

## Super IDG 801

### Chapter 801: Can't Take It Anymore!

The leader was a thin and tall young monk in a green monk robe with a handsome face.

Judging from the Shaolin Temple disciples' attitude towards him, this young monk should have a high status.

Yang Luo asked, "Bujie, who is this young monk?"

Bujie replied, "He's my senior brother. His Dharma name is Lingjue. He's the number one prodigy of the Shaolin's younger generation.

The sect master and elders have treated him as the next sect master to nurture."

"I see."

Yang Luo nodded in realization and continued, "However, why is this guy looking at you with hostility?"

Bujie sighed and replied, "Because back then, the Sect Master said that if I didn't play around or slack off and abide by the Buddhist rules, my achievements would definitely be higher than Lingjue.

But Lingjue is very unconvinced about this, so he's hostile to me."

Xu Ying mocked, "Bujie, this guy's cultivation level is only at the perfected Martial Scholar Realm. He can't even compare to you. Is he worthy of the title of the number one prodigy of Shaolin?"

Bujie replied, "When I was in Shaolin, my Lingjue's cultivation level was indeed higher than mine.

"However, during this period of time, I've been following Brother Yang, so my cultivation level has increased so quickly."

At this moment.

Lingjue looked at Bujie coldly and chuckled, "Hehe, isn't this Bujie? You've already been expelled by the Sect Master. Why are you still coming back?

Could it be that you still want to beg the Sect Master to let you return to Shaolin?

I advise you not to think too much. The Sect Master will not agree!

"With your personality, you're not worthy of being a Shaolin Temple disciple!"

Bujie pressed his palms together and bowed, "Senior Brother Lingjue, I came back this time only to visit my master. I have no other intentions.

"Senior Brother Lingjue, please allow me to meet my master."

Lingjue said coldly, “Bujie, you’ve already been expelled from Shaolin. How can you still have a master?”

Bujie replied in a trembling voice, “Once a teacher, always a teacher!

Even if I’m not a Shaolin Temple disciple, Master Xuanku is still my master!”

Lingjue was getting impatient. He waved his hand and said, “Alright, stop spouting nonsense here.

“There’s no master of yours in Shaolin. You’d better leave quickly.”

Bujie gritted his teeth and said, “No matter what, I must see Master today!”

Lingjue said coldly, “Since you refuse to listen to my kind advice, I can only chase you down the mountain!”

As he spoke, Lingjue waved his hand!

“Brothers and sisters, blast them down the mountain!”

With this order!

More than a thousand Shaolin disciples moved at the same time and rushed towards Yang Luo and the other three!

Yang Luo said helplessly, “Bujie, I didn’t expect it to be so difficult to see your master.”

Bujie said apologetically, “Brother Yang, I’m really sorry to have implicated you.”

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “We’re brothers. There’s no need to say these words.

I’m just a little depressed. I can’t fight freely.”

Just as the two of them were talking!

Dozens of Shaolin Temple disciples rushed towards the two of them!

Yang Luo’s right hand turned into a palm and casually slapped out!

Crack! Crack!

Dozens of Shaolin Temple disciples were sent flying at the same time, and the long staffs in their hands were all broken!

In the following period of time...

Yang Luo and the other three started a battle with these thousands of Shaolin disciples!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The dull sound of collision resounded continuously!

All the Shaolin Temple disciples who rushed forward were sent flying one after another!

In less than a few minutes!

Hundreds of Shaolin Temple disciples were already lying on the ground!

Moreover, as long as someone fell, they would not be able to get up for a while and lose their combat strength!

Lingjue roared, “Bujie, you brought outsiders into our Shaolin Temple and even dared to fight. Your crimes are unforgivable!”

Bujie sent a few people flying with a palm strike and said loudly, “Senior Brother Lingjue, it’s not my wish for me to attack my fellow disciples. It’s because you guys have gone too far!”

**“Damned it!”**

Lingjue roared and his figure flashed. He turned into a white bolt of lightning and charged towards Bujie!

The moment they got close!

Lingjue raised his palm and slapped Bujie’s chest!

In a flash, Bujie dodged the palm strike from Lingjue!

The air in the wake of the palm let out an explosive sound!

Clearly, the power of this palm was not small!

Seeing that his palm strike missed...

Lingjue’s hands turned into palms and slapped towards Bujie continuously!

**“Vigorous Vajra Palm!”**

**“Weight of a Thousand Jin!”**

**“Tiger Pushes the Mountain!”**

**“Phoenix Spreads Its Wings!”**

Boom! Boom! Boom!

One palm after another struck out, and the air emitted crackling sounds!

Bujie, on the other hand, kept dodging, avoiding every single palm strike from Lingjue!

Every palm strike missed!

Lingjue was furious and said angrily, “Bujie, what’s the point of hiding? If you have the ability, fight me!”

Bujie frowned and said, “Senior Brother Lingjue, I don’t want to hurt you. Please don’t force me!”

**“Hurt me?”**

Lingjue sneered, “I’m the number one prodigy of Shaolin, and you’re just an abandoned child of Shaolin!

You think you can hurt me?

What a joke!”

As he spoke, he directly mobilized the True Qi in his body continuously, and a dazzling white light appeared on his body!

Immediately after, he clenched his right claw and grabbed at Bujie’s chest!

“Dragon Claw Hand!”

“Grabbing Clouds Style!”

Swoosh!

With a claw, a white dragon shadow surged. It was really like a divine dragon extending its claw!

Dragon Claw Hand was one of Shaolin’s ultimate techniques. If one could cultivate it to Large Success, they would be able to unleash extremely powerful might. It would not be a problem for them to split mountains and shatter rocks!

Although Lingjue had not cultivated this claw technique to Large Success, the power released was not small!

The air was torn apart by his claw, emitting an ear-piercing sonic boom!

Seeing Lingjue’s claw coming at him, Bujie tilted his body and dodged the claw!

“How dare you still dodge!”

Lingjue’s anger surged as he shouted, “If you have the ability, keep dodging. Don’t blame me if you’re injured by me!”

As he spoke, he clenched his claws with both hands and clawed at various parts of Bujie’s body!

On the other hand, Bujie’s brows were tightly knitted. He executed the Greater Teleportation Technique and kept dodging and retreating!

After all, Lingjue was his senior brother and not his enemy!

No matter how warlike he was usually, he was unwilling to attack his fellow disciples!

His master had taught him that he could not kill his fellow disciples!

“Pearl Snatching Style!”

“Moon Fishing Style!”

“Wind Catching Style!”

On the other hand, Lingjue pressed forward step by step and chased after him. He executed one move after another, and every claw was even sharper, faster, and more ruthless!

A dim white dragon shadow surged between his hands, incomparably violent!

A few minutes later!

Swoosh!

Bujie was a step too slow. Five bloody wounds were torn open in his chest, and blood dyed his clothes red!

“Hahaha...”

Lingjue laughed proudly, “Bujie, didn’t you say that you could hurt me? Why are you the one who was injured by me now?”

“Senior Brother Lingjue is indeed powerful!”

“Senior Brother Lingjue is indeed the next successor of the sect master. He’s more than enough to deal with a certain abandoned child!”

“Senior Brother Lingjue, there’s no need to show mercy to this guy. Hurry up and throw him out!”

The other Shaolin disciples immediately went to ingratiate and flatter Lingjue.

Yang Luo really could not stand it anymore. He said in a loud voice, “Bujie, when you can’t endure, there’s no need to endure anymore.. Use your true ability!”

Chapter 802: Bujie’s Fury!

“Yep!”

Bujie nodded heavily.

He tolerated it again and again, but Lingjue did not care about their friendship as fellow disciples. Every move was ruthless and clearly wanted to cripple him.

Therefore, he did not want to tolerate it anymore.

Lingjue laughed mockingly, “Bujie, come, come, quickly show me your true ability!

I want to see how far your cultivation and strength have increased during this period of time outside!”

“How can this guy be a match for Senior Brother Lingjue? He’s just putting on an act!”

“Senior Brother Lingjue, you don’t have to hold back anymore. Let’s get serious!”

“If we don’t get serious, this guy probably won’t leave!”

The other Shaolin disciples also spoke one after another. They looked at Bujie with mocking gazes.

Lingjue stood with his hands behind his back and put on the appearance of an accomplished monk. He said loudly, “Don’t worry, everyone. If this fellow dares to retaliate, I’ll definitely cripple him!”

Bujie took a deep breath and bowed to Lingjue. He said in a deep voice, “Senior Brother Lingjue, sorry!”

Before his voice could fade...

Bujie’s body trembled!

Bang!

The ground he was standing on suddenly shook, and a dazzling golden light immediately appeared on his body!

Waves of vast and majestic pressure surged out of his body and spread in all directions!

All the Shaolin disciples present were shocked and looked at Bujie in a daze!

For some reason, they actually felt their hearts palpitate!

Lingjue's heart skipped a beat as well and he frowned!

“Stop playing tricks here. Take this!”

With a loud shout, his figure flashed and turned into a white stream of light, charging towards Bujie!

Bujie, on the other hand, took a step forward and transformed into a golden bolt of lightning to meet the attack!

And in that instant!

The two of them closed the distance and used the Great Strength Vajra Palm at the same time!

Bang!

The two palms collided heavily and let out a muffled explosion, as if a thunderclap had exploded on the ground!

“Ugh!”

Lingjue let out a muffled groan and was sent retreating repeatedly by Bujie's palm!

After taking more than ten steps back, he finally stabilized his body!

The Shaolin disciples present were shocked. They did not expect Bujie to be able to force Lingjue back with a single palm!

Could it be that Bujie's cultivation and strength had already surpassed Lingjue's?

Lingjue flew into a rage out of humiliation and gritted his teeth, “Bujie, I gave in to you out of goodwill, but I didn't expect you to be so serious with me. How despicable!”

Hearing this...

Only then did the Shaolin Temple disciples present react.

“This abandoned child is really shameless. Senior Brother Lingjue gave in to him, but he's really serious about Senior Brother Lingjue!”

“Bujie, you're too despicable. Don't tell me you really want to hurt Senior Brother Lingjue!”

“Look at how aggressive he is. He clearly wants to kill someone!”

Everyone started to denounce Bujie, thinking that he was despicable and shameless.

Yang Luo was instantly amused. He shook his head and said, “What bullsh\*t number one prodigy? I didn’t expect him to be like this!

“If all the generations of Shaolin are like this, I think Shaolin’s ranking will drop again and again!”

“Shut up!”

Lingjue shouted coldly at Yang Luo, “What right does an outsider like you have to talk about our Shaolin Temple!”

Yang Luo couldn’t be bothered to argue with this fellow. Instead, he said, “Alright, stop talking nonsense. Didn’t you say that you didn’t get serious just now?

Then hurry up and show us your true ability.”

“Hmph!”

Lingjue snorted coldly, “Just watch, I’ll prove it to you!

I will definitely defeat this guy!

I can show you my worth as the number one prodigy of Shaolin Temple!”

As he spoke, Lingjue’s body trembled and he channeled the True Qi in his body continuously!

The white light flickering on his body became more and more dazzling, and the aura that erupted was even stronger!

“Bujie, I’ll let you know that no matter what, I can suppress you!”

With a roar!

Lingjue’s figure flashed and he charged towards Bujie!

Bujie did not hesitate either. He took a step forward and welcomed the fight!

And the moment they got close...

Lingjue gripped his claws with his right hand and exerted strength through his five fingers. He executed Dragon Claw Hand and grabbed towards Bujie ruthlessly!

Bujie also used the Dragon Claw Hand and attacked with a claw!

Bang!

When the two claws collided, it was as if a golden dragon claw and a white dragon claw had collided with each other with a heaven-shaking commotion!

But they collided for less than a few seconds!

“Ahh!!”

Lingjue let out a tragic cry and was sent flying!

He was sent flying more than ten meters away before landing heavily on the ground with a bang!

The five fingers of his right hand were torn and blood flowed out uncontrollably!

All the Shaolin disciples present gasped and looked at Lingjue in a daze!

If Lingjue was giving in to Bujie the first time, was he still giving in now?

But that was not right. Just now, they could clearly feel that Lingjue had already gone all out!

Even if he was serious, his Lingjue was still sent flying by Bujie's claw, and he was even injured!

In other words, Bujie's cultivation and strength had probably surpassed Lingjue's!

Bujie exhaled a mouthful of turbid air and cupped his hands, "Senior Brother Lingjue, thank you for letting me win!"

As he spoke, he turned around and said to Yang Luo and the other two, "Let's go to the Sutra Depository!"

But just as Yang Luo and the other two were about to leave...

**"You dog, don't even think about leaving!"**

Lingjue flew into a rage. He flipped over and charged towards Bujie!

As they approached...

He suddenly stomped on the ground and his body soared into the sky like a flood dragon. He directly grabbed at Bujie's back!

If this claw hit, even if Bujie did not die, he would be severely injured!

However, Bujie had already reacted!

**"Seeking death!"**

He suddenly turned around and raised his claw to meet the attack!

Bang!

The white dragon claw and the golden dragon claw collided again with a shocking explosion!

Golden and white True Qi intertwined and rippled in all directions, dazzling!

**"ARGH!"**

Lingjue let out another tragic cry and was sent flying once more!

However, this time round, Bujie did not hold back. Instead, he pounced forward and continued to attack Lingjue!

Even the Bodhisattva could get angry, let alone him!

Moreover, Bujie was no Bodhisattva, but a true war maniac!

If he had not listened to his master and tried not kill his fellow disciples, he would not have endured until now!

**"Dragon Claw Hand!"**

**"Wind Catching Style!"**



**“Catching Shadow Style!”**

**“Zither Plucking Style!”**

Bujie let out a roar and attacked Lingjue with one claw after another!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Each claw was extremely heavy and struck Lingjue ruthlessly!

The flesh on Lingjue’s body was being torn apart continuously and fresh blood spurted out. His bones were also broken inch by inch!

Every move was ruthless and domineering!

**“Ahhhh...”**

Lingjue let out tragic cries as his body was beaten until he could not fall down!

**“True Dragon Style!”**

Bujie’s final claw struck Lingjue’s chest!

**“Pfft...”**

Lingjue spat out a mouthful of blood and flew more than 20 meters away like a sandbag!

With a loud bang, he fell heavily to the ground, shattering the stone slabs below him!

Although Lingjue was not dead yet, he was almost crippled. It would take at least half a year for him to recover!

But right at this moment...

**“You b\*stard!”**

A loud shout came from afar!

The next second!

A figure flew over and slapped Bujie...

Chapter 803: Who Dares To Touch My Brother!

When this palm struck, the golden light was bedazzling and blinding!

The power released by this palm was also incomparably ferocious!

A series of sonic booms sounded in the air like rolling thunder!

Although Bujie reacted, it was too late for him to dodge and counterattack!

It was also at this critical moment!

Yang Luo’s figure moved and turned into a golden shadow, appearing in front of Bujie!

Then, he raised his palm and suddenly faced the attack!

Bang!

The two palms collided heavily with a thunderous bang!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The entire square shook!

The stone slab under Yang Luo's feet also cracked inch by inch!

**“Piss off!”**

Yang Luo let out a roar and his right arm shook violently!

The figure was sent flying!

After being sent flying for a full 30 meters, the figure flipped in the air before landing steadily!

Yang Luo and the others looked up.

A tall middle-aged monk in a red and yellow monk robe was standing 30 meters away.

Behind the middle-aged monk were two old monks in gray robes. One was tall and the other was short. Their eyebrows and beards were gray.

**“Greetings, Sect Master!”**

**“Greetings, Elder Du'e!”**

**“Greetings, Elder Dunan!”**

The Shaolin Temple disciples present bowed with their hands in front of them. They bowed to the three of them with respectful expressions.

Bujie introduced softly, “That middle-aged monk in a red and yellow monk robe is the current Shaolin Sect Master, Master Kongji.

The slightly taller old monk is the Ninth Elder of Shaolin Temple, Master Du'e. That slightly shorter old monk is the Tenth Elder of Shaolin Temple, Master Dunan.”

Yang Luo, Xu Ying, and Prajna nodded in realization.

Bujie walked forward and bowed to the three of them. He said respectfully, “Disciple Bujie greets the Sect Master, Ninth Elder, and Tenth Elder!”

Master Kongji said in a deep voice, “Bujie, you've already been expelled from Shaolin by me. Why did you still come back?”

Bujie replied, “Sect Master, I only returned to Shaolin to see my master.”

Master Kongji said angrily, “Then why did you bring people to injure many Shaolin disciples and severely injure Lingjue?”

Bujie continued, “I originally did not want to attack my fellow disciples, but my fellow disciples insisted on stopping me. My friends and I had no choice.

As for severely injuring Senior Brother Lingjue, he deserved it.

If he hadn't forced me, I wouldn't have been so ruthless to him."

At this moment.

With the help of a few Shaolin disciples, Lingjue sat up and said weakly, "Sect

Master... I only fought him because I wanted him to leave the mountain...

However, he didn't care about our relationship as fellow disciples and tried to kill me... Sect Master, please punish this fellow severely..."

Yang Luo said coldly, "Can you not have any shame? Who was the one who attacked with killing intent first?

Bujie had already said that you had let him win, but you f\*cking launched a sneak attack from behind!

A person like you is still worthy of being the number one prodigy of Shaolin Temple? Pfft!"

**"That's right!"**

Prajna also took over and said disdainfully, "You're simply a despicable and shameless person!"

Kongji looked up at Bujie and said in a loud voice, "Bujie, you're no longer a Shaolin disciple, and your master is not here!

Apologize to Lingjue immediately and destroy your dantian. Leave the Shaolin Temple and I can spare your life!"

As soon as these words were spoken!

All the Shaolin Temple disciples present trembled!

The sect master was too ruthless!

If his dantian was destroyed, Bujie would be completely crippled in the future!

However, when he thought about how Lingjue was the Sect Master's most beloved disciple, but now that Lingjue had been severely injured by Bujie, the Sect Master naturally could not tolerate it anymore!

By the side, Lingjue smiled smugly.

Just now, he had already confirmed that Bujie's cultivation and strength had surpassed his.

He became even more jealous as a result.

But now that the sect master was going to cripple this guy, he felt very happy.

Bujie smiled sadly and said sadly, "Sect Master, I was once your disciple. Do you really want to punish me like this?"

**"I don't have a disciple like you!"**

Master Kongji snorted and said, "Hurry up and apologize to Lingjue. Then, cripple your dantian and get lost from this mountain!"

Bujie gritted his teeth and roared, "I didn't do anything wrong. I won't apologize to Lingjue!

As for crippling my dantian, that's even more impossible!"

**"You b\*stard!"**

Master Kongji became even angrier, "If you don't do as I say, I'll do it myself!" "The sect master of Shaolin Temple is forcing a young junior like this. How awe-inspiring and domineering!"

Yang Luo walked out and applauded as he spoke.

**"Who are you? What does the punishment of my disciple have to do with you?!"**

Master Kongji stared at Yang Luo coldly.

Just now, he had exchanged blows with this young man in front of him, but he did not expect to be sent flying by this young man's palm.

He carefully sensed Yang Luo's cultivation level, but he could not sense it at all, so he felt very puzzled.

**"You don't have to know who I am!"**

Yang Luo met Master Kongji's gaze and continued, "Didn't you say that Bujie is no longer a Shaolin disciple? Then he's no longer your disciple!

Bujie is my brother!

Whoever dares to touch my brother, I won't let them off easily!"

**"Insolent!"**

Master Kongji shouted angrily, "Kid, you barged into my Shaolin Temple and injured so many of my disciples. This is already a huge crime!

And now, you actually dare to protect Bujie. That's even more sinful!"

Yang Luo took a step forward and stood in front of Bujie. He said loudly, "What crime? Don't act so dignified here!

In short, I will definitely bring Bujie to see his master today. I want to see who dares to stop me!"

**"Arrogant brat, you have a death wish!"**

Master Kongji couldn't take it anymore. He shouted and turned into a golden stream of light that rushed towards Yang Luo!

And the moment they got close...

**"Great Monument Breaking Hand!"**

**"Broken Monument Style!"**

Master Kongji raised his right hand, and a dazzling golden light flickered on his palm. It seemed to have transformed into a golden stone tablet that slapped towards Yang Luo!

His cultivation was at the late-stage Martial King Realm. Coupled with his deep understanding of Shaolin martial arts, the combat strength he erupted with could even surpass his original cultivation!

Seeing the sect master attack Yang Luo, Lingjue was extremely excited!

Just now, this guy had been mocking him, making him very angry!

It would be great if the Sect Master could teach this kid a lesson!

Meanwhile, even though Master Kongji was about to slap him...

Yang Luo stood on the spot and did not dodge or retreat. He was calm and composed as he mobilized the True Qi in his body and casually faced the attack with a palm!

Bang!

The two palms collided, and it was like a thunderclap had exploded!

With a flash of light, True Qi surged in all directions like a surging wave!

The ground where the two of them stood continued to crack. Rocks flew everywhere, and sand and dust swept through the sky. It was an incomparably spectacular sight!

The next second!

“Ugh!”

Master Kongji let out a painful cry and was sent flying!

This time, he was still sent flying 20 to 30 meters away. He only landed on the ground after using a “Thousand Jin Drop” to stabilize his body!

Seeing this scene in front of them!

All the Shaolin Temple disciples present were stunned!

Their powerful Sect Master was actually sent flying by this kid?!

If they had not seen it with their own eyes, they would not have believed this fact!

Lingjue was especially dumbfounded!

The young man in front of him looked younger than him.. Why was he so strong?!

Chapter 804: Sect Master Is No Match, Elder Is No Match!

Kongji!”

“Kongji, are you alright?”

Master Du’e and Master Dunan exclaimed at the same time.

“I’m fine!”

Master Kongji waved his hand and looked at Yang Luo with a solemn expression.

If the first time he was sent flying was because he had underestimated his opponent...

However, he was still sent flying by the second palm strike.

Could it be that this kid's cultivation and strength were higher than his?

But how was this possible?

Yang Luo chuckled and said, "Is this your Shaolin Temple's Great Monument

Breaking Hand? It's only so-so!"

Master Kongji said angrily, "Kid, don't be smug. I just didn't use my full strength just now!"

"Is that so?"

Yang Luo shrugged and said, "Then let's get serious. I want to experience your

Shaolin's ultimate techniques!"

"Take this!"

Master Kongji shouted and charged at Yang Luo again!

On the way over!

Master Kongji circulated the True Qi in his body to the limit, and his body

flickered with an even more dazzling golden light!

And just as he approached Yang Luo!

Master Kongji leaped up and slapped three times at Yang Luo!

"Earth Splitting Style!"

"Mountain Pushing Style!"

"Sky Splitting Style!"

Three consecutive palms struck out, and it was as if three golden stone tablets were pressing down on Yang Luo!

Facing Master Kongji's three palms!

Yang Luo still did not dodge or retreat. He raised his right hand and twisted his fist, brazenly facing the attack!

"Dragon Emperor Fist!"

"ROAR..."

With a punch, a dragon's roar sounded as well!

A huge golden fist blasted out!

A golden dragon phantom roared and charged forward!

At that very moment...

Boom! Boom!

Yang Luo's punch collided with Master Kongji's three palms at the same time, producing an earth-shattering bang!

The entire square shook violently, and the bronze incense burners placed around the square were sent flying into the sky!

In just a few seconds!

Rumble!

Accompanied by a series of shocking explosions!

The three golden monuments conjured by Master Kongji were all shattered by that single punch!

After shattering the three giant monuments!

Yang Luo's punch continued to bombard Master Kongji!

The golden dragon phantom continued to roar as it rushed forward!

Master Kongji was shocked and waved his hand!

Bronze incense burners that weighed hundreds of kilograms whistled over and crashed into Yang Luo!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The bronze incense burners exploded one after another upon contact with the punch, exploding into countless fragments that flew out!

The incense ash inside also splashed into the air!

After shattering the incense burners!

The golden fist and the golden dragon phantom slammed into Master Kongji!

**“Golden Bell Shield!”**

Master Kongji's expression changed drastically. He quickly condensed a solid golden barrier to block!

The golden shield was like a golden bell, enveloping Master Kongji!

However, in the next moment!

Bang!

The golden bell formed by True Qi was shattered by the fist!

**“What?!”**

Master Kongji's expression changed drastically. He hurriedly raised his arms to block!

Boom! Boom!

The huge golden fist and the golden dragon phantom bombarded his arm and chest!

“ARGH!”

Master Kongji let out a painful cry and was sent flying!

This time, he was sent flying more than 50 meters away before barely stabilizing his body!

When he stabilized his body, he opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood!

Moreover, he felt that his arms were trembling non-stop, and there was a piercing pain!

In an instant...

The entire square fell into a dead silence.

All the disciples looked at Master Kongji in a daze, thinking that they were seeing things.

“Oh my god, the sect master actually vomited blood from this kid’s punch?!”

“This can’t be true, right? Who is this kid? How can he be so strong?!”

“Sect Master is no match for this kid at all!”

The Shaolin disciples exclaimed and looked at Yang Luo with fear.

Lingjue, in particular, could not help but tremble.

Too powerful!

This kid was simply unbelievably strong!

Where did Bujie find such a ruthless person to be his brother?

Why wasn’t he so lucky to know such an amazing person?!

Looking at Bujie, the jealousy in his heart deepened!

“Young brat, how dare you injure our Shaolin Sect Master? I’ll definitely cripple you today!”

“Young brat, the Shaolin Temple is a clean land of the Buddhist Sect. It’s not a place for you to be arrogant!”

Master Du’e and Master Dunan roared at the same time and rushed towards

Yang Luo!

On the way to Yang Luo!

The two of them did not hold back and instantly mobilized the True Qi in their bodies to the limit!

A dazzling gray light flickered on Master Du’e’s body!

Meanwhile, Master Dunan’s body flickered with a dark golden light!

The two of them were at the perfected Martial King Realm and were only a step away from the Martial Emperor Realm!



Now that the two of them had joined forces, their combat strength was naturally terrifying!

When they saw the two elders attack, all the Shaolin Temple disciples present felt their hearts skip a beat!

This kid was definitely done for!

Lingjue sneered as well!

No matter how talented this kid was, so what if he was strong?

Could it be that he could defeat the two elders?

In the next instant...

Master Du'e and Master Dunan approached Yang Luo!

The two of them suddenly stomped on the ground and soared into the sky at the same time, attacking Yang Luo fiercely!

**“Dragon Capturing Hands!”**

Master Du'e raised his right hand and condensed a huge gray claw that grabbed at Yang Luo!

**“Dragon Capturing Hands?”**

Yang Luo sneered and said loudly, “What you can capture is definitely not a dragon, but a worm!”

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

**“Dragon Emperor Fist!”**

A huge golden fist coiled around the phantom of a golden dragon and collided fiercely!

**“Formless Finger of Calamity!”**

Master Dunan raised his right hand and condensed a huge dark golden finger that crushed towards Yang Luo!

As Master Dunan's finger pressed down!

Yang Luo raised his left hand and slapped out!

**“Eight Divine Dragon Palms!”**

A huge golden palm accompanied by the phantom of a golden dragon smashed forward!

At that moment...

Boom! Boom!

Yang Luo punched and slapped, colliding fiercely with Master Du'e and Master Dunan's huge gray claws and dark golden fingers!

The entire square shook even more violently. Even the surrounding halls shook!

With Yang Luo as the center, the ground began to crack continuously. Like a spider web, it spread in all directions!

When everyone saw that Yang Luo had withstood the fierce attacks of Master Du'e and Master Dunan alone...

All the disciples present were dumbfounded. Their bodies trembled and cold sweat broke out!

**“Could it be that even the two elders can't suppress this kid?!”**

Someone could not help but exclaim.

The other disciples were speechless.

Only Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna looked very calm.

They knew very well how strong Yang Luo was.

Not to mention a Martial King Realm expert, Yang Luo could even kill a Martial Emperor Realm expert.

The two elders were no match for Yang Luo!

Enduring the pain on his body, Master Kongji rushed over and flew into the sky!

**“Great Monument Breaking Hand!”**

He used four forms of the Great Monument Breaking Hand in a row.. It was as if four golden monuments had appeared and pressed down on Yang Luo!

Chapter 805: Severely Punishing The Four!

Just as the four golden monoliths crushed over!

Yang Luo's body shook as he condensed a thick golden barrier!

Rumble!

The four golden monoliths slammed into the golden barrier, emitting a loud red bell sound!

Beams of light and True Qi surged out in all directions with Yang Luo as the center!

Crack, crack, crack!

The ground in the square cracked even wider!

Even the windows, doors, and walls of the surrounding halls could not withstand it and were destroyed one after another!

**“Oh my god, is this kid still human? The Sect Master and the two elders are actually not his match?!”**

“This is too terrifying. When did the ancient martial arts world have such a top young powerhouse?!”

“What is a young prodigy? This is a true young prodigy!”

The Shaolin Temple disciples present could not help but shout in shock. They felt that their brain cells were not enough to keep thinking.

It couldn't be helped. In their understanding, it was impossible for a young Martial Warrior to have such strength.

Lingjue was even more envious!

Before this kid and Bujie came...

Everyone regarded him as a prodigy of the younger generation!

But now, after witnessing the strength of Bujie and this kid, his prestige in the hearts of these fellow disciples would probably be greatly reduced!

“D\*mnit!”

These two people really deserved to die!

Right at this moment...

The eighteen Shaolin Arhats rushed over and rushed towards Yang Luo at the same time!

They were actually the 18 Protectors of the Shaolin Temple, but they were called Arhats instead!

As they approached...

The 18 Arhats also soared into the sky and used various Shaolin techniques to attack Yang Luo!

“Radiant Fist!”

“Skanda Palm!”

“Tiger Claw Hand!”

“Doroye Finger!”

The 18 attacks landed at the same time!

Fists and palms flew, fingers and claws tore through the air, and the shadows of legs stacked on top of each other, incomparably ferocious!

However, what shocked everyone was not this.

It was that even with the addition of the 18 Arhats, they still could not suppress Yang Luo!

Moreover, even Yang Luo's defense could not be cracked!

At this moment, Yang Luo stood proudly in the center of the square. His expression was calm, without a trace of nervousness or fear!

Endless shock surged into all the Shaolin Temple disciples' hearts!

Yang Luo said indifferently, "It seems that this is all there is to your Shaolin technique.

Forget it, that's all. I won't play with you anymore."

Right after he finished his sentence...

Yang Luo's body trembled as the True Qi in his body erupted!

"Nine! Heavens! Dragon! Fury!"

"Roar, roar, roar!"

Accompanied by a series of shocking dragon roars!

Nine golden dragon phantoms roared out of his body at the same time and collided in all directions!

Rumble!

Deafening explosions resounded continuously!

All the attacks launched by Master Kongji, Master Du'e, Master Dunan, and the Eighteen Arhats were instantly repelled!

Moreover, the impact of the nine golden dragon phantoms was too terrifying. They could not block it at all!

"Althhh..."

Accompanied by painful screams...

Master Kongji, Master Du'e, Master Dunan, and the other 21 people flew out of the square at the same time!

When they fell to the ground, Master Kongji and the other twenty-one spat out a mouthful of blood!

With just one move, they were all severely injured!

Rumble!

The halls outside the square could no longer withstand it and collapsed completely, turning into ruins!

At this moment...

The entire square fell into a strange silence again!

One could hear a pin drop!

All the Shaolin disciples looked at Yang Luo, who was like a god in the center of the square, with pale faces. They swallowed their throats and cold sweat flowed down!

There was a long silence in the entire area.

Only then did the Shaolin Temple disciples speak with trembling voices.

"This kid is simply a monster. I've never seen a young Martial Warrior so powerful!"

“Even the young prodigies of all the top sects in the entire ancient martial arts world can’t compare to this kid!”

“Isn’t that so? Which young Martial Warrior can withstand the combined attacks of the Sect Master, the two elders, and the Eighteen Arhats?”

There were also many Shaolin Temple disciples who were so frightened that they sat on the ground.

Yang Luo glanced at Master Kongji and the others and said indifferently, “I only came this time to accompany my brother to see his master. I didn’t think of forming a grudge with your Shaolin Temple!

Of course, if you still dare to provoke me, I don’t mind starting a massacre in Shaolin Temple!

Bujie, Xu Ying, Prajna, let’s go!”

With that, Yang Luo and the other three left the square and walked towards the back mountain...

All the Shaolin disciples present only heaved a sigh of relief when Yang Luo and the others disappeared from their sight.

“Quick, go and help the sect master and elders!”

A disciple came back to his senses and exclaimed.

Then, many disciples rushed over and helped Master Kongji, Master Du’e, Master Dunan, and the others up.

Looking at the tragic expressions of Master Kongji and the others, all the disciples still felt that it was unreal.

Such a powerful sect master, elder, and the Eighteen Arhats could not even defeat a brat.

This was really unbelievable!

“Sect Master, Elder Du’e, Elder Dunan, we can’t let that kid off!

Also, we can’t let Bujie and the other two fellows off either!

They injured so many of our disciples and destroyed so many of our halls!

Too hateful, too hateful!

We have to cripple them. Otherwise, how can Shaolin Temple face us?!”

Lingjue roared sorrowfully.

“Yes, that’s right. We must cripple them!”

“Those four fellows are really too much!”

“We can’t let them off just like that!”

The other disciples also shouted angrily, their eyes filled with anger.

Shaolin was the second largest sect in the ancient martial arts world!

Shaolin Temple was respected by countless people no matter where they went!

For so many years, no one had ever dared to cause trouble in Shaolin Temple!

But today, their Shaolin Temple was actually challenged by four brats!

This was undoubtedly a slap in the face!

Master Kongji's expression was cold as he said fiercely, "How can we, the mighty Shaolin Temple, allow those four fellows to cause trouble here!"

"I'll go and ask the other elders to come out of seclusion and severely punish these four fellows!"

"Alright, then please come out of seclusion!"

"Shaolin Temple's reputation can't be destroyed just like that!"

Master Du'e and Master Dunan also shouted.

"Elders, let's go!"

Master Kongji waved his hand and prepared to bring Master Du'e and Master Dunan to invite the other elders to punish them.

But right at this moment...

An urgent shout sounded.

"Sect Master! Sect Master! The situation has been investigated!"

Master Kongji and the others turned around.

A disciple hurriedly ran over with a brown paper bag.

He looked a little travel-worn. He must have just returned from outside.

When this disciple saw the scene in the square, he was shocked.

What was going on?

I only went out for a while. Why did my house become like this when I came back?

However, this disciple did not ask further.

He quickly walked over and bowed. He handed the brown paper bag to Master Kongji and said, "Sect Master, we've already investigated all the sects and people who destroyed the Myriad Swords Sect!"

"Is that so?"

Kongji nodded. Then, he opened the paper bag and took out a document to read.

However, when he saw the photos inside, his pupils instantly constricted, as if he had been struck by lightning, and his entire body couldn't help but tremble...

Chapter 806: Don't Provoke Him!

Master Kongji's expression changed drastically, and his entire body trembled.

All the disciples present were very puzzled. They did not know what the Sect Master had seen to have such a huge reaction.

**“Kongji, what's wrong?”**

Master Du'e asked.

**“Why are you reacting so strongly?”**

Master Dunan also asked.

**“Ninth Elder, Tenth Elder, please take a look.”**

Master Kongji took a deep breath and handed the information in his hand to the two elders.

Master Du'e and Master Dunan opened the information and started reading.

At first, when they saw that the seven major sects, including the Overflowing Moon Sect, had participated in the destruction of the Myriad Sword Gate, their expressions did not change much.

After all, they had learned two days ago that it was the Overflowing Moon Sect and the other seven sects who had attacked the Myriad Swords Gate.

However, when they saw the Isyrt portions of the intel, the two of them immediately turned pale with fright and their bodies could not help but tremble.

Therefore, they saw that Xiang Kunlun, Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna were among the people who participated in the attack on the Myriad Swords Sect!

There were even photos!

Moreover, it was written in the information that Xiang Kunlun and Yang Luo had killed all the elders of the Myriad Swords Gate!

In fact, the one who really killed the First, Second, and Third Elders of the Myriad Swords Gate was actually Yang Luo!

**“Impossible! This is impossible!”**

Master Du'e could not help but exclaim.

Master Dunan frowned and said, “Although the Myriad Swords Gate is not as good as our Shaolin Temple, it's still a top sect!

In particular, the top three elders of the Myriad Swords Gate were all Martial Emperor Realm experts. How could they all die at the hands of that kid?!

How strong is that kid to be able to kill the three elders of the Myriad Swords Gate?!”

Master Kongji turned to the disciple and asked, “Is the news true?

**“It's true!”**

The disciple nodded repeatedly and said, "My senior and junior brothers and I have asked around. We even asked many disciples of the Overflowing Moon Sect and the other seven sects!

That was what the disciples of the seven major sects said. When those disciples mentioned Yang Luo, their eyes were filled with admiration!

Therefore, this news should be true!"

Hearing this disciple's answer...

Master Kongji, Master Du'e, and Master Dunan felt their scalps tingle.

No wonder they couldn't defeat that kid even if they joined forces!

No wonder that kid dared to say that he would start a massacre in Shaolin Temple!

If that kid really had the strength to kill a Martial Emperor, that kid was probably not joking!

Only now did they realize that that kid did not seem to have used his true strength just now, nor did he have any killing intent towards them!

Otherwise, they would have died long ago!

Master Kongji's expression was uncertain as he asked, "Ninth Elder, Tenth Elder, what should we do now? Should we punish those four fellows?"

Master Du'e and Master Dunan fell silent.

After a few minutes of silence.

Master Du'e took a deep breath and said, "Forget it, let's end this matter here."

Master Dunan nodded and said, "Since that kid has no intention of becoming enemies with our Shaolin Temple, there's no need for us to provoke him."

**"Alright, let's end it here."**

Master Kongji also sighed and nodded.

Then, Master Kongji instructed the disciples present, "Those who are not injured, stay behind to clean the square. The rest of you, hurry up and recuperate. Disperse."

**"Wait!"**

Lingjue looked at Master Kongji in a daze and asked, "Sect Master, aren't we going to punish those four guys severely?"

Those four fellows injured so many of us and even injured you and the two elders. They destroyed so many of our halls. Are we going to let them off just like that?"

Master Kongji frowned and said, "Lingjue, forget about severely punishing those four fellows.

**"Also, don't mention what happened today again."**

**"Why?"**

Lingjue's expression was ferocious yet puzzled, "Why should we forget about it?!"



He had originally hoped that the other elders would come out of seclusion and cripple Yang Luo and the other three.

But who knew that the sect master would actually ask him to forget about this matter!

Master Kongji got a little angry at the repeated questions. He said in a loud voice, "Do you want to know?"

Alright, then I'll tell you!

Three days ago, those four fellows were among the people who destroyed the Myriad Sword Gate!

Especially the kid who fought with us just now, he was terrifyingly strong! The top three elders of the Myriad Swords Gate were all killed by that kid!"

**"What?!"**

Lingjue was dumbfounded. He shook his head vigorously, "Impossible... This is impossible!"

The disciples who had yet to leave were also dumbfounded. They were all shocked!

In the past few days, the destruction of the Myriad Swords Gate had caused an uproar in the entire ancient martial arts world!

They were also very curious about who destroyed the Myriad Swords Gate! However, they did not expect that there were actually those four fellows among the people who participated in the destruction of the Myriad Swords Sect!

This news was like a bombshell to them!

Master Kongji said in a deep voice, "No matter how much you don't believe it, this is the truth!

Furthermore, you saw it just now. We are indeed not that kid's match!

Lingjue gritted his teeth and said, "Sect Master, even if that kid is indeed very strong-

But we have so many powerful elders. Do we still have to be afraid of that kid? Master Kongji became even more impatient, "We don't have a life-and-death grudge with that kid at all. Why must we make it impossible to end things? Alright, even if we can kill that kid in the end, our Shaolin Temple will definitely suffer heavy casualties!

Lingjue, you can't let our entire Shaolin Temple fall into a disaster for your personal grudge!

You should hurry up and recuperate!"

With that, Master Kongji flicked his sleeves and left with Master Du'e and Master Dunan.

When Master Kongji and the other two left....

Lingjue was still sitting there paralyzed, his face filled with fear, anger, and unwillingness...

After Yang Luo and the other three left the square, they arrived at the back mountain.

As they looked towards the horizon...

They saw an ancient nine-story tower not far away.

The body of the pagoda was engraved with Buddha, Bodhisattva, and Arhat patterns. It looked solemn and sacred.

At the top of the tall tower's door hung a plaque. On it were three gilded words, "Scripture Depository". They were painted with strong and bold calligraphy, looking mighty and powerful.

Xu Ying said, "I heard that the Shaolin Sutra Library contains all the martial arts manuals in the world. I wonder if it's true.

Bujie replied, "It's more or less true. Those cultivation techniques and martial techniques that are common in the ancient martial arts world can almost be found in the Scripture Depository."

**"Looks like the saying that all martial arts in the world originated from Shaolin Temple is not just for show."**

Yang Luo sighed and continued, "Bujie, let's go. Bring us to see your master." "Alright!"

Bujie nodded and led Yang Luo and the other two towards the tower. However, the moment Yang Luo and the other three approached the tower!

There was a loud clang!

The two doors on the first floor of the tower suddenly opened!

Bujie was stunned for a moment and said, "Eh, what's going on? Why is the door open?"

Yang Luo said, "How can an expert like your master not know that we're close?"

Bujie scratched his head and said, "Even now, I still can't believe that my master is an expert."

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Not to mention that you don't know, I'm afraid no one in the entire Shaolin Temple knows."

As he spoke, Yang Luo and the other three walked into the tower.

As soon as they entered....

Yang Luo, Xu Ying, and Prajna were also shocked by the scene in front of them.

Chapter 807: Buddha, Demon!

Looking around, the entire hall was spacious and bright.

What greeted his eyes was a golden Buddha statue that was a few meters tall. It gave off a sense of dignity without looking aggressive.

In front of the Buddha statue was a bronze incense burner. Wafts of green smoke floated from it, making one feel calm.

Various frescoes of Buddhas, Bodhisattvas, and Arhats were depicted on the walls.

The circular staircase extended all the way to the ninth floor.

On every floor, there were huge bookshelves.

The bookshelf was filled with all kinds of Buddhist books, martial arts manuals, medical books, and other ancient books.

After all, this was the first time Yang Luo, Xu Ying, and Prajna had entered the Shaolin Sutra Depository, so they were shocked by the scene in front of them.

At this moment, a rustling sound came from not far away.

Yang Luo and the other three looked up and saw an old monk sweeping the floor not far away with a long broom.

The old monk was thin and wore a light gray monk robe. His eyebrows and beard were all white.

Although this old monk looked old, he was hale and hearty and had a sharp gaze.

This old monk was the eminent monk who had sent Chou Jianchi, Feng Jianming, and Li Tai'e flying three days ago and saved Bujie.

It was Bujie's master, Master Xuanku.

**“Master, I'm here to see you!”**

Bujie's eyes turned red as he knelt down.

Master Xuan Ku sighed softly and waved the broom in his hand.

And in that instant!

A powerful gust of wind swept towards the door!

There was a loud clang!

The two doors closed!

Master Xuanku said softly, “Benefactors, please come upstairs.”

With that, Master Xuanku put down the broom and walked upstairs.

Yang Luo and the other three quickly followed.

Soon, Yang Luo and the others followed Master Xuanku to the ninth floor of the Scripture Depository.

The ninth floor was spacious and bright. Through a few huge open windows, one could see the undulating mountains, dense forests, and winding rivers. It made one feel the vastness of the world.

There was also a low table by a window with a tea set on it.

There was a teapot on a small stove. At this moment, the water was already boiling, making gurgling sounds as wisps of white steam rose.

Beside the short table were five futons.

Seeing this scene, Yang Luo was stunned.

Obviously, Master Xuanku should have known that they were here long ago, so he had brewed tea and placed the futons, waiting for them to come.

Walking to the table, Master Xuanku raised his hand, “Benefactors, please sit.”

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

Master Xuanku poured a cup of tea for Yang Luo and the others.

**“Thankyou, Master!”**

Yang Luo thanked him and took a sip of tea.

He really did not like the others from Shaolin Temple.

However, he still respected the old monk in front of him.

Firstly, this old monk was the master of Bujie.

Secondly, this old monk clearly had extraordinary abilities, but he chose to hide his strength and was willing to be a cleaner in the Scripture Depository.

Master Xuanku looked at Bujie with a kind expression and asked, “Bujie, are your injuries better?”

Bujie pressed his palms together and replied respectfully, “Thank you for your concern, Master. My injuries are already much better.”

**“That’s good.”**

Master Xuanku nodded.

Yang Luo put down his teacup and looked at Master Xuanku. He asked,

**“Master, you should have known that we came to Shaolin just now, right?”**

Also, you should know about my fight with the Shaolin Temple Master and the others just now, right?”

**“Of course I know.”**

Master Xuanku replied.

**“Then why didn’t you help?”**

Yang Luo asked and continued, “If you had attacked, I’m afraid I would not be your match.”

Master Xuanku let out a long sigh and said, “The current Shaolin Temple is no longer what it used to be. The people of the Shaolin Temple are all arrogant and domineering now. They lack the humility that Buddhist disciples should have.

If this poor monk attacked again, it would increase their arrogance even more. They should be taught a lesson. Only then would they know that there was always someone better.

Moreover, I’ve been here for many years. I’ve long stopped doing all the fighting and killing in the pugilistic world.”

Yang Luo sighed and said, “Master, although you live in a small Scripture

Depository, you know the current situation of the entire Shaolin Temple like the back of your hand.

Moreover, you’re powerful, but you’re not competitive. Your heart is as calm as water, and you’re not easily alarmed.

I’m really impressed.”

Master Xuanku waved his hand and said, "I'm just old and have seen too many people and things. That's why I have this mental state. This is nothing."

As he spoke, Master Xuanku asked, "May I know why you are looking for me this time?"

Yang Luo said, "Master, I want to know what secrets Bujie has within him."

Why did Bujie have such a situation in the Myriad Swords Gate three days ago?" Master Xuanku said slowly, "Actually, I only know a little about Bujie's secret. Back then, when I was traveling, I discovered that there was a baby in swaddling clothes in the mountain. It was Bujie."

Therefore, I brought Bujie back to Shaolin to raise him.

Later on, I gradually realized that Bujie's spiritual root was extremely good and was filled with Buddhism. He was born a Buddha, which also surprised me.

However, when Bujie slowly grew up, I realized that not only was Bujie filled with Buddhism, but he also hid a demonic nature.

I once tried to help Bujie dissolve the demonic nature, but I couldn't do it at all. Bujie's Buddhist and demonic natures were innate and could not be resolved at all.

In other words, Bujie is both a natural Son of Buddha and a natural demon..."

After hearing Master Xuanku's words...

Yang Luo, Xu Ying, and Prajna were stunned.

They did not expect Bujie to have such a huge secret inside himself!

Born as a Buddha!

Born to be a devil!

It was simply too strange for a person to have Buddhism and demonic natures at the same time!

As for Bujie, he was also dumbfounded. He looked at Master Xuanku with a dumbfounded expression.

He gulped and said in a daze, "Master, is what you said true? I have both Buddhist and demonic natures in my body?"

"Of course it's true."

Master Xuanku nodded gently.

"Holy shit!"

Bujie could not help but curse, "In other words, I can f\*cking become a Buddha or a demon?"

Isn't this f\*cking incongruous?!"

"Bujie, don't speak nonsense!"

Master Xuanku shouted softly.

Bujie was so frightened that he quickly shut his mouth.

Yang Luo, Xu Ying, and Prajna laughed inwardly.

Bujie was usually lawless, but he was quite obedient in front of Master Xuanku.

Master Xuanku continued, "It's precisely because of this that Bujie's personality is very contradictory.

He is both upright and kind, but also filled with evil and killing intent.

I've been trying to enlighten him all these years, but it hasn't been very effective.

He was unwilling to abide by any of the Buddhist rules and regulations, and he refused to change them.

It was precisely because of this that the sect master and the others were furious and expelled him from Shaolin Temple.

However, I know that this has something to do with Bujie's nature, so I didn't blame him.

Moreover, I think it's good to let Bujie leave the mountain.

Without these restrictions, perhaps he can truly find his heart and find his own Dao..."

Chapter 808: Buddhist and Demon Cultivation

Techniques?

"Master, will Bujie's condition that time still happen in the future?

Yang Luo hurriedly asked.

"Yes, it will."

Master Xuanku nodded and said, "The more murderous Bujie is, the stronger his demonic nature will be."

The corner of Bujie's mouth twitched, and he said, "Then doesn't that mean that I won't be able to fight or kill in the future?

Then what's the use of me learning all those martial arts!"

Yang Luo also felt that this was a big problem.

With Bujie's competitive personality, if someone provoked him and made him not fight back, it would be impossible.

Moreover, with Bujie following him, there would definitely be many battles of various sizes in the future.

Could it be that when they were fighting, they let Bujie stand by the side alone?

This was unrealistic!

Yang Luo frowned and said, "Master, is there no way to control it?

Last time, Bujie's appearance was really too terrifying. He had completely lost his rationality."

Master Xuanku said, "There are two ways."

Yang Luo cupped his hands and said, "Master, please enlighten me!"

Master Xuanku said, "The first method is to let Bujie completely convert to Buddhism and follow the rules of the Buddhist Sect. He will not fight and slowly resolve the demonic nature in his heart."

Bujie scratched his head and said, "Master, if you want me to completely convert to Buddhism and abide by the rules and regulations of Buddhism, you might as well just kill me."

Yang Luo asked, "Master, what's the second method?"

Master Xuanku said, "The second method is to find a cultivation technique that cultivates both Buddhism and Demonic Dao for Bujie to cultivate.

In this way, he could control his demonic nature.

Even when he gets demonized, he can maintain his rationality.

"I see."

Yang Luo nodded in realization and said, "This method can be tried.

**"A cultivation technique that cultivates both Buddhism and Demonism... F\*ck, how heaven-defying is that!"**

Bujie's eyes lit up as he stared intently at Yang Luo, "Brother Yang, do you have such a technique? If there is, then hurry up and let me cultivate!

I don't want to be like last time where I go insane and kill randomly!"

Yang Luo said, "I do have cultivation techniques that cultivates both Buddhist and demonic cultivation.

However, I have to think about which one is most suitable for you to cultivate."

**"Good,good, good!"**

Bujie nodded repeatedly and said excitedly, "Brother Yang, then you have to hurry!"

**"Hmm."**

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Bujie then looked at Master Xuanku and asked, "Master, do you know who my biological parents are?"

Master Xuanku said, "I've also asked about your biological parents before, but I found nothing."

**"Fine..."**

Bujie nodded happily.

Yang Luo patted Bujie's shoulder and said, "Don't worry. In the future, we will help you find your biological parents."

Bujie teased, “Brother Yang, you should find your biological parents first.

Yang Luo said unhappily, “Then let’s look for them together. It won’t delay us.” Master Xuanku smiled at Yang Luo and said, “Benefactor Yang, you’re indeed not an ordinary person.

You are a rare cultivator in this world, and you have already stepped into the Soul Formation Realm at a young age.

**“You could even kill Chou Jianchi, Feng Jianming, and Li Tai’e in a desperate situation. This shows that you are really not simple.”**

Yang Luo was shocked. He smiled and said, “As expected, nothing can be hidden from Master.”

Master Xuanku smiled and asked, “May I know who your master is?”

Yang Luo replied, “Actually, I don’t know who my master is either. In my eyes, he’s just an old man.

However, he had shocking abilities.

If not for my master’s guidance, I wouldn’t have my current cultivation and strength.”

**“Indeed, there’s always someone better.”**

Master Xuanku sighed and continued, “Benefactor Yang, if you re not in a hurry to leave, we can play a round of chess.”

Yang Luo said, “I can’t ask for more than to play a round with Master.”

**“Alright!”**

Master Xuanku smiled faintly and waved his right hand!

In the next instant...

The tea set, stove, and teapot on the table floated up and landed steadily on the ground at the side.

Then, Master Xuanku waved at one of the bookshelves.

A Go board on the bookshelf flew over with the Go cup and landed on the table.

**“Benefactor Yang, please!”**

**“Master, please!”**

Master Xuanku and Yang Luo raised their hands at the same time.

In the following period of time, Yang Luo played chess with Master Xuanku.

Bujie, Xu Ying, and Prajna also knew how to play Go, so they sat at the side and watched.

At first, Yang Luo and Master Xuanku placed their pieces very quickly.

However, when they reached the middle of the game, the speed at which the two of them placed their pieces slowed down.

Before they placed a piece, the two of them would think for a long time.



Moreover, Bujie and the other two also realized that Yang Luo's chess style was fierce and ruthless, and he had been attacking fiercely.

On the other hand, Master Xuanku's chess style was steady and gentle.

Every attack of Yang Luo's was easily resolved by Master Xuanku.

Of course, Yang Luo had also discovered this problem.

He realized that no matter how fierce his attack was, it was like hitting cotton.

It did not have much effect.

Time continued to flow.

It was not until the sun slowly set that the two of them finished this game of chess.

Yang Luo placed the chess piece in his hand into the chess cup and sighed in admiration, "Master's chess skills are indeed powerful. I admit defeat!"

Master Xuanku said gently, "Benefactor Yang, your chess skills are considered outstanding among your peers.

However, the reason why you lost this game was because of your chess style. Your chess style is too sharp and ruthless. It should correspond to your personality.

After all, Benefactor Yang is still young. It is normal for you to be energetic, driven, and motivated.

However, not everything can be rushed."

Yang Luo cupped his hands and said, "Master, please enlighten me!" Master Xuanku waved his hand and said, "Benefactor Yang, I don't have anything to guide you with. I can only give you a word of advice.

Extreme hardness will surely break. Extreme intelligence will definitely cause you to be hurt. Extreme strength will bring humiliation. Extreme love will not last long."

Extreme hardness will surely break. Extreme intelligence will definitely cause you to be hurt. Extreme strength will bring humiliation. Extreme love will not last long...."

Yang Luo muttered to himself. Then, he stood up and bowed deeply to Master Xuanku, "Master, I've learned something!"

Master Xuanku nodded gently and said, "I'll leave Bujie to you in the future. You have to guide him well."

"Don't worry, Master. Bujie is my brother. I will definitely guide him well."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Master, it's getting late. We won't disturb you anymore."

Bujie knelt down in front of Master Xuanku and kowtowed a few times.

"Master, I'm afraid I won't come back often after I leave!

Please take care, Master!"

Master Xuanku nodded and sighed, "You don't have to worry about me. Take care of yourself."

“Yep!”

Bujie nodded heavily.

After bidding farewell to Master Xuanku...

Yang Luo and the other three left the Sutra Depository.

When Yang Luo and the other three arrived at the square...

The Shaolin Temple disciples who were cleaning the square trembled in fear, and their faces were filled with fear.

Bujie curled his lips and said, “Strange, why do these guys seem to be very afraid of us?”

Prajna said, “Isn’t that very normal?”

Not long ago, Brother Yang defeated their sect master and elders alone. It would be strange if they weren’t afraid.”

Chapter 809: Primal Chaos Demonic Buddha Scripture!

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Xu Ying said, “The ancient martial arts world is like this. As long as you have absolute power, others will be afraid of you and respect you.”

Yang Luo said, “Not only in the ancient martial arts world, but also in the entire world.

The rules of this world had never changed.

The strong are respected, and the strong prey on the weak.

The strong make the rules and control everything.

The weak can only be at the mercy of others and be bullied.”

The old fart had once said such things to him.

However, he was still too naive back then and felt that the old man’s words were a little exaggerated.

However, during this period of time since he left the mountain, he gradually understood that what the old man said was true.

That was why he yearned to become stronger and stronger.

Only by becoming stronger could he protect himself and the people around him.

Bujie said in a trembling voice, “Therefore, we have to become stronger. We have to be so powerful that all the enemies can’t catch up to us!” Xu Ying and Prajna nodded heavily.

“Ignore them. Let’s go.”

After saying that, Yang Luo led Xu Ying and the other two down the mountain. On the way down the mountain...

The Shaolin disciples looked as if they had seen a ghost and hid when they saw Yang Luo and the others.

Especially when they looked at Yang Luo, their gazes were filled with fear.

Not long after

Yang Luo and the other three arrived at the foot of the mountain.

Bujie turned around to take a look and said in confusion, "That's strange. This doesn't seem to be Shaolin's style.

We caused a huge commotion here today, but no one stopped us." Yang Luo said, "Who cares about them? It's best if no one stops us." Then, Yang Luo and the other three left the Shaolin Temple.

At this moment.

At the top of the mountain.

Master Kongji, Master Du'e, and Master Dunan stood there.

The three of them only heaved a sigh of relief when Yang Luo's figure disappeared from their sight.

Master Kongji exhaled and said, "This fiend is finally gone."

Master Du'e said, "It's best if this kid never comes again."

**"I don't want to see this kid again."**

Master Dunan echoed.

Even now, they still felt a faint pain in their bodies.

It would probably take at least a month for their injuries to recover.

At this moment...

A call was made to Master Kongji's phone.

Master Kongji took out his phone and looked at it before answering the call.

After answering the call, Master Kongji couldn't help but frown.

**"Kongji, who called?"**

Master Du'e asked.

Master Kongji replied, "It's the Sect Master of the Witch God Sect, Miao Tianhong."

**"Hmm?"**

Master Du'e looked puzzled, "Wiry did Miao Tianhong call you?" Master Kongji said, "Miao Tianhong said that the destruction of the Myriad

Swords Gate this time caused quite a stir in the ancient martial arts world.

That was why he wanted to gather the sect masters of the seven pinnacle sects to discuss how to deal with this matter.

He also said that the nature of this matter is too negative and has to be dealt with properly."

Master Dunan said, “When did the Witch God Sect care so much about the Myriad Swords Gate?”

“I’m not too sure about that.”

Master Kongji shook his head and said, “However, Miao Tianhong said that the sect masters of the other six sects have already agreed to his suggestion.”

Master Du’e said, “In that case, you should agree too.”

“Alright.”

Master Kongji nodded.

When Yang Luo and the others left the Shaolin Temple, the sky had already completely darkened.

Yang Luo said, “Let’s go to the city for dinner first, then find a hotel to rest for the night. We’ll return to Jiang City tomorrow.”

“Alright.”

Xu Ying and the other two nodded.

After that, Yang Luo and the other three took a taxi to the city.

After dinner in the city, Yang Luo and the others found a hotel to stay in.

When they checked into their rooms...

Yang Luo took a shower and called the front desk to get someone to send a stack of A4 paper and pens up.

He planned to write a Buddhist and Demon Cultivation Technique for Bujie.

After getting the materials, he sat at the table and pondered for a long time.

After confirming the cultivation technique, he began to write.

This cultivation technique had both words and patterns.

Therefore, Yang Luo wrote until past three in the morning and wrote more than ten pieces of paper before he finished.

Finally, Yang Luo wrote its name on the top of the first page of A4 paper –

Primal Chaos Demonic Buddha Scripture.

After checking that there were no mistakes, Yang Luo put away this cultivation technique and sat cross-legged on the bed to cultivate.

The next morning.

In the restaurant on the first floor of the hotel.

Yang Luo and the other three were having breakfast.

By the way, Bujie, this is a Buddhist cultivation technique I wrote for you last night.

If you cultivate this well, you will definitely be able to control the demonic nature in your body.”

Yang Luo handed the cultivation technique he had written to Bujie.

D\*mn, Brother Yang, you're awesome!

“You wrote a cultivation technique in just one night?!”

Bujie's face was filled with surprise as he hurriedly took the cultivation technique and read it.

Xu Ying and Prajna also scooted over.

“Primal Chaos Demonic Buddha Scripture?!”

Bujie, Xu Ying, and Prajna exclaimed at the same time.

Yang Luo coughed lightly and said, “Can you guys lower your voices? Don't disturb other people's breakfast.”

Bujie lowered his voice and said excitedly, “Brother Yang, the name of this cultivation technique is quite domineering!

Just this name alone suits me quite well!”

Yang Luo said, “Not only is the name domineering, but this cultivation technique is also very domineering.

This cultivation technique had a total of nine levels. With every level cultivated, one's strength would increase exponentially.

Moreover, with every level you cultivate, you can unlock a powerful Buddhist Demon Divine Art.”

“F\*ck me!”

Bujie swallowed his throat and said, “Is this cultivation technique that powerful?

“Then if I cultivate to the ninth level, won't I be able to master the Nine Buddhist Demon Divine Technique?”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “Bujie, don't think too far ahead. It's better to first step past the threshold and master the first level.

After all, this cultivation technique is very difficult to cultivate. If not for your special body, I wouldn't have let you cultivate it.

After all, the further you cultivate this cultivation technique, the harder it will be. You will also have to suffer a lot.”

Bujie waved his hand and said, “As long as I can become stronger, difficulties and hardships are nothing!”

“That's good.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Then cultivate well!”

“Brother Yang, you're too biased. You gave Brother Bujie such a powerful

cultivation technique, but Brother Xu and I don't have anything." Prajna pouted sourly.

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears, "Don't worry, I'll choose a cultivation technique suitable for both of you.

After you've chosen and the time is ripe, I'll let you cultivate."

"Ok!"

Upon hearing this, Prajna smiled.

Xu Ying's eyes were filled with anticipation.

After breakfast, Yang Luo and the others left the hotel and boarded a plane to Jiang City.

It was past ten in the morning.

Yang Luo and the other three arrived at Jiang City and took a taxi to Hua Mei Biomedical.

As soon as he entered the company...

The lady at the front desk shouted, "Assistant Yang!"

"What's wrong? What's the matter?"

Yang Luo walked over.

The front desk lady said, "Assistant Yang, you're finally back.

An old gentleman has been coming to our company to wait for you every day for the past few days. He said that he has something urgent to tell you." "Old Sir?"

Yang Luo looked puzzled. "Which old gentleman?"

The front desk lady said, "That old gentleman is in the lounge now. You can look for him."

"Oh-oh."

Yang Luo nodded and brought Xu Ying and the other two to the lounge.

Chapter 810: Imitation Product!

The moment they entered the lounge, they saw an old man sitting there.

The old man was wearing a white Tang suit, and his long grayish-white hair was combed neatly.

Although this old man was old, his face was rosy, his eyes were bright, and he appeared very energetic.

However, this old man was sitting there now, sometimes picking up his phone and sometimes putting it down. He looked a little anxious and uneasy.

Yang Luo naturally knew this old man. He was the number one Divine Doctor in

Yang City, "Eight Trigrams Needle King" Xia Qihuang.

Yang Luo asked in confusion, “Old Xia, why are you here?”

Hearing Yang Luo’s voice...

Xia Qihuang suddenly looked up at the door.

The moment he saw Yang Luo, Xia Qihuang’s yellow eyes began to light up.

“Master, you’re finally back. I’ve been waiting for you for five days!”

Xia Qihuang hurriedly welcomed him.

Yang Luo said in amusement, “Old Xia, if you need anything, you can call me directly. Why are you waiting here like a fool?”

Xia Qihuang said, “Your front desk said that you went out to do something. I was afraid of disturbing you, so I didn’t call you.”

Yang Luo nodded in realization and said, “By the way, Old Xia, why are you looking for me?”

Xia Qihuang rubbed his hands and said with a smile, “Master, didn’t you say that you would teach me other acupuncture techniques after I learned the eight acupuncture techniques of the Eight Trigrams Divine Needle?”

“Oh... so that’s why.”

Yang Luo nodded in realization and said, “I’ve already edited all the other acupuncture techniques. It’s just that you didn’t look for me. I forgot about this.

Give me an email and I’ll send it to you now.”

“Good,good,good!”

Xia Qihuang nodded repeatedly and sent an email to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo composed an email and sent it to Xia Qihuang.

Xia Qihuang opened the email and looked at it. He was so excited that tears welled up in his eyes.

“Master, thank you for your guidance. I’ll kowtow to you!”

As he spoke, Xia Qihuang was about to kneel down to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo hurriedly helped Xia Qihuang up and said, “Elder Xia, didn’t I say that everyone who works hard for the development of Chinese medicine is worthy of my respect?

Moreover, since you call me master, I will naturally teach you wholeheartedly.”

“Thank you, Master. Thank you, Master!”

Xia Qihuang thanked him repeatedly and said, “Master, I really want to give you something, but I don’t know what to give you. Why don’t I give you a sum of money?”

Yang Luo pretended to be angry and said, “Old Xia, if you continue to be so polite, I won’t dare to see you again.”

“Then... alright.”

Xia Qihuang scratched his head and suddenly thought of something. He said, “By the way, Master, I heard in your company these few days that three popular products are on the market. I want to expand the market.

Coincidentally, my daughter runs a cosmetics company. It’s considered one of the largest cosmetics companies in Yang City.

If you want to expand the market to Yangcheng, my daughter can do it for you.”

“Yes, that’s fine.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “I’ll give you my fiancée’s contact information.

When the time comes, get your daughter to talk to my fiancée.”

“Sure, no problem!”

Xia Qihuang nodded in agreement.

Then, Yang Luo gave Su Qingmei’s phone number to Xia Qihuang.

After Xia Qihuang saved the number, he suddenly thought of something and said, “By the way, Master, the ninth Medical Dao Competition will begin soon.

Will you participate then?”

“Oh?”

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment, “Is the ninth Medical Dao Competition about to begin?”

A few months ago, he had heard Huang Tai’an and the others mention this matter.

Xia Qihuang said, “Yes, it’s held on the tenth of next month!”

Yang Luo said, “I’ll attend when the time comes.”

“Really?!”

Xia Qihuang was overjoyed, “Master, if you participate, you’ll definitely be able to shine in the competition and take first place in this Medical Dao

Competition!”

Yang Luo said, “You can’t say that too early. After all, many medical sects both domestically and overseas will participate.

I can only say that I’ll do my best.”

Xia Qihuang waved his hand and said, “Master, you’re too humble. With your medical skills, it’s not difficult to get first place!”

After that, Yang Luo and Xia Qihuang chatted for a while before Xia Qihuang left.

Xu Ying and Bujie went to the security officer’s office.

After all, Xu Ying and Bujie were usually in charge of the company’s security.

Yang Luo took the elevator upstairs with Prajna.



At this moment.

In the President's office.

Xu Yan was reporting the company's situation to Su Qingmei.

**“President Su, Taikang Medical is too despicable. They actually imitated three of our products!**

More importantly, they had set the prices of the three imitation products extremely low!

Many of our customers have been snatched away by them!”

Xu Yan's face was filled with anger.

Su Qingmei frowned and said, “This Huangfu Haotian failed to buy our secret recipe and actually used such a method!

However, they are quite capable to be able to replicate our products. We have to be careful!”

Xu Yan asked, “President Su, what should we do now?

Do we need to lower the price of our products?”

**“No.”**

Su Qingmei shook her head and said, “The price of our products is already very low. It's even lower than the price of similar products.

If we lower it further, customers will definitely start to doubt the effectiveness of our products.”

Xu Yan said, “But if this continues, I'm worried that Taikang Medical will snatch away most of our customers.

Moreover, I heard that Taikang Medical is preparing to increase the production of these three imitation products. They will sell our products to the city we sell them to.

They clearly want to destroy us.”

Su Qingmei pinched the space between her eyebrows and said, “It's unrealistic to destroy us through imitation products.

However, they will indeed snatch away many of our customers by doing this.

The key is that it's very disgusting.”

**“Yeah, they're too despicable and shameless!”**

Xu Yan was furious.

Su Qingmei pondered for a moment and said, “Looks like we can only produce new products to fight them.

Coincidentally, the R&D team had already developed a few secret recipes that Yang Luo had given me not long ago and can be released to the public at any time.

Once the new product goes on the market, it will definitely explode the market again. At that time, those customers will be attracted back by us.”

**“I think instead of accompanying them in such small fights, it’s better to defeat them all at once.”**

At this moment, a voice came from outside the door.

The office door was pushed open and Yang Luo and Prajna walked in.

Seeing Yang Luo enter, Su Qingmei teased, “Yo, the missing person is finally back.”

Xu Yan covered her mouth and chuckled.

Yang Luo smiled awkwardly and said, “Qingmei, there have been a lot of things going on outside recently, so I’ve been busy until today.”

Su Qingmei said bitterly, “That’s right. You’re always doing big things. Unlike me, who can only deal with small matters like the company every day.” Yang Luo chuckled and said, “How can a company’s matter be considered a small matter? This is a big deal.

In the future, once Hua Mei Biomedical’s brand became famous all over the world, it would be awesome.

When the time comes, if I’m poor, I’ll have to cozy up to President Su.”

**“Alright, stop talking nonsense!”**

Su Qingmei rolled her eyes at Yang Luo and said, “By the way, what did you mean when you said that you wanted to destroy Taikang Medical in one go?