

## Super IDG 661

### Chapter 661: Danger Arrives!

Not long after Xu Ying broke through...

Rumble...

Bujie also felt a low rumble in his dantian.

His eyes widened, and golden light shot out, dazzling and eye-catching.

His cultivation had also officially stepped into the perfected Martial Scholar Realm!

Ten minutes later.

Rumble...

Prajna also felt a loud explosion in her dantian.

She suddenly opened her eyes, and a pink light shot out, dazzling to the eye.

Her cultivation level had officially stepped into the middle-stage Martial Scholar Realm.

As their cultivation levels broke through, the auras of the three of them became stronger than before.

“Haha, Brother Xu, Sister Prajna, congratulations!”

Bujie laughed loudly and stood up.

“Congratulations, Brother Bujie!”

Prajna also stood up, very happy.

Xu Ying stood up and looked at the square in the distance, “We’ve only broken through a small realm. It’s naturally easier.

Moreover, Brother Yang has also created excellent cultivation conditions for us.

Otherwise, it’s impossible for our cultivation to break through now.”

Bujie sighed and said, “As expected of Brother Yang. While he grows, he will also help the people around him grow.

It’s really my fortune to be able to be Brother Yang’s brother.”

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna nodded as well.

They felt very lucky to be able to follow Yang Luo.

Xu Ying said, “Now, let’s see if Brother Yang can surpass himself and achieve a breakthrough!”

Bujie said firmly, “I believe that Brother Yang will definitely be able to successfully break through!”

**“I believe it too!”**

Prajna nodded as well.

At this moment.

In the center of the square.

Yang Luo had already refined 30 bolts of lightning.

His shirt had completely turned to ashes, revealing his muscular upper body.

But at this moment, his body was already covered in wounds and blood dyed his body red.

After refining 30 bolts of lightning, he felt that his cultivation level was closer to breaking through to the Soul Formation Realm.

Soon!

Almost there!

Continue!

Yang Luo was extremely excited. He continued to use the Lightning Attraction Technique to guide the lightning down...

Xu Ying and the other two quietly looked at the square in the distance. They clenched their fists tightly, hoping that Yang Luo could break through them.

However, just as Yang Luo refined another three bolts of lightning!

Suddenly!

A large number footsteps came from afar!

Xu Ying and the other two were shocked as they felt a powerful aura approaching them!

**“What’s going on? Is someone here?!”**

Bujie asked in shock.

Xu Ying frowned and said, “That’s strange. There’s thunder and lightning outside and it’s raining heavily. Why would anyone come?”

Prajna frowned, “The person’s aura is powerful. He’s probably not an ordinary person!”

Just as Xu Ying and the other two were talking...

A large group of people passed through the darkness and ran over.

**“Someone really came!”**

Bujie’s expression changed as he stared at the group of people in front of him.

Xu Ying and Prajna's expressions changed.

This group of people was wearing olden styled clothes. The leaders were four old men.

One of the elders was wearing a green robe. He had gray hair and a lean figure.

He held a green sword in his hand.

The second elder was wearing a light gray robe. His beard and hair were gray, and he was slightly plump. He held a huge silver sword in his hand.

The third old man was dressed in gray cloth clothes and had a gray headscarf on his head. He was thin and had black lips. He held a black snake-headed walking stick in his hand.

The fourth old man was dressed in black cotton clothes and had a black headscarf on his head. He was tall and burly. He was more than two meters tall and had dark skin. He held a double-edged ax in his hand.

The four old men stood there quietly. The air waves emitted from their bodies repelled the rain and could not wet their clothes at all.

Moreover, the aura they emitted was extremely powerful, making Xu Ymg and the other two feel fear.

Behind the four old men was a group of martial artists wearing straw raincoats, bamboo hats, and holding swords and other weapons. There were more than a hundred of them, and their auras were also very fierce.

At this moment.

The green-robed elder looked at Yang Luo in the center of the square and sneered, "We've finally found this kid!"

The gray-robed elder teased, "I didn't expect this kid to come here from Jiang City. Is he escaping? Does he think he can escape?"

The old man with the walking stick said in confusion, "What is this kid doing now? He actually attracted the power of heavenly lightning. He has a death wish!"

The old man holding the huge axe narrowed his eyes and said, "This kid can actually withstand the bombardment of the power of the heavenly lightning.

He's really not simple. No wonder Elder Yuan Jiantong died in this kid's hands!"

No, something's wrong!

The green-robed old man's eyes turned cold as he suddenly realized that something was wrong. He exclaimed, "This kid seems to be borrowing the power of heavenly lightning to break through his cultivation!"

This kid is already very strong. Once his cultivation breaks through again, it will be difficult for us to kill him!"

The gray-robed old man said in a loud voice, "Then what are we waiting for?"

Hurry up and stop this kid. Kill him!"

**“Do it!”**

The green-robed old man shouted and rushed towards the square with his long sword.

The other three old men and more than a hundred Martial Warriors behind them also rushed over.

But before the group of people could approach, Xu Ying and the other two rushed out of the pavilion and stopped in front of them!

Bujie looked at this group of people warily and asked coldly, “Who are you and what do you want?”

Xu Ying and Prajna also raised their vigilance. Their bodies were tense, and they were prepared to fight at any moment.

**“Yo, this kid actually has helpers?”**

The green-robed elder looked at Xu Ying and the other two mockingly.

The gray-robed old man sneered, “So what if they have helpers? They’re just three Martial Scholar Realm trash!”

The green-robed elder looked at Xu Ying and the other two and said proudly, “Listen up, the three of you!

I am the Seventh Elder of the Myriad Swords Gate, Li Chunjun, the Clear Wind Swordsman!

I came down the mountain this time to take Yang Luo’s head!”

The gray-robed old man placed his left hand behind his back and raised his head, “I’m the Eighth Elder of the Myriad Swords Gate, Wu Zhanfeng, the Chasing Wind Swordsman!”

**“I’m the Seventh Elder of the Witch God Sect, Bai Chuan!”**

**“I’m the Tenth Elder of the Witch God Sect, Iron Crocodile!”**

The old man with the walking stick and the old man with the huge axe also spoke out arrogantly.

**“What?! You’re from the Myriad Swords Gate and the Witch God Sect?!”**

Bujie’s pupils constricted, and his eyes were filled with shock.

Xu Ying and Prajna’s expressions darkened.

They did not expect that the people from the Myriad Swords Gate and the Witch God Sect would actually chase them here!

More importantly, the people from the Witch God Sect had also appeared this time!

in addition, the Myriad Swords Gate and the Witch God Sect actually sent four elders down the mountain this time!

Xu Ying pulled out the Dragon Sparrow Saber and said in a firm voice, “If you want to kill my Brother Yang, you have to ask the saber in my hand first!” “With us around, we definitely won’t let you succeed!”

Bujie raised the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff in his hand and roared. "If you want to kill my Brother Yang, then step over our corpses!" Prajna also rushed out with two kunai and looked coldly at Li Chunjun and the others.

"Hahaha..."

Hearing Xu Ying and the other two's words, Li Chunjun and the others immediately burst into laughter, as if they had heard the funniest joke in the world.

Li Chunjun smiled mockingly and shook his head, "Do you think trash like you can stop us?"

Wu Zhanfeng smiled and said, "I'll give you a chance to kill yourselves.. This way, you might be able to leave your corpses intact..."

Chapter 662: Buying Time!

At this moment.

Bai Chuan suddenly exclaimed as he stared at the saber in Xu Ying's hand.

After sizing it up a few times, he immediately exclaimed, "Is the legendary treasure saber in this kid's hand, the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow?!"

Li Chunjun, Wu Zhanfeng, and Iron Crocodile also looked at the saber in Xu Ying's hand, and their expressions changed drastically.

"It really is the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow!"

"I didn't expect this kid to obtain the Dragon Sparrow Saber!"

"Haha, looks like we'll gained a lot tonight. Not only can we take that kid's head, but we can also obtain this legendary saber!"

Li Chunjun and the other two were also extremely excited, their eyes filled with greed.

"If you want to kill my Brother Yang and snatch my treasure saber, come and try!"

Xu Ying roared and charged towards Li Chunjun and the other three with the Dragon Sparrow Saber in hand.

Bujie and Prajna also charged forward.

"Kill these three guys!"

Li Chunjun waved his hand and gave the order.

With this order!

More than a hundred Martial Warriors standing behind him immediately moved and attacked Xu Ying and the other two!

More than ten Martial Warriors rushed to the front and slashed at Xu Ying with their sabers and swords!

**“Die!”**

Xu Ying roared and brandished the Dragon Sparrow Saber in his hand to meet the attack!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

A crisp sound of collision immediately resounded!

Flames flickered, True Qi surged, and raindrops splattered!

The next second!

Crack! Crack!

Accompanied by a series of shattering sounds!

The sabers and swords in the hands of these dozen or so Martial Warriors were directly slashed apart!

After slashing through the sabers and swords in the hands of these dozen or so Martial Warriors, the Dragon Sparrow Saber went straight for their throats!

The dozen or so Martial Warriors were shocked and wanted to retreat, but it was too late!

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Blood pillars soared into the sky along with heads. Bamboo hats flew into the sky and were instantly shattered by the saber qi!

In the blink of an eye!

More than ten headless corpses fell heavily to the ground. Blood fused into the rain and spread in all directions!

**“Die for me!”**

Bujie also let out a roar. He suddenly swung the Buddhist staff in his hand and smashed it towards the dozen or so Martial Warriors who were charging towards him!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A series of dull collision sounds immediately resounded in the night sky! “Ahhhh...”

The dozen or so Martial Warriors let out miserable cries and spat out blood.

When they landed, they were already dead!

**“Kill!”**

Prajna shouted coldly as well. Her figure flashed as she swung the kunai in her hand continuously!

Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!

Blood splattered in the air!

One by one, the martial artists whose throats had been slit fell into a pool of blood!

After instantly killing more than 30 Martial Warriors!

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna continued to charge at the other Martial Warriors!

Li Chunjun narrowed his eyes slightly and said, "These three guys are quite capable. They actually killed so many elites of our two sects in an instant..." "Hmph!"

Wu Zhanfeng snorted coldly and said, "No matter how strong these three fellows are, they're just struggling on the verge of death!"

**"I'll kill them!"**

Iron Crocodile roared and charged towards Xu Ying and the other two with a huge axe in hand!

Iron Crocodile had a tall and strong figure. When he ran, he was like a truck. Every step he took shook the ground!

Cracks appeared on the ground. It was incomparably terrifying!

**"Stupid monk, die for this old man!"**

Iron Crocodile roared and suddenly swung the huge axe in his hand towards

Bujie, who was closest to him!

Swoosh!

The ax hacked out with great force, tearing through the sky, incomparably ferocious!

Bujie's pupils constricted as he quickly raised the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff in his hand to block!

Clang! Clang!

An intense collision resounded!

**"Ugh!"**

Bujie grunted as he was sent flying more than twenty meters away!

By the time he stabilized his body, he felt pain and numbness in his arms. The blood in his body boiled, and his hands were bleeding from the shock!

It could not be helped. Iron Crocodile had a late-stage Martial Highness Realm cultivation and was physically powerful as well. This was not something Bujie could resist at all!

Just as Bujie was sent flying!

Xu Ying charged over and waved the Dragon Sparrow Saber in his hand, slashing at the head of Iron Crocodile!

**"Seeking death!"**

Iron Crocodile only shouted coldly before swinging his huge ax at Xu Ying! Clang!

The Dragon Sparrow Saber collided with the huge axe with a deafening sound, producing a large number of sparks and True Qi!

The ax in the hands of Iron Crocodile was not ordinary either. In addition, it was enveloped by True Qi!

Therefore, no matter how sharp the Dragon Sparrow Saber was, it could not break it!

Furthermore, after this collision, Xu Ying was sent flying more than ten meters away. Blood flowed from his thumb and index finger!

After Xu Ying was sent flying!

Iron Crocodile suddenly turned around and slashed the huge axe in his hand at the air in front of it!

Clang! Clang!

Accompanied by the sound of crisp collisions!

Prajna, who was holding her arms, immediately appeared. She let out a cry of pain as she too was sent flying by the axe!

As she was sent flying, Prajna's hands bled and a trace of blood flowed from the corner of her mouth!

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna's expressions turned solemn!

Just a single Iron Crocodile was already so terrifying!

As for the other three old men, they were probably only stronger!

They did not know how long they could stall for!

However, they had to buy time for Yang Luo now!

They definitely could not let these guys get close to Yang Luo!

**"Let's fight it out with them!"**

Xu Ying roared and charged towards Iron Crocodile in a flash!

Bujie and Prajna also charged at Iron Crocodile!

And the moment they got close...

Xu Ying and the other two waved the Dragon Sparrow Saber, Dragon-Mark

Buddhist Staff, and kunai in their hands, attacking three fatal spots on Iron Crocodile's body!

**"Just the three of you want to kill me? You're really fantasizing!"**

Iron Crocodile laughed mockingly. He gripped his huge axe with both hands and slashed out!

Clang!

With just one swing of his axe, he easily blocked the attacks of Xu Ying and the other two!

After blocking the three people's attacks!

Iron Crocodile flipped his wrist and slashed at Xu Ying and the other two's necks!

Not only was Iron Crocodile ferocious, but he was also extremely fast, making Xu Ying and the other two unable to react in time!

**"Retreat!"**



Xu Ying shouted and quickly shifted back.

Bujie and Prajna also quickly retreated.

However, they were still a step too slow!

Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!

This strike was extremely terrifying. It directly broke through Xu Ying and the other two's protective True Qi and left a deep wound on their bodies!

The three of them were pushed back more than ten meters and panted heavily.

Blood mixed with the rain flowed down. It was a tragic scene!

The Iron Crocodile said loudly, "Brother Li, Brother Wu, Brother Bai Chuan, go and kill that kid. Leave these three guys to me!"

**"Alright!"**

Li Chunjun and the other two responded and rushed towards the square with their men!

**"Stop them!"**

Xu Ying shouted and charged towards Li Chunjun and the others!

Prajna also rushed forward!

Bujie, on the other hand, held the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff and rushed towards the Iron Crocodile!

**"You two ants dare to block our path?"**

Overestimating yourselves!"

Li Chunjun shouted coldly. With a flip of his wrist, he waved the green sword in his hand!

Swoosh!

The swing of his sword was like the wind and shadow, as fast as lightning! Sword light flashed and sword qi wreaked havoc. It was incomparably sharp! "Ugh!"

**"Ahh!!"**

Before Xu Ying and Prajna could attack, they were struck by the sword and sent flying more than 20 meters away...

Chapter 663: Stepping into the Soul Formation Realm!

When they fell to the ground, Xu Ying and Prajna spat out a mouthful of blood, their faces turning pale!

At this moment!

Boom!

A loud bang came from not far away!

**“ARGH!”**

Accompanied by a tragic cry, Bujie was thrown over from a distance and spat out a large mouthful of blood!

Bujie’s body had already been cut open several times. His flesh was exposed, and it was a shocking sight!

Furthermore, there were a few wounds that were so deep that bones could be seen!

**“Bujie, are you alright?!”**

**“Brother Bujie!”**

Xu Ying and Prajna shouted in shock.

**“I’m fine...”**

Bujie gritted his teeth and replied, then asked, “What about you guys?”

**“We’re fine too!”**

Xu Ying replied loudly.

Then, the three of them struggled to get up from the ground.

**“Kill!”**

After the three of them got up, they let out a furious roar and charged at Li

Chunjun and the others at the same time!

**“You still dare to come forward? You really have a death wish!**

Bai Chuan swung the snake-headed walking stick in his hand and smashed it at the three of them!

Boom!

He struck out with his staff, and there was an explosion in the air. A huge black snake shot out and collided with them!

Xu Ying and the other two waved the weapons in their hands to defend, but they still could not block it!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

This staff directly shook aside the weapons in the three people’s hands and smashed fiercely into their chests!

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Xu Ying and the other two spat out another mouthful of blood as they were sent flying and landed heavily on the ground!

**“Hehe...”**

Wu Bai Chuan smiled coldly and said, "Ants are just ants after all. How can they be our match?"

Iron Crocodile sneered and said, "The three of you are quite loyal to that kid.

However, can you stop us with your little strength?

**"Old thing, shut up!"**

Bujie crawled up again. With blood in his teeth, he roared angrily and charged towards Bai Chuan and the others!

Xu Ying and Prajna also got up. Enduring the pain on their bodies, they charged forward!

Wu Zhanfeng smiled mockingly and said, "You're quite tenacious. I want to see how long you can last!"

As he spoke, Wu Zhanfeng suddenly waved the huge silver sword in his hand!

Swoosh!

With a swing of his sword, a cold light flickered and sword qi soared into the sky, incomparably domineering!

Bujie and the other two still could not get close before they were directly struck by this sword!

**"Ahhh..."**

The three of them let out a painful scream and were sent flying!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The three of them fell more than 20 meters away, and another deep wound appeared on their bodies!

**"Huff... huff... huff..."**

The three of them panted heavily. Blood kept flowing from their bodies, and their faces turned even paler.

Xu Ying spat out a mouthful of blood and hissed, "Hurry up and take the healing pill. You must stop them. Don't let them get close to Brother Yang!"

Brother Yang is currently at the critical stage of breaking through. He cannot be disturbed!

Once he's disturbed, Brother Yang will suffer from qi deviation at best, and at worst, his meridians will be severed and he'll die!

**"Alright!"**

Bujie and Prajna nodded heavily.

Then, the three of them took out several healing pills and swallowed them.

After taking the medicinal pills, the three of them recovered a little from their injuries, and traces of blood returned to their faces.

Li Chunjun narrowed his eyes and said, "Are these three guys taking pills?"

Where did their pills come from?"

Wu Zhanfeng chuckled and said, "Looks like these three fellows still have something good with them.

After killing them, I'll snatch all the treasures on them."

**"Kill!"**

After Xu Ying and the other two consumed the pills, they got up again and charged towards Li Chunjun and the others...

However, no matter how many times they charged forward, they were sent flying again and again!

After being sent flying eight times consecutively!

Prajna could no longer withstand it. She lay on the ground and could no longer stand up.

Tears flowed down her face as she gritted her teeth and hissed, "Brother Yang,

I'm sorry. I was too useless and couldn't stop them...

Xu Ying and Bujie's bodies were already dyed red with blood. There were wounds all over their bodies!

However, the two of them got up again and charged at Li Chunjun and the others...

At this moment.

In the center of the square.

After hearing the screams, Yang Luo suddenly woke up.

When he saw the scene in the distance, Yang Luo's heart bled, and his anger kept rising.

He did not expect that someone would actually attack him when he was breaking through.

But now, he was at the critical moment of breaking through and could not move at all!

Currently, he had already refined 43 bolts of lightning!

He was almost able to break through to the Soul Formation Realm!

He had to speed up!

Yang Luo looked up into the sky and let out a shocking roar!

**"Lightning, come!"**

Rumble!

Dark clouds surged in the sky, and lightning flashed!

But this time!

He directly triggered six purple lightning bolts!

Six bolts of lightning struck down at the same time. It was extremely terrifying, as if it wanted to destroy everything!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Six bolts of lightning struck his body crazily, causing him to be in so much pain that he wanted to die!

A large area of his skin and muscles were torn apart, and his meridians were broken one by one. Blood and flesh splattered everywhere. It was a tragic sight!

“Ahhhh...”

Yang Luo raised his head and let out an earth-shattering scream. His body was already completely dyed red with blood!

He forcefully withstood the bombardment of the six bolts of lightning and began to speed up the refinement of the power of the lightning!

Fast!

He had to be fast!

Faster!

The life and death of his brothers and sister were still unknown. He could not delay any longer!

Right at this moment...

“Uhhh...”

“All...!”

Xu Ying and Bujie were sent flying once again, landing heavily 30 meters away. The two of them were already covered in wounds. Their bodies were dyed red with blood and they could not get up again.

“Send them on their way!”

Li Chunjun said calmly.

“Alright!”

Wu Zhanfeng nodded and walked towards the three of them with the huge sword in his hand.

Seeing Wu Zhanfeng walk over, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna felt extremely aggrieved.

They were still too weak and could not fight for too long.

“Brother Yang, I’m sorry. We can only delay this little bit of time...”

“Brother Yang, goodbye. If there’s a next life, we’ll be brothers again...”

“Brother Yang, I don’t want to die. I still want to continue accompanying you...”

The three of them muttered in their hearts, their eyes filled with pain and despair.

However, at this moment...

A series of roars came from afar!

” Dragons fight in the wild, and their blood is the mysterious shade of Earth! Hidden Dragon in the Abyss, Golden Armor Breaking the Sun!

The Dragon soars into the nine heavens, its head and tail unable to be seen! Seeing a dragon in the field, he swept through the world!

This was the cultivation mantra of the Nine Heavens Dragon Taming Technique!

At this moment, Yang Luo accelerated the circulation of his cultivation technique and also accelerated the refinement of the power of the heavenly lightning!

Accompanied by these roars!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The world shook violently, and the mountains and rivers shook!

Waves of pressure and aura surged out of Yang Luo’s body like a river breaking through a dam!

Sensing the change, Li Chunjun and the other two got a rude shock!

This was because this pressure and aura even made them feel extreme fear! “Could it be that this kid is about to break through?!” Li Chunjun’s expression was ferocious as he said angrily, We can’t let him succeed. Stop him!”

As he spoke, Li Chunjun’s figure flashed and he rushed to the square at his fastest speed!

Wu Zhanfeng, Bai Chuan, and Iron Crocodile also rushed to the square with the remaining 50-odd disciples!

At this moment, they couldn’t be bothered to kill Xu Ying and the other two! They had to stop Yang Luo from breaking through and kill him! However, the moment Li Chunjun and the others approached!

“ROAR...”

Yang Luo raised his head and let out a loud dragon roar again!

The power of the six bolts of heavenly lightning had been completely refined! As the power of the heavenly lightning was refined, his dantian also let out a rumbling sound!

His cultivation level had finally stepped into the Soul Formation Realm!

Chapter 664: The Moment of Extermination!

The next second!

Rumble!

Waves of even more ferocious and violent golden True Qi surged out of Yang Luo’s body and washed towards Li Chunjun and the others like an avalanche! “Be careful, retreat!”

Li Chunjun roared in shock and quickly retreated!

Wu Zhanfeng, Bai Chuan, and Iron Crocodile also retreated quickly!

The more than 50 elite Martial Warriors also panicked and retreated with them!

In the next instant...

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Peng, peng, peng!

Accompanied by loud explosions!

The 50 plus martial artists who had yet to evacuate instantly exploded into pools of minced meat!

Even Li Chunjun, Wu Zhanfeng, Bai Chuan, and Iron Crocodile, who had already retreated, were sent flying!

After being sent flying a hundred meters away, Li Chunjun and the other three barely managed to stabilize themselves!

After stabilizing their bodies, a trace of blood seeped out of the corners of their mouths!

Clearly, just the shockwave of True Qi just now had already caused them to suffer serious internal injuries!

At this moment...

The entire square turned into a golden sea. Light flickered and True Qi surged!

There were also nine incomparably condensed golden dragon phantoms that surged and shuttled through this golden sea!

Li Chunjun and the other three looked at the scene in the square in a daze, their eyes filled with shock, fear, and anger!

**“In the end, this kid still broke through?”**

Wu Zhanfeng gritted his teeth and said.

Wu Bai Chuan frowned and said, “What realm has this kid broken through to? Why can’t I sense it?”

**“I don’t care what realm he’s at!”**

The Iron Crocodile said angrily, “I don’t believe this kid is a match for the four of us!”

**“Yes!”**

Li Chunjun nodded as well, “No matter how strong this kid is, he’ll definitely die at our hands tonight!”

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna also looked at the scene in the square in a daze, their eyes filled with surprise.

**“Brother Yang, you’ve finally broken through!”**

Bujie shouted excitedly.

“Brother Yang has finally broken through. We don’t have to die...”

Prajna choked.

Xu Ying heaved a sigh of relief.

Not long after.

The light in the square dissipated, and the True Qi dissipated.

A bare-chested figure with golden light flickering all over his body and nine golden dragon phantoms coiled around him stood in the center of the square! This figure was Yang Luo!

At the critical moment just now, his cultivation broke through!

As his cultivation broke through, his body also underwent a complete transformation!

The charred skin and flesh on his body fell off and new skin and flesh grew. His injuries were also completely healed, as if he had been reborn!

A destructive pressure and aura spread out from his body and crushed towards Li Chunjun and the other three!

The four of them could not help but tremble as cold sweat broke out on their foreheads!

Yang Luo looked up at the four of them and roared!

“You dare to hurt my brothers, you’ll all die!”

With this roar!

Boom!

He stomped on the ground and soared into the sky. He instantly leaped 300 meters and charged towards Li Chunjun and the other three!

“Young brat, stop pretending here. Watch me kill you!”

Iron Crocodile roared and a black-purple beam of light surged from his body. The True Qi in his body was instantly mobilized to the limit!

“Die!”

He let out a roar, gripped the huge axe with both hands, and slashed at Yang Luo heavily!

Swoosh!

The ax slashed out in an incomparably domineering manner. It was like a black-purple lightning that tore through the sky, wanting to split the mountain!

Just as Iron Crocodile’s axe slashed over!

Yang Luo swooped down and punched Iron Crocodile angrily!

“You’re the one who should die!”

“Roar, roar, roar!”



With a punch, nine dragon roars resounded in the night sky. It was as though they wanted to wake the slumber of the gods and devils!

At that moment...

DONG!

Yang Luo's punch and the nine golden dragon phantoms collided fiercely with the ax of Iron Crocodile!

In the next second...

Crack! Crack!

The huge axe in Iron Crocodile's hand began to break continuously. It could not withstand this explosive punch at all!

“You...”

Iron Crocodile's eyes widened as though they were about to pop out.

This huge ax of his was not an ordinary weapon, but a treasure!

Unexpectedly, it was shattered by this kid with a punch!

Just as Iron Crocodile was left in a daze!

Boom!

Yang Luo's punch landed ruthlessly on the huge body of Iron Crocodile, and the nine golden dragon phantoms collided with his body!

In the blink of an eye!

Peng!

The huge body of Iron Crocodile immediately exploded, turning into a pool of flesh and blood that splattered in the sky!

Seeing Yang Luo destroy Iron Crocodile with a single punch....

Li Chunjun, Wu Zhanfeng, and Bai Chuan were stunned, their eyes filled with disbelief!

“Alright!”

“Good kill!”

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna shouted excitedly.

Just now, Iron Crocodile had beaten them until they could not fight back, making them furious!

And now, this guy had been blasted apart by Yang Luo with a single punch!

“This kid is very strong. Don't hold back. Kill him quickly!”

Li Chunjun roared and suddenly swung his sword!

“Clear Wind Sword Technique!”

Swoosh!

With a wave of his sword, tens of thousands of green flying swords condensed and shot towards Yang Luo!

**“Chasing Wind Sword Technique!”**

Wu Zhanfeng also swung his sword and roared!

With a swing of his sword, tens of thousands of flying swords that flickered with silver light condensed and shot towards Yang Luo!

At this moment.

Tens of thousands of green and silver flying swords gathered together and seemed to transform into a rain of swords that shot towards Yang Luo!

**“Sky Snake Staff Technique!”**

Bai Chuan let out a roar and suddenly waved the snake-headed walking stick in his hand!

In the next instant...

Tens of thousands of black snakes condensed and opened their bloody mouths, revealing their fangs as they bit at Yang Luo!

Li Chunjun and the other two were all at the perfected Martial Highness Realm!

The killing move unleashed by the three of them together was terrifying to the extreme. Even an early-stage Martial King Realm expert would probably not be able to withstand it!

However, facing the ferocious attacks of the three of them, Yang Luo stood quietly on the spot without moving, his eyes filled with coldness.

He said indifferently, “Not to mention that my cultivation has broken through now, even if I didn’t break through, it would be easy for me to kill you!”

As he spoke, Yang Luo waved his right hand and shouted!

**“Destroy them all!”**

**“Roar, roar, roar!”**

Nine golden dragon phantoms roared at the same time and collided with the sword rain and tens of thousands of black snakes!

In an instant!

Rumble!

An earth-shattering collision resounded, causing the entire square and even the mountains around it to tremble!

The nine golden dragon phantoms perished together with the attacks of Li Chunjun and the other two, turning into dazzling light and True Qi that filled the sky!

The wave of true energy that spread out even made the three of them retreat repeatedly!

Seeing that Yang Luo had destroyed their killer moves with one move, Li Chunjun and the other two were so frightened that their souls were trembling! They were all perfected Martial Highness Realm experts, so why couldn't they kill this kid even if they joined forces?!

More importantly, they could not even hurt this kid!

Chapter 665: Emperor Dragon Sword Technique!

“Continue to use your killing move. I don't believe that this kid can last more than a few times!”

Wu Zhanfeng roared and raised the huge sword in his hand!

“Chasing Wind Sword Formation!”

“F\*ck your formation!”

Before Wu Zhanfeng could condense a sword formation...

Yang Luo instantly crossed 70 to 80 meters and reached out his dragon claws at lightning speed to grab Wu Zhanfeng's throat!

Then, he raised his right arm and picked up his entire body, slamming it into the ground!

Boom!

The ground shook violently, and sand and rocks soared into the sky!

“Arghhhh!”

Wu Zhanfeng let out a miserable scream as his body was smashed into the ground.

Blood spurted from his mouth and nose. He felt as if his bones and internal organs had been shattered.

Furthermore, Yang Luo did not stop after smashing Wu Zhanfeng into the ground!

He pressed down on Wu Zhanfeng's chest with one hand and continued to exert strength with his right arm!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Accompanied by a series of earth-shattering explosions!

The ground collapsed layer by layer, and the huge pit that was smashed out continued to expand and deepen!

This collapse continued for dozens of meters before stopping!

Wu Zhanfeng's twisted and deformed body landed at the bottom of the huge pit. He could not be more dead!

It was also when Yang Luo killed Wu Zhanfeng!

**“Clear Wind Sword Array!”**

**“Sky Snake Formation!”**

Two roars came from afar!

Li Chunjun and Bai Chuan had already set up a huge array to trap Yang Luo inside!

Tens of thousands of flying swords shot towards Yang Luo from all directions! tens of thousands of black snakes rushed towards Yang Luo from all directions!

However, in the face of the array set up by the two of them...

However, Yang Luo did not dodge. He stood on the spot and only shook his body!

An incomparably solid golden True Qi barrier enveloped it!

Ding, ding, ding!

Dong, dong, dong!

Tens of thousands of green flying swords and tens of thousands of black snakes collided crazily with the True Qi barrier, emitting a deafening sound! However, no matter how ferocious the attacks of the tens of thousands of green flying swords and tens of thousands of black snakes were, it was still difficult to break through Yang Luo's defense!

How can this kid's defense be so strong?!”

Even the array formation set up by the two of us can't break through his defense?!”

Bai Chuan's expression changed drastically as he asked in shock.

Li Chunjun's expression was also extremely ugly, and he was very puzzled.

Why was this kid so powerful?

Even Iron Crocodile and Wu Zhanfeng were killed by him one after another!

He said angrily, “Brother Witch, don't hold back. Continue setting up the array and kill this kid!”

**“Alright!”**

Bai Chuan replied in a trembling voice.

Then, Li Chunjun continuously mobilized the energy in his body and suddenly waved the sword in his hand!

**“Heaven and Earth, Five Elements Formation!”**

At that very moment...

Another huge array formation condensed and surrounded Yang Luo!

After the array condensed into form, it was instantly activated!

Metal, wood, water, fire, and earth attribute energy condensed into five huge swords that were ten meters long. They shot towards Yang Luo's body from five directions!

**“Witch God Grand Array!”**

Bai Chuan also waved his hand and let out a roar!

Another huge array formation instantly condensed and surrounded Yang Luo again!

The array was activated instantly!

The black energy condensed into four huge creatures that were seven to eight meters tall and pounced at Yang Luo!

These four behemoths were four of the twelve ancient ancestral magi! Gonggong, Black Tortoise, Torch Candle Dragon, Tianwu, and Corpse Shebi! As there was only Bai Chuan, he could only set up the incomplete Witch God Grand Array!

And right now...

The four-layered array continued to operate, and the attacks that erupted became more and more ferocious, as if they wanted to completely devour Yang Luo!

6

Boom! Boom!

Rumble!

The sound of collision and explosions that shook the nine heavens resounded continuously!

The area where Yang Luo was standing kept trembling, and the condensed I rue Qi barrier also exploded with a large amount of golden light and True Qi! However, no matter how terrifying the power of the four-layered array formation was, it could not shake Yang Luo's defense!

Xu Ying and the other two, who were lying on the ground, were shocked when they saw this scene!

The corners of Bujie's mouth twitched as he asked weakly, "How far has Brother Yang's current strength increased?"

These two old fellows set up four layers of array formations in a row, but they can't injure Yang Luo. It's simply too terrifying..."

Xu Ying took a deep breath and said, "I'm not sure how much Brother Yang's strength has increased..."

However, it's definitely not something these two old fellows can contend with..."

**"Brother Yang is the strongest!"**

Prajna shouted in admiration.

At this moment.

On the distant battlefield.

Yang Luo looked up at the two of them and asked indifferently, "Are you done?"

**"If you've ended, it'll be my turn..."**

Right after he finished his sentence...

Tang!

Yang Luo suddenly stomped down!

“Roar, roar, roar!”

Nine golden dragon phantoms roared out of his body again and collided in all directions!

Rumble!

A terrifying explosion resounded in this world and spread throughout the tourist attraction of Mount Tai!

All the attacks of the four-layered array were destroyed in an instant!

After destroying the four layers of the array formation!

Yang Luo waved his right hand!

The nine golden dragon phantoms merged into one and transformed into an even larger and more condensed golden dragon phantom that charged towards Bai Chuan!

“Don’t even think about it!”

Bai Chuan roared and mobilized the True Qi in his body to the limit. He executed layers of killing moves and attacked the huge golden dragon phantom that was roaring towards him!

Just as the incomparably huge golden dragon phantom crashed into Bai Chuan!

Yang Luo turned to look at Li Chunjun. Then, he placed his right index and middle fingers together, turning them into a sword finger as he shouted!

“Old man, I’ll let you see what a true sword technique is!”

“Emperor! Dragon! Sword! Incantation!”

Accompanied by an explosive roar!

Yang Luo waved his fingers!

Swoosh!

The moment he waved his sword finger, it was really like a huge sword wrapped in a golden dragon shadow was swung out. It tore through the sky, slashed through the ground, and slashed fiercely at Li Chunjun!

Yang Luo knew sword techniques to begin with. It was just that he had never been able to find a suitable sword, so he had never used sword techniques!

Young brat, you’re still too green to compete with me in sword techniques!”

Li Chunjun roared and gripped his green sword tightly with both hands. He slashed fiercely at Yang Luo’s sword!

Swoosh!

With a slash, tens of thousands of green swords condensed into a huge green sword that erupted with supreme sword qi and sword might!

There were even sword qi tornadoes in the air!

In a flash!

Boom!

A huge green sword and a huge golden sword collided heavily. Like a divine weapon colliding, like a meteorite colliding, it shook the world!

In less than a few seconds...

Rumble!

Explosions sounded continuously!

The green sword qi tornadoes were instantly destroyed!

A golden sword beam streaked across the sword in Li Chunjun's hand and his body!

The moment the golden sword beam dissipated...

The sword in Li Chunjun's hand and even his body were cut in half as he fell heavily to the ground...

It was also at this moment!

Rumble!

A shocking explosion sounded behind Yang Luo!

In the end, Bai Chuan could not withstand the impact of the huge golden dragon phantom. His body completely exploded and turned into a pool of flesh and blood...

At this point, Li Chunjun and Bai Chuan, who were at the perfected Martial Highness Realm, had died!

Chapter 666: Must Be Exterminated!

Just as Li Chunjun and Wu Bai Chuan were killed!

In the sky, the dark clouds dissipated and the storm stopped!

The wind and lightning also dissipated!

Everything returned to normal!

“Phew...”

Yang Luo heaved a sigh of relief and quickly came to Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna's side.

Seeing the wounds on Xu Ying and the other two, the anger in Yang Luo's heart surged again.

If he had broken through a little later, Xu Ying and the others would really be in danger.

As the eldest brother, he could not protect them well. This made him feel very guilty and vexed.

Of course, most of it was anger!

The Myriad Swords Gate was too detestable!

If he did not destroy them, they would really think that he was a soft persimmon that they could crush as they pleased!

And now, the Witch God Sect was also involved!

Since that was the case, he could not let the Witch God Sect off either!

Bujie chuckled and said, "Brother Yang, you're too awesome. These four old fellows were actually killed by you so easily. I'm completely convinced by you!" "That's right, that's right. Brother Yang, you're too awesome!"

Prajna also said happily.

Yang Luo retracted his thoughts and teased, "Looking at how energetic you guys are, it seems like your injuries aren't serious."

Bujie wailed, "How can my injuries not be serious? I can't even get up. You have to treat me and take responsibility for me!"

**"Alright, stop screaming!"**

Yang Luo slapped this guy's bald head and quickly checked his pulse.

After taking Bujie's pulse, Yang Luo quickly took Xu Ying and Prajna's pulse.

After the inspection...

Yang Luo frowned and said, "Your internal injuries are very serious. Don't talk anymore now.

I'll help you deal with it first, then I'll bring you to the hotel for treatment."

As he spoke, Yang Luo directly used the Universe Acupoint Technique and tapped the acupuncture points on the three of them.

The wounds on the three of them immediately stopped bleeding.

Then, Yang Luo took out a short-sleeved shirt from his storage ring and put it on. He took out his phone and called the person-in-charge of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion's intelligence team in Tai City.

After the call, he waited for a while.

A few black business cars drove over.

The car door opened and a group of men and women in black uniforms ran over.

When they saw the scene in front of them, the group of men and women gasped.

There were corpses everywhere on the ground, and blood was everywhere. It was a shocking sight.

Even though they had seen too much blood and corpses, they could not help but be shocked by the scene in front of them.

They could also imagine that a huge battle must have happened here just now.

What shocked them even more was that these people who had been killed were all wearing old styled clothes. One look and they could tell that they were from ancient martial arts sects.



**“Xiao Fan, the leader of the 19th group of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion’s Intelligence Team, greets Deputy Pavilion Master Yang.”**

A middle-aged man in the lead bowed respectfully to Yang Luo.

The members of the intelligence team following behind also bowed respectfully to Yang Luo.

During this period of time, the news of Yang Luo bringing people to complete two large missions in a row had long spread in the Hidden Dragon Pavilion.

Therefore, many people in the Hidden Dragon Pavilion had long admired this mysterious and powerful Deputy Pavilion Master.

**“Hello!”**

Yang Luo replied and pointed at Xu Ying and the other two, “Team Leader Xiao, please send them to the Blue Ocean Hotel quickly.

**“Also, send someone to clean up this place. Don’t leave any traces.”**

**“Yes!”**

Xiao Fan nodded in agreement and instructed his team members to get to work.

Six of the team members carried Xu Ying and the other two to the car, while the rest of the team members cleaned up the event location.

Yang Luo kept Xu Ying and the other two’s weapons, got into the car with Xiao Fan, and left quickly.

After returning to the Blue Ocean Hotel...

Xiao Fan and his men carried Xu Ying and the other two to the sofa in a luxurious suite.

**“Deputy Pavilion Master Yang, is there anything else you need help with?”**

Xiao Fan asked.

**“Not for the time being.”**

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “Thank you for your hard work. Go ahead.”

Xiao Fan smiled and said, “Deputy Pavilion Master Yang, you’re too polite.

If you need any help later, you can contact me at any time.”

**“Alright.”**

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Then, Xiao Fan and the others left the room.

After Xiao Fan and the others left,

Yang Luo said, “Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, I’ll treat you now.”

“Brother Yang, thank you!”

Xu Ying thanked him.

Yang Luo took a deep breath and said, “There’s no need to thank me. We’re brothers!”

As he spoke, Yang Luo took out three healing pills and fed them to the three of them. Then, he started to treat Xu Ying and the other two.

He first used the Tendon Changing Bone Tempering Hand to reconnect the broken bones and meridians of Xu Ying and the other two.

After connecting the bones and meridians of the three of them...

Yang Luo took out the silver needle box and continuously mobilized the True Qi in his body. Then, he suddenly waved his right hand!

And in that instant!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Twenty-seven silver needles shot into the sky at the same time, shining with a dazzling golden light. They split into three groups and shot towards Xu Ying and the other two!

In order to treat Xu Ying and the other two as soon as possible, he chose to treat all three of them at the same time!

Now that his cultivation had broken through, the True Qi in his body was even more majestic. He could control more silver needles at the same time!

Although he did not know how many needles he could manipulate at the same time, it had definitely exceeded 81!

In the blink of an eye!

The nine acupuncture points of Xu Ying and the other two were pierced by nine silver needles!

Buzz buzz buzz!

The 27 silver needles trembled violently and emitted an ear-piercing sound that echoed in the room!

After the acupuncture...

Yang Luo did not stop there. Instead, he raised his hands and continued to circulate the True Qi in his body into the 27 silver needles!

Vigorous and vast True Qi surged into the three of them continuously, repairing their injuries!

Time continued to flow.

More than an hour passed.

Only then did the 27 silver needles stop trembling.

Yang Luo waved his right hand and retracted all the silver needles. He spoke out, “Move your bodies and see how it is.”

Xu Ying and the other two sat up slowly and stretched their bodies.

Bujie chuckled and said, “As expected of Brother Yang. I was seriously injured just now, but I’ve almost recovered now.”

Prajna smiled and said, “Brother Bujie, it’s not the first time you know that Brother Yang’s medical skills are very powerful.”

“That’s true.”

Bujie nodded.

Yang Luo said, “Although I’ve healed most of your injuries, if you want to recover faster, you still have to circulate your energy to heal yourselves.” “Understood!”

Xu Ying and the other two nodded.

At this moment, Bujie clenched his fists tightly and gritted his teeth, “Brother Yang, this Myriad Swords Gate is really too hateful. They’ve been haunting us!

If we don’t destroy this Myriad Swords Gate, I’m afraid we won’t have a peaceful life!”

Xu Ying said in a deep voice, “The Witch God Sect has also appeared!

I’m afraid that the Witch God Sect will send more people to kill us in the future!

Therefore, the Witch God Sect must be destroyed!”

“That’s right.”

Prajna’s face was also filled with anger, “These two sects are detestable. We have to destroy them!”

This time, they were really completely infuriated by the Myriad Swords Gate and the Witch God Sect.

If not for Yang Luo’s breakthrough in the end, they would have been killed..

Chapter 667: Entering the Divine Sense Space Again!

Yang Luo’s face was also filled with coldness as he said, “These two sects should indeed be destroyed.

Then let’s start with the Myriad Swords Gate.”

Now that his cultivation level had already stepped into the Soul Formation Realm, he was even more confident.

Bujie’s eyes lit up, and he said, “Brother Yang, when are we leaving?”

Yang Luo said, “In a few days. When your injuries completely recover, I’ll contact Brother Xiang and Brother Li.

If we want to destroy a top-notch sect, just the few of us are not enough. We need more helpers.

We either don’t attack, but once we do, we have to destroy them with the force of Thunder.”

Bujie nodded and said, “Alright, Brother Yang, you can arrange it!”

Yang Luo looked at the three of them seriously and said, "If we really step into the Myriad Swords Gate, our lives will probably be in danger. Are you afraid?"

Bujie said, "Of course I'm afraid. However, as Brother Yang said, I'm afraid it won't solve the problem. This will only make the enemy more and more arrogant!"

What we have to do is to press forward and sweep away all the enemies in front of us!"

**"That's right."**

Xu Ying nodded and said, "No matter how dangerous it is, we won't back down!"

**"At most, I'll fight them to the death!"**

Prajna also waved her fist.

**"Alright!"**

Yang Luo's eyes flickered as he said loudly, "Then let's go all out this time and let these ancient martial arts sects know that we're not to be trifled with!"

**"Yes!"**

The three of them nodded heavily.

Yang Luo looked at the time and said, "Alright, it's getting late. Go back to your rooms and rest!"

Xu Ying and the other two nodded and left the room.

After Xu Ying and the other two left....

Yang Luo entered the bathroom and took a shower. Then, he sat cross-legged on the bed and started cultivating.

Although he had already stepped into the Soul Formation Realm, he still needed to stabilize his realm.

Unknowingly, Yang Luo entered a meditative state.

But right at this moment...

**"Roar..."**

A dragon roar that seemed to have come from ancient times suddenly sounded in his mind. It was deafening and terrifying!

The next second!

When Yang Luo suddenly opened his eyes, he realized that he had appeared in a mysterious space.

He floated in the air and looked around. There was a dazzling golden color around him.

There was also a fog lingering around him, mysterious and profound.

Yang Luo suddenly came to a realization!

Wasn't this his Divine Sense Space?

He did not expect to enter the Divine Sense Space again after so long!

At the thought of this, he hurriedly turned around!

In the distance, nine bronze dragon coffins were still floating!

Under the cover of the fog, the nine bronze dragon coffins were faintly visible!

At this moment, Yang Luo was completely certain that the nine bronze dragon coffins he had seen in his divine consciousness space were real and not illusions!

It seemed that he had broken through to the Soul Formation Realm this time and his cultivation realm had advanced by leaps and bounds. That was why he could enter this place again!

However, what secrets were these nine bronze dragon coffins hiding?

What did the patterns and words engraved on it mean?

Also, why did these nine bronze dragon coffins appear in his divine sense space?

What was inside?

Questions appeared in Yang Luo's mind one after another.

Yang Luo tried to approach the nine bronze dragon coffins again with a stomach full of questions.

Although there was still an extremely powerful and terrifying energy stopping him, he could get closer now.

After getting closer, Yang Luo looked over.

The nine bronze dragon coffins appeared even larger now. They were as majestic as mountains and emitted an ancient aura.

Moreover, he did not know if it was an illusion...

But he actually saw that the lid of the dragon coffin on the left seemed to have moved a crack!

Threads of golden light emitted from the gap, dazzling and eye-catching!

Moreover, he felt waves of energy that were like an abyss and a flood emitting from the gap, making his heart palpitate!

What was going on?!

Could it be that this bronze dragon coffin was about to be opened?!

What was inside?!

Yang Luo was really too curious and wanted to get closer to take a look!

But just as he was about to continue approaching!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The space suddenly shook violently!

Right on the heels of that...

“ROAR...”

A deafening dragon roar resounded through the entire space, as if it had passed through the past, present, and future. It was extremely terrifying!

As the dragon roar sounded!

Waves of incomparable pressure and aura surged towards Yang Luo, as if they wanted to completely devour him!

“ARGH!”

Yang Luo felt as if his body was about to be crushed. He felt a sharp pain in his mind and let out a painful scream!

When Yang Luo opened his eyes again, he realized that he had already left the Divine Sense Space!

The sun had already risen outside and shone in through the French windows, illuminating the entire room!

“Huff... huff...”

Yang Luo panted heavily. His face was slightly pale, and his body was already drenched in sweat.

Moreover, he felt a faint pain in his head.

Obviously, what he had just encountered in the divine sense space was real and not an illusion.

Yang Luo frowned and fell into deep thought.

Why could he enter the Divine Sense Space again this time?

Could it be because his cultivation level had broken through to the Soul Formation Realm?

Also, why did the leftmost dragon coffin open a crack?

When would he be able to open them all?

What would happen once it was opened?

Yang Luo thought for a long time, but he still couldn't figure it out.

Forget it, he could only slowly solve these mysteries in the future.

Yang Luo let out a long breath and got out of bed. He went into the bathroom to wash up and change into clean clothes.

After walking out of the bathroom, Yang Luo was about to call Xu Ying and the other two for breakfast.

At this moment, a call was made to Yang Luo's phone.

He picked up his phone and saw that it was Mo Qingkuang.

Yang Luo was shocked when he saw the caller ID!

Could it be that there was another mission?

Or was he going to Country Sakura to destroy the Eighth Hong Tower?!

Thinking of this, Yang Luo picked up the call.

“Haha, Brother Yang, long time no see. How have you been recently?”

Mo Qingkuang’s hearty laughter sounded.

Yang Luo said unhappily, “As long as you don’t pull me in as a capable man and assign me missions, I’ll be fine.”

“Hahaha...”

Mo Qing laughed even more wildly, “Brother Yang, you can’t say that.

“The last time I sent you to Sichuan to carry out a mission, you gained a lot.”

“Are you talking about that demon beast’s inner core?”

It’s only 300 years old. That’s so-so.”

Yang Luo curled his lips and replied. Then, he smiled as he asked, “Brother Mo, Brother Tian should have brought you the message I asked him to bring you previously, right?”

“I’ve got it.”

Mo Qingkuang replied, then said angrily, “You really don’t want to suffer losses. I asked you to do a mission, but you still have to get benefits.

Don’t worry, since you’ve already made a request, I’ll naturally satisfy you.

This time, I brought you three demon beast cores from the Kunlun Ruins.

“One is 300 years old, one is 500 years old, and one is 700 years old.”

“Holy shit!”

The corners of Yang Luo’s mouth twitched, “Brother Mo, you’re indeed rich.. You can take out three demon beast inner cores at once!”

Chapter 668: Fulfilling the Promise!

Mo Qingkuang said in amusement, “Do you think it’s easy to get three demon beast cores?

It took me a long time to get it for you, okay?”

Yang Luo grinned and said, “Thank you, Brother Mo. By the way, did you send someone to deliver these three demon beast cores to me, or should I get them myself?

Forget it, I’ll go get it myself. This way, it’ll be safer...”

“Wait!”

Mo Qingkuang hurriedly interrupted Yang Luo, “Brother Yang, I’ll naturally give you these three demon beast cores.

However, before giving you these three demon beast cores, you have to carry out a mission.”

“Damn it, I knew you didn’t have any good intentions.”

Yang Luo shook his head helplessly, “Tell me, what do you want me to do this time?”

Mo Qingkuang said in a low voice, “Brother Yang, the time has come. It’s time for us to go to Country Sakura and destroy the Eighth Hong Tower.”

Upon hearing this, Yang Luo’s expression turned serious, “When are we leaving?”

After all, he had agreed to this mission a long time ago.

Mo Qingkuang said, “Come to our Hidden Dragon Pavilion headquarters at eight tonight. We’ll discuss the plan together before setting off for Country Sakura.”

“Sure.”

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

After chatting for a while, Yang Luo hung up.

Walking to the floor-to-ceiling window, Yang Luo looked into the distance.

This trip to Country Sakura to destroy the Eighth Hong Tower was only one of their goals.

He had another goal, which was naturally to avenge Prajna.

Now that his cultivation level had already stepped into the Soul Formation Realm, it was time to fulfill his promise.

At this moment, another call came to his phone.

He picked up his phone and saw that it was Chu Yanran.

He was stunned.

Why was this woman suddenly calling him?

He had not seen this woman for a long time since they last parted on Overlooking East Island.

Yang Luo didn’t think too much about it and answered the call.

“Yang Luo, I haven’t seen you for a while. Do you miss me?”

Chu Yanran’s cheerful voice sounded.

“Not really.”

Yang Luo replied with two words.

“You…”

Chu Yanran was instantly angered. She said angrily, “Yang Luo, we’ve been intimate before, after all. Are you planning to turn against me?”

Yang Luo said angrily, “What intimacy? Don’t spout nonsense.

I touched you last time because I was healing you.”



Chu Yanran said angrily, "I don't care. In short, I'm going to cling to you for the rest of my life!"

Yang Luo quickly changed the topic and said, "Miss Chu, tell me, why did you call me?"

Chu Yanran said, "My grandfather said that he wanted to see you and thank you in person for saving me."

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "There's no need to thank your grandfather. You're my friend, so I'll naturally save you."

Moreover, I only saved you in passing back then. My true goal was to kill the Sect Master of the Divine Martial Sect, Takeda Shinzo.

As for meeting your grandfather, forget it."

**"No way!"**

Chu Yanran raised her voice, "Yang Luo, many people are trying their best to see my grandfather, but my grandfather won't see them."

And now, my grandfather has specifically said that he wants to see you, but you're still unwilling?"

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears, "Do I have to see your grandfather just because he wants to see me?"

**"Are you going to see him or not?"**

**"I'm not seeing him!"**

**"If you don't, I'll go to Jiang City to find you and pester you until you agree to meet my grandfather!"**

Yang Luo was instantly speechless, "Why are you like this? With your temper, who would dare to marry you in the future?"

Chu Yanran smiled through the phone said, "I don't want anyone to marry me. I just want you to marry me!"

Yang Luo said, "I won't marry you!"

Seeing that she couldn't use force, Chu Yanran started to act coquettishly, "Aiya, since my grandfather wants to see you, just meet him!"

Yang Luo was really at his wit's end, so he nodded and said, "Alright, alright, alright. I'll go, I'll go meet him, alright?"

Chu Yanran was overjoyed, "Do you need me to pick you up in Jiang City?"

**"No need. I'm in Tai City now. I can reach the capital in about two hours by train."**

**"Alright, I'll pick you up at the train station later."**

**"Alright."**

Yang Luo responded and hung up.

In any case, he had to gather at the Hidden Dragon Pavilion headquarters today. There was still some time before 8 p.m., so he would go and see Chu Yanran's grandfather.

At this thought, Yang Luo left the room and called Xu Ying and the other two to the restaurant on the first floor of the hotel for breakfast.

Bujie asked while eating his noodles, "Brother Yang, are we going back to Jiang City directly after breakfast, or are we going somewhere?"

Yang Luo replied, "We'll go to the capital after breakfast."

"To the capital?"

Bujie was stunned, "Why are we going to the capital?"

Xu Ying and Prajna were also puzzled.

Yang Luo said, "Not long ago, Brother Mo called me and said that he wanted me to gather at the Hidden Dragon Pavilion at eight o'clock tonight to discuss a plan of action. Then, I'll go to Country Sakura to destroy the Eighth Hong Tower!"

"F\*ck!"

The corners of Bujie's mouth twitched, and his face was filled with excitement, "Are we going to Country Sakura now?!"

Xu Ying and Prajna were also shocked as they looked at Yang Luo in a daze.

"That's right."

Yang Luo nodded and looked at Prajna, "In addition to destroying the Eighth Hong Tower, we have to avenge Prajna on this trip to Country Sakura!" "Alright!"

Bujie suddenly slammed the table and said excitedly, "After waiting for so long, I can finally avenge Sister Prajna!"

Xu Ying's face was also filled with excitement, "Let's cause a huge commotion in Country Sakura this time!"

Prajna was also stunned. She was surprised, happy, and worried.

She gulped and asked, "Brother Yang, are you really going to avenge me?"

"Of course."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "This is my promise to you. I naturally have to keep my word!"

Prajna bit her lower lip with tears in her eyes, "However, the ten ninja factions led by the four ninja factions, Koga Ninja Sect, Ito Ninja Sect, Wind Demon Ninja Sect, and Black Feather Ninja Sect, are too powerful.

"Furthermore, once we attack these ten ninja Dao sects, the four martial arts sects led by the Divine Martial Sect will also help.

I'm worried that everyone will be in danger... If possible, I don't want to take revenge anymore. I only hope that everyone can live well and be happy together..."

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Prajna, don’t worry. Now that my cultivation level has already stepped into the Soul Formation Realm, I’m not afraid of those ninjas any more.”

“Of course, even if we really can’t take revenge, we can destroy a portion of them and escape quickly.”

Bujie smiled and said, “Sister Prajna, don’t worry. With Brother Yang leading us, we will definitely avenge you this time!”

Xu Ying added, “Also, we won’t act recklessly.. If we really can’t win, we can just escape!”

Chapter 669: The Chu Family Is Nothing

The tears in Prajna’s eyes could not help but flow down.

She choked and nodded, “Brother Yang, Brother Xu, Brother Bujie, thank you...”

Yang Luo reached out and patted the girl’s head. He smiled gently and said, “Alright, don’t cry.

Our Prajna is so cute and beautiful. It won’t look good if her face is ruined from crying.”

“Pfft...”

Upon hearing this, Prajna smiled through her tears, her eyes filled with gratitude.

She thought that she would never be able to take revenge in this lifetime, but she did not expect that she was not far from taking revenge now.

She looked at Yang Luo tenderly and made a decision in her heart.

Yang Luo continued, “Also, after we reach the capital later, let’s meet Chu Yanran’s grandfather first.”

“Hmm?”

Bujie looked puzzled, “Why do you want to see Miss Chu’s grandfather?”

Yang Luo shrugged and said, “Chu Yanran said that her grandfather wanted to see me and even said that he wanted to thank me in person.

Initially, I didn’t want to go, but this girl insisted that I go.

Since there is still some time before the gathering at 8 p.m., I agreed.”

Bujie nodded and said, “Alright, let’s go and see him.”

After breakfast...

Yang Luo and the other three left the hotel and arrived at Tai City’s train station.

Not long after, the four of them got on the train and went straight to the capital.

Because Tai City was not far from the capital....

The train only drove for about two hours before arriving at the capital’s train station.

When Yang Luo and the others came out of the train station, they saw a black Range Rover seven-seater SUV parked at the entrance.

Chu Yanran was standing by the car waiting.

The woman had a ponytail and was wearing a white chiffon shirt with a pair of light blue tight jeans. She was wearing a pair of white sneakers and looked fashionable and beautiful.

Seeing Yang Luo and the others come out, Chu Yanran hurriedly walked over with a smile on her face, "You're finally here!"

"Hello, Miss Chu!"

"Hello, Sister Chu!"

Bujie, Xu Ying, and Prajna greeted each other.

"It's been a long time since we last met. I missed you guys so much!"

Chu Yanran hugged Bujie and the other two happily.

Bujie teased, "Miss Chu, you should be thinking about Brother Yang the most, right?"

Chu Yanran rolled her eyes at Yang Luo and said, "I do miss him very much, but he doesn't miss me at all!"

Bujie raised his eyebrows at Yang Luo and said, "Brother Yang, do you really not miss Miss Chu?"

I think you don't mean what you say, right?"

Pa!

"Shut up!"

Yang Luo patted Bujie's bald head and said to Chu Yanran, "Miss Chu, didn't you want to bring me to see your grandfather? Let's go!"

Chu Yanran said angrily, "Can you not be so distant? Can't you call me Yanran?"

"No."

Yang Luo shook his head and got into the car.

"B\*stard!"

Chu Yanran stomped her feet in anger.

After getting into the car, Chu Yanran started the car and left the train station.

Along the way, Bujie and the other two chatted happily with Chu Yanran.

Yang Luo looked out of the window and did not get involved in their conversation.

He was about to go to Country Sakura. This time, not only did he want to destroy the Eighth Hong Tower, but he also wanted to avenge Prajna.

It would not be easy to do these two things. It would definitely be dangerous.

Before heading to Country Sakura, he had to perfect his plan.

Be it destroying the Eighth Hong Tower or avenging Prajna, he hoped that the number of people who went would return alive.

They chatted along the way and arrived at the entrance of a manor an hour later.

This manor occupied a very large area. It was surrounded by mountains and rivers, and the scenery was pleasant. Two stone lions stood at the entrance, looking very imposing.

After getting out of the car...

Chu Yanran brought Yang Luo and the other three into the manor and went all the way to the backyard.

In the backyard was a lake. Beside the lake sat an antique pavilion.

In the pavilion, an imposing old man in a Chinese tunic suit was sitting in an ancient pavilion drinking tea.

Beside him stood an ordinary-looking old man in black cloth clothes.

This old man in a Chinese tunic suit was the current head of the capital's royal Chu family, Chu Yunshan.

The old man in black cloth clothes was his personal bodyguard, Zhong Yuanqiao.

When he saw Chu Yunshan...

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes slightly.

He often saw this old man in the news. He had a high status and great prestige.

As for the old man in black, he could also sense that this old man was definitely an expert.

**“Grandpa, Brother Yang is here!”**

Chu Yanran smiled and called out. Then, she brought Yang Luo and the others to the ancient pavilion.

Chu Yunshan looked at Yang Luo and smiled kindly, “Kid, Yanran has been praising you in all kinds of ways in front of me. She said that your martial arts are the strongest, your medical skills are extraordinary, and your spell techniques are peerless.

As expected, the younger generation will surpass us. Not bad, not bad.”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Old Master Chu, you flatter me.”

**“Young people can be humble, but it's not good to be overly humble.”**

Chu Yunshan smiled and raised his hand, “Everyone, please take a seat.”

After Yang Luo and the other three sat down...

Chu Yunshan poured tea for the four of them.

Then, he took out a bank card and placed it in front of Yang Luo, “Kid, you saved Yanran not long ago. I've always wanted to thank you, but I couldn't find the time.

It wasn't easy for me to find some time today, so I wanted to see you.

There's a hundred million yuan in this card. Take it."

Yang Luo pushed the bank card back and said, "Old Master Chu, Yanran and I are friends as well as brothers and sisters.

If Yanran is in danger, I'll naturally save her. Forget about the money."

A hint of admiration appeared in Chu Yunshan's eyes, but he quickly sighed softly.

**"Why is Old Master Chu sighing?"**

Yang Luo asked.

Chu Yunshan picked up his teacup and took a sip of tea. He said indifferently, "Kid, I naturally won't object to you being friends with our Yanran and Longyuan.

However, please know your place.

Our Chu family is a noble family, a royal family in the capital.

Our Yanran will naturally marry a member of the royal family in the future.

So, it's better not to have any thoughts that you shouldn't have..."

As soon as these words were spoken...

The atmosphere in the ancient pavilion instantly became oppressive!

Especially Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna, their expressions turned cold!

Chu Yunshan's meaning between the lines was warning Yang Luo not to have any improper thoughts about Chu Yanran!

Moreover, the meaning between the lines was that Yang Luo could not compare to those royal descendants!

If not for Chu Yanran, they would have started scolding him long ago!

**"Grandpa!"**

Chu Yanran's expression changed and she said in surprise, "What are you talking about? Didn't you say that you wanted to thank Brother Yang? Why are you saying these things?"

Chu Yunshan said in a low voice, "Yanran, this kid saved you. I'll naturally thank him.

I'll give him whatever payment he wants.

However, these are two separate matters. You are my granddaughter, Chu Yunshan, and a descendant of my Chu family.

I definitely won't let you be with this kid."

**"Hehe..."**

Without waiting for Chu Yanran to speak, Yang Luo could not help but laugh.

Chu Yunshan frowned and said, "Kid, what are you laughing at?"

Yang Luo met Chu Yunshan's gaze and said, "Old Master Chu, did you misunderstand something?"

**“What do you mean?”**

Chu Yunshan looked puzzled.

**“When did I say I wanted to be with your granddaughter?”**

Yang Luo replied indifferently before saying coldly, “Also, isn’t your Chu family just a royal family? Is it very impressive?

Not to mention your Chu family, I don’t even care about the Cao family and the Nie family!

What’s the big deal with one Chu family?”

Chapter 670: Unfathomable!

Hearing this...

Chu Yunshan’s expression immediately turned cold.

Zhong Yuanqiao, who was standing at the side, also stared at Yang Luo, his eyes flickering with a cold light.

The atmosphere in the ancient pavilion became even more oppressive.

Yang Luo and Chu Yunshan looked at each other, and there seemed to be flames colliding in their eyes.

The pressure of a superior erupted and crushed towards Yang Luo.

However, Yang Luo’s expression was calm and he was not affected at all.

Seeing this, Chu Yunshan was shocked, and surprise appeared in his eyes.

One had to know that ordinary people would be nervous and uneasy in front of him.

Unexpectedly, the kid in front of him was not affected at all.

Even the juniors of the capital’s five great royal families did not have such composure.

How good would it be if this kid belonged to a descendant of some royal family?

What a pity.

Chu Yunshan sneered and said, “Kid, your tone is quite arrogant. You don’t even take the royal families seriously?

Do you know what the royal families represent?

They are the top families in Country Hua!

No matter what domain it is, they all have a huge amount of authority!”

**“So? What does this have to do with me?”**

Yang Luo smiled disdainfully and said in a firm voice, “Old Master Chu, let’s put aside the fact I don’t have such thoughts about Yanran!

Even if I really have such thoughts about her, if I want to be with her, no one can stop me. Your Chu family can't stop me either!

If it weren't for Yanran, I wouldn't have let you off so easily just based on what you said just now!"

**"Insolent!"**

Zhong Yuanqiao, who was standing at the side, immediately shouted. He took a step forward and slapped Yang Luo!

Huff!

With a slap, a strong wind whistled and an ear-piercing sonic boom sounded!

**"Grandpa Zhong, stop!"**

When Chu Yanran saw this, she immediately exclaimed in shock.

She knew very well how powerful this old man was.

Over the years, his grandfather had encountered many dangers, but as long as this old man was around, he could avert them.

However, just as Zhong Yuanqiao slapped towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo did not even stand up. He only casually raised his hand and faced the attack with a palm!

And in that instant!

Bang!

The two palms collided and a muffled thunderous sound erupted!

Zhong Yuanqiao originally thought that this slap was enough to slap aside Yang Luo's palm!

However, the moment his palms collided, he felt a terrifying force surge towards him!

He could not resist this power at all!

**"Huh!"**

Zhong Yuanqiao let out a muffled groan and retreated. With a bang, he collided with a pillar in the ancient pavilion!

The entire ancient pavilion shook!

He looked at Yang Luo in shock. His entire right arm was trembling, and he felt the blood in his body boil. He almost spat out blood!

Yang Luo turned to look coldly at Zhong Yuanqiao and said coldly, "Old man, if not for Yanran, you would be a dead man now."

With that, Yang Luo stood up and waved his hand!

**"Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, let's go!"**

**"Yes!"**

Xu Ying and the other two agreed and left with Yang Luo.



“Brother Yang!”

Chu Yanran shouted and was about to follow.

“Stop right there!”

Chu Yunshan shouted.

“Grandpa, I hate you. I hate you!”

Chu Yanran roared with reddened eyes and chased after him.

Chu Yunshan sighed deeply and turned to ask, “Elder Zhong, how are you?”

“I’m fine.”

Zhong Yuanqiao shook his head.

Chu Yunshan asked again, “What do you think of this kid’s strength?”

Zhong Yuanqiao replied, “Unfathomable.”

“Oh?”

Chu Yunshan narrowed his eyes and said, “Then if you fight this kid seriously, who will win in the end?”

Zhong Yuanqiao pondered for a moment and replied, “I’m afraid I’m not his match.”

“Hiss...”

Chu Yunshan could not help but gasp and sigh, “Looks like this kid’s strength is really not bad.

Unfortunately, no matter how strong you are, without a background, it’s useless.”

Zhong Yuanqiao said in a low voice, “Old Master, I keep feeling that this kid is not simple. Should we get someone to investigate his background?”

Chu Yunshan thought for a moment and nodded.

Then, Zhong Yuanqiao took out his phone and made a call.

At this moment, at the entrance of the manor.

Chu Yanran hurriedly said, “Brother Yang, I’m sorry!”

Yang Luo said indifferently, “Yanran, you don’t have to apologize to me. I, Yang Luo, am not worthy of your Chu family.”

“Brother Yang, I’m sorry. I don’t know why Grandpa would say such things to you...”

Chu Yanran choked as tears streamed down her face uncontrollably.

Yang Luo sighed softly and said, “Yanran, let’s just remain as friends in the future.”

With that, Yang Luo left the manor with Xu Ying and the other two.

When Yang Luo and the others left, Chu Yanran squatted on the ground and cried bitterly.

After Yang Luo and the other three left the manor, they arrived at the street.

However, they realized that this place was on the border of the city. There was not even a taxi to be found.

Bujie curled his lips and said, "Brother Yang, there's not even a car here. How are we going to return to the city?"

Yang Luo said, "Since there's no car, let's walk to the city."

"Ah?"

Bujie howled helplessly, "I feel like I've been scammed!"

Then, Yang Luo and the other three walked straight towards the city.

But at this moment...

A call was made to Yang Luo's phone.

Yang Luo took out his phone and saw that it was a call from Hua Changsheng.

Why did this old man suddenly call?

Yang Luo didn't think too much about it and picked up the call.

"Master, how have you been?"

Hua Changsheng asked with a smile.

"So-so, I guess"

Yang Luo replied, "Elder Hua, didn't I say that you don't have to call me master?"

Hua Changsheng hurriedly said, "That won't do. You've already taught me the

Green Sachet Divine Needle, so you're naturally my master."

"Alright, do whatever you want."

Yang Luo shook his head helplessly and asked, "Elder Hua, why are you calling me now?"

Hua Changsheng said, "Mr. Yang, I have a patient here. Because of overwork, his body has suffered serious losses in vitality.

I tried many ways to make up for the loss in the patient's body, but to no avail.

Therefore, I want to ask Master if there's any way to revitalize this patient's body?"

Yang Luo said, "There are many ways to make up for the loss of vitality, but you need to treat each patient's condition separately.

Just by listening to your narration, I can't know the exact situation of that patient.

How about this? Come pick me up and I'll go to your place to take a look."

"Ah?"

Hua Changsheng was stunned at first and immediately said in surprise, “You’re willing to come over?!”

Yang Luo said, “Yes, I happen to be in the capital now. I can go to your place.” Hua Changsheng said excitedly, “Alright, alright, alright. Where are you now? I’ll get Yunyan to pick you up!”

Yang Luo replied, “I’m at the Chu family’s manor.”

“Chu Family Manor?”

Hua Changsheng asked in confusion, “Why are you at to the Chu family?”

“I had something to do there.”

Yang Luo replied without revealing anything.

“Alright, I’ll get Yunyan to pick you up now!”

With that, Hua Changsheng hurriedly hung up..