliation!

Chizuru Takikawa said to Chrysanthemum Grandmaster Heiji and Makino Chiro, “Brother Heiji, Brother Chiro, leave this little bastard to me. I’ll leave the nine to you!”

“Alright!”

Chrysanthemum Grandmaster Heiji and Makino Chiro replied in shock.

“Kill!”

Chizuru Takikawa roared and leaped down from the top of the tower, charging towards Yang Luo!

Chrysanthemum Grandmaster Heiji and Makino Chiro also jumped down and attacked Tian Zhen and the others!

Chizuru Takikawa was charging towards him!

Yang Luo said loudly, “Team Leader Tian, be careful. I’ll help you after I kill this old fellow!”

“Alright!”

“Vice Pavilion Master Yang, be careful too!”

Tian Zhen and the others replied loudly before charging towards Chrysanthemum Grandmaster Heiji and Makino Chiro!

“Little bastard, you can’t even protect yourself, yet you still have the time to care about others!

“Die!”

Chizuru Takikawa swooped down and channeled the True Qi in his body to the limit. He waved his palm and slapped towards Yang Luo!

“Thousand Soul Capturing Palm!”

A huge black palm carrying thousands of ghosts and a torrential death aura slapped towards Yang Luo!

In an instant, all the plants on the ground withered and lost their vitality!

Therefore, after knowing that Yang Luo could instantly kill a perfected Grandmaster Realm expert, he no longer underestimated Yang Luo!

It was a killing move right from the start!

The moment Chizuru Takikawa struck!

Yang Luo also raised his palm to meet the attack!

“Eight Divine Dragon Palms!”

He struck out with his palm. Golden light shone resplendently and the golden dragon roared, causing chaos in the world!

And in the next instant...

Thud!

The two palms collided heavily, emitting a dull collision sound!

The golden dragon that soared into the sky collided with the Yin soul that swooped down, shaking the world!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Accompanied by a series of shocking explosions!

The thousands of ghosts were torn apart and destroyed by the golden dragon!

“Ugh!”

Chizuru Takikawa cried out in pain and was sent flying into the sky!

In the process of rising into the sky, the bones in his right arm were completely shattered, and blood and bone fragments shot out randomly!

Chizuru Takikawa's right arm was crippled with just one palm strike!

Yang Luo's strength left Chizuru Takikawa speechless!

However, Yang Luo did not stop. Instead, he stomped on the ground and soared into the sky, charging towards Chizuru Takikawa in the sky!

He had to kill this old fellow as soon as possible and help Tian Zhen and the others!

After all, Tian Zhen and the others were dealing with an early-stage Martial King Realm expert and a perfected Martial Highness Realm expert!

They were in a dangerous situation.

Seeing Yang Luo rushing up to him!

Chizuru Takikawa was almost scared out of his wits!

This kid was simply a lunatic!

Didn't he need to slow down after taking a palm strike from him just now?

“Little bastard, you want to kill me? Dream on!”

Chizuru Takikawa roared and continued to mobilize the True Qi in his body. He raised his left arm and punched Yang Luo who was charging forward!

“Nine Yin Soul Chaos Fist!

A huge black fist carried thousands of ghosts and attacked Yang Luo again!

Yang Luo punched out in the air and faced the attack!

“Dragon Emperor Fist!”

“Roar...”

With a punch, the world shook and the dragon's roar was loud and clear!

A huge golden fist coiled around the phantom of a golden dragon and charged forward!

At that very moment...

DONG!

When the two fists collided, it was like a comet hitting the earth, shaking the surroundings, causing chaos in the forest!

The golden dragon phantom collided with the thousands of ghosts again and exploded with a rumbling sound!

Chizuru Takikawa had thought that this punch would be able to withstand Yang Luo's punch!

However, he could not withstand it at all!

Crack crack crack!

The sound of bones cracking resounded in the sky!

“ARGH!”

Chizuru Takikawa let out another tragic cry and continued to shoot back up into the sky!

Yang Luo twisted his waist and abdomen and kicked at Chizuru Takikawa!

Thud!

A muffled sound was heard!

Chizuru Takikawa was sent flying like a ball and crashed into a huge mountain with a bang!

The mountain split open and his body was embedded in it, blood gushing out of his mouth!

Even if he was not dead, he was almost half-dead!

After kicking out, Yang Luo could no longer stay in the air and landed steadily on the ground!

However, just as Yang Luo crushed Chizuru Takikawa!

On the distant battlefield.

Chrysanthemum Grandmaster Heiji and Makino Chiro crushed Tian Zhen and the others!

“Alihhh...”

Accompanied by waves of painful screams,

*

Yu Dian, Zuo Wei, Ding Yan, Shi Miao, and Dai Sheng were sent flying 30 meters away. They spat out blood from their mouths. Clearly, they were all severely injured!

It could not be helped. Their cultivation levels had yet to step into the Martial Highness Realm!

It was already not easy to hold on for a while!

“Ugh!”

“Alih!!”

When Yu Dian and the others were sent flying, Lan Xiaomeng and Lei Dong couldn’t take it anymore. They were sent flying more than 20 meters away and spat out a large mouthful of blood!

Lan Xiaomeng’s body was also beaten back to its original form, returning to its petite appearance!

“Dong Zi!”

“Little Meng!”

Tian Zhen and Feng Lengyue shouted in shock. They were anxious and angry.

Although the two of them were not sent flying, they were seriously injured and blood flowed from the corners of their mouths.

Yang Luo wanted to help!

But right at this moment...

Chizuru Takikawa leaped down from the mountain and endured the pain in his body. He circulated the True Qi in his body to the limit and stomped his right foot on the ground, roaring out!

“Ghost soldiers and ghost generals, listen to my orders!

Before his voice could fade...

Hu! Hu! Hu! Hu!

Instantly, cold winds blew in this mountain area, and light soared into the sky!

In the next second...

Thousands of ancient warriors of Country Sakura condensed in the sky!

Some of these warriors were riding horses, while others were riding chariots.

They held all kinds of weapons in their hands and surrounded Yang Luo like an army of thousands!
Immediately after, Chizuru Takikawa roared and gave the order!

“Kill!”

These warriors moved one after another and pounced at Yang Luo from all directions!

“You want to kill me with just a little sorcery?”

Who gave you the confidence?”

Yang Luo smiled coldly and was not afraid at all. He raised his hands at the same time and placed his index and middle fingers together. He drew 81 golden dragon talismans in the sky!

After drawing 81 golden dragon talismans, Yang Luo waved his hand!

“Suppress!”

With Yang Luo as the center, the 81 dragon talismans attacked in all directions!

Chapter 439: Golden Dragon Battle God!

The 81 dragon talismans shone with a dazzling golden light, illuminating the desolate mountain range!

Crack!

Under the suppression of the 81 dragon talismans, the warriors who pounced at Yang Luo collapsed and dissipated one after another!

No matter how many warriors rushed up, they were no threat to Yang Luo!

D*mn it!” “D*mn it!” How did that happen? How did that happen?!”

Chizuru Takikawa was on the verge of breaking down.

How could this kid be so strong?

Didn’t he have any weaknesses?

“I don’t believe I can’t kill you!”

Chizuru Takikawa roared and summoned more ghost soldiers to pounce at Yang Luo!

At this moment, on the distant battlefield.

Chrysanthemum Grandmaster Heiji transmitted in his heart, “Brother Qiantang, I’ll leave these guys to you. I’ll help Brother Longchuan!”

“Alright!”

Makino Chiro replied via mental transmission.

However, Chrysanthemum Grandmaster Heiji had yet to move.

In the distance, Zuo Wei got up and pointed at Chrysanthemum Grandmaster Heiji. He shouted at Yang Luo, "Vice Pavilion Master Yang, be careful. This old fellow wants to join forces with the other old fellow to deal with you!"

Hearing this...

Chrysanthemum Grandmaster Heiji and Makino Chiro were shocked at the same time!

They were only conversing mentally. How did this guy know?

Could it be that this fellow could read minds?

"Kid, you're courting death!"

Makino Chiro roared and was about to attack Zuo Wei.

"Stop him!"

Tian Zhen and Feng Lengyue roared and rushed forward.

Seeing that his actions had been exposed, Chrysanthemum Grandmaster Heiji stopped pretending and charged at Yang Luo!

And just as he approached Yang Luo!

Chrysanthemum Grandmaster Heiji mobilized the True Qi in his body to the limit. His body flickered with a blazing blood-red light, his beard and hair fluttered, and his robe fluttered!

Then, he waved his hand and roared!

"Everything in the world listens to my orders!"

In the blink of an eye!

Boulders soared into the sky from the forest and smashed towards Yang Luo!

The trees in the forest also rose from the ground and crashed into Yang Luo!

"Hahaha..."

Yang Luo stood proudly and laughed wildly at the sky. He was unruly and said in a trembling voice, "You want to join forces to kill me? What's there to be afraid of!"

As he spoke, Yang Luo suddenly stomped on the ground and let out a loud shout akin to a dragon's roar!

"Nine Heavens, Dragon's Fury!"

"Roar, roar, roar!"

The roars of the dragon resounded through the forest and shook the world!

Nine golden dragon phantoms roared out of Yang Luo's body and roared in all directions with Yang Luo as the center!

This scene deeply shocked everyone present!

"Oh my god... How strong is Vice Pavilion Master Yang?!"

“I actually saw nine golden dragons... They’re like real Nine Heavens Divine Dragons!”

“Too terrifying... Too powerful... Too heaven-defying!”

In the distance, Lan Xiaomeng and the others exclaimed repeatedly.

At this moment.

Nine golden dragon phantoms roared out. Just like Yang Luo, they were incomparably arrogant and peerless. They swept through thousands of troops and shattered the boulders and trees!

Chizuru Takikawa and Chrysanthemum Grandmaster Heiji’s attacks were all crushed in one shot!

“Ugh!”

“Alih!!”

The two of them could not withstand the impact of the nine golden dragon phantoms at all and let out miserable cries. Blood spurted from their mouths as they were sent flying. One of them collided with a huge mountain!

One had to know that this was only the golden dragon phantom, but its power was already so terrifying!

The old fart had told Yang Luo that if he cultivated the Nine Heavens Dragon’s Fury to the later stages, these nine golden dragon phantoms would be able to transform into true dragons!

But Yang Luo was skeptical of what the old man said.

After all, he felt that he was still too far away from that step.

At this moment.

On the distant battlefield.

After Makino Chiro sent Tian Zhen and Feng Lengyue flying, he sent out a mental message, “Brother Takikawa, Brother Heiji, we’re not this kid’s match at all. Run!”

“Alright!”

Chizuru Takikawa and Chrysanthemum Grandmaster Heiji replied in their hearts.

But before they could move...

Zuo Wei shouted at Yang Luo, “Deputy Pavilion Master Yang, these three old fellows want to escape!”

“You...”

“Damn bastard!”

“Damn it, damn it!”

Chizuru Takikawa and the other two glared at Zuo Wei, their lungs about to explode from anger.

What was going on with this guy?

Why did this guy know what they were thinking?

However, Chizuru Takikawa and the other two did not hesitate any longer and turned to escape!

Furthermore, the three of them were very smart. They chose three directions and fled in different directions!

In their opinion, as long as one of them survived and rushed back to Country Sakura to tell the four Yin Yang Master sects about this, they could take revenge in the future!

“Trying to escape?”

Dream on!”

Yang Luo used the Nine Heavens Dragon’s Fury again!

“Roar, roar, roar!”

The mighty dragon roar sounded again.

Nine golden dragon phantoms roared and charged towards Chizuru Takikawa and the other two!

Chizuru Takikawa and the other two were terrified when they saw the nine golden dragon phantoms charging over!

“Counterattack! Quick, counterattack!”

Chizuru Takikawa roared in shock and channeled the True Qi in his body to its limits to counterattack!

Chrysanthemum Grandmaster Heiji and Makino Chiro also circulated their True Qi to the limit and counterattacked!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Accompanied by terrifying collisions and explosions!

Dazzling light and violent energy erupted in all directions!

The surrounding mountains could no longer withstand it and completely collapsed!

“All! All! Ah...”

But Chizuru Takikawa and the other two could not withstand the impact of the nine golden dragon phantoms at all and spat out blood as they were sent flying!

Moreover, even though the three of them joined forces to defeat six of the golden dragon phantoms, three of the golden dragon phantoms were still not defeated!

The three golden dragon phantoms continued to charge out and instantly pierced through the chests of the three of them!

In the next second...

“Alihh...”

Accompanied by extremely miserable screams...

Chizuru Takikawa and the other two exploded, turning into blood and flesh that splattered everywhere.

After killing Chizuru Takikawa and the other two...

Yang Luo turned around and ran towards the Eighth Hong Tower!

After approaching!

He suddenly stomped on the ground, and golden light erupted from his body. Dragon shadows coiled around him, and he soared into the sky like a golden dragon war god!

After jumping more than ten meters into the air, he twisted his fist and punched the Eighth Hong Tower angrily!

“Explode!”

A loud roar resounded through the clouds!

In a flash!

DONG!

This punch landed heavily on the Eighth Hong Tower. The phantom of a golden dragon also collided, emitting a shocking bang that pierced through the clouds!

Crack! Crack!

The tower began to crack continuously, and cracks instantly covered its entire surface area!

In less than a few seconds.

Crack!

The entire Eighth Hong Tower completely collapsed and exploded, turning into a pile of rubble!

The dragon qi absorbed by the Eighth Hong Pagoda surged out in all directions and returned to the lands!

It was not until the explosion stopped and the rocks and dust dissipated that everything finally quietened down.

“Phew...”

Yang Luo let out a long breath and sat on a huge rock, panting heavily.

Using the Nine Heavens Dragon’s Fury twice in a row had consumed a lot of his True Qi, making him feel a little tired.

There was a long silence before they looked up again.

“Just like that... it’s over?”

Yu Dian asked blankly.

“It seems to be over...”

Zuo Wei also nodded in a daze.

“Did we win?”

“We won, we won!”

“The mission is completed. Good, this is great!”

“Deputy Pavilion Master Yang’s martial arts are peerless, and his spell techniques are extraordinary. He’s invincible!”

Everyone shouted in joy..

Chapter 440: You’re F**king Amazing!

Although Tian Zhen and the others had suffered serious injuries, the joy at this moment made them forget their pain.

Then, Tian Zhen and the others dragged their heavily injured bodies towards Yang Luo.

They bowed to Yang Luo at the same time.

“Thank you, Vice Pavilion Master Yang. If not for you, we would have died, let alone complete the mission!”

“Vice Pavilion Master Yang, I hope you won’t take my previous offense to heart!”

“Deputy Pavilion Master Yang, from now on, you’re the Deputy Pavilion Master of our Hidden Dragon Pavilion. I’ll teach whoever dares to disregard you a lesson!”

Looking at the blood-stained faces in front of him, Yang Luo revealed a gentle smile.

Although this group of people had eccentric personalities and were a little strange...

However, they had been secretly protecting China and the people. They were worthy of respect.

“Alright, we’re all brothers and sisters. Don’t say these words anymore.”

Yang Luo smiled and stood up, “Mission accomplished. Let’s go home!”

“Home?”

Tian Zhen and the others nodded heavily and revealed carefree smiles.

Then, Yang Luo and the others left.

As for the funeral arrangements here, they were handed over to the members of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion’s Tai City Branch.

When Yang Luo and the others returned to the hotel, it was already past four in the morning.

In a luxurious suite.

Yang Luo said to everyone, “Everyone, go take a shower first and gather here.”

“Hmm?”

Yu Dian asked in confusion, “Vice Pavilion Master Yang, it’s already so late. Aren’t you going to sleep after taking a shower?”

Zuo Wei curled his lips and said, “Deputy Pavilion Master Yang, don’t tell me you want to hold a summary meeting?”

“What summary meeting? There’s nothing much to summarize.”

Yang Luo shook his head in amusement and said, “I wanted to say that after you take a shower, I’ll treat your injuries.”

“Deputy Pavilion Master Yang, don’t tell me you know medicine as well?”

Lan Xiaomeng blinked her big eyes and asked.

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Have you forgotten my other identity in the Hidden Dragon Pavilion?”

“Oh!”

Tian Zhen clapped his hands and said in surprise, “Everyone, Vice Pavilion Master Yang is the leader of the Heavenly Doctor Team!”

Lan Xiaomeng giggled and said, “Yes, yes, yes. Aiya, I almost forgot about this!”

Feng Lengyue said, “Hurry up and take a shower. Then gather here. Don’t let Vice Pavilion Master Yang wait for too long!”

“Yes!”

Everyone immediately chorused out.

Then, Tian Zhen and the others left the room.

Yang Luo also entered the bathroom and took a shower.

After taking a shower, Yang Luo changed his clothes and waited for everyone in the living room.

Not long after...

Everyone came over after taking a shower.

Tian Zhen and the other men ran over in their pajamas.

Feng Lengyue and Lan Xiaomeng came over fully dressed.

Yang Luo glanced at everyone and said, “Everyone, take off your clothes and sit cross-legged. I’ll treat your injuries.”

“Alright!”

Tian Zhen and the others responded. Then, they took off their pajamas and sat down cross-legged.

Only Feng Lengyue and Lan Xiaomeng were hesitant and didn’t do as they were told.

“Team Leader Feng, Team Leader Lan, what’s wrong?”

Yang Luo asked in confusion.

Lan Xiaomeng blushed and asked, “Are Sister Feng and I going to take off our clothes too?”

Yang Luo immediately reacted and said with a smile, “You don’t have to take off all your clothes. Just leave a piece of underwear.”

“Then... alright.”

Lan Xiaomeng nodded and said shyly, “Deputy Pavilion Master Yang, don’t peek.”

“Ehhh...”

Yang Luo smiled dryly and nodded.

To be honest, Lan Xiaomeng was very beautiful and cute. One look at her made one feel like she was extremely loveable.

But when he thought of the girl’s combat form, Yang Luo couldn’t help but shiver.

Yu Dian teased, “Team Leader, don’t worry. Deputy Pavilion Master Yang definitely doesn’t have such thoughts about you.

With your muscular woman form, anyone would be afraid if they saw you, okay?”

Lan Xiaomeng exploded in anger. She waved her fist and said, “Yu Dian, are you looking for a beating?”

“Team Leader, I was wrong!”

Yu Dian shrunk his neck in fear.

Seeing Yu Dian’s sudden cowardice, everyone laughed.

Lan Xiaomeng snorted and took off her princess dress. She sat down cross-legged in her undergarments.

Feng Lengyue also blushed. She took off her clothes and sat down cross-legged.

Yang Luo glanced at Feng Lengyue and couldn’t help but sigh in his heart.

Perhaps it was because she had been practicing martial arts all year round, but this woman’s figure was really not bad. She had flesh where she should have flesh, and she was thin where she should be thin.

Especially her wheat-colored skin, which was filled with health and vitality, was a fatal attraction.

“Vice Pavilion Master Yang, can we begin?”

Feng Lengyue also realized that Yang Luo was staring at her. Her face was red and she got very shy.

If it were any other man staring at her like this, she would have long beaten him up.

However, she now only had endless admiration and reverence for Yang Luo.

After all, Yang Luo had completely crushed her in terms of martial arts, Feng Shui and mystic techniques.

She was completely convinced by Yang Luo.

“Oh, oh, we can start now!”

Yang Luo hurriedly retracted his gaze and took out nine Essence Augmenting Pills from his storage ring, handing them to Tian Zhen and the others.

“Eh, could this be a medicinal pill?!”

Yu Dian took the pill and asked in surprise.

Zuo Wei said with certainty, “There are pill patterns on it. It’s definitely a pill, and it’s a high-grade pill!”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “You’re right. This is the medicinal pill 1 refined. It’s called the Essence Augmenting Pills and has a miraculous effect on treating internal injuries.”

“What?!”

Tian Zhen’s expression changed drastically. “Deputy Pavilion Master Yang, you even know how to refine pills?!”

“I know a little.”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

“Heavens, Deputy Pavilion Master Yang, you’re really amazing!

“Not only do you have outstanding martial arts and extraordinary spells, but you also know how to refine pills!

Is there anything you don’t know?”

Lan Xiaomeng gave Yang Luo a thumbs up.

Feng Lengyue and the others also looked at Yang Luo in a daze. They admired Yang Luo even more.

Yang Luo smiled and waved his hand in dismissal, “Alright, let’s not talk too much. Hurry up and take the pill before starting to circulate your energy.

“Next, 1 will perform acupuncture on you to speed up the recovery of your injuries.

If nothing goes wrong, your injuries will recover in a few hours.”

Ding Yan asked in a daze, “Our injuries will recover in a few hours?”

Shi Miao shook his head and said, “Our injuries are so serious. No matter how good our medical skills are, it’s impossible for us to completely recover in a few hours.”

The others were also skeptical of Yang Luo.

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Then just wait and see the effect.”

Tian Zhen and the others did not say anything else. Instead, they took the pills and began to circulate their cultivation techniques.

Yang Luo took out a box of silver needles and mobilized the True Qi in his body. He focused and waved his right hand!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Nine silver needles surrounded by golden True Qi soared into the sky and drew parabolic arcs in the sky before stabbing into an acupuncture point on Tian Zhen and the others!

Buzz buzz buzz!

After the silver needles pierced into the acupuncture points, they trembled gently. Golden light shone brightly, lighting up the entire place!

Initially, Tian Zhen and the others were still wondering if Yang Luo knew medicine.

However, after seeing Yang Luo’s acupuncture technique, everyone no longer doubted him..