

Super IDG 681

Chapter 681: From Now On, You're My Woman!

Yang Luo hurriedly looked away and asked, "Prajna, why are you here? What's the matter?"

Prajna lowered her head slightly and blushed. She whispered, "I'm a little afraid sleeping alone."

"Afraid?"

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment before asking in confusion, "What are you afraid of?"

Prajna pursed her lips and said, "As long as I step into Country Sakura, it's very easy for me to have nightmares at night. I will dream of the tragic deaths of my father, mother, and grandfather back then..."

Hearing this, Yang Luo sighed in his heart.

He could also understand the sadness and pain in this woman's heart.

After all, Country Sakura was equivalent to a nightmare for her.

He stroked Prajna's head and smiled warmly. "Don't worry, Prajna. I'll avenge you in a few days.

Don't be afraid. Go to sleep in peace. We're all here."

Prajna looked up at Yang Luo pitifully. "Brother Yang, can I sleep with you tonight?"

"Ah?"

Yang Luo scratched his head, "I'm afraid that's not a good idea, right?"

Prajna rolled her eyes cutely and said, "Brother Yang, I'm just talking about sleeping. What are you thinking?"

Yang Luo said seriously, "That's right. I just want to sleep. I didn't think about anything else!"

Prajna chuckled and stuck out her tongue, "So, does this mean that you agree?" Yang Luo said helplessly, "Since you've said so, how can I not agree?"

Prajna chuckled in response, "Thank you, Brother Yang!"

With that, Prajna walked into the living room and into the room.

When he reached the door of the room...

Prajna saw Yang Luo sitting on the sofa in the living room and asked in confusion, "Brother Yang, aren't you going to sleep in your room?"

Yang Luo smiled and said, "You sleep on the bed, I'll sleep on the sofa."

"How can I do that?"

Prajna immediately panicked, "If you want to sleep, sleep on the bed together!" "Uhhh..."

Yang Luo laughed dryly. "That's a little inconvenient."

HUB."

Prajna rubbed her eyes and said, "Brother Yang, I can't sleep alone. Can you sleep with me?"

Is that okay?”

Yang Luo really couldn't stand women acting coquettishly, especially such a cute woman like Prajna.

He found himself nodding, “Okay, okay, okay. I'll sleep with you.”

“Brother Yang is the best!”

Prajna was so happy that her eyes curved into crescents.

Then, Yang Luo accompanied Prajna into the room.

After Prajna got into bed, Yang Luo turned off the lights in the room and left only the bedside lamp on before getting into bed.

The entire room quickly fell silent.

Yang Luo placed his hands behind his head and looked at the ceiling, thinking about his next move.

This time, not only did he have to assist the Hidden Dragon Pavilion in destroying the Eighth Hong Tower, but he also had to avenge Prajna and destroy the ten ninja schools. He could not be careless.

If anything happened, the people around him would probably be in danger.

Meanwhile, Prajna turned her body and stared at Yang Luo without blinking with her black gem-like eyes.

Yang Luo felt a little uncomfortable from her stare, so he said, “Prajna, sleep early.”

“Brother Yang, can you hug me to sleep?”

Prajna whispered and immediately felt her face heat up.

Yang Luo said, “Prajna, don't worry. I'll stay here with you. I won't leave.”

Prajna said coquettishly, “Aiya, I just want you to hug me to sleep.”

This girl was too coquettish. He really couldn't stand it.

“Alright, alright, alright. I'll hug you to sleep.”

Yang Luo was at his wit's end, so he moved closer and reached out to gently hug Prajna.

It did not matter if he had not hugged her, but with this hug, Yang Luo's heart trembled, and the evil fire in his heart surged again.

Yang Luo tried his best to remain calm and not think too much about it. However, Prajna kept leaning into his arms, her head leaning against his chest. He felt the elasticity of the woman's body and the warm breath from her mouth and nose.

Yang Luo couldn't help but wail in his heart, “It's really killing me!”

Just as Yang Luo did not know what to do...

Prajna asked gently, “Brother Yang, can we really destroy the Eighth Hong Tower this time and destroy those ninjutsu schools?”

Yang Luo replied firmly, "Definitely. Even if I have to risk everything, I will destroy that evil tower and destroy those ninjutsu schools!"

"But what if we fail?"

Prajna raised her head slightly, her eyes filled with worry.

Hearing this, Yang Luo's heart tightened.

Yes, what if they failed?

If he failed, could he really lead everyone to retreat safely?

Would no one really end up sacrificing themselves?

No matter how confident he was in his strength, he could not guarantee that he could successfully destroy that evil tower, nor could he guarantee that he could destroy those Ninja Dao Sects.

Prajna looked at Yang Luo affectionately and said gently, "Brother Yang, I know that be it destroying the Eighth Hong Tower or destroying those ninjutsu schools, there will be danger.

It's very likely that we'll all lose our lives this time.

That's why I want to give myself to you before the war comes.

At that time, even if I really lose my life, I won't have any regrets."

"Prajna, you..."

Yang Luo looked at the woman in his arms in a daze, completely stunned.

He never expected the woman to say these things to him.

Prajna's voice became even more gentle, "Brother Yang, you should have sensed it long ago. I like you. I like you very, very much.

This kind of fondness is not a sister's fondness for her brother, but a woman's fondness for a man.

So, Brother Yang, can you agree to my request?

I really don't want to leave any regrets.

As long as I can be with you, I won't be afraid of anything."

Hearing the woman's words, Yang Luo fell into a dilemma and struggle.

It would be a lie to say that he did not have any feelings for her.

After interacting with her for so long, this woman had already occupied a very important position in his heart.

It was just that he was unwilling to tear aside all pretenses, so he had always treated her as his younger sister

Seeing that Yang Luo was still struggling, Prajna said coquettishly, "Brother Yang, I know you like me too. Many times, the way you look at me is clearly the way a man looks at a woman.

Moreover, Sister Su has already accepted me, so you don't have to feel burdened at all.

Brother Yang, you're an indomitable and domineering man. How can you be so indecisive when it comes to relationships?

I know that you will definitely have a lot of women in the future, but so what? Isn't it normal for an outstanding man like you to have a few more women? Look, those rich and powerful fellows, which one of them didn't have multiple wives and concubines?

Could it be that you can't compare to them?

I just want to be the side chick beside you.

I won't fight, I won't make a fuss, I won't snatch. It's enough for me to simply accompany you like this..."

Yang Luo let out a long breath and stared into the woman's eyes, "Prajna, will you really not regret it?

I really don't want to let down every woman who follows me..."

"I'll never regret..."

Prajna replied gently before kissing Yang Luo on the lips.

With this, the evil flames in Yang Luo's heart were completely ignited!

That's right, why should he be indecisive about relationships?

If they didn't like each other, they would reject each other. If they liked each other, they would be together!

It was the true nature of a man to love and hate!

At the thought of this, Yang Luo's thoughts cleared up.

"Prajna, from now on, you're my woman. With me around, no one can bully you, not even a god..."

With that, Yang Luo flipped over and pressed the woman under him...

Chapter 682 The Battle Is About to Happen!

The next morning.

Sunlight shone through the window and into the room.

Yang Luo and Prajna had fallen asleep in each other's arms. Their even breathing sounded in the room.

At this moment...

Prajna's thick eyelashes that were like small brushes trembled slightly before she slowly opened her eyes.

Looking at Yang Luo's face and recalling what happened last night, her soft and fair face flushed red.

The corners of her lips curled up slightly, and her heart was filled with sweetness and happiness.

She was finally with the man she liked.

She would not have any regrets about what had happened last night.

Because she really liked and loved this man in front of her.

Not long after.

Yang Luo slowly opened his eyes and saw Prajna staring straight at him.

“Uhhh...”

Yang Luo opened his mouth and asked, “When did you wake up?”

Prajna smiled sweetly and replied, “I had already woken up for a while.”

Yang Luo said, “So you've been staring at me like this since you woke up?”

“That's right.”

Prajna nodded innocently.

Yang Luo said in amusement, “Don't you get tired of looking?”

“I'll never get tired of it. I'll never get tired of it in my life.”

Prajna shook her head repeatedly.

“Silly lass.”

Yang Luo reached out to touch the woman's head and hugged her.

This woman no longer had any relatives.

From now on, he would be her family and lover.

He would do his best to protect this woman and not let her be hurt again.

Prajna smiled. “Brother Yang, I feel so happy now.”

“Then do you want to be happier?”

Yang Luo raised his eyebrows and revealed a naughty smile.

Upon hearing the man's words, Prajna immediately understood what he meant.

Like a frightened rabbit, she shook her head repeatedly, “No, no. It's getting late. We'll hurry back to our rooms.

If Brother Bujie and the others see me coming out of your room, I wonder what they will say.”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Aiya, it's fine. We're already together. If Bujie and the others want to talk, let them talk.”

“No, we still have to be careful.”

Prajna sat up and began to put on her sleeping robe.

After putting on her sleeping robe, Prajna kissed Yang Luo on the cheek, "Brother Yang, get up quickly too!"

With that, Prajna left.

"Phew..."

Yang Luo lay sprawled on the bed and stared at the ceiling in a daze.

Now, his Eldest Senior Sister had become his woman, Prajna had also become his woman. Coupled with Su Qingmei...

The old man's prediction was really accurate.

Before he went down the mountain, the old fart told him that his luck with women would be very good in the future and even told him to take it easy.

Unexpectedly, the old man was right.

Old fart, what kind of person are you?

Don't tell me you're really an immortal?

Perhaps he could only unveil these mysteries when he became stronger.

After lying on the bed for a while, Yang Luo got up and washed up before leaving the room.

It was past nine in the morning.

Yang Luo, Mo Qingkuang, and the others had breakfast in the restaurant on the first floor of the hotel.

Mo Qingkuang said, "Everyone, Jiang Bo called me this morning and said that their intelligence has almost been done investigating.

Jiang Bo and the others will probably be back by this afternoon at the latest."

"Is that so?"

Bujie's eyes lit up as he asked excitedly, "Brother Mo, doesn't that mean that we can take action soon?"

Yang Luo and the others also looked at Mo Qingkuang.

"That's right."

Mo Qingkuang nodded and said, "When Jiang Bo and the others return, we'll get some information. We can take action tonight."

"Alright!"

Bujie slammed the table and said excitedly, "I can't wait anymore!"

Lan Xiaomeng waved her fist and said, "I can finally start moving. I can't suppress the primordial power in my body anymore!"

Tian Zhen and the others also got excited.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, "I want to see how strong the people guarding the Eighth Hong Tower is!"

Luo Jingchen said, "No matter how strong those old fellows are, I can kill them with my sword!"

Feng Datong also said proudly, "I don't believe that the martial artists in this tiny place can be any stronger!"

Yang Luo frowned and said, "Elder Luo, Elder Feng, I know that your cultivation and strength are not bad.

However, we're going to destroy the Eighth Hong Tower this time. The guy guarding there must be very strong.

Therefore, please don't be careless."

Luo Jingchen said unhappily, "Kid, your medical skills are indeed very impressive. I admire you!

However, in terms of martial arts, you definitely can't compare to me!

What kind of expert can such a small place produce!?"

Feng Datong also said unhappily, "Kid, it's not up to you to teach me!"

Bujie instantly exploded, "Hey, what are you two old fellows talking about? My Brother Yang kindly reminded you. What kind of attitude is that?"

"Stop arguing!"

Mo Qingkuang shouted softly, "The battle is imminent. Are you still going to cause internal strife?"

As he spoke, Mo Qingkuang turned to look at Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong, "Elder Luo, Elder Feng, Brother Yang is right. We can't underestimate our enemy!"

"Hmph!"

Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong snorted coldly and ignored Yang Luo.

Yang Luo only sighed and shook his head, not saying anything else.

Mo Qingkuang said, "After breakfast later, everyone will go back to your rooms to recuperate and wait for Jiang Bo and the others to return."

"Yes!"

Yang Luo and the others replied in unison.

After breakfast, everyone returned to their rooms.

At past six in the evening...

Jiang Bo finally returned to the hotel.

In a luxurious suite.

Mo Qingkuang looked at Jiang Bo and said, "Jiang Bo, tell me about the situation on Miaoyi Mountain."

"Yes!"

Jiang Bo responded and said, "After a day and night of investigation, we discovered that there are 500 people guarding the foot of Miaoyi Mountain and halfway up the mountain.

The cultivation and strength of the people guarding the foot of the mountain and halfway up the mountain are relatively weak, so they are not much of a threat to us.

However, there were still eight old fellows guarding the mountaintop.

The cultivation and strength of these eight old fellows are probably very strong."

Mo Qingkuang narrowed his eyes and said, "Looks like the eight old fellows on the mountaintop are the ones who can really pose a threat to us."

"Who are those eight old men?"

Yang Luo asked.

Jiang Bo replied, "Those eight old fellows are elders of the four Onmyoji schools in Country Sakura, the Divine Dao Sect, the Nine Chrysanthemum Sect, the Extreme Yuan Sect, and the Seven Stars Sect.

"However, because of the limited time, we couldn't completely investigate the background of those eight old fellows."

Mo Qingkuang patted Jiang Bo's shoulder and said, "It's alright. It's already very good that you can find this information in a day."

Jiang Bo frowned and continued, "Pavilion Master Mo, the 1,000 people guarding the foot of the mountain and halfway up the mountain will rotate every day.

There are probably many people from the four major Onmyoji sects in the city near Miaoyi Mountain.

Therefore, we have to prevent the people from the four Onmyoji sects from coming to the rescue.

Even if these guys are average in strength, if there are too many of them, they will cause us a lot of trouble."

"Hmm."

Mo Qingkuang nodded and said, "Therefore, we have to hurry up and climb to the top of the mountain as soon as possible. Destroy the Tower of the Eighth Hong and retreat quickly!

It's best if we can evacuate before their reinforcements arrive!"

Chapter 683 The Night Of Killing!

Yang Luo asked, "Brother Mo, where are we going after we evacuate?"

Mo Qingkuang said, "After we leave Miaoyi Mountain, we'll quickly head to Saka City near East Capital.

On the way to Saka City, we have to return to our original appearance.

After that, destroy the vehicle before entering Saka City.”

With that said, Mo Qingkuang turned to look at Yang Luo and said, “Brother

Yang, when we reach Saka City, we will book a hotel.

At that time, I’ll have to trouble you to treat my brothers.

“No problem!”

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Mo Qingkuang glanced at everyone present and said loudly, “After Brother

Yang treats our injuries, well immediately set off to return to Country Hua!”

He looked at the time and said in a trembling voice, “It’s already seven o’clock.

Everyone, rest for an hour!

“Gather downstairs at eight o’clock and start moving!

“Yes!”

Yang Luo and the others replied in unison.

Then, everyone left one after another.

Time passed quickly.

In the blink of an eye, it was eight in the evening.

At the entrance of the hotel.

There were ten black seven-seater MPVs parked there.

The fifty members of the Martial Arts Team, the Mystic Arts Team, the Array

Formation Team, the Esper Team, and the Intelligence Team boarded the business car in batches and left the hotel.

After the guests left...

Yang Luo, Mo Qingkuang, and the others also left the hotel in the remaining business car.

Ten business cars set off from various streets towards the suburbs of Dongdu.

On one of the main roads...

A seven-seater MPV was driving slowly.

Yang Luo, Mo Qingkuang, and the others sat in the car.

Mo Qingkuang glanced at Yang Luo and asked with a smile, “Brother Yang, this is the first time you’ve carried out a mission overseas since you joined our Hidden Dragon Pavilion. Are you nervous?”

Yang Luo shook his head in amusement, “What’s there to be nervous about?”

Mo Qingkuang laughed and said, "That's true. With your strength, you should be nervous about those fellows guarding Miaoyi Mountain."

Bujie said excitedly, "Brother Mo, I'm not nervous at all!

I'm just excited. I can finally start a massacre tonight!

I hate the people of Country Sakura the most in my life. I won't be soft-hearted in killing these dogs!"

Prajna pouted and said, "Brother Bujie, I'm also from Country Sakura. Do you hate me too?"

Bujie waved his hand and said, "You're my sister. How can you be the same?"

Mo Qingkuang looked at Prajna and said with a smile, "Sister Prajna, you can be considered a part of our Hidden Dragon Pavilion now.

Why don't you change your citizenship to Country Hua after this mission ends?"

"Can I really?!"

Prajna asked in surprise.

Brother Mo chuckled and said, "It's just a small matter. There's no problem at all."

"Thank you, Brother Mo!"

Prajna thanked him repeatedly.

After all, she had always been worried that Yang Luo and the others would hate her because she was from Country Sakura.

Now that she could change her nationality to Country Hua, she was naturally very happy.

"Thanks, Brother Mo."

Yang Luo also thanked him.

"Hey, this is all not a big deal."

Mo Qingkuang waved his hand and said, "In short, this operation must succeed. We have to return to Country Hua safely!"

"Yes!"

Yang Luo and the others nodded heavily.

After driving for more than twenty minutes, they left the city and arrived at the suburbs.

The other nine MPVs also met up with Yang Luo and the others.

Ten black business cars formed a convoy and drove majestically towards

Miaoyi Mountain.

After driving for more than ten minutes, they finally arrived at a forest near

Miaoyi Mountain.

After parking the car by the roadside...

Yang Luo and the others got out of the car.

Looking into the distance, they could see a tall mountain 2,000 meters away.

From afar, one could see a tall tower standing on the mountain. It pierced into the clouds, looking majestic.

Jiang Bo said, "As long as we pass through this forest and go another 800 meters, we will reach the foot of Miaoyi Mountain."

"Very good!"

Mo Qingkuang looked into the distance and asked in a firm voice, "Brothers, are you ready?"

"Ready!"

Everyone responded loudly.

"Alright!"

Mo Qingkuang was excited and his blood was boiling. He waved his hand!

"Let's go!"

With this order!

Yang Luo and Mo Qingkuang led everyone into the forest!

Everyone ran wildly through the forest.

Before long, everyone passed through the forest.

After passing through the forest, everyone was even closer to Mount Miaoyi.

They could clearly see a dense group of people guarding the foot of the mountain 800 meters away.

Yang Luo looked up at the sky and said in a low voice, "It's a dark and windy night, perfect for killing. Whether we can destroy this evil tower tonight depends on this!"

"This is it!"

Mo Qingkuang and the others nodded, their eyes filled with determination.

"Go!"

Yang Luo waved his hand and led everyone towards Miaoyi Mountain with Mo Qingkuang!

At this moment.

The people guarding the foot of Mount Miaoyi sensed the commotion and looked in the direction of the sound. They saw a group of people running over.

"Who is it?!"

“Stop! Don’t get close!”

immediately, more than ten people rushed forward.

“Kill!”

Yang Luo let out an explosive roar and charged forward, brazenly punching out!

And in that instant!

Peng, peng, peng!

Accompanied by muffled explosions!

The dozen or so people who rushed up were blown up on the spot, turning into pools of flesh and blood that splattered in the air!

This scene stunned the others guarding the foot of the mountain and they could not recover for a moment!

Even Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong’s expressions froze!

They did not expect Yang Luo to be so fierce that he could blow up more than ten people with a single punch!

However, although they were surprised, they still did not think highly of Yang Luo.

After all, these guys were just ordinary martial artists.

Silence reigned for a few seconds.

“Baka!”

“How dare you barge into the Eighth Hong Tower’s forbidden area and kill people? You have a death wish!”

-Anyone who trespasses into the Eighth Hong Tower Forbidden Ground will be killed without mercy!”

The people at the foot of the mountain roared and pounced at Yang Luo and the others!

Mo Qingkuang shouted, “Brothers, get rid of these guys as soon as possible and go up the mountain!”

“Kill!”

All the members of Hidden Dragon Pavilion let out a roar and charged over!

Yang Luo and Mo Qingkuang took the lead and transformed into a golden and purple shadow that charged forward!

Along the way, the people from the four Onmyoji sects surrounded them one after another!

Yang Luo clenched his fists. Golden light flickered on his fists as he punched out one after another!

Meanwhile, Mo Qingkuang's hands turned into palms. Purple light flickered on his palms as he slapped out again and again!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The dull thuds and explosions resounded endlessly!

At this moment, Yang Luo and Mo Qingkuang were really like two heaven-defying war gods, unparalleled killing gods, killing everyone who surrounded them!

The battle had only started for a few minutes!

But more than a hundred people had already fallen beside Yang Luo and Mo Qingkuang!

Corpses fell to the ground one after another, blood flowing everywhere. It was a shocking sight!

The two of them stepped on the corpses and blood as they advanced. They were simply killing whoever stood in their way!

“Die, all of you!”

Yang Luo roared and suddenly took a step forward!

Tang!

The ground shook violently and collapsed continuously!

A ferocious and violent golden True Qi spread out from his body like a surging wave and crushed towards the dozens of people charging forward!

At that very moment...

Bang! Bang! Bang!

These dozens of people were sent flying before they could approach.. They spat out blood and were already dead when they landed...

Chapter 684 Sweeping Through!

At this moment!

There were also dozens of people charging towards Yang Luo and Mo Qingkuang from behind!

Mo Qingkuang raised his right hand. His palm flickered with a dazzling purple light as he slapped backward!

In the next instant...

An earth-shattering purple True Qi erupted and surged towards the dozens of people charging over from behind!

“Ahhhh...”

Those dozens of people still could not get close to Yang Luo and Mo Qingkuang and were sent flying dozens of meters away!

The dozens of people fell heavily to the ground, blood gushing out of their mouths, and they quickly stopped breathing!

After killing these dozens of people!

Mo Qingkuang said loudly, “Brother Yang, let’s continue pushing forward!”

“Alright!”

Yang Luo replied in a deep voice.

As they spoke, the two of them moved and continued to push forward!

just as Yang Luo and Mo Qingkuang were killing everyone...

Xu Ying, Bujie, and the others were also engaged in an intense battle with the people from the four major Onmyoji factions!

“Kill!”

Xu Ying roared and waved the Dragon Sparrow Saber in his hand continuously!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Saber beams flickered and saber shadows stacked. Saber qi wreaked havoc and was incomparably domineering!

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Blood splattered in the air!

Anyone who got close to him was killed by his saber!

“Come on, continue. I haven’t killed enough!”

Bujie also roared loudly. He gripped the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff tightly with both hands and swung it continuously!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

With every strike, more than a dozen people were sent flying!

Those who were hit spat out blood, their ribs were broken, and their internal organs were shattered. They were all dead!

Prajna’s expression was cold as her figure flashed through the crowd, constantly waving the kunai in her hand!

Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!

Those who rushed over had their throats slit and died on the spot!

“Come, fight me!”

Lan Xiaomeng had already activated her battle form. She transformed into a King Kong Barbie and was more than three meters tall. She was like a truck as she ran forward!

With every step she took, the ground shook violently and the ground cracked.

It was extremely terrifying!

Moreover, every punch she threw contained a thousand catties of strength that could split mountains and shatter rocks. It was incomparably ferocious!

Those who approached her were either sent flying or punched to death by her! When the people from the four Onmyoji sects saw this scene, they were shocked!

They could not imagine how a cute little loli could suddenly become so tall and burly. Moreover, her combat strength had instantly increased by so much!

“Acalanatha Fist!”

“Wind Queen Divine Palm!”

“Eight Trigrams Palm!”

“Thunder Fist!”

Tian Zhen, Feng Lengyue, Zhuge Changfeng, and Jiang Bo also pushed forward, their fists and palms flying, killing all the people who rushed over!

As elders of Wudang and Kunlun, Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong were also very powerful. No matter how many people rushed forward, they were easily killed by them!

“Taiji Sword Technique!”

Luo Jingchen shouted as he continuously swung the longsword in his hand!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Sword shadows flew and sword qi soared into the sky. It was incomparably terrifying!

Those who rushed over were all slashed in the throat!

“Divine Monument Hand!”

Feng Datong’s hands turned into palms. His palms flickered with a greenish-gray light as he slapped out one palm after another!

Each palm strike was like a greenish-gray stone tablet that suppressed everything!

Peng, peng, peng!

Those who charged over were all crushed and turned into pools of blood that splattered in the air!

Although there were 500 people guarding the foot of the mountain, they could not withstand the attacks of Yang Luo and the others at all!

Not long after...

These 500 people had already been killed completely! Mo Qingkuang, who was at the front, waved his hand!

“Ascend the mountain!”

Mo Qingkuang and Yang Luo were the first to rush up the mountain! Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, and the others followed closely behind and rushed up the mountain!

However, just as Yang Luo and the others moved, they saw a large group of people rushing down the mountain!

These people were the other five hundred people guarding the mountainside!

When they saw the scene at the foot of the mountain...

These people were instantly stunned!

“Who are you? How dare you barge into the Eighth Hong Tower Forbidden Ground?!”

“These guys actually killed so many of us. How hateful!”

“They’re not ordinary. Hurry up and call for help!”

These people quickly reacted and roared as they charged towards Yang Luo and the others!

There were also people who sent out signals and began to ask for help! Mo Qingkuang said loudly, “We must destroy the Eighth Hong Tower and evacuate this place before their reinforcements arrive!” Yang Luo said loudly, “Brother Mo, Elder Luo, and Elder Feng, I’ll go up the mountain to deal with those eight old fellows first. The rest of you, stall these guys”

“Alright!”

Everyone immediately chorused out.

Then, Yang Luo, Mo Qingkuang, Luo Jingchen, and Feng Datong ran up the mountain!

“Stop them!”

“We can’t let them go up the mountain!”

Many people shouted and blocked the path of Yang Luo and the other three.

“Do you think trash like you can stop us?”

Yang Luo’s eyes were cold as his body trembled. True Qi erupted and the phantom of a golden dragon coiled around his body!

He ran all the way forward, knocking everyone in front of him away! As long as someone was sent flying, they would die before they landed!

“Hiss...”

Feng Datong gasped and exclaimed, “This kid is actually so strong?! Luo Jingchen said, “It’s nothing for this kid to be able to kill these trash! If he can kill those old fellows on the mountain, then he’s really capable!” “Elders, just wait and see. Brother Yang will definitely broaden your horizons!” Mo Qingkuang added and then ran up the mountain with Yang Luo! Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong also followed!

Although many people stopped Yang Luo and the other three, they could not stop them at all!

Soon, Yang Luo and the other three opened up a bloody path!

These people did not chase after them. Instead, they continued to surround Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, and the others!

At this moment.

Yang Luo and the other three ran up the mountain. Along the way, anyone who obstructed them was killed by them!

Not long after.

Yang Luo and the other three arrived at the top of this thousand-meter-tall mountain!

As far as the eye could see, in the center of the mountaintop stood a huge tower that was a hundred meters tall!

The shape of the entire tower was extremely strange. There were a total of nine floors!

On each floor stood four ten-meter-tall giants made of rocks and holding various weapons!

The body of the tower was carved with the patterns of various gods, demons, and ghosts in the legends of Country Sakura!

Moreover, under this tower, there were various stones of different colors and materials!

Yang Luo looked at the huge tower and said indifferently, "Is this the mam tower of the Eighth Hong Tower? It's indeed much taller than the secondary tower built in our Country Hua."

Mo Qingkuang pointed at the bottom of the tower and said in a deep voice, "There are more than 200 rocks from all over Country Hua under this tower! "These stones contain the dragon aura of our Country Hua!"

Therefore, not only do we have to destroy this tower, but we also have to take back these stones!"

"What are you waiting for? Hurry up and attack!"

Luo Jingchen shouted and turned into a stream of light that rushed towards the Eighth Hong Pagoda!

"Elder Luo, wait!"

Seeing this, Mo Qingkuang shouted in shock..

Chapter 685 Fierce Battle at the Peak!

However, he was still a step too late!

After approaching the Eighth Hong Tower!

Luo Jingchen suddenly swung his sword and slashed heavily at the Eighth

Hong Tower!

Swoosh!

He slashed out with his sword, and sword qi that was both hard and soft wreaked havoc. It seemed to have transformed into a pure white sword that slashed heavily at the Eighth Hong Tower!

However, just as the sword slashed down!

The Eight Hong Pagoda suddenly flickered with nine-colored light. Waves of energy that were like landslides and tsunamis spread out and surged towards Luo Jingchen!

There was a loud bang!

Luo Jingchen was sent flying by this energy!

“Elder Luo!”

Mo Qingkuang hurried forward and reached out his right hand to support Luo Jingchen.

“Thankyou, Pavilion Master Mo!”

Luo Jingchen thanked him.

Mo Qingkuang asked, “Elder Luo, are you alright?”

“I’m fine!”

Luo Jingchen took a deep breath and said, “I didn’t expect this tower to be so strange!”

Yang Luo said, “There are probably many Feng Shui arrays set up on this Eighth Hong Pagoda. If we want to destroy it, we have to break these Feng Shui arrays!”

“Kid, how did you know?”

Luo Jingchen asked.

Yang Luo replied, “Back then, I was the one who brought people to destroy the Eighth Hong Tower’s secondary tower built on our Mount Tai. I naturally know!”

Luo Jingchen was about to speak...

But a mocking voice came from the top of the tower.

“Hehe... So you’re from Country Hua. I was wondering who had the guts to

come here...”

“You think you can destroy the Eighth Hong Tower? You’re really fantasize...”

“Since you’re here, leave your life behind...”

“It’s not bad to use your blood as a sacrifice to our Eighth Hong Tower...”

The next second!

Eight figures jumped down from the top of the tower and landed steadily in front of Yang Luo and the others!

There were men and women among the eight of them. They were tall, short, fat, and thin. They wore various long robes!

Mo Qingkuang looked at the eight of them coldly and asked, “Are you the elders of the four Onmyoji factions, the Divine Dao faction, the Nine Chrysanthemum Sect, the Taiyuan faction, and the Seven Stars faction?”

“That’s right.”

A black-robed old man standing in the middle said loudly, “I’m an elder of the Divine Dao Faction, Masahiro Tatsuno!”

After this black-robed old man reported his name, the other seven elders also reported their names!

It turned out that the four Onmyoji sects had each sent two elders to guard this place!

The two elders of the Divine Dao Faction were Masahiro Tatsuno and Daisuke Miyata!

The two elders of the Nine Chrysanthemum Sect were Nine Chrysanthemum

Ichiro and Nine Chrysanthemum Miki!

The two elders of Extreme Yuan Sect were Mitsui Ryomitsu and Yun Sato! Lastly, the two elders of the Seven Stars faction were Haruo Nakamura and Hiroaki Kawatani!

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and smiled, “What bullsh*t elders of the four great

Onmyoji Sects? In my eyes, you’re just a group of old and undying dogs!

Also, let me tell you a secret!

The four elders you arranged in Country Hua were all killed by me!

All of you will die tonight!”

Hearing Yang Luo’s words, the eight elders’ expressions changed drastically!

Masahiro Tatsuno glared at Yang Luo and said ruthlessly, “Kid, did you really kill Masahiro Tatsuno and the others?”

The other seven elders also stared fixedly at Yang Luo.

“Of course.”

Yang Luo nodded and sneered, “Those four guys seem to be called Chizuru Takikawa, Chrysanthemum Grandmaster Heiji, Makino Chiro, and Hiroki Ito, right?”

“Baka!”

“Could Chizuru Takikawa and the others have really been killed by this kid?!” -How is this possible? How can this kid kill Chizuru Takikawa and

the others?!” “Regardless of whether Qian Hejun and the others were killed by this kid, these four guys have to die tonight!”

The eight elders roared angrily and looked at Yang Luo and the others with killing intent.

“Kill!”

Masahiro Tatsuno immediately waved his hand and roared!

In an instant...

The other seven elders charged forward!

Masahiro Tatsuno did not hesitate and charged forward as well!

“Kill them!”

Yang Luo roared and moved to fight!

Mo Qingkuang, Luo Jingchen, and Feng Datong also rushed forward and attacked those elders!

Yang Luo and the other three were each started fighting against two elders!

A shocking battle immediately started at the top of the mountain!

The two elders Yang Luo was fighting were the elders of the Divine Dao

Faction, Daisuke Miyata, and the Extreme Yuan Sect, Mitsui Ryomitsu!

Daisuke Miyata was at the early stage of the Martial King Realm, while Mitsui Ryomitsu was at the perfected Martial Highness Realm!

When the two of them joined forces, the strength they erupted with was extremely terrifying!

“Divine Dao Killing Heaven Palm!”

Daisuke Miyata shouted and condensed a huge black palm that slapped at Yang

Luo!

“Extreme Primordial Mountain Shattering Fist!

Mitsui Ryomitsu also let out a loud roar. He twisted a huge blue fist and punched at Yang Luo!

A huge palm and a huge fist crushed over, and the air emitted an explosive sound!

The entire mountain and the Eighth Hong Tower shook!

Watching the two of them attack!

Yang Luo did not dodge. His entire body shook and he condensed a golden True Qi barrier!

And in that instant!

Bang!

DONG!

The fist and palm landed heavily on the True Qi barrier that Yang Luo had condensed, emitting a deafening sound like a gong being struck!

Light flickered and True Qi surged, dazzling!

However, no matter how ferocious their attacks were, they could not break through Yang Luo's defense!

“Nani?!”

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

Daisuke Miyata and Mitsui Ryomitsu were shocked. They did not expect this Country Hua kid to be able to withstand their combined attack!

“Is that all you've got?”

Yang Luo stood proudly and asked with a mocking smile.

“Continue attacking. I don't believe that I can't break this kid's defense!”

Daisuke Miyata roared and slapped at the True Qi barrier!

Mitsui Ryomitsu did not hesitate either. He punched the True Qi shield again and again!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Dong, dong, dong!

The huge palms and fists that filled the sky struck the True Qi barrier, emitting muffled thunder!

True Qi fluctuated and light shot in all directions. The gorgeousness contained endless destructive power!

However, even though Daisuke Miyata and Mitsui Ryomitsu had increased their attacks, they still could not break through Yang Luo's defense!

This made the two of them more and more anxious!

Daisuke Miyata's expression was cold as he chanted an incantation and waved his hand!

“Soul Control Divine General, Ara-Mitama, Nigi-Mitama, Kushi-Mitama, Saki-Mitama, listen to my orders. Kill!”

Before his voice could fade...

Accompanied by a loud bang!

The four ten-meter-tall stone giants standing on the first level of the Eighth Hong Tower moved!

These four stone giants were Nigi-Mitama, Saki-Mitama, Kushi-Mitama, and Ara-Mitama!

The four Soul Controlling Divine Generals jumped down the Eighth Hong Tower and surrounded Yang Luo!

And the moment they got close...

The four Soul Controlling Divine Generals waved the weapons in their hands at the same time and slashed at Yang Luo's True Qi barrier!

Clang! Clang!

The four stone soldiers struck the True Qi barrier heavily, emitting a shocking sound!

However, Yang Luo still managed to withstand it.. The True Qi barrier that he had condensed was still intact!

Chapter 686 Explode!

“How could this be?! How strong is this kid's defense?!”

Daisuke Miyata shouted in shock, his eyes filled with disbelief!

He had teamed up with Mitsui Ryomitsu and controlled the four Divine Generals, but they still could not break through the defense of this Country Hua kid!

This was really unbelievable!

“Soul Controlling Divine General, Wind Controlling Spirit, Fire Controlling Spirit, Light Controlling Spirit, Light Controlling Spirit, listen to my command kill!”

Mitsui Ryomitsu also chanted a spell and waved his hand!

In the blink of an eye!

The four Soul Controlling Divine Generals made of rocks on the second level of the Eighth Hong Tower also jumped down and rushed towards Yang Luo!

After the four Soul Controlling Divine Generals approached Yang Luo, they also waved their stone giant soldiers at the True Qi barrier that Yang Luo had condensed!

Clang!

The earth-shattering sound of the collision resounded through the mountains and spread far away!

At this moment!

Yang Luo had already withstood the attacks of Daisuke Miyata, Mitsui Ryomitsu, and the eight Divine Generals. He was extremely powerful and domineering!

Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong, who were engaged in an intense battle in the distance, were shocked!

Both of them were at the early stage of the Martial King Realm, so they could naturally tell Daisuke Miyata and Mitsui Ryomitsu's cultivation levels!

One was at the early-stage Martial King Realm, and the other was at the perfected Martial Highness Realm!

None of them were easy to deal with!

But this kid actually managed to withstand their attacks!

It was really unbelievable!

However, in the next second, something even more shocking happened!

“Get lost!”

Yang Luo let out an explosive roar and suddenly stomped down!

Tang!

The entire mountain shook, and the huge tower trembled!

As Yang Luo stepped down, waves of True Qi surged out of his body like a tsunami and swept in all directions!

Daisuke Miyata and Mitsui Ryomitsu could not withstand the True Qi and were sent flying!

The four Soul Controlling Divine Generals could not withstand the burst of True Qi and were also sent flying!

Furthermore, as they were sent flying, the two Soul Controlling Divine Generals exploded, turning into shattered rocks that filled the sky and exploded in all directions!

Daisuke Miyata was sent flying for more than ten meters before he stabilized himself.

However, Mitsui Ryomitsu was sent flying for more than 20 meters before he could stabilize himself.

Even though he had stabilized his body, he felt the blood in his body boil and a trace of blood seeped out of the corner of his mouth!

“Mitsui-san, are you alright?”

Daisuke Miyata asked in shock.

“I’m fine!”

Mitsui Ryomitsu gritted his teeth and said, “This kid is indeed not an ordinary person. He’s very strong. We have to be careful!”

Daisuke Miyata nodded and shouted, “Mitsui-san, let’s attack together!”

“Alright!”

Mitsui Ryomitsu replied loudly.

Then, the two of them led the two Soul Controlling Divine Generals and charged towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo said domineeringly, “I won’t waste time with you. Watch how I kill you!”

Right after he finished his sentence...

Yang Luo’s body shook as his True Qi erupted. His aura was fully released, and the phantom of a golden dragon coiled around his body!

“Kill!”

He shouted and took a step forward, charging at Daisuke Miyata, Mitsui Ryomitsu, and the two generals!

And the moment they got close...

Yang Luo twisted his fist and punched out!

“Dragon Emperor Fist!”

“ROAR...”

With a punch, a loud dragon roar resounded through the sky!

A huge fist surrounded by the phantom of a golden dragon blasted out wildly. It was incomparably violent, ferocious, and domineering, as if it wanted to explode everything!

Just as Yang Luo punched over!

One of the Soul Controlling Divine Generals rushed over and swung the huge rock sword in his hand at Yang Luo!

“Explode!”

Yang Luo roared and punched forward regardless!

Tang!

The fist and sword collided, shaking the nine heavens!

In the next second...

Crack! Crack!

The huge sword swung by this Soul Control Divine General was shattered by Yang Luo’s punch!

After shattering the huge rock sword, Yang Luo’s punch landed ruthlessly on the chest of the Soul Control Divine General!

Boom!

The Soul Controlling Divine General was immediately blasted into a pile of gravel that shot everywhere!

Just as this Soul Controlling Divine General was blasted apart!

The second Soul Controlling Divine General also rushed over and swung his huge rock saber at Yang Luo!

“Explode!”

Yang Luo let out another violent shout and continued to push forward with his punch!

Boom!

The second Soul Controlling Divine General was also blasted apart by this punch, turning into rubble and dust that swept through the sky!

“Young brat, I’ll kill you!”

Mitsui Ryomitsu roared and punched towards Yang Luo’s fist!

When he threw this punch, he had already mobilized the power of True Qi in his body to the limit and was completely serious!

However, just as Yang Luo and Mitsui Ryomitsu's fists were about to collide...

Daisuke Miyata realized how terrifying Yang Luo's punch was!

Mitsui Ryomitsu was no match for him!

“Mitsui-san, retreat!”

He shouted in shock and wanted to rush over to help, but he was a step too late.

At that moment...

DONG!

The two fists collided like two meteors colliding on the top of a mountain, emitting an earth-shattering sound!

The two streams of True Qi intertwined and seemed to have turned into waves that spread in all directions like a mountain flood!

Even Xu Ying, Bujie, and the others who were fighting at the foot of the mountain were shocked. They felt the mountain tremble!

At the foot of the mountain.

Bujie sent more than ten people flying with his staff. He looked at the top of the mountain and said in surprise, “F*ck, is the battle on the top of the mountain so intense? Are they going to blow up the mountain?!”

Lan Xiaomeng said excitedly, “Master Bujie, let's quickly kill the guys here and then go to the mountain to participate in the battle!”

“Alright!”

Bujie responded. With the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff in hand, he erupted with even stronger combat strength and continued to attack the people from the four Onmyoji Sects!

“Berserk Esper Ability! Stage Two!”

Lan Xiaomeng, on the other hand, let out a roar and activated the second stage of battle form!

Her height increased by another meter to more than four meters!

The muscles on her body continued to swell, and every muscle was filled with explosive strength!

Holy sh*t, Team Leader Lan, you can even activate a second-stage combat form?!”

Bujie was stunned.

“Of course. Otherwise, how could I be the leader of the Esper Team!”

Lan Xiaomeng replied and then rushed towards the people from the four Onmyoji Sects

At this moment, Xu Ying, Tian Zhen, Feng Lengyue, and the others also erupted with even stronger combat strength!

They also wanted to resolve the battle here as soon as possible and rush to the mountain to help!

At this moment.

At the top of the mountain.

The moment Mitsui Ryomitsu's fist collided with Yang Luo's fist!

Mitsui Ryomitsu felt an explosive force surging towards him!

He could not resist this power at all!

“ARGH!”

Accompanied by a miserable scream, his entire right arm was blown up!

Although Yang Luo destroyed Mitsui Ryomitsu's right arm with one punch, his fist continued unabated!

“Don't even think about it!”

Daisuke Miyata rushed over and leaped up. He condensed a huge palm and pressed down on Yang Luo!

But Yang Luo simply raised his left arm and faced the sky with a palm as well!

“Eight Divine Dragon Palms!”

“ROAR...”

He struck out with his palm and a dragon's roar sounded again, resounding through the world!

The second golden dragon phantom coiled around a golden palm and pushed into the sky!

There was a thunderous bang!

“Ugh!”

Daisuke Miyata cried out in pain and was sent flying!

Just as Daisuke Miyata was sent flying!

Boom!

Yang Luo's punch landed on Mitsui Ryomitsu's chest.

“Ahh!!”

Accompanied by a miserable scream!

Mitsui Ryomitsu was blasted into a pool of flesh.. He was no longer alive...

Chapter 687 Break It With Force!

At this moment, Daisuke Miyata, who was sent flying more than 20 meters away, saw that Yang Luo had killed Mitsui Ryomitsu with a single punch. He was so frightened that his entire body trembled and his face turned pale!

“Mitsui-san!”

“Has Mitsui-san really been killed?!”

“How could this be?”

The elders of the four Onmyoji factions who were fighting in the distance were also shocked and furious!

Mitsui Ryomitsu was a perfected Martial Highness Realm expert!

But now, he was actually destroyed in one hit by a brat!

Damn it!

How hateful!

“Haha, Brother Yang, well done!”

Looks like I have to speed up too!”

Seeing this, Mo Qingkuang laughed out loud.

As for Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong, they were dumbfounded!

-This kid is actually so strong. He killed a perfected Martial Highness Realm expert with a single punch?!”

Feng Datong asked blankly.

Luo Jingchen shuddered and gulped, “Looks like we’ve all underestimated this kid...”

“This kid’s strength is unfathomable...”

“Young brat, I must kill you!”

At this moment, Daisuke Miyata let out a furious roar and charged at Yang Luo!

On the way to kill Yang Luo!

Daisuke Miyata circulated the True Qi in his body to the limit. His beard and hair fluttered, and his robe fluttered as light shot into the sky!

“Kill me?”

Yang Luo smiled coldly. “You’re not worthy!”

As he spoke, Yang Luo’s figure flashed as he charged over!

As he charged towards Daisuke Miyata...

Yang Luo’s aura also soared as the True Qi in his body was constantly mobilized. Golden light flickered on his body as two golden dragon phantoms coiled around him!

In the next instant...

The distance between the two of them narrowed!

Daisuke Miyata raised his right hand and slapped Yang Luo heavily!

A huge black palm crushed forward, crushing the air and shaking the void. It was incomparably terrifying!

Yang Luo also raised his palm to meet the attack!

A huge golden palm struck out brazenly, and two golden dragon phantoms roared at the same time!

Bang!

The two palms collided with an earth-shattering sound!

Light shot in all directions as True Qi spread out, sending sand and rocks flying!

The rocks under their feet kept cracking and collapsing!

Daisuke Miyata had thought that he would be able to withstand Yang Luo's attack if he went all out!

However, the moment his palms collided, he realized that he was wrong!

He could not take it either!

He could not withstand it at all!

“Ugh!”

He let out a miserable cry and was sent flying again!

When he was sent flying, his entire right hand and the bones of his entire right arm were shattered, and blood flowed!

However, Yang Luo did not stop attacking. Instead, he took a step forward and chased after him!

“Young brat, I must kill you, kill you!”

Daisuke Miyata gritted his teeth and raised his left hand, roaring out loud!

“Divine Dao Lightning!”

Black lightning jumped on the palm of his left hand. It was extremely terrifying!

“Kill!”

He suddenly waved his left hand!

Streaks of black lightning as thick as a waist streaked across the night sky and struck ruthlessly at Yang Luo!

Facing the black lightning bolts...

Yang Luo was not afraid at all. He did not dodge or retreat and only casually struck out with a palm!

Rumble!

With a palm strike, the black lightning was directly shattered!

“Nani?!”

Daisuke Miyata trembled in shock when he saw Yang Luo shatter his lightning with a casual slap.

“I don’t believe that even lightning can’t kill you!”

He roared and crazily mobilized the power of lightning in his body. Then, he waved his hand!

At that very moment...

Rumble!

Tens of thousands of black lightning bolts formed an overwhelming force as they slashed at Yang Luo!

Yang Luo continued to charge forward. Just by relying on his body, he knocked away the lightning that covered the sky and earth!

“Impossible... This is absolutely impossible!!!”

Daisuke Miyata screamed as if he had seen the most terrifying scene in the world.

“What’s impossible about that?”

Yang Luo asked indifferently before saying loudly, “Even the heavenly lightning can’t do anything to me!

Let alone this fake lightning formed by your True Qi!

Now, I’ll let you see what true lightning is!”

Before his voice could fade...

Yang Luo raised his right hand. The power of lightning in his body surged crazily and gathered in his right palm!

Dazzling golden lightning jumped on his palm, piercing one’s eyes!

Furthermore, the lightning power that Yang Luo controlled now even contained a trace of the power of heavenly lightning. Its power was even greater and more terrifying!

“Die!”

With lightning in hand, Yang Luo stomped on the ground and soared into the sky. Then, he pressed his palm down on Daisuke Miyata!

Under the pressure of this palm, the lightning that was released was like real golden lightning that struck down heavily, making one’s heart palpitate to the extreme!

“Don’t even think about killing me!!!”

Daisuke Miyata let out a roar and raised his left hand as well. He condensed a blazing black lightning and charged forward!

At that moment...

Rumble!

When their palms collided, the lightning that erupted from their palms also collided crazily, emitting waves of rumbling explosions!

However, Daisuke Miyata’s palm could not withstand Yang Luo’s palm at all.

The power of lightning released could not withstand Yang Luo's power of lightning at all!

“Arghhhh!”

Daisuke Miyata let out his last scream as he was turned into charcoal and fell heavily to the ground!

At that moment, Daisuke Miyata's body was charred black. His skin and flesh were lacerated, and blood flowed. His body twitched a few times before he stopped breathing...

“Miyata-san!”

“This kid actually killed Miyata-san!”

in the distance, the elders of the four Onmyoji sects roared in grief. Their eyes were bloodshot, and they wished they could tear Yang Luo into pieces! This scene deeply shocked Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong again!

A perfected Martial Highness Realm expert was easily killed!

An early-stage Martial King Realm expert was actually easily killed as well!

This kid was simply heaven-defying!

Even Mo Qingkuang was shocked!

However, he quickly put away the shock in his heart and shouted at Yang Luo, “Brother Yang, hurry up and break the tower. Leave these old fellows to us.”

“Good!”

Yang Luo responded and rushed towards the Eighth Hong Tower!

As soon as he got close!

The layers of array formations on the Eighth Hong Tower erupted with terrifying energy and pounced at Yang Luo like a landslide and tsunami! Previously, the Eighth Hong Sub Tower on Mount Tai had only set up nine arrays!

As for this main tower, it was definitely not just a nine-layered array. It was several times more!

Yang LUO said domineeringly and arrogantly, What bullsh't array? Watch me break it with my strength!”

As he spoke, Yang Luo punched out one punch after another. With a domineering and unreasonable force, he shattered the layers of arrays set up on the Eighth Hong Tower!

At this moment.

Sacred Hiro Nagano and Ichiro Ichiro, who were fighting fiercely with Mo Qingkuang, were shocked when they saw that the array on the Eighth Hong Tower could not stop Yang Luo!

“Nagano-san, you hold this guy back. I'll stop that kid!”

Nine Chrysanthemum Ichiro shouted and dragged his heavily injured body. He turned around and was about to charge at Yang Luo!

It couldn't be helped. Although he was at the early-stage Martial King Realm he had already been severely injured by Mo Qingkuang in the battle just now. "How dare you stop Brother Yang? Dream on!"

Mo Qingkuang shouted coldly and flashed forward, instantly blocking with Jiuju Ichiro...

Chapter 688 Regret Back Then!

After stopping Ichiro, he raised his right hand and a dazzling purple light erupted from his palm!

"Four Beasts Immortal Seal!"

"Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise!"

In the blink of an eye!

Two large purple seals actually condensed on his right palm!

The pattern of the ancient divine beasts, the Vermillion Bird and Black Tortoise, was engraved on the huge seal. It was mysterious and domineering!

The two huge seals were about to press down!

Seeing this, Ichiro was shocked. He raised his right arm and condensed a huge black-red palm to meet the attack!

When this palm struck out!

Killing intent soared into the sky as the blood-colored Yin Spirit roared and charged forward!

Boom! Boom!

The earth-shattering sound of the collision resounded in all directions!

Although Ichiro's palm was very powerful!

However, it could not withstand the two huge seals that were pressing down!

Rumble!

Terrifying explosions sounded incessantly!

The baleful aura that soared into the sky and the Yin spirits that roared up were all crushed!

After crushing the baleful aura and Yin spirits, this pair of major seals ruthlessly crushed towards Ichiro!

"Ichiro-san, be careful!"

Masahiro Tatsuno shouted and charged towards Mo Qingkuang!

His cultivation was at the mid-stage Martial King Realm and he was the strongest existence among the eight elders!

As he rushed over...

He soared into the sky and punched Mo Qingkuang ruthlessly!

“Great God Destroying Fist!”

A huge black-gold fist with the power to destroy the world smashed fiercely at Mo Qingkuang!

Before this punch could land completely, deep cracks appeared on the ground under Mo Qingkuang’s feet!

However, facing Masahiro Tatsuno’s violent punch, Mo Qingkuang was not afraid at all. Instead, his entire body shook!

An incomparably condensed purple True Qi barrier enveloped him!

DONG!

This punch smashed fiercely onto the True Qi barrier, emitting a loud bell!

The light and True Qi intertwined and turned into waves that spread in all directions!

Moreover, Mo Qingkuang had not only blocked Masahiro Tatsuno’s punch!

The True Qi that erupted from the True Qi barrier was incomparably violent, directly rebuffing him and sending him flying!

After sending Masahiro Tatsuno flying!

Rumble!

The double seal that Mo Qingkuang had condensed ruthlessly pressed down on Ichiro’s body!

“Arghhhh!”

Accompanied by an extremely painful scream, Ichiro’s body exploded into a pool of blood and he died!

“Ichiro-san!”

Seeing that Ichiro was killed, Masahiro Tatsuno was furious. His eyes were about to pop out of their sockets, and his beard and hair fluttered as he charged towards Mo Qingkuang!

“Old thing, it’s your turn!”

Mo Qingkuang shouted coldly. His figure moved and he met the attack head-on!

At this moment.

In two empty spaces far away from the mountaintop.

Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong were working together to fight Haruo Nakamura, Hiroaki Kawatani, Nine Chrysanthemum Miki, and Yuri Sato!

Although Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong were both at the early-stage Martial King Realm...

However, Haruo Nakamura and Hiroaki Kawatani were also at the early-stage Martial King Realm!

Moreover, Nine Chrysanthemum Miki and Yuri Sato were both at the perfected Martial Highness Realm!

Therefore, under the joint attack of Haruo Nakamura and the other three, Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong could not take it anymore!

It couldn't be helped. At the beginning of the battle, the two of them had been severely injured because they had underestimated their enemy!

As a result, even if they used all their strength later on, they could not reverse the situation!

This made the two of them very regretful!

If they had known earlier, they would have listened to Yang Luo's reminder back then. Then, it would not have been so difficult to fight now!

Right at this moment...

Rumble!

A series of explosions exploded in this area!

All kinds of light, True Qi, and energy surged in the sky, containing endless lethality, destructive power, and annihilating energies!

“Ugh!”

“Ahh!!”

Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong let out a tragic cry as they were sent flying 30 meters away. They landed heavily on the ground and spat out a mouthful of blood!

At this moment, the long robes the two of them were wearing were in tatters. Their eyebrows and beards were in a mess, and their bodies were covered in wounds that were bleeding non-stop!

“It's a pity that the famous Luo Jingchen of Wudang Sect was beaten up so badly by you old thieves today!”

“If I hadn't underestimated my enemy just now, how could you old thieves be my match!”

Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong struggled to get up and roared.

“Hahaha...”

Haruo Nakamura laughed out loud and said ruthlessly, “You two old things dared to underestimate your enemy. Who can you blame?”

If you want to blame someone, blame yourselves for being too arrogant, ignorant, and stupid!”

“You...”

Luo Jingchen was so angry that he almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

“Nakamura-kun, stop talking nonsense with these two old fellows. Hurry up and kill them so we can go stop that kid!

That kid has already destroyed more than ten grand arrays. If he continues, the Eighth Hong Tower will really not be able to protect itself!”

Hiroaki Kawatani said loudly.

After all, they had to rely on the Eight Hong Towers to suppress and absorb the dragon qi of Country Hua for their Country Sakura to use!

Therefore, the Eighth Hong Tower must not be destroyed!

“Alright, then hurry up and kill them!”

Haruo Nakamura shouted in response. Then, with a tachi in hand, he charged at Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong!

Hiroaki Kawatani, Miki, and Yuri Sato also charged forward!

“Let’s fight it out with them!”

Luo Jingchen roared and charged towards Haruo Nakamura and the other three!

Feng Datong did not hesitate and charged forward as well!

In the blink of an eye!

The distance between the two sides shortened, and they directly launched a fierce attack!

“Seven Star Extermination Slash!”

“Heavenly Star Fiery Fist!”

Haruo Nakamura and Hiroaki Kawatani were the first to attack. They swung their sabers and punched!

Swoosh!

Boom!

The saber and fist tore through the sky as saber qi and fist force erupted. Starlight flashed and flames surged. It was extremely terrifying!

“Blood Sea Flying Palm!”

“Extreme Primordial Soul Assimilating Palm!”

Miki and Yuri Sato struck out at the same time!

A blood-red palm and a dark black palm crushed forward at the same time, slapping at Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong!

Seeing that Haruo Nakamura and the other three had attacked!

Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong circulated the True Qi in their bodies to the limit and launched a counterattack!

“Taiji Sword Technique!”

“Divine Monument Hand!”

Swoosh!

Bang!

A sword streaked across the night sky and a palm shook the world. The power that erupted was incomparably powerful!

However, because the two of them were severely injured and could not unleash their strongest combat strength, it was difficult for them to resist the attacks of Haruo Nakamura and the other three!

“Taiji Fist!”

Luo Jingchen roared angrily. He clenched his left hand into a fist and punched out!

His Taiji Fist was not the Taiji Fist that those old men in the park practiced. It was a real ancient martial arts killing technique!

Therefore, although the punch looked gentle, the power that erupted was like a huge river that surged and crushed upwards!

“Mountain Splitting Palm!”

Luo Jingchen also roared loudly. His left hand turned into a palm and ruthlessly struck out!

A palm slashed out like a heavenly saber, about to cut apart mountains and rivers!

However, even though the two of them used double killer moves, they still could not withstand the attacks of Haruo Nakamura and the other three!

Rumble!

A terrifying and peerless explosion resounded through the forest, shaking the entire night!

“Ahhh...”

Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong let out another tragic cry as they were sent flying 30 meters away. They fell to the ground again and spat out a large mouthful of blood.

At this moment, Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong were already in danger...

Chapter 689 Gratitude!

At this moment.

In front of the Eighth Hong Tower.

Rumble!

Explosions that shook the world resounded continuously!

Dazzling light and terrifying energy surged in all directions!

“The twenty-fourth, break!”

Yang Luo let out an explosive roar and punched out again!

Boom!

The twenty-fourth array formation on the Eighth Hong Tower exploded with a bang, turning into light and energy that filled the sky and scattered!

Even after shattering the 24th array formation!

Yang Luo clenched his fists and continued to throw out one punch after another!

“The 25th!”

“The 26th!”

“The 27th!”

Giant golden fists blasted out one after another!

Golden dragon phantoms roared out!

One after another, the arrays were shattered!

Rumble rumble rumble!

As the array was shattered layer by layer, the entire Eighth Hong Tower trembled violently!

The Soul Control Divine Generals on the third, fourth, and fifth levels all jumped down from the tower and charged at Yang Luo!

There were a total of 12 Soul Controlling Divine Generals. All of them were more than ten meters tall. Some were holding weapons, while others were bare-handed. All of them ran over crazily, a horrifying scene!

“Explode for me!”

Yang Luo’s eyes were sharp as he continued to punch!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Fist shadows filled the sky as golden dragons surged!

The area where Yang Luo was seemed to have turned into a death zone!

The Soul Control Divine Generals who rushed over could not withstand Yang

Luo’s fist at all. They shattered and exploded, turning into rubble and dust that swept into the sky!

Just as Yang Luo was attacking the Eighth Hong Tower!

On the distant battlefield.

Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong were sent flying 30 meters away again!

After being sent flying this time, the two of them were already covered in injuries and could barely stand up!

“Let’s kill these two old fellows in one go!”

Haruo Nakamura roared and continued to charge at Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong!

Hiroaki Kawatani, Miki, and Yuri Sato also charged forward!

Seeing that Haruo Nakamura and the other three had charged towards them once more...

Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong were filled with humiliation!

Even if they died, they did not want to die in the hands of these dogs!

Thus, Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong couldn't care less about their pride and shouted for help!

"Pavilion Master Mo, save us!"

"Pavilion Master Mo, save me!"

However, Mo Qingkuang continued to chase after Masahiro Tatsuno as if he did not hear anything!

Seeing that Mo Qingkuang was ignoring them, the two of them instantly fell into despair!

Feng Datong gritted his teeth and said, "Brother Luo, why don't we ask Deputy Pavilion Master Yang to save us?"

Luo Jingchen said, "After what we did to him previously, will he really save us?"

Feng Datong said, "No matter what, let's give it a try!

We can't really die in the hands of these dogs, right?

Otherwise, we will really embarrass the Wudang Sect and Kunlun Sect!"

"Alright!"

Luo Jingchen nodded and shouted for help to Yang Luo in the distance, "Deputy Pavilion Master Yang, come and save us!"

"Deputy Pavilion Master Yang, save us!"

Feng Datong also shouted.

Yang Luo had actually been paying attention to the situation there.

Now that he heard the two of them asking him for help, he found it funny.

As he attacked the array, he shouted, "Elder Luo, Elder Feng, what are you talking about? I didn't hear you!"

Luo Jingchen raised his voice and shouted, "Deputy Pavilion Master Yang, we were wrong previously. We shouldn't have treated you like that and disrespected you. Please save us!"

“Deputy Pavilion Master Yang, we really know our mistake. Please save us!

Feng Datong also shouted.

However, before their voices could fade away!

Haruo Nakamura and the other three had already approached and attacked them!

However, at this critical moment!

“True Dragon Palm!”

A loud shout came from the sky!

Before the voice could fade...

Rumble rumble rumble!

A loud bang sounded like thunder!

A golden handprint engraved with a five-clawed golden dragon pressed down on Haruo Nakamura and the other three from the sky!

The huge golden palm pressed down heavily like an actual mountain. It was extremely terrifying!

“Danger! Retreat!”

Haruo Nakamura immediately sensed danger and could only give up on killing

Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong and retreat into the distance!

Hiroaki Kawatani, Miki, and Yuri Sato were also shocked. Fear appeared in their eyes as they quickly retreated!

Nine Chrysanthemum Miki reacted quickly and retreated!

However, Hiroaki Kawatani and Yuri Sato were too slow to react and could no longer retreat!

The next second!

Rumble!

The ground shook violently, and a huge palm print was directly pressed out in the ground!

Hiroaki Kawatani and Yuri Sato were slapped into the cracked ground. Their bodies were badly mangled and they were completely dead!

Haruo Nakamura and Miki gasped when they saw Hiroaki Kawatani and Yun Sato being crushed!

They looked at the figure in front of Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong in a daze.

Their bodies began to tremble, and their faces turned pale!

Therefore, just now, Yang Luo rushed over and directly used one of the

immortal techniques in the Nine Heavens Dragon Taming Technique, the True Dragon Palm!

He instantly killed Hiroaki Kawatani and Yuri Sato!

When Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong saw that Yang Luo had saved them at the critical moment, they were extremely touched and their eyes turned red!

“Thank you, Deputy Pavilion Master Yang, for saving our lives. Thank you!” “Deputy Pavilion Master Yang, we can’t repay your kindness even if we die ten thousand times!”

The two of them hurriedly thanked him. They no longer looked at Yang Luo with contempt and were filled with respect.

“We’re all fighting for Country Hua. There’s no need to thank me.”

Yang Luo replied, then took out two pills and threw them to the two of them. “This is the Essence Enhancing Pill 1 refined. It has a miraculous effect on healing. Hurry up and take it!”

“Thank you, Vice Pavilion Master Yang!”

Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong thanked him and quickly took the pill. As expected, after taking the medicinal pill, their injuries improved a lot. This also made the two of them respect Yang Luo even more!

The medicinal pill that this young man casually took out had such a huge effect on healing. He was definitely not an ordinary person!

“Oh my god, Elder Luo, Elder Feng, didn’t you say that my Brother Yang would ask you for help?

Why is it the other way around now?”

With a teasing voice, Bujie rushed to the top of the mountain.

“Elder Luo, Elder Feng, do you know how powerful Brother Yang is now?” Another teasing voice sounded. Lan Xiaomeng, whose body was like a small mountain, also rushed to the top of the mountain.

Right on the heels of that...

Xu Ying, Prajna, Tian Zhen, Feng Lengyue, Zhuge Changfeng, Jiang Bo, and the others also rushed to the top of the mountain.

Luo Jingchen said shamefully, “We were blind to look down on Deputy Pavilion Master Yang previously. We really know our mistakes!

Feng Datong also sighed, “Deputy Pavilion Master Yang has even ignored our past words and saved us. We will never forget such a favor!” “Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, you’re here. How’s the situation down there?

Yang Luo asked.

Bujie replied, “Brother Yang, don’t worry.. We’ve already dealt with those guys below!”

Chapter 690 Hundred-Year Tower, Break!

“Very good!”

Yang Luo nodded and said loudly, “Since everyone is here, let’s join forces to break the tower!”

“Yes!”

Everyone immediately chorused out.

Yang Luo pointed at Haruo Nakamura and Nine Chrysanthemum Miki not far away and asked Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong, “Elder Luo, Elder Feng, I’ll leave those two guys to you. Is there a problem?”

“Of course there’s no problem!”

“I must kill these two fellows and wash away the humiliation just now!”

Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong replied loudly.

“Alright, let’s begin!”

Yang Luo said in a sonorous voice and rushed towards the Eighth Hong Tower!

Xu Ying and the others also moved and rushed over with Yang Luo!

Meanwhile, Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong rushed towards Haruo Nakamura and Miki!

“Nakamura-kun, these people from Country Hua have actually come up, but our reinforcements haven’t arrived yet. What should we do now?!”

Miki asked anxiously.

Haruo Nakamura said fiercely, “Hold on for a while longer. Our reinforcements will definitely be here soon!”

Then, the two of them charged towards Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong with ferocious expressions!

Right at this moment...

“Divine Movement Eight Desolates Palm!”

A loud shout came from afar!

Mo Qingkuang leaped into the sky like an immortal and condensed a huge purple palm that slapped down at Masahiro Tatsuno!

The purple palm crushed down with incomparable ferocity and domineeringness, as if it wanted to destroy everything!

“Despicable Country Hua brat, don’t even think about killing me!”

Shinhiro Nagano, who was covered in blood, roared angrily and mobilized the True Qi in his body to the limit. He twisted his fist and faced the attack!

“Great God Destroying Fist!”

A huge black-gold fist struck with destructive power, terrifying to the heavens!

In an instant!

DONG!

The fist and palm collided and erupted with a shocking bang. It was like a meteor crashing into a mountain, shaking the heavens and the earth, and shaking the eight directions!

Masahiro Tatsuno had thought that he would be able to withstand Mo Qingkuang's palm if he used all his strength!

However, to his horror, he could not withstand it at all!

He felt that he was not fighting a person, but a god!

With a bang, his fist and even his entire right arm exploded!

“Ah! Ah! Ah...”

He let out a series of extremely miserable screams as his entire body was covered by the purple palm!

Thump...

The entire mountaintop and even the entire mountain shook!

The ground kept cracking and collapsing, raising a large number of rocks and dust!

This lasted until the purple palm disappeared...

What was left was Masahiro Tatsuno lying in a huge pit. His entire body had been smashed and blood was flowing. He was completely dead!

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna, who were trying to break through the arrays of the tower, were extremely shocked when they saw this scene!

At this moment, they clearly knew Mo Qingkuang's true strength!

It was probably above Yang Luo!

After killing Masahiro Tatsuno, Mo Qingkuang rushed over and started attacking the tower with Yang Luo and the others!

“Brother Mo, you clearly had a chance to save Elder Luo and Elder Feng just now. Why didn't you save them?”

Yang Luo asked.

Mo Qingkuang smiled and said, “These two guys are too arrogant. It's time to teach them a lesson.”

“What if I didn't save them?”

Yang Luo asked curiously.

Mo Qingkuang shook his head and said, “Brother Yang, I understand your character and know that you will definitely save them, so I dared to do it.”

“This...!”

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment before giving him a thumbs up, “Brother Mo, I’m impressed!”

Mo Qingkuang laughed loudly and said, “Alright, cut the crap. Hurry up and break the tower!”

“Good!”

Yang Luo replied loudly.

Then, the two of them led all the members of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion to break through the tower!

At this moment.

The remaining twelve arrays of the Eighth Hong Tower were activated at the same time, erupting with terrifying energy that surged towards Yang Luo, Mo Qingkuang, and the others!

Other than the activation of the twelve arrays!

The 16 Soul Controlling Divine Generals on the sixth, seventh, eighth, and ninth levels leaped down at the same time and charged towards Yang Luo, Mo Qingkuang, and the others!

Moreover, the various gods and demons carved on the Eighth Hong Tower seemed to have revived. They condensed various gods and demon illusions and pounced over!

In the face of the heavy attacks from the Eighth Hong Tower!

Yang Luo was fearless. He clenched his right fist and formed a palm with his left hand, punching continuously!

“Dragon Emperor Fist!”

“Eight Divine Dragon Palms!”

Giant golden fists, huge golden palms, and golden dragon phantoms crushed forward at the same time in an incomparably domineering manner!

“Four Beasts Immortal Seal!”

“Divine Movement Eight Desolates Palm!”

Mo Qingkuang’s right hand condensed the purple seals of the Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise and collided!

A huge purple palm condensed in his left hand as he kept attacking!

Just the attacks from Yang Luo and Mo Qingkuang were already extremely destructive!

Layers of array formations, soul-controlling divine generals, gods, and demon illusions shattered and exploded one after another, turning into energy that filled the sky and dissipated in the sky!

Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Tian Zhen, and the others also activated their strongest combat strength and launched a fierce attack!

“I’ll help you too!”

“Haha, there’s still me!”

At this moment, Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong, who had already killed Haruo Nakamura and Miki, rushed over and attacked together!

Beams of dazzling light and terrifying True Qi interweaved with energy, as if turning into a surging river that washed up!

Rumble!

Accompanied by a series of shocking explosions!

All the arrays, all the Soul Controlling Divine Generals, and all the illusions of gods and demons were destroyed!

In an instant...

The entire Eighth Hong Tower became an ordinary stone pagoda without any resistance!

Yang Luo stared at the stone tower and said in a firm voice, “A mere evil tower wants to suppress and absorb the dragon qi of Country Hua? Dream on!

Explode!!!”

Accompanied by a roar!

“Roar, roar, roar!”

Nine golden dragon phantoms roared out of Yang Luo’s body at the same time and slammed into the Eighth Hong Tower!

And in that instant!

Boom! Boom!

The nine golden dragon phantoms ruthlessly collided with the Eighth Hong Tower, erupting with a world-shaking sound that pierced through the clouds and cracked rocks!

Crack! Crack!

Under the impact of the nine golden dragon phantoms, no matter how sturdy the stone tower was, it could not withstand this violent collision and kept cracking!

Cracks instantly covered the entire tower!

The next second!

Rumble!

The majestic Eighth Hong Tower, which was a hundred meters tall and had existed for nearly a hundred years, completely shattered and exploded!

Rocks flew everywhere, and dust surged into the sky!

Even the top of Mount Miaoyi could not withstand the huge explosion and began to collapse!

“Hahaha, good, Brother Yang, good job. This evil tower is finally destroyed!”

“In the end, this sinister plan of Country Sakura has failed!”

“How dare a small place like this suppress the true dragon of Country Hua? It’s simply a fantasy!”

Everyone shouted loudly, cheering and feeling excited.