

Super IDG 841

Chapter 841: Kill This Child, Return the Peace of the Ancient Martial Arts World!

At around one in the afternoon.

Wudang tourism scenic area.

There was an endless stream of tourists.

Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna stood at the door with cold expressions.

After receiving Luo Jingchen's call, they were worried that something would happen to Qi Yutang and the others, so they rushed over without stopping.

Yang Luo looked into the distance and said loudly, "Let's meet these eight sects today!"

"Alright!"

Xiang Kunlun and the other three nodded heavily.

Then, Yang Luo and the others bypassed the Wudang Tourism Scenic Area and passed through a forest before heading deep into the mountains.

As he ran, they soon crossed into Wudang's territory.

"You're not allowed to trespass into the territory of Wudang!"

“Who are you? Report your names!”

A group of Wudang disciples in green Daoist robes ran over and stopped Yang Luo and the others.

“Yang Luo!”

“Xiang Kunlun!”

Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun reported their names at the same time.

The leading disciple was stunned for a moment before raising his hand and saying, “All the sect masters have been waiting for a long time. Please come in!”

Yang Luo and the others nodded and followed the lead disciple into the Wudang territory.

At this moment.

Heavenly Pillar Peak.

In the Taiji Hall.

The sect masters, elders, and Protectors of the eight major sects were drinking tea and chatting.

As for Qi Yutang, Li Wushuang, Wang Mufeng, and the others, they stood in the hall the entire time. No one let them sit down.

After all, in their opinion, Qi Yutang and the others were criminals who had destroyed the stability of the ancient martial arts world. They did not have the right to take a seat.

At this moment.

Miao Tianhong looked at the time and was already a little impatient, "Everyone, it's almost two o'clock. We've been waiting for an entire morning!

However, Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun haven't arrived yet. Are we going to continue to wait for them here?"

Duan Fuhu put down his teacup and said unhappily, "I think these two clearly don't dare to come!"

Meng Tianchuan also said with a loudly voice, "I think they just don't dare to come. Instead of waiting here, why don't we quickly send someone to capture them!"

The other sect masters and elders present had also gotten impatient.

As the sect masters and elders of top sects, they had always been waiting for others. How could they be waiting for others?

Luo Jingchen hurriedly said, "Everyone, please calm down!

Mr. Yang has already agreed to come with Alliance Chief Xiang. Please wait a moment!"

Feng Datong also said, "Mr. Yang and Alliance Chief Xiang should be quite far from Wudang, so they haven't come yet. What's wrong with everyone waiting?"

"Wait, wait, wait. How long do we have to wait?"

Miao Tianhong slammed the cup in his hand on the table.

He said angrily, "I don't think we have to wait anymore. Kill Qi Yutang and the others first, then send people to capture Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun!"

“Agreed!”

“I agree too!”

Duan Fuhu and Meng Tianchuan also voiced their agreement.

“You can’t! You can’t!”

Luo Jingchen’s expression changed drastically, “We can’t kill anyone. We definitely can’t kill anyone!

Once you kill someone, this matter will really not be able to end!”

Miao Tianhong said coldly, “Then I’ll kill them today. I want to see how this matter can’t be resolved!”

Duan Fuhu also said in a booming voice, “These guys broke the rules of the ancient martial arts world. They should have been executed long ago!

We’ve already done our best by waiting for so long!”

Meng Tianchuan also said loudly, “Only by killing these guys can we intimidate the others in the ancient martial arts world!”

Right after he finished his sentence...

A powerful voice came from outside!

“Who dares to touch my brother? Are they courting death?”

This voice was like rolling thunder, causing everyone’s eardrums to buzz.

When they heard this familiar voice, Qi Yutang, Li Wushuang, Wang Mufeng, and the others immediately revealed joyful expressions.

Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong heaved a sigh of relief.

He was finally here.

Soon, under everyone's watchful eyes...

Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna strode in.

"Mr. Yang!"

"Alliance Chief Xiang!"

Qi Yutang and the others hurried over.

Yang Luo glanced at Qi Yutang and the others and asked, "Did they do anything to you?"

"No, no."

Qi Yutang shook his head and said, "Elder Luo and Elder Feng have been speaking up for us, so we're fine."

Yang Luo cupped his hands at Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong, "Elder Luo, Elder Feng, thank you!"

"It's fine, it's fine. We didn't do anything."

Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong waved their hands.

At this moment.

Everyone present looked at Yang Luo.

Miao Tianhong and Master Kongji, who knew Yang Luo, were full of fury.

Especially Miao Tianhong, who hated Yang Luo even more.

After all, many people from his Witch God Sect had died in Yang Luo's hands.

As for the sect master and elders who did not know Yang Luo, they were very curious.

Such a young kid had actually turned the ancient martial arts world upside down during this period of time and even led the seven great sects to destroy the Myriad Swords Gate?

This really shocked and puzzled them.

Everyone was also trying to sense Yang Luo's cultivation level.

However, what puzzled them was that they could not sense it at all.

Even the few elders at the Martial Emperor Realm could only sense a rough outline, but they could not sense Yang Luo's true cultivation.

This made them even more puzzled.

Yang Luo glanced at everyone present without any fear on his face. He said loudly, "Aren't you going to put me on trial?"

I'm already here. Tell me, how are you going to judge me?"

Miao Tianhong was the first to stand up and said loudly, "Everyone, did you see that?

This kid has such an attitude the moment he arrived. Do you think there's a need for a trial?

In my opinion, we should hurry up and execute this kid!"

"That's right. Not only did this kid not bow to us after he arrived, but he was also aggressive. He's really arrogant to the extreme!"

"I agree with Sect Leader Miao's suggestion. There's no need for a trial. Just execute this kid!"

Duan Fuhu and Meng Tianchuan also stood up.

Yang Luo turned to look at Miao Tianhong, Duan Fuhu, and Meng Tianchuan. A cold glint flickered in his eyes as he asked, "Who are you?"

"I'm Miao Tianhong, the Sect Master of the Witch God Sect!"

"I am the Sect Master of the Huashan Sect, Duan Fuhu!"

"I'm Meng Tianchuan, the sect master of Sky Mountain Sect!"

Miao Tianhong, Duan Fuhu, and Meng Tianchuan shouted loudly, their eyes filled with arrogance.

"Oh..."

Yang Luo nodded in realization and narrowed his eyes, "Witch God Sect, Huashan Sect, and Sky Mountain Sect, right?"

Very good, I'll remember you."

"You b*stard!"

Miao Tianhong was furious, "Kid, what do you mean? Do you want to destroy our Witch God Sect, Huashan Sect, and Sky Mountain Sect?"

Duan Fuhu turned to Li Daochen and said, "Brother Li, did you see that? This kid has such an attitude!

This time, he brought people to destroy the Myriad Swords Gate. It's hard to guarantee that he won't attack us next time!

Letting this kid live will bring endless calamity!"

"We must kill this kid and return peace to the ancient martial arts world!"

Meng Tianchuan also shouted.

"Kill this kid and return peace to the ancient martial arts world!"

The people from the Witch God Sect, Huashan Sect, and Sky Mountain Sect raised their arms and shouted aggressively.

Chapter 842: Disregarding Life and Death, Fight If You're Unconvinced!

Yang Luo's eyes turned cold. He took a step forward and said in a trembling voice, "You want to kill me? You can try!"

Xiang Kunlun, Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, and the others also took a step forward and confronted Miao Tianhong and the others!

Seeing that the situation was getting out of hand, Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong immediately panicked!

If this continued, they would definitely fight!

Luo Jingchen hurriedly said, "Everyone, why can't we have a good talk? Must we make a big fuss?"

Feng Datong also said, "That's right. Since everyone is gathered here, it's to properly resolve the matter of the Myriad Swords Gate. Must we fight to the death?"

Li Daochen looked at Yang Luo and the others and said loudly, "Everyone, please give me some face and sit down to talk. How about that?"

"Hmph!"

Miao Tianhong flung his sleeves and said, "I propose to execute these guys. Does anyone have any objections?"

Gu Xiuyuan said, "In my opinion, the Myriad Swords Gate bullied the weak and committed many evil deeds first. Now that they're destroyed, they don't deserve sympathy.

However, Yang Luo and the others had gone overboard. They indeed shouldn't have destroyed the Myriad Swords Gate and killed so many people.

Therefore, I suggest that Yang Luo and the others apologize and be in charge of calming down the chaos in the ancient martial arts world. This matter will be considered over."

Hearing Gu Xiuyuan's words, Feng Datong nodded in satisfaction.

When he came, he had already discussed with Gu Xiuyuan to deal with this matter lightly.

Moreover, their Kunlun Sect also had the intention to befriend Yang Luo, so they would naturally speak up for him.

Miao Tianhong couldn't take it anymore.

He said in a low voice, "Brother Gu, isn't this punishment too light?"

They killed so many people. Are they just going to apologize?"

Duan Fuhu said coldly, "Brother Gu, if someone attacks your Kunlun Sect in the future, and they only apologize to you afterward. Will you let it go?"

Meng Tianchuan said in a strange tone, "Brother Gu, you're so protective of these guys. Could it be that you're colluding with these guys in private?"

Bang!

Gu Xiuyuan was instantly enraged. He slammed the table and stood up, saying in a loud voice, "I just don't want to make this matter too big!"

Now that the Myriad Swords Gate had been destroyed, the ancient martial arts world is already in chaos!

Don't tell me you want to add to the chaos in the ancient martial arts world?"

Miao Tianhong snorted, "In short, the punishment is too light. I won't accept it!"

“We won’t accept it either!”

Duan Fuhu and Meng Tianchuan also shouted.

“Amitabha...”

At this moment, Master Kongji said, “Benefactor Gu, I also feel that it’s inappropriate to deal with it like this.

If it’s just an apology, the punishment will be too light.”

Xiao Ruoshui and Yue Qingfeng did not speak. Clearly, they tacitly agreed with Master Kongji.

Qi Yutang introduced the people present to Yang Luo in a low voice.

Finally, Yang Luo could see the current situation clearly.

The Kunlun Sect Master, Gu Xiuyuan, was on his side.

The Witch God Sect’s Sect Master, Miao Tianhong, the Huashan Sect’s Sect Master, Duan Fuhu, and the Sky Mountain Sect’s Sect Master, Meng Tianchuan, were on the same side. They were rather hostile to them.

Master Kongji, the Sect Master of the Shaolin Temple, also hated them, but he didn’t want to kill them.

The attitudes of Xiao Ruoshui, the Sect Master of Emei Sect, and Yue Qingfeng, the Sect Master of Kongtong Sect, remained neutral and did not favor either side.

Right now, only the Wudang Sect Leader, Li Daochen, had an unclear attitude.

Gu Xiuyuan asked, “Master Kongji, how do you think we should deal with Yang Luo and the others?”

Master Kongji said indifferently, “I feel that killing is naturally not good.

Why don’t we cripple their cultivation and make them unable to do evil in the future?”

Miao Tianhong was still dissatisfied. He frowned and said, “Master Kongji, just crippling your cultivation is too light a punishment...”

Li Daochen interrupted them, “I think Master Kongji’s suggestion is not bad. Everyone, what do you think?”

“I think so too.”

“Let’s do it.”

Xiao Ruoshui and Yue Qingfeng nodded.

Li Daochen looked at Miao Tianhong, Duan Fuhu, and Meng Tianchuan and asked, “What do the three of you think?”

Miao Tianhong took a deep breath and said, “Since everyone feels that we should do this, I have nothing to say.”

Li Daochen nodded and looked up at Yang Luo and the others, “Can you accept this outcome?”

“No!”

Yang Luo replied loudly.

“Why?”

Li Daochen also frowned.

Yang Luo said with a cold gaze, “We didn’t do anything wrong. How can there be a punishment?”

Back then, when the Myriad Swords Gate did all kinds of evil, why didn’t you care? Now, you’re here to care about us?

In short, let us apologize? Impossible!

It’s even more impossible to cripple our cultivation!

If you’re not convinced, I’ll beat you until you’re convinced!”

He also realized that the highest cultivation level present was only at the late-stage Martial Emperor Realm. He was not afraid at all.

He had laid out his cards. If the other party was not convinced, he would fight!

In any case, in the ancient martial arts world, the strong were respected!

There was no point in saying anything more. It was better to let them see his strength!

Xiang Kunlun also said loudly, “If you want to cripple our cultivation, you can try!

I don’t mind leading 300,000 Martial Alliance disciples to fight you!”

He had not said anything just now because he wanted to see the attitudes of the various sect masters.

But now, other than the Kunlun Sect Master, Gu Xiuyuan, the attitudes of the other sect masters made him very dissatisfied.

Since that was the case, he naturally did not need to be polite.

“You still dare to cripple our cultivation? You’re thinking too much, right?”

“Do you really think you can control everything?”

“If you dare to cripple our cultivation, we won’t hesitate to spill our blood on the spot!”

Bujie, Xu Ying, and the others shouted coldly.

Hearing Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun’s words...

The sect masters and elders present were stunned at first, then they shouted angrily!

“How dare you!”

“Arrogant!”

“Outrageous!”

“You’re not even satisfied with this outcome. What do you want?”

“You still dare to say that you’ll beat us until we’re convinced? Who do you think you are!”

A cold glint flashed in Yang Luo's eyes as he said in a trembling voice, "I've been listening to you guys talk for so long that I'm already unhappy!"

If not for Old Qi and the others being here, I wouldn't have come here at all!

You still dare to say that you want to judge me and cripple my cultivation!

Do you think you're worthy?"

"Young brat, you have a death wish!"

Miao Tianhong immediately shouted and rushed towards Yang Luo!

And just as he approached Yang Luo!

Miao Tianhong immediately raised his palm. It flickered with a black-gray light and slapped heavily at Yang Luo!

When Miao Tianhong's palm arrived!

Yang Luo did not even bother to dodge. He also raised his palm and did not even mobilize his True Qi. He directly faced the attack!

Bang!

The two palms collided with a dull bang that shook the hall like iron and stone colliding!

"Piss off!"

Yang Luo's right arm suddenly shook, and a violent force surged out!

“Ugh!”

Miao Tianhong let out a muffled groan and was sent flying!

“Brother Miao!”

“Brother Miao!”

Duan Fuhu and Meng Tianchuan rushed forward and supported Miao Tianhong.

Yang Luo looked at Miao Tianhong mockingly and said indifferently, “A mere mid-stage Martial King Realm dares to fight me? Where did you get your courage from?”

“Kid, how dare you retaliate? You don’t know what’s good for you!”

“Arrogant brat, we will definitely kill you here!”

Duan Fuhu and Meng Tianchuan charged forward at the same time!

And the moment they got close...

The two of them threw a punch and slapped out, attacking Yang Luo!

Yang Luo raised his palm again and faced the attack!

Boom! Boom!

Accompanied by the sound of muffled thunder!

“Ugh!”

“Ahh!!”

Duan Fuhu and Meng Tianchuan were sent flying at the same time. They knocked over two tables and fell heavily to the ground...

Chapter 843: A Fierce Battle!

Yang Luo sent Miao Tianhong, Duan Fuhu, and Meng Tianchuan flying with just two palms!

All the sect masters, elders, and Protectors present were shocked!

One had to know that Miao Tianhong and the other two were all Martial King Realm experts, but they were actually sent flying so easily by this kid?

Could it be that the top three elders of the Myriad Swords Gate were really killed by this kid?

“Little bastard, this is not a place for you to cause trouble. If I don’t kill you today, I won’t be worthy of being an elder of the Witch God Sect!”

“Young brat, you’re too arrogant. Do you really think you can defeat all the experts present just because you have some strength?!”

“There’s no need to talk nonsense with this kid. Hurry up and kill him!”

The nine elders of the Witch God Sect, Huashan Sect, and Heavenly Mountain Sect moved together and charged at Yang Luo!

The 30-odd Protectors of the three major sects also rushed forward!

Yang Luo's eyes were sharp as he shouted, "Brothers, let's fight!"

"Yes!"

Xiang Kunlun, Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Qi Yutang, and the others responded in unison and followed Yang Luo to fight.

Miao Tianhong shouted, "Everyone, are you still planning to watch the show?

This kid said that he would beat all of us into submission!"

"Everyone, if we can't kill this child today, he will definitely become a disaster for our eight sects in the future!"

"Could it be that you want to see your sect end up in the Myriad Swords Gate?"

Duan Fuhu and Meng Tianchuan got up and roared.

"This kid is indeed extremely arrogant. If we don't teach him a lesson, the dignity of our eight sects will be gone!"

Master Kongji shouted and rushed forward with the three elders and more than ten Protectors!

With Master Kongji taking the lead!

The Sect Master of Emei Sect, Xiao Ruoshui, and the Sect Master of Kongtong Sect, Yue Qingfeng, also joined the battle with the elders and Protectors!

A chaotic battle immediately broke out in the entire hall!

“Stop, everyone, stop fighting!”

“If we continue fighting, there will definitely be casualties!”

Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong shouted in shock.

Li Daochen also stood up and said coldly, “Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun actually dare to cause trouble in my Wudang Sect. We can’t let them off easily!”

As he spoke, Li Daochen pulled out a sword and rushed up!

The two elders of Wudang Sect, Yu Qingfeng and Qiu Dao, also leaped out and joined the battle!

The dozen or so Wudang Protectors followed closely behind and joined the battle!

“Daochen, Brother Yu, Brother Qiu, don’t fight, don’t fight!”

Luo Jingchen instantly went crazy from anxiety, but he couldn’t stop it.

Most importantly, he did not know who to help now.

“Xiuyuan, are we joining the battle?”

An elder of the Kunlun Sect asked Gu Xiuyuan.

Feng Datong blew his beard and glared, “Join my ass. Don’t you think it’s chaotic enough?”

Gu Xiuyuan sighed and said, "Let's not participate in this battle."

As he spoke, he looked at Feng Datong and said, "Elder Feng, don't even think about helping Yang Luo and the others."

If you help Yang Luo and the others, it will undoubtedly make our Kunlun Sect enemies with the seven major sects. This is unwise.

All we can do is to remain neutral and not help either side."

"Aiyo, why are you doing this!"

Feng Datong stomped his feet anxiously, but there was nothing he could do.

At this moment.

Everyone fought from the hall to the square outside, and the battle became even more intense.

Luo Jingchen, Feng Datong, and the others hurriedly followed, wanting to see if there was a chance to dissuade both sides.

"What happened? Why is there such a huge commotion?!"

"Oh my god, it seems like the various sect masters are fighting!"

"What's going on? Why did they suddenly fight?!"

The Wudang disciples were also alarmed and ran over from all directions.

At this moment.

In the center of the square.

Yang Luo stood proudly on the Taiji Yin-Yang Fish pattern in the center of the ground.

Miao Tianhong, Duan Fuhu, Meng Tianchuan, Master Kongji, Xiao Ruoshui, Li Daochen, and Yue Qingfeng surrounded Yang Luo in the middle!

Among them were 14 elders and 36 Protectors from the seven major sects!

However, even so, Yang Luo was not afraid and was calm!

Yang Luo behaved as though he was wild and unruly. He glanced at everyone around him and said loudly, "Is this the style of your various top sects? So many people are bullying a junior like me?"

It's really impressive. It's so impressive!"

Miao Tianhong said angrily, "Young brat, shut up!

You keep saying that you want to defeat our various sects. We naturally have to let you know how powerful we are!"

Duan Fuhu also said loudly, "Young brat, you've committed such a serious crime but don't know your crimes. You even dare to provoke our various sects!

Don't even think about leaving Wudang Sect alive today!"

"Hahaha..."

Yang Luo threw his head back and laughed loudly. He said in a booming voice, "Then come at me together. Let's see who will win today!"

"Kill!"

Miao Tianhong shouted angrily and charged forward!

The other sect masters, elders, and Protectors also rushed forward!

In the next instant...

All the sect masters, elders, and Protectors approached Yang Luo and used their sect's ultimate techniques!

"Witch God Fist!"

"Tiger Subduing Fist!"

"Heaven Mountain Six Yang Palm!"

Miao Tianhong, Duan Fuhu, and Meng Tianchuan soared into the sky and took the initiative to attack!

A huge black-gray fist, a huge green-gray fist, and a huge white-gray palm attacked Yang Luo!

"Taiji Sword Technique!"

"Floating Snow Cloud-Piercing Palm!"

"Vigorous Vajra Palm!"

“Divine Gate Breaking Fist!”

Li Daochen, Xiao Ruoshui, Master Kongji, and Yue Qingfeng also attacked fiercely!

Sword shadows stacked, fists and palms flew, and True Qi surged. It was incomparably magnificent!

These seven sect masters were all at the Martial King Realm. The weakest was at the mid-stage Martial King Realm, and the strongest had reached the perfected Martial King Realm!

Moreover, they were using unique skills that had been specially researched and improved by their respective sects for many years. Therefore, the combat strength they erupted with was incomparably powerful!

Apart from the seven sect masters, the 14 elders and 36 Protectors also launched a fierce attack!

In particular, the combat strength released by the fourteen elders was even more powerful!

After all, among these 14 elders, there were three early-stage Martial Emperor Realm experts and two middle-stage Martial Emperor Realm experts!

With such combat strength, it was not a problem for them to even sweep through some large sects!

At this moment...

The center of the square was filled with killing intent. It was extremely terrifying. Those who were not strong enough would definitely die on the spot once they stepped in!

The Wudang disciples who were watching the battle outside the square felt their hearts skip a beat. They were dumbfounded!

“Oh my god, the seven sect masters, 14 elders, and 36 Protectors actually joined forces to attack a brat. This is simply unprecedented!”

“Who is this kid? Why are so many sect masters, elders, and Protectors attacking him?!”

“It’s said that this kid is from the secular world. His name is Yang Luo, and he’s one of the main forces that destroyed the Myriad Swords Gate!”

The Wudang disciples began to discuss in shock. They felt their breathing quicken, and their hearts almost stopped beating.

However, the moment everyone’s attack arrived!

“ROAR...”

Yang Luo suddenly stomped down and let out a dragon roar!

Tang!

The entire square shook, and even the surrounding halls trembled!

The ground cracked continuously and spread in all directions!

Bang!

A dazzling golden beam of light soared into the sky from Yang Luo’s body and tore through the clouds in the sky!

Chapter 844: Venting Anger!

An incomparably solid golden dragon phantom coiled around Yang Luo!

At this moment, Yang Luo was like a golden dragon god of war, domineering and peerless!

Just as everyone's attack arrived!

Yang Luo's entire body trembled as he let out an explosive roar!

"Burning Eight Desolates!"

Bang!

Waves of restless golden flames surged out of his body like surging waves and washed in all directions!

Boom! Boom!

Rumble!

A series of terrifying collisions and explosions sounded!

Flames and various True Qi surged in all directions like the ocean surging forth!

"Ahhhh..."

On the spot, more than ten Protectors could not withstand it and were sent flying. A large area of their bodies was burned and they fell dozens of meters away!

When they landed on the ground!

The Protectors spat out blood and could not even get up. They had completely lost their combat strength!

However, the seven sect masters, twelve elders and the remaining dozen or so Protectors were still resisting!

They continuously mobilized the True Qi in their bodies and attacked the flames that spread out!

A large number of flames were destroyed, turning into sparks that scattered in the sky, as if a rain of fire had fallen on the square!

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo's body vibrated and he let out another furious roar!

"Thunderous Nine Heavens!"

Rumble!

Fierce golden lightning surged out of his body, mixed with flames, and continued to surge in all directions!

"Ahhhh..."

The remaining dozen or so Protectors could not withstand it either and were sent flying!

As they flew out, they could not help but spit out mouthfuls of blood!

After landing, these Protectors could not get up anymore!

Even Li Daochen and the other seven sect masters were sent flying!

These sect masters only stabilized their bodies after being sent flying more than 20 meters away!

Although their bodies had stabilized, a trace of blood seeped out of the corners of their mouths!

Furthermore, their bodies were also burned by flames and lightning. Blood flowed down!

At this moment, only 14 elders were still resisting!

Under the combined attacks of the fourteen elders, the flames and lightning continued to be destroyed in large numbers!

In fact, the attacks of the 14 elders even passed through the flames and attacked Yang Luo!

“Again!”

Yang Luo took another step and roared!

“Nine Heavens, Dragon’s Fury!”

“Roar, roar, roar!”

Accompanied by dragon roars!

Nine golden dragon phantoms roared from his body and collided in all directions!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sound of explosions was endless, shocking the forest and resounding through the sky!

This time, even the 14 elders were sent flying!

Other than the five Martial Emperor Realm elders, the other elders were all injured to varying degrees, and blood flowed from the corners of their mouths!

Seeing this scene in front of them!

The Wudang disciples who were watching the battle outside the square were dumbfounded and trembling!

“Heavens, this kid is actually so strong. He sent the seven sect masters, 14 elders, and 36 Protectors flying by himself?!”

“Not only were they sent flying, can’t you see that the 36 Protectors can’t even get up? The seven sect masters and nine elders are all injured!”

“Where did this kid come from? How can he be so powerful?!”

The Wudang disciples exclaimed in surprise, their eyes almost popping out.

Not only these disciples felt this way.

At this moment...

Even the eyes of the seven sect masters and the fourteen elders turned solemn.

As for the 36 Protectors who were lying on the ground, their eyes were filled with fear.

They had never seen a young man so powerful.

Those who didn't know better would think that an old monster who had lived in seclusion for many years had appeared.

Yang Luo looked around and sneered, "Are you done fighting? It's my turn, right?"

Right after he finished his sentence...

Yang Luo's figure moved as if he had transformed into a golden rainbow that whistled out, charging straight at Miao Tianhong, Duan Fuhu, and Meng Tianchuan!

Just now, these three fellows had been jumping around and accusing him. He had long been filled with anger!

Now, he naturally had to vent these flames on these three fellows!

Seeing Yang Luo charging over once more!

Miao Tianhong's pupils constricted as he braced himself and roared, "Young brat, you still dare to take the initiative to attack? You have a death wish!"

As he spoke, he pulled out a black saber from his waist and slashed at Yang Luo with all his might!

"Witch God's Chaotic Saber Art!"

Swoosh!

With a slash, a black-gray saber beam lit up the sky. The sharp and terrifying saber qi wreaked havoc in all directions, as if it wanted to cut everything apart!

“Chaos Essence Palm!”

“Gold-Splitting Jade Finger!”

Duan Fuhu and Meng Tianchuan also used an ultimate technique of their respective sects to attack Yang Luo!

A huge green-gray palm and a huge white-gray finger crushed towards Yang Luo at the same time!

But facing the their ferocious attacks...

Yang Luo smiled coldly and punched out angrily!

“Dragon Emperor Fist!”

“ROAR...”

A gigantic golden fist coiled around the phantom of a golden dragon and blasted out. It was destructive and swept through everything!

Rumble!

Miao Tianhong and the other two could not withstand this punch at all and were sent flying!

“Ahhh...”

As they were sent flying, the three of them let out painful screams.

The saber in Miao Tianhong’s hand was shattered into pieces, and the right arm holding the saber was also shattered, badly mangled!

Duan Fuhu and Meng Tianchuan's right arms had also been shattered, and blood splattered everywhere. It was a tragic sight!

However, Yang Luo's attacks did not stop. Instead, he continued to charge forward!

Before the three of them could land!

Yang Luo punched again and again, throwing punches at the three of them like lightning!

"How dare you judge me!"

"You dare to talk about killing me?!"

"You're simply overestimating himself and don't know what's good for you!"

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Fists rained down on the three of them!

The sound of flesh exploding and bones cracking continuously sounded, making one's body turn cold!

After throwing dozens of punches in a row!

Yang Luo raised his right hand and slapped down at Miao Tianhong!

"True Dragon Palm!"

Rumble...

Accompanied by a muffled bang!

The ground shook violently and exploded!

Rocks flew and dust surged!

“Ah...!”

Miao Tianhong let out a miserable scream as he was slapped into the ground. Blood mist exploded from his already half-dead body!

After slapping Miao Tianhong into the ground!

Yang Luo reached out with both hands and grabbed Duan Fuhu and Meng Tianchuan’s left arms. Then, he swung them into the distance!

Boom boom boom...

The two of them were sent flying, crashing into a wall and being buried in the rubble!

The two of them collapsed in the ruins with blood gushing out of their mouths. They were half-dead as well!

Everything happened too quickly, so fast that no one could react!

By the time they regained their senses, Miao Tianhong, Duan Fuhu, and Meng Tianchuan had already been beaten to the ground!

“This kid is not simple. He’s extremely powerful. If we want to kill him, we have to join forces!”

Master Kongji shouted and rushed forward!

Li Daochen, Xiao Ruoshui, Yue Qingfeng, and the others also rushed forward!

The fourteen elders also rushed forward in anger!

The battle became even more intense!

Chapter 845: Battle Sage Seal!

“Taiji Sword Formation!”

Li Daochen used his Light-body Technique, Cloud Leap, and rushed into the sky. Then, he swung his sword!

And in that instant!

Thousands of white flying swords condensed into a huge sword formation that surrounded Yang Luo!

The two elders of the Wudang Sect, Yu Qingfeng and Qiu Dao, also soared into the sky. They raised their right hands, raised their sword fingers, and suddenly waved!

Countless white-gray and white-green flying swords condensed and flew into the sword formation!

Yu Qingfeng’s cultivation was at the mid-stage Martial Emperor Realm, and Qiu Dao’s cultivation was at the early-stage Martial Emperor Realm!

The two of them attacked at the same time, and the power of the entire Taiji Sword Array increased by countless times!

At this moment.

This sword formation transformed into the shape of the Taiji Yin-Yang Fish. It shuttled and spun inside, emitting a crisp sword cry that was shocking!

“Activate the formation!”

Li Daochen, Yu Qingfeng, and Qiu Daoran shouted at the same time and activated the sword formation!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Countless flying swords shot towards Yang Luo from all directions!

These swords transformed into sword tornadoes and sword rivers that crushed towards Yang Luo!

“Dragon Claw Hand!”

“Snatching Pearl Style, Wind Catching Style, Shadow Catching Style, Zither Playing Style...”

Master Kongji also soared into the sky and waved his golden dragon claws at Yang Luo in the center of the array formation!

“Windwhisk Willow Sword!”

Xiao Ruoshui also pulled out the sword at her waist and flew up, constantly swinging the sword in her hand!

The purple-red flying swords that filled the sky also shot towards Yang Luo in the sword formation!

“Flying Dragon Fist!”

Yue Qingfeng also soared into the sky. He clenched his fists and punched continuously!

Giant green fists accompanied by green dragon phantoms attacked Yang Luo!

The other elders also attacked fiercely!

Facing the sword formation and multiple killing moves!

Yang Luo stood upright on the ground like a pine tree. His entire body trembled as he erupted with the golden true fire and Yang lightning in his body again!

Flames and lightning surged out in all directions like an avalanche!

Rumble!

Rumble!

The collision and explosion shook the surroundings, shaking the nine heavens and echoing in the forest!

Flames, lightning, True Qi, sword qi, and various other energies interweaved and swept in all directions!

Countless flying swords were destroyed by the layers of attacks. It was incomparably terrifying!

However, this time, Li Daochen and the other four sect masters and the fourteen elders did not hold back and used their true strength!

Therefore, Yang Luo could not destroy the entire sword formation and even all the attacks at once!

Yang Luo said loudly, "Since you're forcing me so hard, don't blame me for getting serious!"

Right after he finished his sentence...

Bang!

An even more dazzling golden beam of light shot into the sky from his body!

Waves of even more majestic pressure and aura surged out of his body!

Then, he raised his hands and crossed them. The True Qi in his body continuously gathered between his hands!

"Battle Sage Seal!"

"Mountain-Embracing Seal!"

Battle Sage Seal was an immortal technique that the old man had imparted to him. Later on, he modified it and made it more suitable for himself!

It was just that he had never used it before!

After all, many enemies he had encountered previously could be killed with a palm strike or a punch!

But now, facing the sect masters and elders of these top sects, he wanted to sharpen this immortal technique of his!

It was as if a small golden mountain had condensed between his hands, making everyone dumbfounded!

“What cultivation technique is this? Why is it so strange?!”

“This kid is too strange. Why have I never heard or seen the cultivation methods and martial techniques he used?!”

Li Daochen and the other sect masters and elders exclaimed.

Before anyone could react!

Yang Luo suddenly pushed the golden mountain in his hands out!

The golden mountain continued to expand, turning into a majestic golden mountain that smashed out crazily!

At that moment...

Rumble!

The golden mountain slammed into the sword formation and the layers of attacks!

Rumble!

The entire sword formation could no longer withstand it and directly collapsed and exploded!

It could not withstand even one of its attacks and were all destroyed!

“Ahhhh...”

The four sect masters and the nine Martial King Realm elders all let out miserable cries and were sent flying!

Some fell out of the square, while others crashed into halls and walls while wailing!

The halls were on the verge of collapse!

Although the five Martial Emperor Realm elders had withstood this attack, they were also sent flying. They even felt the blood in their bodies boil!

The energy that erupted was too terrifying and rushed out of the square!

The disciples watching the battle outside the square were stunned and continued to retreat, not daring to approach!

Luo Jingchen, Feng Datong, and the others, who were watching the battle at the entrance of the Taiji Hall, were also shocked!

Luo Jingchen sighed and said, "I didn't expect Mr. Yang to become stronger after not seeing him for a while!"

Feng Datong also said in admiration, "Isn't that so? Mr. Yang isn't even afraid of Martial Emperor Realm experts now!"

I'm basically certain now that the top three elders of the Myriad Swords Gate were probably really killed by Mr. Yang!"

Gu Xiuyuan, the Sect Master of the Kunlun Sect, sighed in admiration, "How good would it be if this child was a disciple of our Kunlun Sect!"

Then, our Kunlun Sect will continue to rise and be able to compete with Wudang, Shaolin, and Emei!"

The two elders of the Kunlun Sect also nodded. Clearly, they also admired Yang Luo.

Feng Datong said, “Xiuyuan, this kid is probably a monster that only appears once in a hundred years or even a thousand years!

Not to mention our Kunlun Sect, it’s too difficult for even Wudang, Shaolin, and the other sects to have such a young junior!”

Gu Xiuyuan and the other two elders also sighed deeply.

At this moment...

“Heaven Overturning Seal!”

A powerful roar came from the square again!

Yang Luo leaped into the sky!

He raised his hands to the sky and condensed a huge golden seal. It was as if he was holding up a golden sky, causing everyone present to be extremely shocked!

At this moment.

Li Daochen, Master Kongji, Xiao Ruoshui, and Yue Qingfeng were below!

They continuously mobilized the True Qi in their bodies and launched a powerful attack towards Yang Luo in the sky!

“Taiji Sword Technique!”

“Vigorous Vajra Palm!”

“Windwhisk Willow Sword!”

“Great Strength Claw Technique!”

A huge white sword and a huge purplish-red sword slashed into the sky at the same time!

A huge golden palm and a huge green claw attacked the sky!

The air above was torn apart and crushed, emitting crackling sounds!

However, just as the four of them attacked!

Yang Luo raised his hands in the air and suddenly pressed down!

“Suppress!”

A huge seal that was like a golden firmament rumbled down and crazily pressed down on the attacks of the four of them!

At that very moment...

Boom!

A series of earth-shattering collisions resounded throughout the square!

Although the attacks of the four of them were powerful, they could not withstand the suppression of the huge seal and shattered one after another!

Chapter 846: Obstinate!

A few seconds later...

Rumble!

A terrifying explosion sounded!

Brilliant light and majestic energy exploded in this area, soaring into the sky and spreading in all directions!

“Ahhhh...”

Li Daochen, Master Kongji, Xiao Ruoshui, and Yue Qingfeng could no longer withstand it. They let out miserable cries and were sent flying!

Li Daochen and the other four sect masters flew out of the square and landed heavily on the ground!

The ground was directly shattered. The four of them were covered in wounds and spat out blood from their mouths, losing their combat strength!

After blowing up the four sect masters!

Rumble...

Yang Luo landed steadily on the ground, causing the entire square to tremble!

But at the same moment Yang Luo landed!

The fourteen elders rushed into the sky and attacked Yang Luo below at the same time!

The 14 attacks bombarded down at the same time. The energy and light that erupted were like a surging sea, wanting to devour Yang Luo!

Facing the 14 attacks!

Yang Luo was still not afraid!

He stepped on the ground and raised his hands up. He condensed another golden seal and pushed it into the sky!

“Earth Covering Seal!”

With a roar!

A huge golden seal smashed into the sky like a vast land!

In a flash!

Rumble!

The golden seal and the 14 attacks collided fiercely. The commotion shook the world and the nine heavens!

However, the combined attack of the 14 elders was indeed powerful and forcefully withstood the impact of the golden seal!

“As expected of the elders of the various top sects. They’re indeed much stronger than those so-called experts in Country Elephant!”

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said domineeringly, “However, you’re still not my match!”

Right after he finished his sentence...

Yang Luo raised his hands again, and the True Qi and Dragon Qi in his body continuously gathered towards his hands!

A huge golden seal condensed into form, and a solid golden dragon phantom coiled around the huge seal!

“True Dragon Seal!”

“Break!”

Accompanied by roars!

Yang Luo suddenly pushed his hands into the air!

“ROAR...”

A mighty dragon roar sounded!

A golden seal and a golden dragon phantom collided at the same time!

Rumble!

Under the collision of the Heaven Overturning Seal and the True Dragon Seal, the attacks of the fourteen elders could no longer withstand it and collapsed and exploded one after another!

“Ahhhh...”

The fourteen elders let out miserable cries as they were blasted away in succession and fell in all directions!

Among them, nine Martial King Realm elders crashed into halls and fell into the ruins, unable to get up!

The remaining five Martial Emperor Realm elders also fell outside the square!

However, although the five elders were also injured, they did not lose their combat strength!

They endured the pain on their bodies, got up, and continued to attack Yang Luo!

Among the five elders!

Two of them were elders of the Wudang Sect, Yu Qingfeng and Qiu Dao!

Two of them were Shaolin Temple elders, Master Wukong and Master Wuxiang!

One of them was an elder from Emei, the “Holy Spirit Martial Aunt” Ruan Shengying!

Other than Yu Qingfeng, the other four elders’ cultivation levels were all at the early-stage Martial Emperor Realm!

Yang Luo smiled viciously and said, “There’s only the five of you left. Come on, continue!”

As he spoke, Yang Luo's figure flashed and he directly used the Great Freedom Emperor Dragon Movement Technique to welcome the battle!

Just as Yang Luo was about to face off with the last five elders!

Rumble!

Loud bangs came from the distance of the square!

One figure after another was sent flying by Xiang Kunlun!

Initially, there were 16 elders and 38 Protectors who dealt with Xiang Kunlun!

But now, only the four Protectors still had combat strength!

The other elders and Protectors had already lost their combat strength!

At this moment.

Xiang Kunlun's body looked towering and arrogant as he stood in the middle like a heavenly tablet and looked coldly at the remaining four elders!

The reason why these four elders could last until now was completely because they were all at the Martial Emperor Realm!

Two of them were at the mid-stage Martial Emperor Realm!

They were Master Wushou of Shaolin and Yu Xiaoqin, the "Green Lotus Master" of Emei!

Two of them were at the early-stage Martial Emperor Realm!

They were Huang Longzhen from the Huashan Sect and Zhao Xuantong from the Kongtong Sect!

“Xiang Kunlun, as the Alliance Master of the Martial Alliance, instead of managing the Martial Alliance properly, you want to do evil with Yang Luo. Do you still not know how to repent?”

“Xiang Kunlun, so what if you have 300,000 disciples?”

“The disciples of our various sects combined are not less than your Martial Alliance. Moreover, we have more experts!

“You have no chance of winning against us!”

“Xiang Kunlun, as long as you leave now and ignore Yang Luo, we can let bygones be bygones!”

“Hurry up and leave this place. Don’t force us to kill you!”

The four elders roared angrily.

Although the various sects were not afraid of the Martial Alliance, if they really fought to the death, their various sects would suffer heavy casualties.

Therefore, they wanted to persuade Xiang Kunlun to leave this place.

“Hahaha...”

Xiang Kunlun still appeared unrestrained and wild. He threw his head back and laughed loudly before replying in a loud voice, “You guys can’t differentiate between black and white and good and evil. Now, you still have the cheek to lecture me?”

Also, let me tell you, Yang Luo is my brother. If you want to touch him, you have to step over my corpse!”

“You b*stard!”

“Xiang Kunlun, since you’re so obstinate, don’t blame us for being impolite!”

“There’s no need to stand on ceremony with him. Kill him!”

“Let’s attack together and take down this guy!”

The four elders roared and charged towards Xiang Kunlun!

“You want to kill me? Come on, let’s see if you have the ability!”

Xiang Kunlun shouted and a dazzling black-gold light surged from his body, burning with blazing black and golden flames!

There was even the phantom of a black-golden-flamed Kun Peng enveloping him!

He charged towards the four elders rapidly and seemed to have really transformed into an ancient Kun Peng that collided with the four elders!

As they watched Xiang Kunlun charging over!

The four elders mobilized the True Qi in their bodies to the limit at the same time and attacked Xiang Kunlun!

“Great Merciful Great Sorrow Palm!”

Master Wushou's eyebrows and beard fluttered, and his long robe fluttered. He tried his best to strike out with his palm!

A golden Buddhist palm crushed forward like a golden mountain!

"Ten Thousand Flower Flying Shadow Sword!"

Yu Xiaoqin flipped her wrist and swung her sword!

Countless green-red longswords whistled out like ten thousand flowers dancing. They were gorgeous but contained terrifying killing intent!

"Yin Yang Duality Saber!"

Huang Xiaolong swung the long saber in his hand, slashing out heavily!

With a slash, the interweaving saber qi wreaked havoc in the world, raising a large number of rocks and dust!

"Seven Extreme Yang Severing Hand!"

Zhao Xuanton's hands turned into palms as he slapped out one after another!

Black palms connected in the sky and seemed to have transformed into a huge net that enveloped Xiang Kunlun!

However, Xiang Kunlun was not afraid at all and continued to charge forward!

Moreover, on the way up!

“Nine Stage Hell Suppression Palm!”

He roared and struck out nine consecutive palm strikes!

The nine black and golden flames pushed forward as if they wanted to destroy everything!

The Kun Peng phantom that enveloped him also soared into the sky and collided violently!

In the next instant...

Boom! Boom!

Rumble!

The sound of collision and explosions sounded one after another, shaking the heavens and earth!

The attacks of the four elders could not withstand it at all and collapsed and exploded one after another...

Chapter 847: Daoist Master Levitation!

“Ahhhh...”

The four elders let out miserable cries as they were sent flying!

Although Xiang Kunlun was also forced back a few steps, he quickly stabilized his body!

Then, he stomped on the ground and collapsed a large area of the ground before continuing to chase after them!

Rumble...

Rumble...

Rumble...

In the following period of time, Xiang Kunlun and the four elders collided terrifyingly again and again, erupting with thunderous explosions!

During the collisions!

The four elders kept using their sect's ultimate techniques to attack Xiang Kunlun!

However, no matter how ferocious their attacks were, they were all destroyed by Xiang Kunlun!

These four Martial Emperor Realm elders had already been completely crushed by Xiang Kunlun!

On the other side...

The battle between Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Qi Yutang, Li Wushuang, Wang Mufeng, and the others and the group of Protectors had also come to an end!

All the Protectors were defeated by them!

Right at this moment...

Rumble!

Another explosion sounded from the battlefield where Yang Luo was!

Yu Qingfeng, Qiu Dao, Master Wu Kong, Master Wu Xiang, and Ruan Shengying were sent flying again!

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo's figure moved and transformed into a golden stream of light that chased after them!

Seeing that Yang Luo had caught up again!

Yu Qingfeng and the others were furious. They mobilized the True Qi in their bodies to the limit and continued to attack!

As the top three elders, this was the first time they had been beaten into such a sorry state!

More importantly, the person who injured them was a young man in his early twenties. How could they tolerate this?

At this moment.

As their True Qi continued to be mobilized!

Yu Qingfeng and the others' hair fluttered, and their robes fluttered. Five dazzling beams of light surged from their bodies!

"Taiji Divine Seal!"

Yu Qingfeng crossed his arms and condensed a Taiji seal before pushing it towards Yang Luo!

The Taiji seal continued to expand as it moved towards Yang Luo!

“Cloud Pushing Hand!”

Meanwhile, Qiu Dao flipped his right hand and slapped Yang Luo angrily!

He struck out with his palm, and countless palm shadows overlapped. They were like a floating sea of clouds, like a surging river. There was a hint of toughness in softness, and there was a hint of softness in hardness. It was extremely terrifying!

“Golden Buddha Demon Subduing Palm!”

Master Wukong’s body was enveloped by a golden Buddha phantom. As he slapped out, the golden Buddha statue also slapped out!

A golden Buddha palm engraved with the swastika symbol slapped at Yang Luo again. It was like a five-finger mountain that wanted to crush Yang Luo!

“Formless Finger of Calamity!”

Master Wuxiang’s body was also enveloped by a golden Buddha. He raised his right hand, condensed a Buddhist finger, and crushed out!

The golden Buddha that enveloped him also pressed a finger!

The huge golden finger was like a pillar as it crushed out, as if it wanted to crush everything into pieces!

“Floating Snow Cloud-Piercing Palm!”

Ruan Shengying raised his right hand and slapped out with all his might!

As she struck out with her palm!

Countless purple-gray palm shadows overlapped, turning into a huge purple-gray palm that pressed down on Yang Luo!

“Come at me. Watch me break it with my strength!”

Yang Luo was filled with pride as he shouted domineeringly. Then, he raised his hands and roared!

“Battle Sage Seal!”

“Mountain Embracing Seal, Heaven Overturning Seal, Earth Covering Seal, True Dragon Seal!”

In an instant!

The four golden seals condensed into form and struck out fiercely!

When the four-sided seal combined into one!

It was as if a mountain, the sky, the ground, and the True Dragon had collided at the same time. Vast, domineering, powerful, and terrifying!

Boom! Boom!

Rumble!

The earth-shattering collision and explosion resounded in the world and spread in all directions!

The energy that erupted instantly destroyed the surrounding halls!

Yu Qingfeng and the others originally thought that they could kill Yang Luo by joining forces!

However, after this huge collision, they realized their mistake!

It was one big mistake!

This kid in front of them was really too strong. He was so strong that they could not resist him. He was so strong that their hearts palpitated!

They could only last for less than three minutes!

Then, Yu Qingfeng and the others could not hold on anymore!

“Ahhhh...”

The five of them let out even more painful screams and were sent flying!

As they were sent flying, they spat out a large mouthful of blood. Clearly, they were already severely injured by Yang Luo!

However, the anger in Yang Luo's body suddenly surged continuously at this moment. His eyes turned red, as if they were red from killing!

His feet moved as if he had transformed into a berserk god that charged towards Yu Qingfeng and the others!

“Oh no, Mr. Yang is crazy. He's going to kill someone!”

“Once you kill someone, there's no turning back!”

Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong shouted in shock.

Kunlun Sect Master Gu Xiuyuan said, "This child will definitely become the pillar of our Country Hua's martial arts world in the future!

We have to protect him. We can't let this matter be unsettled and let him die here!"

As he spoke, Gu Xiuyuan rushed up and prepared to stop Yang Luo.

"Quick! Stop him!"

"Come on!"

Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong rushed forward with the two elders of the Kunlun Sect, wanting to stop Yang Luo!

However, Yang Luo's speed was too fast, so fast that they could not stop him in time!

After catching up to Yu Qingfeng and the other five elders!

"Die!"

Yang Luo let out a beast-like roar and raised his palm angrily. He instantly mobilized the True Qi in his body to the limit and slapped out again!

Anyone could feel how terrifying Yang Luo's palm was!

If this palm landed, Yu Qingfeng and the other five elders would definitely die!

“No... No!”

“Mr. Yang, stop!”

“Don’t... Don’t kill them!”

“Elder!!!”

Luo Jingchen, Feng Datong, Li Daochen, Xiao Ruoshui, and the others shouted.

However, at this critical moment!

“Halt!”

A thunderous roar came from the sky!

The next second!

A grayish-white figure flew over like a bolt of lightning and slapped out!

A huge grayish-white palm rolled over and slapped at Yang Luo!

Yang Luo’s heart skipped a beat as he quickly reacted. He flipped his right palm and faced the attack!

At that moment...

Bang!

The two palms collided heavily like two towering mountains colliding. The impetus shook the world, shook the mountains and rivers, and shook the surroundings!

Under this palm strike!

Yang Luo was forced to retreat repeatedly. He took more than ten steps back before he stabilized his body!

The figure was also forced back more than ten steps before he stabilized his body!

In an instant...

The entire square fell silent.

Everyone looked at the square in a daze.

A figure had appeared in front of Yu Qingfeng and the others.

This was a thin old man wearing a grayish-white robe. His beard and hair were all white. He looked like a sage and had an otherworldly aura.

This old man was the Fourth Elder of Wudang, Daoist Master Levitation, Lu Huayu.

“The Heavens are immeasurable!”

Lu Huayu placed his right hand behind his back and raised his left hand to salute to everyone present.

“Greetings, Elder Lu!”

“Greetings, Immortal Lu!”

Everyone present cupped their fists and bowed to Lu Huayu.

At this moment, all the elders, sect masters, and Protectors of the seven great sects got up and came to Lu Huayu's side.

Chapter 848: This Matter Ends Here!

Li Daochen bowed slightly and said respectfully, "Elder Lu, this Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, and the others disregarded the rules of the ancient martial arts world and destroyed the Myriad Swords Gate, causing chaos in the ancient martial arts world!

And now, they still don't know how to repent and fight in Wudang..."

Lu Huayu raised his hand and said, "Daochen, you don't have to say anything else. I'm already aware about this."

Before this, a Wudang disciple had gone to the back mountain to invite him out of seclusion to preside over the situation and had already explained the reason to him.

Lu Huayu looked up at Yang Luo and revealed a kind smile, "I didn't expect Little Friend Yang to have such cultivation and strength at such a young age!

You can fight against the seven sect masters, 14 elders, and 36 Protectors alone and still be invincible. You can even suppress a group of experts. This is really not simple!"

Yang Luo placed his right hand behind his back and said loudly, "Elder Lu's strength is also very impressive. This junior admires you!"

At this moment, Xiang Kunlun, Xu Ying, and the others also noticed Yang Luo's right hand.

Yang Luo's right hand was already red, and his veins were bulging.

"This...!"

Prajna's beautiful eyes widened in shock.

Xu Ying and the others were also shocked.

One had to know that just now, Yang Luo had resisted the Sect Master, Elder, and Protector alone without being injured at all.

But now, Yang Luo had almost been injured after receiving Lu Huayu's palm strike. This really shocked them.

It seemed like this Lu Huayu was not a simple person either.

Just as Xu Ying and the others were about to speak, Xiang Kunlun shook his head gently, telling everyone not to make a sound.

Of course, Li Daochen, Master Kongji, and the others also noticed Lu Huayu's right hand.

Lu Huayu's right hand was also red. Veins popped out one after another, and his hand was even trembling.

"Hiss..."

Li Daochen and the others immediately gasped and looked at Yang Luo in shock.

One had to know that Elder Lu was a true perfected Martial Emperor Realm expert. He was even one step away from reaching the Martial God Realm.

Unexpectedly, not only could Yang Luo withstand Elder Lu's palm, but he could also make Lu Huayu's right hand look like this.

Could it be that this kid had the strength to fight Elder Lu?

Are you kidding me?

Elder Lu was one of the strongest elders in Wudang. Other than the first three elders who had cultivated further than him, Elder Lu was the strongest.

But this kid could actually fight Elder Lu head-on?

How terrifying was this kid?

At this moment, both parties' hearts were in turmoil, but they tried their best not to show it.

Lu Huayu still had a kind smile on his face as he continued, "The reason why I have my current strength is completely because of my long-term cultivation and accumulation.

"Little Friend Yang, you're still young. You can be said to have a bright future."

"Elder Lu, you're too kind."

Yang Luo cupped his hands and remained vigilant.

He did not know what Lu Huayu's attitude was now.

If he wanted to continue fighting, he had to use his full strength.

After all, through that palm strike just now, he realized that Lu Huayu's strength was extremely terrifying.

Even compared to the Great Elder of the Myriad Swords Sect, Chou Jianchi, he was probably stronger.

Lu Huayu smiled faintly and said, "Little Friend Yang, why don't we end today's matter here?"

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Since Elder Lu has said so, let's end it here."

Yang Luo still respected Lu Huayu very much.

At the very least, this senior treated people gently and spoke and did things with the demeanor of a great person.

Moreover, he did not want to continue fighting.

Once they fought to the end, they would definitely form a death grudge with these top sects.

Although he was not afraid of these sects and could fight to the death, he had to consider the people around him.

If he had not arrived in time this time, Qi Yutang and the others might really have been killed.

It was enough to intimidate these top sects today. He could not really kill all of them.

However, when the elders and sect masters heard this, they were immediately stunned.

They originally thought that Elder Lu would stand up for them.

However, he did not expect Elder Lu to decide to settle all matters instead!

Could it be that Elder Lu was afraid of Yang Luo?!

Miao Tianhong, who was supported by a few disciples, gritted his teeth and said, "Elder Lu, these guys destroyed the Myriad Swords Gate and killed many people, causing chaos in the ancient martial arts world. We can't let them off!"

"That's right, Elder Lu. Letting them go is undoubtedly letting the tiger return to the mountain. There will be endless trouble in the future!"

"Elder Lu, please reconsider!"

Duan Fuhu and Meng Tianchuan, who were heavily injured, also spoke up.

"Hmm?"

Lu Huayu frowned and glanced at them coldly, "Could it be that you want to teach this old man how to do things?"

As he spoke!

Lu Huayu's body erupted with a mountain torrential pressure that crushed towards Miao Tianhong and the other two!

The three of them immediately trembled and broke out in cold sweat. They opened their mouths, but they could not say a word!

The other sect masters and elders also wanted to speak.

However, seeing the current situation, they swallowed the words that were about to come out of their mouths.

Lu Huayu turned to look at Yang Luo and the others. He raised his hand and said, "Since this matter is over, you may all leave the mountain."

Yang Luo cupped his hands and said, "Looks like Wudang isn't filled with people who can't differentiate between right and wrong. There are still people as reasonable as Elder Lu!

Wudang was indeed the number one sect in the ancient martial arts world. This junior is in admiration!

Farewell!"

Then, Yang Luo turned around and led everyone out.

However, when he reached the door...

Yang Luo stopped and said loudly, "Also, let me tell everyone something!

From today onwards, my Heavenly Luo Sect will be established!

Anyone who is unconvinced is welcome to challenge us!"

Then, Yang Luo and the others left.

Only when Yang Luo and the others disappeared from sight...

Did everyone present then heave a sigh of relief.

Li Daochen said respectfully, "Elder Lu, Yang Luo and the others injured so many people in our Wudang and destroyed so many halls. Are we really going to let them off just like that?"

Miao Tianhong also echoed, "Elder Lu, Yang Luo and the others injured so many people from our various sects today and made us lose face!

How can everyone be willing to let them off just like that!?"

The other sect masters and elders present also nodded, clearly unwilling to accept this.

Lu Huayu sighed and said, "I won't hide it from everyone. Just now, I exchanged a palm with Little Friend Yang and roughly found out his strength.

If this old man really fights Little Friend Yang, both sides would definitely suffer heavy losses.

Moreover, this old man is not completely confident in defeating Little Friend Yang.

Furthermore, other than Little Friend Yang, there is still Xiang Kunlun.

If I fight the two of them, I will definitely lose."

Hearing this...

Everyone present was shocked.

Now, Elder Lu had directly admitted that he could not suppress Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun.

Could it be that Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun were really strong enough to defeat a perfected Martial Emperor Realm expert?

It was really unbelievable!

Li Daochen said, "Then we can ask the First Elder, Second Elder, and Third Elder to come out and help!"

Lu Huayu replied, "If the three senior brothers come out of seclusion, they can naturally suppress Little Friend Yang and Xiang Kunlun.

But once things develop to this point, many people would definitely die in our Wudang Sect today.

I really don't want to see this scene..."

Chapter 849: No One Dares to Stop Him!

There was a pause.

Lu Huayu continued, "Everything in this world has karma. Whatever cause is planted, it has to bear the same consequences.

Over the years, the Myriad Swords Gate had relied on the strong to bully the weak and committed many evil deeds. It had long caused the dissatisfaction of many sects.

Now, the Myriad Swords Gate had reaped what they sowed.

If we help the Myriad Swords Gate, won't we become like the Myriad Swords Gate?"

Master Kongji put his palms together and said, "Elder Lu, what if Yang Luo and the others do not distinguish right or wrong in the future and continue to attack other sects, causing the ancient martial arts world to continue to be in chaos?"

Lu Huayu said loudly, "If Little Friend Yang and the others attack other sects without any reason and cause chaos in the ancient martial arts world, my Wudang will naturally step forward to stop them!

Everyone, disperse."

With that, Lu Huayu turned around and walked into the hall.

The Wudang Sect Master and elders followed.

Only the people from the other sects were left standing in the square, looking at each other.

Feng Datong looked at Miao Tianhong, Duan Fuhu, and Meng Tianchuan and said teasingly, "Sect Master Miao, Sect Master Duan, Sect Master Meng, it looks like your goal of using our various sects to destroy Mr. Yang and the others has failed!

Oh, that's not right. Not only did it fail, but it also seriously injured the people from your three sects. I'm afraid it will take a long time for them to recover, right?"

"You..."

Miao Tianhong pointed at Feng Datong and spat out a mouthful of blood in anger.

Feng Datong hurriedly took a few steps back and flicked his sleeves with a look of disdain.

Duan Fuhu said ruthlessly, "Feng Datong, don't be smug. Can you guarantee that Yang Luo and company won't attack your Kunlun Sect in the future?"

Meng Tianchuan also gritted his teeth and said, "When the time comes, don't ask us for help!"

Feng Datong said in amusement, "I have no grudges with Mr. Yang. Furthermore, our relationship is extremely good. We even fought side by side.

Moreover, our Kunlun Sect did not attack Mr. Yang and the others today.

Why would Mr. Yang attack our Kunlun Sect?

On the other hand, you've offended Mr. Yang today. You'd better be careful!"

"You..."

"I—"

Duan Fuhu and Meng Tianchuan were also furious and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Feng Datong clicked his tongue and said, "Aiyaya, speak properly. How can you vomit blood for no reason?"

Gu Xiuyuan said, "Elder Feng, stop talking. Let's go!"

Feng Datong nodded and said, "Alright, let's go. Perhaps we can catch up to Mr. Yang and the others."

Then, Feng Datong, Gu Xiuyuan, and the others from the Kunlun Sect left in a hurry.

At this moment.

Yang Luo and the others had already walked out of the Wudang territory.

Along the way, no Wudang disciple dared to stop him.

It couldn't be helped. These people were too terrifying.

The sect masters, elders, and Protectors of the seven major sects joined forces but were unable to suppress these people. Instead, they were all injured by them.

Who would dare to stop such a ruthless person?

After walking out of the Wudang territory...

Xiang Kunlun looked at Yang Luo's right hand and asked, "Brother Yang, are you alright?"

"I'm fine. It's just that my Qi is a little chaotic."

Yang Luo shook his head and continued, "Wudang is indeed the number one sect in the ancient martial arts world. Just their Fourth Elder has such terrifying strength. It's really not simple."

Bujie smacked his lips and said, "The foundation of Wudang is indeed very deep, especially those three old monsters who have yet to appear. Their strength is even more terrifying.

Especially the Great Elder of Wudang. It's said that he has already stepped into the Martial Saint Realm¹. Even our Shaolin Temple's Great Elder is slightly inferior."

Yang Luo asked, "Then between Master Xuanku and the Great Elder of Wudang, who is stronger?"

"I'm not sure about that."

Bujie shook his head, "After all, I don't know how strong my master is."

Yang Luo sighed and said, "Looks like the ancient martial arts world isn't simple either. There are really many old monsters who don't come out into the world.

We have to hurry up and increase our cultivation and strength. Only when we become stronger can we not be afraid of any challenges."

“Yes!”

Everyone nodded heavily.

Xiang Kunlun suddenly thought of something and asked, “Brother Yang, what was wrong with you just now? Why did you suddenly seem to be unable to control yourself?”

If not for Elder Lu stopping you, those five elders would probably have been slapped to death by you.”

Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, and the others also looked at Yang Luo.

This was also the first time they had seen Yang Luo like this. He was filled with killing intent and extremely terrifying. He was simply like an ancient ferocious beast.

“Uhhh...”

Yang Luo scratched his head and said, “I was indeed angry at that time and was a little overwhelmed, so I didn’t think too much about it.”

Although he said that, he knew very well what was going on.

This had something to do with his physique.

The old fart said that he had an innate Pure Yang Body and had excess Yang qi in his body.

Before he went down the mountain, the old man had also instructed him.

If he could not find someone who was compatible with his Pure Yang Body in three years to help him channel the Yang Qi in his body, he would definitely die.

However, what he did not expect was that the Yang Qi in his body would go out of control so quickly.

Could it be that he had fought too many battles and killed too many people recently, so his killing intent was too strong?

It seemed that he had to solve this problem as soon as possible.

The problem on his body was like a time bomb that might explode at any time.

Xiang Kunlun and the others did not think too much about it. They felt that Yang Luo must have just gotten carried away.

At this moment...

Shouts came from behind.

“Mr. Yang! Mr. Yang!”

Yang Luo and the others turned around and saw the people from the Kunlun Sect running over.

“Thank you for speaking up for us today and not targeting us!”

Yang Luo cupped his hands at Feng Datong, Gu Xiuyuan, and the others.

Thank you, everyone!”

Xiang Kunlun and the others also cupped their hands and thanked him.

Feng Datong waved his hand and said, “Actually, we didn’t do much. At that juncture, our Kunlun Sect could only maintain neutrality and not help either side.”

Yang Luo said, "That was already very good. We will remember everyone's kindness."

Feng Datong chuckled and said, "Mr. Yang, you defeated the seven great sects this time. You defeated the sect masters, elders, and Protectors of the seven great sects. You're really impressive.

From today onwards, your reputation will probably resound throughout the ancient martial arts world."

Yang Luo said, "Everything we did was to protect ourselves. We never thought of becoming famous."

Feng Datong said, "That's true, but since you want to establish a sect, you naturally need fame.

With fame, there will be an endless stream of martial artists who will seek refuge with your sect in the future."

"Yes, that makes sense!"

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

At this moment, Gu Xiuyuan smiled warmly and said, "Mr. Yang, when your sect officially announces its establishment later, you have to send an invitation to our Kunlun Sect.

When the time comes, we will definitely go and support you."

Yang Luo smiled and said, "That goes without saying."

Gu Xiuyuan continued, "Mr. Yang, if you have time in the future, you can also come visit my Kunlun Sect."

Yang Luo said, "If I have time, I'll definitely go over to impose on you."

“Alright!”

Gu Xiuyuan nodded and cupped his hands, “Then we’ll take our leave!”

“Farewell!”

Yang Luo and the others also cupped their hands.

Then, Yang Luo and the others bade farewell to Feng Datong and the others and left...

Chapter 850: All Sides Are Shocked!

Today’s incident at Wudang Sect was a humiliation to the various top sects.

Therefore, the various sects deliberately covered up what had happened today.

However, there were no way to hide the news forever. In the end, news still spread.

For a moment...

The entire ancient martial arts world was in an uproar again, triggering an unprecedented earthquake!

Everyone was shocked!

“Everyone, have you heard what happened in Wudang today?”

“Of course I’ve heard. The seven major sects of Shaolin Temple, Emei Sect, Kunlun Sect, Huashan Sect, Kongtong Sect, Sky Mountain Sect, and Witch God gathered in Wudang to try Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun!

Yang Luo and the others refused to accept the judgment and fought a huge battle with the seven major sects. Only the Kunlun Sect did not participate in this battle!”

“Isn’t that so? It’s said that that kid called Yang Luo defeated the sect masters, 14 elders, and 36 Protectors by himself and severely injured everyone. His strength is extraordinary!

If not for Daoist Master Lu of Wudang’s mediation at the critical moment, many people would have died today!”

“Who exactly is this kid called Yang Luo? Why is he so powerful?!

First, they destroyed the Myriad Swords Gate, and now, they’re suppressing the seven great sects until they can’t raise their heads?!”

“I’m not sure. This kid seems to have suddenly appeared. I’ve never heard of him before!”

“Moreover, this kid seems to have said that he wants to establish a sect. I think it’s called the Heavenly Luo Sect!”

“When this Heavenly Luo Sect is officially established, I want to see what this kid who turned the ancient martial arts world upside down looks like!”

“No matter what, it’s better not to provoke this kid in the future to avoid getting into trouble!”

Just as the various sects in the ancient martial arts world were discussing the matter of Wudang today...

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

Jiang City.

In a private room in a high-end restaurant.

Yang Luo and the others were drinking.

Bujie laughed loudly and said, "Today was too f*cking satisfying. These so-called top sects have always had their noses high up in the air, thinking that they could control everything. But today, they were still beaten to the ground by me!"

Li Wushuang also gulped down a mouthful of wine and said, "I've really vented my anger today. In the past, I was quite afraid of these sects!"

However, after today's incident, I feel that these so-called top sects are only so-so!"

Qi Yutang's face had turned red from drinking. He chuckled and said, "It's all thanks to my Mr. Yang and Chief Xiang today. Otherwise, we would probably not have been able to walk out of Wudang in one piece!"

"Thank you, Mr. Yang, Alliance Master Xiang, for standing up for us!"

Chen Ying and the others raised their glasses at Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun.

Yang Luo also raised his wine glass and said, "We're all brothers, so there's no need to thank me!"

In the ancient martial arts world, the strong is king, and strength is respected!

Therefore, everyone must work hard to become stronger!"

“We must work hard to become stronger!”

“One day, we can also step onto the peak of martial arts!”

“Brothers, all the best!”

Everyone present shouted with high fighting spirit.

After dinner, everyone walked out of the restaurant.

Chen Ying said, “Mr. Yang, we will speed up the construction of the Heavenly Luo Sect. Don’t worry!”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “I’m naturally at ease with you guys doing things. If there’s anything you can’t resolve, you can contact me at any time.”

“Alright.”

Chen Ying and the others nodded.

After that, Qi Yutang and the others left one after another.

Xiang Kunlun then spoke up, "Brother Yang, I might have to go overseas to do something in the future. If there's anything, we can contact each other by phone at any time."

"Hmm?"

Yang Luo looked puzzled, "Brother Xiang, what are you going overseas to do?"

"You'll find out later."

Xiang Kunlun smiled mysteriously and patted Yang Luo's shoulder, "Brother Yang, we'll meet again!"

With that, Xiang Kunlun turned around and left.

"Brother Yang, what exactly is Brother Xiang going overseas to do? Why is he so mysterious?"

Bujie asked.

Yang Luo said, "Brother Xiang is the Alliance Chief of the Martial Alliance. He definitely has a lot to do. There's no need for us to ask further.

Let's go home."

...

The next morning.

Imperial River Court, villa number eight.

Yang Luo and the others were eating breakfast in the dining room.

Su Qingmei asked Yang Luo, "Yang Luo, are you done with your work?"

"I'm done."

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Su Qingmei asked again, "Then you should be able to stay in Jiang City and the company during this period of time, right?"

Yang Luo said, "If there's nothing else, I should be able to stay in the company..."

However, before he could finish speaking...

A call was made to his phone.

The corners of Su Qingmei's mouth twitched. She took a deep breath and said, "Answer it."

Yang Luo smiled helplessly and took out his phone to take a look. He realized that it was Qin Yimo.

"Who's calling?"

Su Qingmei asked curiously.

"Momo."

Yang Luo simply replied.

“Momo?”

Su Qingmei was stunned for a moment before saying strangely, “Didn’t Momo go to discuss a collaboration with Dibai’s Modern Entertainment Corporation? Why did she suddenly contact you?”

“I’m not sure. I’ll ask.”

Yang Luo pursed his lips and answered the call.

As soon as the call went through...

Qin Yimo’s voice sounded.

“Brother Yang, help!”

“Ah?”

Yang Luo was shocked and hurriedly asked, “Momo, what’s wrong?!”

Qin Yimo replied, "Brother Yang, I can't come back now. I'm trapped in Dibai."

Yang Luo's heart tightened, "What do you mean, you can't come back?"

Qin Yimo said, "Brother Yang, it's hard to explain in a few words. Let's talk when we meet."

"Are you in danger now?"

Yang Luo hurriedly asked.

Qin Yimo said helplessly, "It's not dangerous, but it's quite annoying."

"Alright, I'll come over now.

I'll contact you when we get there."

"Alright."

After Yang Luo hung up, Su Qingmei asked, "What's wrong with Momo? Did something happen?"

Yang Luo said, "Momo said that she's trapped in Dibai now and can't come back."

"Ah?"

Su Qingmei immediately became nervous, "Did something happen to Momo? Will she be in danger?"

"Don't worry, Momo said she's not in danger now."

Yang Luo comforted him and said, "I plan to make a trip to Dibai to see what's going on."

Su Qingmei nodded and said, "Alright, I'll send you to the airport now."

Yang Luo teased, "Didn't you not want me to run around?"

Su Qingmei rolled her eyes, "That depends on what it is."

Now that Momo is trapped in Dibai and can't come back, what can I do about it?"

Bujie chuckled and said, "Brother Yang, as usual, let's go together."

As one of the richest cities in the world, I really want to see Dibai."

Xu Ying added, "Count me in."

"I want to go too, I want to go too!"

Prajna hurriedly raised her hand.

Yang Luo said in amusement, "Alright, let's go together."

Then, Yang Luo and the others left the villa and went straight to the Jiang City airport.

After arriving at the airport...

Su Qingmei asked, "Do you want to take the private plane?"

"That won't be necessary."

Yang Luo shook his head, "I'll leave the private jet to you. It's also convenient for you to do things outside the province."

"Alright."

Su Qingmei nodded.

During this period of time, Hua Mei Biomedical was developing at a high speed. She was indeed very busy and flew around the various provinces and cities in the country.

After a while, Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna bade farewell to Su Qingmei and boarded the plane to Dibai...