

Super IDG 351

Chapter 351: Stepping On A Heavenly Talent!

“Mr. Yang, these three young people have a powerful background. Don’t act on impulse!”

Hong Yunzhi persuaded.

“That’s right, Mr. Yang. This Myriad Swords Gate is not like the Mystic Yin Sect. It’s not easy to provoke!”

Chen Qingshan also persuaded.

Yang Luo’s expression did not change at all. He said coldly, “There’s still 30 seconds.”

“B*stard!”

Lu Yingying instantly flew into a rage, “Dog, didn’t you hear what I said just now?”

Now, the ones who should disappear are you, not us!”

Yang Luo continued, “There are still ten seconds!”

“You dog, it seems like you want to do this the hard way!”

Lu Yingying shouted and charged at Yang Luo.

Seeing Lu Yingying charge over, Yang Luo’s expression was still extremely calm. There was no fluctuation in his expression as he continued to speak calmly.

“Five more seconds!”

“Four seconds!”

“Three seconds!”

Seeing that Yang Luo did not take her seriously, Lu Yingying was even more furious. She continuously mobilized the True Qi in her body and stabbed at Yang Luo’s chest!

“Falling Blossom Sword Art!”

Swish!

A violet sword light streaked across the sky. It was incomparably sharp, and the whistling sound resounded in the sky!

The vegetation on the ground was ripped flying, and the ground kept being torn apart!

This sword kept approaching Yang Luo’s chest, but Yang Luo remained unmoved!

Not far away, Hong Yunzhi and the others broke out in a cold sweat!

“Two seconds!”

“One second!”

“Since you’re not leaving, there’s no need to leave!”

Yang Luo’s eyes widened. The moment Lu Yingying’s sword approached, his right hand turned into a palm that flickered with golden light and slapped out again!

Clang!

A crisp sound of collision resounded!

The next second!

With a series of cracking sounds, the sword in Lu Yingying’s hand was shattered into pieces, leaving only the hilt!

“What?!”

Lu Yingying was shocked, her eyes filled with shock.

How could this kid be so strong? Not only did he block her sword, but he also shattered it?

Before Lu Yingying could react, Yang Luo’s palm landed heavily on her face!

“Alih!!”

Lu Yingying cried out in pain and was sent flying more than ten meters away.

Half of her face was swollen from the slap. She spat out blood and a few of her teeth were knocked off.

“Yingying!”

Jiang Chengying and Qiu Zixiang shouted and hurriedly rushed forward to help Lu Yingying up.

Qiu Zixiang turned around and glared at Yang Luo ruthlessly. He said angrily, “Damn bastard, how dare you attack Yingying!

I’ll kill you!”

Right as he finished his sentence...

His figure flashed and he charged at Yang Luo!

Jiang Chengying also moved his feet and charged at Yang Luo!

Yang Luo said coldly, “I’ve already given you a chance just now. Since you don’t know how to cherish it, die!”

As he spoke, Yang Luo also took a step forward and met the attack head-on!

At that moment...

The distance was shortened!

Jiang Chengying waved the sword in his hand and stabbed at Yang Luo!

“Great Amplification Sword Technique!”

Swish!

With a stab, sword qi wreaked havoc and created a storm!

Furthermore, when this sword stabbed out, hundreds of green swords transformed and shot towards Yang Luo!

Every sword strike was as if it was corporeal and terrifying!

“Vast Sea Sword Technique!”

Qiu Zixiang waved the sword in his hand and slashed at Yang Luo heavily!

With a slash, black sword qi soared into the sky and seemed to transform into black waves that surged towards Yang Luo!

Everyone present was stunned and frightened. They retreated into the distance, not daring to approach!

However, facing Jiang Chengying and Qiu Zixiang’s terrifying swordsmanship, Yang Luo was not afraid at all. He directly twisted his fist and punched out!

He threw a punch that was incomparably domineering. It was like a golden sun that was about to explode!

The next instant...

Bam!

The terrifying sound of attacks colliding resounded through the sky!

Many people felt a sharp pain in their eardrums and hurriedly covered their ears!

In the next second...

Crackle!

Under this punch, the hundreds of green swords that shot over and the black waves that surged over were all blasted apart!

Waves of True Qi and sword qi spread out in all directions like waves!

“Quick! Retreat!”

Jiang Chengying shouted and was about to retreat.

Qiu Zixiang was also terrified and prepared to retreat.

However, Yang Luo’s punch was too domineering and violent, making the two of them unable to retreat!

“Defend!”

Jiang Chengying shouted and condensed a green True Qi barrier to block!

Qiu Zixiang also condensed a black True Qi barrier to block!

DONG!

Accompanied by the sound of a landslide, the True Qi barrier condensed by the two of them could not withstand it at all and was directly shattered by Yang Luo's punch!

“Ugh!”

“Alih!!”

The two of them let out a tragic cry and were sent flying at the same time!

As they were sent flying, the two of them spat out a mouthful of blood and their faces instantly turned pale!

The two of them flew more than 20 meters away before staggering to stabilize their bodies!

“Brother Jiang, Brother Qiu!”

Seeing this, Lu Yingying shouted in shock and quickly ran over.

She stared at Yang Luo angrily and said fiercely, “Dog, did you eat a bear's heart or a leopard's gall? How dare you attack us!”

“We're the three prodigies of the Myriad Swords Gate. Aren't you afraid of causing a huge disaster by attacking us?!”

Yang Luo's eyes were cold as he said, “So what if it's the Myriad Swords Gate or even a prodigy! I'm stepping on you prodigies. I'm stepping on you while I'm high above you, arrogant ancient martial arts sects!”

These words made Jiang Chengying and the other two tremble in anger!

They were the three prodigies of the Myriad Swords Sect. No matter where they went, they were respected!

Unexpectedly, this kid in front of them did not have the slightest respect for them and even injured them!

They could not take this lying down!

Qiu Zixiang roared, “Attack together and kill this kid!”

“Alright!”

Jiang Chengying and Lu Yingying nodded in agreement.

Right as he finished his sentence...

Jiang Chengying and the other two moved at the same time and attacked Yang Luo!

“Brother Yang, do you need our help?”

Xu Ying asked.

“No need!”

Yang Luo raised his hand.

As he spoke, Yang Luo's figure flashed and turned into a stream of light that charged towards Jiang Chengying and the other two!

In the blink of an eye!

Jiang Chengying and the other two closed the distance between them and Yang Luo and directly launched a fierce attack!

“Great Amplification Sword Technique!”

“Vast Sea Sword Technique!”

Jiang Chengying and Qiu Zixiang waved the swords in their hands at the same time and slashed at Yang Luo!

Swish! Swish!

The two swords struck out at the same time. The green and black sword beams swept into the sky. The two sword intents intertwined and crushed towards Yang Luo!

Two ravines were forcefully cut open in the ground, and they kept spreading towards Yang Luo!

“Falling Sword Sword Palm!”

Lu Yingying mobilized the True Qi in her body to the limit. A purple sword qi gathered in her palm and slapped at Yang Luo again!

Yang Luo did not dodge or retreat. His eyes widened and golden light flickered as a golden phantom coiled around his body!

Waves of peerless violent pressure and aura erupted from his body, causing the ground and villas within a radius of thousands of meters to tremble!

Chapter 352: Change in Jiang City!

This violent pressure and aura spread out, shocking everyone present!

It was as if an invisible hand had strangled their throats!

“Hiss...”

Seeing this, Prajna couldn't help but gasp, “Why do I feel that the pressure and aura erupting from Brother Yang's body is even stronger than before?”

“Could it be that Brother Yang's cultivation has broken through?!”

Xu Ying exclaimed.

When they saw Yang Luo this time, they actually felt that Yang Luo seemed to have undergone a tremendous change.

He gave off a feeling as though he had transcended.

Now that they saw Yang Luo getting serious, they had this feeling.

“Brother Yang’s cultivation has indeed broken through.”

Bujie nodded in agreement.

Just as Bujie and the other two were talking...

“Dragon Emperor Fist!”

A loud shout was heard.

Right on the heels of that...

“Roar...”

A loud and clear dragon roar resounded, shocking everyone!

As Yang Luo punched out, the phantom of a golden dragon roared!

At that very moment...

Crackle!

The swords and palms of Jiang Chengying and the other two were all defeated!

A huge pit was blasted into the ground where the battle took place. It was incomparably terrifying!

“Ahhh...”

Accompanied by three shrill cries, Jiang Chengying and the other two were sent flying at the same time. Their internal organs were damaged, and blood sprayed from their mouths.

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

As he approached, he reached out with both hands at the same time and grabbed Jiang Chengying and Qiu Zixiang’s necks, lifting them into the air!

As for Lu Yingying, she fell more than 20 meters away!

Yang Luo stared coldly at Jiang Chengying and Qiu Zixiang and said in a low voice, “Aren’t you the prodigies of the Myriad Swords Gate? You’re only so-so!” “You dog, let Brother Jiang and Brother Qiu go!”

At this moment, Lu Yingying got up with difficulty and roared.

“Mr. Yang, don’t do anything rash!”

Hong Yunzhi also reminded him loudly.

Because he could not breathe properly, Jiang Chengying’s face turned red.

He smiled sinisterly and said, “Kid, do you dare to kill me?”

I’m the proudest disciple of the Third Elder of the Myriad Swords Gate!

“If you kill me, not only will you die without a burial place, but your family and friends will also be implicated!”

Qiu Zixiang also smiled viciously and said, “Kid, I admit that you do have some ability.

But so what?

We are from the Myriad Swords Gate!

Can you fight against the Myriad Swords Gate alone?

If you kill us, you won't be able to escape death either!"

Yang Luo's gaze became even colder, "Do you really think I don't dare to kill you?"

Jiang Chengying sneered, "Do it if you can!"

Qiu Zixiang also shouted, "Come on, kill us. Let's see if you dare!"

The reason why they still dared to be so arrogant was entirely because they knew that no one dared to easily provoke their Myriad Swords Gate.

The Myriad Swords Gate was their greatest backer.

Yang Luo smiled coldly and said, "Since you want to die so badly, I'll do as you wish!"

As he spoke, Yang Luo exerted strength in his hands at the same time and began to close his fingers!

"You... you..."

"Stop... Stop..."

Sensing Yang Luo's hands begin to close, dense fear appeared in Jiang

Chengying and Qiu Zixiang's eyes.

This kid was crazy. He really wanted to kill them!

"Mr. Yang, no!"

Hong Yunzhi, Chen Qingshan, and the others shouted in shock.

The next second!

Crack!

Crack!

Jiang Chengying and Qiu Zixiang's necks were snapped by Yang Luo!

Then, Yang Luo threw their corpses on the ground as if he was throwing trash.

"Chengying!"

"Third Brother!"

Jiang Maolin, Jiang Mingyu, and the others shouted in grief.

They did not expect Yang Luo to really dare to kill someone from the Myriad Sword Gate.

"It's over, it's really over!"

"Mr. Yang is in big trouble!"

Hong Yunzhi, Chen Qingshan, and the others sighed deeply and trembled.

Not far away, Lu Yingying was also scared silly. She pointed at Yang Luo and said in a daze, “You... you really killed Brother Jiang and Brother Qiu!

Just you wait, you’re dead, you’re dead!”

With that, she turned around and ran.

However, before Lu Yingying could run far, Yang Luo suddenly stomped on the ground with his right foot!

A sword that landed on the ground directly soared into the sky and floated in the sky!

Then, Yang Luo waved his right hand!

Swoosh!

This sword whistled out and headed straight for Lu Yingying!

The next instant...

Psh!

This sword pierced through Lu Yingying’s body!

Lu Yingying staggered forward and fell heavily to the ground!

In an instant...

The entire place fell silent again.

Everyone looked at Yang Luo in a daze, shocked.

Jiang Tianlong and the others were convinced by Yang Luo’s ruthless methods.

Hong Yunzhi, Chen Qingshan, and the others only sighed deeply, not knowing what to do.

Especially Jiang Maolin and the others, they were so frightened that they sat on the ground again. Their faces were pale and they were trembling.

They originally thought that after the people from the Myriad Swords Gate came, they would be fine.

However, he did not expect this kid in front of him to be so ruthless that he was not even afraid of the Myriad Sword Gate.

“So your greatest reliance is Jiang Chengying. Now that Jiang Chengying is dead, do you still have anything to rely on?”

As Yang Luo spoke, he walked towards Jiang Mingyu.

Jiang Mingyu was so frightened that his soul was about to fly away. He begged in a hoarse voice, “Please spare my life. Please spare my life. I don’t want to die. I don’t want to die!”

“Spare you?”

Is that possible?”

Killing intent flashed in Yang Luo's eyes as he slapped Jiang Mingyu's head!

Peng!

Jiang Mingyu's head exploded like a watermelon!

“All...!”

Jiang Maolin and the others screamed in fear and looked at Yang Luo as if they were looking at a demon.

The heads of the other families began to plead with Yang Luo.

Yang Luo ignored them and waved his hand, “Kill them!”

With this order!

The people from the various martial arts schools and chambers of commerce rushed forward and killed Jiang Maolin and the others!

At this point, the core figures of the twelve families led by the three first-rate families, the Jiang family, the He family, and the Song family, were all dead! The winds in Jiang City had completely changed!

At this moment, a black Audi sped over from afar.

The car door opened. Luo Zhongyue, Lei Guodong, and Ren Pinghui got out of the car and ran over.

“Brother Yang, don't kill people randomly!”

Luo Zhongyue shouted as he ran.

However, when he got closer, he realized that the core figures of the twelve families were all dead.

Luo Zhongyue sighed deeply and said, “Brother Yang, you killed the core figures of the twelve families. I'm afraid you're in big trouble this time.

The higher-ups will definitely target you and treat you as a dangerous person.

However, I will try my best to suppress this matter.

But if I can't suppress it, you can't blame me.”

Lei Guodong also sighed and said, “Mr. Yang, you're in big trouble this time.”

However, Ren Pinghui frowned and said, “I'm afraid this matter can't be suppressed for long.”

Yang Luo said, “Brother Luo, Mr. Lei, Mr. Ren, this has nothing to do with you!

Even if there's really trouble, I, Yang Luo, will bear it alone!”

“I'm also willing to bear it with Yang Luo!”

Su Qingmei walked over.

“So are we!”

Qin Yimo, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna walked out.

“And us!”

Hong Yunzhi, Jiang Tianlong, and more than 10,000 others took a step forward and shouted in unison.

Seeing that so many people had stood up and were willing to bear the consequences with Yang Luo, Luo Zhongyue and the other two were shocked..

Chapter 353: Definitely Can't Provoke This Person!

One had to know that when Yang Luo came to Jiang City alone, he had nothing except the clothes on his back.

However, he did not expect Yang Luo to accumulate such terrifying influence in such a short period of time.

This young man's speed of growth was too fast!

They could not imagine how far this young man would grow if they gave him more time!

Before long, this young man would probably be able to compete with the prodigies of the top families in China!

They were looking forward to it!

Luo Zhongyue took a deep breath and said, “Brother Yang, don't worry. I'll try my best to help you suppress this matter.”

“We'll help too.”

Lei Guodong and Ren Pinghui also spoke.

Yang Luo said, “Thank you!”

“We're friends. There's no need to thank me.”

Luo Zhongyue waved his hand and said, “Alright, now that such a huge matter has happened in Jiang City, there are some things we have to deal with quickly. We'll leave first.”

“Alright.”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

With that, Luo Zhongyue and the other two got into the car and left.

After Luo Zhongyue and the other two left, Yang Luo said to Jiang Tianlong, “Tianlong, quickly send someone to clean up this place!”

“Yes, Mr. Yang!”

Jiang Tianlong nodded and instructed the Chamber of Commerce to start cleaning up the event location.

At this moment, Hong Yunzhi walked over and frowned. “Mr. Yang, you really shouldn’t have killed these three people from the Myriad Swords Gate.

If you killed them, you would undoubtedly have completely offended the Myriad Swords Gate.

Once the Myriad Swords Gate finds out about this, I’m afraid a calamity will befall you.”

Yang Luo said in a low voice, “Alliance Master Hong, you saw the situation just now. These three guys are too arrogant just because they’re from the Myriad Swords Gate!

If I don’t kill them, they will kill me!

Now that they have been killed, I will bear the consequences!

Isn’t it just the Myriad Swords Gate? I’ll take on this grudge!”

Hong Yunzhi frowned.

Indeed, the three young people just now acted really arrogant. They clearly wanted to kill Yang Luo.

He pondered for a moment and said, “Mr. Yang, don’t worry. I’ll think of a way to resolve this matter.

“Now that you’re considered a member of our Martial Alliance in Jiang City, if the Myriad Swords Gate really wants to attack you, we have to see if our President agrees.”

Yang Luo cupped his hands and said, “No matter what, thank you, Alliance Master Hong.”

As he spoke, Yang Luo asked again, “Alliance Master Hong, do you know where the Mystic Yin Sect is?”

Hong Yunzhi was stunned for a moment and asked, “Mr. Yang, what do you want to do?”

Yang Luo said, “Now, the Mystic Yin Sect and I are already mortal enemies.

“In that case, we might as well take the initiative to attack and destroy the Mystic Yin Sect first.”

“What?!”

Hong Yunzhi was shocked, “Mr. Yang, you’re going to destroy the Mystic Yin Sect?!”

Chen Qingshan, Qiao Jingsong, and Yuan Shichuan were also stunned.

“That’s right.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Instead of being watched by this sect all the time, it’s better to destroy this sect and resolve our worries in one go.”

As soon as these words were spoken...

Hong Yunzhi and the other three had to gasp for breath.

They did not expect Yang Luo to be so bold as to destroy the Mystic Yin Sect!

Hong Yunzhi took a few deep breaths and said, “Mr. Yang, although this Mystic Yin Sect isn’t a large sect, it’s still an ancient martial arts sect.

All these years, the disciples of the Mystic Yin Sect had been committing evil deeds in the secular world, which had angered many people.

There are also other ancient martial arts sects that wanted to destroy the Mystic Yin Sect, but they still failed in the end.

This is enough to show that the Mystic Yin Sect was indeed not easy to deal with.

So, Mr. Yang, I think it’s better for you to think about it again.

If you really kill your way to the Mystic Yin Sect, I’m afraid it will be dangerous.”

Chen Qingshan also persuaded, “That’s right, Mr. Yang, please reconsider!”

“Mr. Yang, although you’re very strong, if you barge into the Mystic Yin Sect, you’ll ultimately be outnumbered.”

Qiao Jingsong added.

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “Alliance Master Hong, Hall Master Chen, Hall Master Qiao, you don’t have to worry about this.

Even if I really can’t destroy the Mystic Yin Sect, I have the ability to protect myself.”

Hong Yunzhi thought for a moment and gritted his teeth. “Mr. Yang, if you really want to go, why don’t I send a group of elites with you? That way, we can take care of each other.”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “Alliance Master Hong, I appreciate your kindness.

But don’t get involved in this matter, lest it causes trouble for you.”

“This... Alright.”

Hong Yunzhi nodded and said, “Mr. Yang, the Mystic Yin Sect resides in the Cloud Mist Mountain scenic area of Shan City.

After arriving at the scenic area of Cloud Mist Mountain, you will be able to find the location of the Mystic Yin Sect five kilometers into the mountain ranges.”

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, “Shan City? Looks like it’s not far from Jiang City.”

“Yang Luo, are you really going to deal with the Mystic Yin Sect?”

Su Qingmei looked at Yang Luo nervously.

“Do you really have to go?”

Qin Yimo’s face was filled with worry.

Yang Luo nodded and said, “We have to go. If we don’t destroy this Mystic Yin Sect, we will have endless trouble in the future.”

Su Qingmei pursed her lips and said, “Yang Luo, if you really want to deal with the Mystic Yin Sect, I can’t stop you.

However, I hope you can protect yourself and come back safely.”

Yang Luo smiled gently and said, “Don’t worry, it’ll be fine.”

“Brother Yang, I’ll go with you!”

“Brother Yang, you can’t leave me behind!”

“I want to go too!”

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna spoke up one after another.

Yang Luo thought for a moment and said, “Xu Ying, Bujie, accompany me. Prajna, stay behind.”

“Good!”

Xu Ying and Bujie nodded excitedly.

Prajna said unhappily, “Brother Yang, why don’t you let me go? Is it because I’m a woman?”

“Of course not.”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “I am asking you to stay so that you can protect Qingmei.”

Prajna replied dejectedly, “Alright, I’ll protect Sister Su.”

Yang Luo rubbed Prajna’s head and said, “Alright, don’t be depressed. If there’s a next time, I’ll bring you along.”

Prajna pouted and said, “Then it’s settled. Don’t leave me behind next time!”

Yang Luo promised, “I won’t leave you behind next time.”

“Brother Yang, when do we set off?”

Bujie asked.

Yang Luo said, “We’ll set off tomorrow morning!”

“Good!”

Xu Ying and Bujie nodded heavily.

Yang Luo looked up at the distant sky and muttered in his heart, “Mystic Yin Sect, just wait to be destroyed!”

Even if Luo Zhongyue, Lei Guodong, and Ren Pinghui used all their efforts to block the news...

The news of the 12 families of Jiang City being exterminated soon quickly spread throughout the upper-class society of Jiang City!

For a moment, the entire Jiang City was in an unprecedented earthquake, causing a huge commotion!

“Everyone, have you heard? The twelve families led by the Jiang family, the He family, and the Song family were all destroyed in a day!”

“Of course I heard about it. I really didn’t expect the situation in Jiang City to change so quickly!

Yesterday, these twelve families almost destroyed the Su family and the Qin family. However, I didn’t expect the Su family and the Qin family to turn the tables today!”

“Isn’t that so? It’s said that a young man called Yang Luo led 19 martial arts schools and 32 chambers of commerce, a total of more than 10,000 people, to the Jiang family’s villa!”

“Old Master Su has good taste. He actually recruited such an outstanding grandson-in-law!

“From today onwards, the Su family and the Qin family will completely rise up and become the top families in Jiangnan province, advancing towards the top families in China!”

“We have to build a good relationship with the Su family and the Qin family. As long as the Su family and the Qin family help us, our family can also benefit!”

All the major families in Jiang City were discussing this matter!

Everyone knew that the Su family and the Qin family had completely leapt up to the heavens!

Moreover, everyone remembered the name “Yang Luo” and told everyone in their families not to provoke this person!

Chapter 354: Mystic Yin Sect!

The next morning.

Jiang City Airport.

In the hall.

As Su Qingmei helped Yang Luo tidy his collar, she asked gently, “Yang Luo, how long will it take for you to return from your trip to the Shan City?”

Yang Luo smiled gently and replied, “We’ll be back in a few days.”

“That’s good.”

Su Qingmei nodded and said, “In short, you definitely can’t force yourself. If you’re no match for them, quickly escape.”

Yang Luo said, “Don’t worry. We won’t joke around with our lives.”

Bujie chuckled and said, “Sister-in-law, don’t worry. We will protect Brother Yang well!”

Yang Luo said unhappily, “Damn, do I still need your protection?”

You’d better protect yourself first!”

If it wasn’t for the fact that he wanted Xu Ying and Bujie to gain experience, he really did not want to bring them there.

However, when he thought about how the enemies he would encounter in the future would become stronger and stronger, Yang Luo felt like he had to give them the opportunity to grow.

He didn’t want the crisis that happened to Xu Ying to take place again.

Yang Luo looked at Prajna and said, “Prajna, I’ll leave Qingmei’s safety to you when we’re not around.

Moreover, I’ve already greeted Alliance Master Hong, Jiang Tianlong, and the others.

If there’s anything, you can contact them immediately.”

Prajna waved her hand and said, “Alright, alright. I’ll protect Sister Su.

Why are you so long-winded like an old man?”

“I’m just worried about you.”

Yang Luo smiled and shook his head. Then, he took out a few Spirit Gathering Pills and distributed them to Prajna, Xu Ying, and Bujie. He only kept a few for future use.

“These Spirit Gathering Pills can assist your cultivation and help you break through. Keep them well.”

Xu Ying and Prajna were not surprised and naturally took the Spirit Gathering Pill.

However, Bujie was stunned, “Brother Yang, is this a Spirit Gathering Pill?!” “Yeah, what’s wrong?”

Yang Luo looked puzzled.

Bujie smacked his lips and said, “Oh my god, this Spirit Gathering Pill is a treasure to Martial Warriors. It’s extremely precious!

But you can actually take out so much at once. What a rich person!”

Prajna grinned and said, “Brother Bujie, you don’t understand, right? These Spirit Gathering Pills were refined by Brother Yang himself!”

“What?!”

Bujie’s face was filled with shock. The corners of his mouth twitched as he looked at Yang Luo, “Brother Yang, you refined these Spirit Gathering Pills yourself. You’re even an alchemist?!”

“That’s right.”

Yang Luo nodded and curled his lips, “It’s not difficult to refine Spirit Gathering Pills.

“If there are more natural treasures, I can refine even more high-level medicinal pills.”

“Brother Yang, you’re really amazing. I really didn’t follow the wrong person!”

Bujie’s eyes shone as he looked at Yang Luo. He smiled slyly and said, “Brother Yang, I’m yours from now on!”

Yang Luo pushed Bujie away with a look of disdain and said unhappily, “Alright, stop talking nonsense.

It’s time to board the plane. Let’s hurry in.”

After that, Yang Luo brought Xu Ying and Bujie past the security checkpoint.

After watching Yang Luo and the other two leave, Su Qingmei left the airport with Prajna.

After boarding the plane, Yang Luo and the other two went to the first-class cabin and sat down.

As soon as they boarded the plane, Bujie’s sneaky eyes stared at the long legs of the air stewardess. He even whistled, causing the others to roll their eyes.

Yang Luo pulled Bujie over and said, “Bujie, can you be more careful outside? You’re a monk after all.”

Bujie shook his head and said, “Brother Yang, it’s not like you don’t know. I don’t like to abide by these rules and regulations.

I like to drink, eat meat, and look at beauties. This has nothing to do with whether I’m a monk or not.”

Xu Ying laughed dryly and said, “Brother Bujie, you’re really a straightforward person.”

Bujie chuckled in response, “That’s right, that’s right!”

“There’s really no one else who can be a monk like you.”

Yang Luo knocked on Bujie’s bald head and said, “Alright, let’s get down to business.”

Upon hearing that they were talking about serious matters, Bujie finally turned solemn.

Yang Luo said, “I fought those two old Daoists yesterday. Although they are elders of the Mystic Yin Sect, I realized that their strength is not much.

This is enough to prove that the overall strength of the Mystic Yin Sect should be average.

Of course, there’s no guarantee that the Mystic Yin Sect doesn’t have hidden experts guarding it, so we still have to be careful.”

Bujie nodded and said, “Brother Yang, don’t worry. If we can win, we’ll fight. If we can’t, we’ll run. I still know this principle.”

Yang Luo nodded and continued, “It’s best if we can completely destroy the Mystic Yin Sect this time. We can’t leave a hidden disaster behind.

“After destroying the Mystic Yin Sect, we’ll go to the next place.”

“Where are we going?”

Xu Ying and Bujie looked puzzled.

Yang Luo’s eyes turned cold as he said, “Of course it’s the Sanxiang Pei family!

“The Pei family is already at odds with us. If we don’t destroy this family, they will bring us endless trouble in the future!”

“Alright, let’s destroy the Pei family!”

“Haha, we can do something big again!”

Xu Ying and Bujie spoke one after another. Not only were they not afraid, but they were even very excited.

Yang Luo looked at the time and said, “It’s nine in the morning now. We’ll be able to reach Jiangbei Airport in Shan City by eleven at the latest.

“In the next hour or so, let’s have a good rest and conserve our strength to prepare for battle.”

“Good!”

Xu Ying and Bujie nodded heavily.

Then, Yang Luo and the other two lay on the seats, closed their eyes, and began to conserve their energy.

Because Jiang City was not far from the mountain city...

Therefore, they arrived at the Shancheng Airport at around ten in the morning.

After getting off the plane, Yang Luo and the other two hailed a taxi and went straight to the Cloud Mist Mountain scenic area.

Half an hour later, Yang Luo and the other two arrived at the Cloud Mist Mountain scenic area.

The scenic area was very lively. Many tourists would choose to come to this place.

After Yang Luo and the other two got out of the car, they bought tickets and walked into the scenic area.

As it was already noon, Yang Luo and the other two casually ate something before arriving outside a forest in the depths of the scenic area.

Yang Luo looked around and realized that there was no one around. He said, “Let’s go into the mountains!”

With that, Yang Luo and the other two jumped into the forest.

After passing through the forest, the three of them ran for ten miles and arrived at a winding mountain path.

As far as the eye could see, there were a few tall mountains in the distance. Clouds and fog lingered, making it look like a paradise on earth.

One could vaguely see ancient buildings sitting on the mountain.

Although these ancient martial arts sects had already integrated into the secular world, the addresses of these sects were typically located in some isolated places.

Ordinary people could not find it at all.

“Looks like the Mystic Yin Sect is there!”

Yang Luo pointed into the distance and waved his hand, “Let’s go!”

Then, Yang Luo and the other two did not stop at all and ran towards the distant mountains.

Not long after...

Yang Luo and the other two arrived at the foot of a huge mountain.

However, what puzzled Yang Luo and the other two was that there were dozens of corpses lying at the foot of the mountain.

There was blood everywhere. It was obvious that a fierce battle had just happened not long ago.

Some of these corpses were wearing Daoist robes, while others were wearing other clothes. The only similar thing was that the clothes were all relatively old fashioned.

Bujie asked curiously, “What’s going on? Could it be that someone has killed their way to the mountain before us?”

Chapter 355: Breaking the Array with a Palm!

“I think so.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Moreover, judging from the situation, there are quite a number of people who have charged up the mountain.

Let’s go to the mountain to take a look.”

Then, Yang Luo and the other two rushed up the mountain.

Along the way, there were corpses everywhere.

After spending around 10 minutes climbing...

Yang Luo and the other two arrived at the top of the mountain.

Ancient Daoist temples were built on the mountaintop. However, they were all black and looked a little sinister.

A three-meter-tall stone tablet stood on the top of the mountain. On it were the words “Mystic Yin Sect”.

Moreover, there were even more corpses on the mountaintop.

A series of battle cries came from not far away.

Yang Luo and the other two followed the shouts and arrived at the entrance of a main Daoist temple.

“Let’s go up the roof and watch.”

Yang Luo said. Then, he stomped on the ground and jumped a few meters high, landing on the roof.

Xu Ying and Bujie also jumped onto the roof.

As they stood up, what greeted them was Daoist temples all around.

In the middle was a huge square.

A fierce battle was taking place in the square, and there were nearly a thousand people.

Hundreds of corpses lay on the ground, and blood flowed like a river. It was very tragic.

Through the clothes of these people, Yang Luo and the other two could also tell that other than the disciples of the Mystic Yin Sect, the others should be disciples of the three other sects.

At this moment, five old Daoists in black Daoist robes were surrounded by a group of people in the middle of the square.

There were men and women in the larger group, middle-aged people, and old people. They were all injured.

Yang Luo sensed for a moment and realized that these people were at least at the Grandmaster Realm.

The few old men with the highest cultivation levels had even stepped into the Martial Highness Realm.

As for the five old Daoists, their cultivation levels were all at the Martial Highness Realm. The highest cultivation level was actually at the perfected Martial Highness Realm.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes. It seemed that this Mystic Yin Sect still had some foundation.

Bujie looked like he was enjoying the show and said with a smile, “Brother Yang, I didn’t expect that we would bump into such a commotion.

“It seems that there are many people who want to destroy the Mystic Yin Sect.”

Xu Ying asked, “Brother Yang, should we make a move now?”

Yang Luo said, “Don’t attack for the time being. Let’s wait and see.”

“Alright.”

Xu Ying nodded.

At the same moment...

In the square.

A tall and thin old Daoist with a mustache held a long saber and sneered, “Sect Master Luo, Sect Master Zhao, and Sect Master Chen, you think you can attack our Mystic Yin Sect with just your three sects? I think you’re simply dreaming!”

A female Daoist priest with a Daoist bun and wrinkles all over her face smiled sinisterly and said, “Today, we’ll kill you and destroy your three sects!”

A fat old Daoist priest with a fierce face smiled evilly and said, “When we destroy your three major sects, everything in your sect will be ours!”

“I heard that there are many female disciples in the Overflowing Moon Sect. With these female disciples, my Yin-Yang Joyous Unification Art can improve again. Hahaha!”

“B*stard!”

A woman in a purple dress shouted coldly and said angrily, “You demons have done all kinds of evil things. Everyone has the right to kill you!”

You guys won’t be arrogant for long!

There will definitely be someone who will uphold justice for the heavens, and get rid of you!”

“Hahaha...”

The old Daoist with the mustache laughed loudly and said, “All these years, many sects have wanted to destroy our Mystic Yin Sect, but until now, our Mystic Yin Sect is still fine!

Even if another hundred or thousand years passed, our Mystic Yin Sect will still be fine!

“On the other hand, your three sects will be destroyed soon!”

The female Daoist priest said ruthlessly, “Second Senior Brother, stop talking nonsense with these guys. Hurry up and destroy them!”

The old Daoist with the mustache nodded and said in a trembling voice, “Set up the Nine Yin Fiend Array and destroy them!”

“Good!”

The other four old Daoists replied in unison.

In an instant!

The five old Daoists shook, and their bodies flickered with black-purple, black-red, black-green, black-blue, black-gray light!

Hu! Hu! Hu! Hu!

Boundless black fiendish qi soared into the sky from the five old Daoists!

The next second!

A huge array formation condensed and surrounded that group of people!

Streams of True Qi and baleful auras surged like a river in the array formation and crushed towards that group of people!

“Counterattack! Charge out!”

The purple-robed woman shouted in shock. She held her sword and launched a fierce attack!

The others also circulated their energy and attacked the array formation!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A series of explosions sounded, causing the surrounding Daoist temples to shake!

However, no matter how fiercely they attacked, they could not destroy the array!

On the other hand, the lethality and destructive power released by this array formation continued to exacerbate the injuries on these people!

“Hurry up and help the Sect Master and the others!”

“Hurry! Hurry!”

The disciples of the three major sects shouted in the distance and rushed over.

However, the disciples of the Mystic Yin Sect blocked the disciples of the three major sects, preventing them from approaching!

The old Daoist with the mustache looked up at the sky and laughed wildly. “All of you can die for me!”

As he spoke, he continued to release the True Qi and baleful aura in his body into the array!

The other four old Daoists also continued to mobilize the True Qi and killing intent in their bodies to increase the power of the array formation!

“Ahhhh...”

Screams sounded in the array.

This group of people immediately felt despair!

However, at this moment!

Suddenly!

Boom!

A shocking bang sounded above the array!

“What’s that sound?!”

“It seems to be coming from above!”

“I think there’s someone!”

Everyone in the square looked up into the sky.

A figure swooped down and condensed a golden palm that slapped down again!

And in that instant!

Crackle!

The sound of an explosion resounded in the sky and spread for several kilometers!

“All! Ah! Ah...”

Many disciples of the Mystic Yin Sect around him screamed in pain. They spat out blood and flew backward.

The entire array was destroyed by a single palm strike, and a huge palm print was formed in the middle of the square!

The five old Daoists could not withstand the palm and were forced back at the same time!

“Who is it?!”

The five old Daoists stabilized themselves and looked at the center of the square at the same time.

He saw a thin and tall figure with starry eyes and an extraordinary aura standing quietly in the center of the square.

This figure was Yang Luo.

Behind Yang Luo was the group of people who had been surrounded by the array formation just now.

The group of people quickly reacted and cupped their hands to thank him, “Thank you for saving us!”

Yang Luo waved his hand and said indifferently, “There’s no need to thank me.

I came here to destroy the Mystic Yin Sect. Saving you guys was just convenient.”

“Young brat, if you dare to meddle in other people’s business, I’ll take your life!”

At this moment, a protector of the Mystic Yin Sect shouted angrily and charged towards Yang Luo.

However, before the protector could approach, Yang Luo extended his right hand and grabbed his throat. Then, he slammed the man into the ground!

Boom!

There was an earth-shattering bang!

A hole was created in the ground, and cracks spread in all directions!

The protector’s head was bleeding from the collision, and blood gushed out of his mouth.. He twitched a few times before he stopped breathing!

Chapter 356: Five Elders!

The group of people behind Yang Luo was instantly stunned!

One had to know that the protector just now was a perfected Grandmaster Realm expert, but he was actually dealt with by this young man in one move!

Who exactly was this young man? Why was he so powerful?

More importantly, they were utterly unable to sense the cultivation of this young man!

“Kill!”

At this moment, two more late-stage Grandmaster Realm protectors roared angrily and charged at Yang Luo!

However, before the two guards could approach, two more figures swooped down from the sky and waved the saber and staff in their hands!

The next instant...

Swoosh!

Bam!

A series of air-piercing sounds and booming sounds resounded!

One of the protectors was slashed into two!

The other protector was beaten into a pile of meat paste by the staff!

Soon, two figures landed steadily beside Yang Luo. One held a Tang saber, while the other held a Buddhist staff. They were Xu Ying and Bujie!

Bujie smacked his lips and said, “Brother Yang, you’re being selfish here. Didn’t we agree to wait and see? How can we attack first? You’ve already stolen the limelight!”

In an instant...

The entire square fell silent.

Everyone looked at the center of the square in a daze, their gazes landing on Yang Luo and the other two.

“Oh my god, who are these three young people? They’re too fierce. They killed three protectors of the Mystic Yin Sect as soon as they arrived!”

“That’s right. These three guardians are all Grandmaster Realm experts. They were actually killed so easily!”

“Could it be that these three young people are helpers invited by the Sect Master and the others? That’s not right. The Sect Master and the others don’t seem to know these three young people!”

The disciples of the three major sects discussed among themselves in confusion.

The disciples of the Mystic Yin Sect were also very puzzled. They didn’t know where these three young people had come from.

However, at this moment, the mustached old Daoist priest stared at them for a while and immediately recognized Yang Luo.

He said fiercely, "So it's you, kid!

"Junior Brother Zhang was killed by you, right?"

"Junior Brother Zhang?"

Yang Luo thought for a moment and suddenly came to a realization, "Oh, you're talking about that guy called Zhang Daoyi, right?"

That's right, I killed that guy."

"Wait a minute!"

The mustached old man frowned and said, "Fifth Junior Brother and Sixth Junior Sister clearly went down the mountain to kill you. Why are you still alive?"

Yang Luo said with a smile, "You're talking about Li Xuankun and Chen Yunan, right?"

"Yes, to tell you the truth, they died at my hands yesterday."

"Moreover, he was instantly killed by my Brother Yang."

Bujie continued with a smile.

As soon as these words were spoken...

Everyone was shocked.

"Fifth Elder and Sixth Elder were actually killed by this kid?! And in an instant?! How is this possible?!"

"This is definitely impossible. Fifth Elder and Sixth Elder both have mid-stage Martial Highness Realm cultivation. How could they die at the hands of this kid?"

"Anyway, I don't believe it. This kid must be lying!"

The disciples of the Mystic Yin Sect discussed among themselves, not believing it at all.

Not to mention the people of the Mystic Yin Sect, even the people of the three major sects didn't believe it.

After all, if one wanted to kill a mid-stage Martial Highness Realm expert, they had to at least be at the late-stage Martial Highness Realm.

And this kid in front of him was only in his twenties. How could he have such a high cultivation?

The mustached old man sneered and said, "Kid, stop lying to us!

"How can Fifth Junior Brother and Sixth Junior Sister die in your hands? Who do you think you are?"

“If you don’t believe me, take a look at these two things.”

Yang Luo said indifferently. Then, he took out two black jade pendants and threw them to the mustached old man.

Jiang Tianlong and the others had found the two jade pendants on Li Xuankun and Chen Yunan yesterday.

The names of Li Xuankun and Chen Yunan were engraved on it.

The mustached old man reached out to take the jade pendant and took a look. His expression immediately changed drastically!

He looked at Yang Luo in a daze and hissed, “You really killed Fifth Junior Brother and Sixth Junior Sister?!”

“Could this be fake?”

Yang Luo sneered and said in a loud voice, “My brother and I came here today to flatten your Mystic Yin Sect!”

“Insolent!”

“Bastard!”

“Arrogant!”

The people of the Mystic Yin Sect shouted angrily one after another.

The people from the three sects were also stunned upon hearing this.

With just three people, they wanted to flatten the Mystic Yin Sect? What a joke!

“Hahaha...”

The mustached old man laughed crazily as if he had heard the funniest joke in the world.

He stared at Yang Luo with a sinister expression and said fiercely, “Kid, you’re really arrogant!

Just you three brats, and you dare to say that you want to flatten our Mystic Yin Sect?

What a huge joke!”

The female Daoist priest smiled sinisterly and said, “Kid, you killed three people from my Mystic Yin Sect in a row. We didn’t look for you, but you actually took the initiative to come knocking on our door!

That’s good too. Since you’re here, don’t even think about leaving here alive today!”

The fat old Daoist said ruthlessly, “All these years, anyone who goes against our Mystic Yin Sect has not had a good ending!

“You guys are no exception!”

“Little brother, these five old men are the five elders of the Mystic Yin Sect!

They are the Second Elder, Daoist Priest Earth Fiend, Li Yuanyi!

The Third Elder, Daoist Priest Underworld, Wang Qionghua!

Fourth Elder, Daoist Priest Profound Yang, Zhang Xuanyang!

Seventh Elder, Daoist Priest Profound Wind, Ma Xuanfeng!

Eighth Elder, Daoist Priest Profound Gold, Huang Xuanjin!

“They all have Martial Highness Realm cultivation. It’s not easy to kill them!”

The purple-robed woman whispered.

A middle-aged man holding a spear suggested, “Little brother, if you don’t mind, we can join forces and escape from here first before making plans!”

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “Since I’m here, I’ve never thought of escaping!

These old fellows must die today, and the Mystic Yin Sect must be destroyed!”

Hearing this, the people behind him and the disciples of the three sects were shocked.

Where did this young man get the confidence to say such words?

“Young brat, there’s a path to heaven, but you didn’t take it. Instead, you insist in barging into hell!

In that case, die!”

Li Yuanyi shouted and charged towards Yang Luo with a saber in his hand!

Just as Li Yuanyi moved!

The other four elders moved one after another and attacked Yang Luo at the same time!

In their opinion, since Yang Luo could kill Li Xuankun and Chen Yunan, it meant that this kid was definitely not weak!

Therefore, they did not let their guard down and planned to join forces to kill Yang Luo!

“Hahaha, are the five of you going to attack together?

“Very good, then I’ll kill all five of you at once!”

Yang Luo looked up at the sky and laughed wildly. His figure flashed and he went up to fight!

And in that instant!

Yang Luo closed the distance with Li Yuanyi and the others!

“Earth Fiend Wave Saber!”

Li Yuanyi shouted and waved the Earth Fiend Saber in his hand, slashing heavily at Yang Luo!

Swoosh!

With a slash of his saber, a black-purple saber beam soared into the sky. The saber qi wreaked havoc like a surging river, wave after wave!

The air was also forcefully torn apart. It was incomparably domineering!

As the second elder of the Mystic Yin Sect, Li Yuanyi had a perfected Martial Highness Realm cultivation, so his strength was naturally incomparably powerful!

Chapter 358: Grand Elder, Please Come Out of Seclusion!

At the same moment...

In the center of the square.

Li Yuanyi, Wang Qionghua, Zhang Xuanyang, Ma Xuanfeng, and Huang Xuanjin's expressions darkened.

The young man in front of them was already difficult for them to deal with.

But now, another young man had actually broken through.

This made them feel a lot of pressure.

Yang Luo glanced at the five of them and said loudly, "Come on, you five old fellows, show me what you have!"

Li Yuanyi shouted, "Set up the array formation and kill this kid!"

"Alright!"

Wang Qionghua, Zhang Xuanyang, Ma Xuanfeng, and Huang Xuanjin replied in unison.

Then, the five of them spread out at the same time and surrounded Yang Luo in the middle.

"Nine Yin Fiend Array!"

Li Yuanyi roared and his entire body trembled. Waves of black-purple True Qi and black baleful aura soared into the sky from his body!

True Qi and murderous aura also surged from Wang Qionghua and the other three!

In an instant...

Hu! Hu! Hu! Hu!

A cold wind blew, sending sand and rocks flying!

In the sky above the entire square, a murderous aura surged, like dark clouds pressing down on the sky, plunging the square into darkness!

Dazzling lights flickered inside, dazzling and eye-piercing!

The array formation instantly condensed and surrounded Yang Luo!

Furthermore, in order to kill Yang Luo, the array formation they had set up was several times stronger than the array formation they had set up to deal with the sect masters and elders of the three major sects!

The next second!

Vast and surging True Qi and murderous aura surged towards Yang Luo from all directions!

Thousands of ghosts even pounced at Yang Luo!

However, Yang Luo's expression was calm in the face of the array formation's attack.

He sneered and said indifferently, "You want to kill me with such a small evil array?

You guys are really too naive!"

Right as he finished his sentence...

Yang Luo raised his right hand and drew nine golden dragon talismans in the air before shooting them out!

Nine golden dragon talismans suppressed in all directions with Yang Luo as the center!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Explosions sounded non-stop!

The surging true qi and murderous aura that surged towards Yang Luo, as well as the dark souls that pounced over, were defeated by the nine dragon talismans one after another!

"Don't hold back. Continue attacking!"

Li Yuanyi roared and mobilized the True Qi and baleful aura in his body to the limit.

"Alright!"

Wang Qionghua and the other three replied loudly. They also mobilized the True Qi and murderous aura in their bodies to the limit.

In an instant...

Waves of even more violent True Qi and murderous aura surged from all directions and crushed towards Yang Luo!

More ghosts condensed into form and pounced at Yang Luo!

Furthermore, Li Yuanyi and the others took out black talismans from their pockets and attacked Yang Luo at the same time!

However, even when facing the ferocious attacks of Li Yuanyi and the others, Yang Luo did not panic at all and continued to draw talismans in the air!

Soon, the number of dragon talismans continued to increase!

From the previous nine to 18, then to 27, and then to 36!

36 dragon talismans crushed down in unison, and they shook the heavens and the earth and shook the surroundings!

At this moment...

Yang Luo was not only pitting against Li Yuanyi in terms of martial arts, but also spells!

The people who were fighting fiercely in the distance were all extremely shocked!

They clearly did not expect that not only was Yang Luo a martial Dao master, but he was also a spell master!

In less than a few minutes....

Crackle!

Under the suppression of the 36 Dragon Talismans, the true qi and murderous aura that surged towards Yang Luo were all defeated!

The entire array was broken, and the sky above the square regained its clarity!

“Ahhhh...”

Li Yuanyi and the others let out miserable cries as they were sent flying at the same time. The blood in their mouths kept spewing out as if it was free.

At this moment, Li Yuanyi and the others were already scared out of their wits!

In terms of martial arts, they were no match for Yang Luo!

In terms of spells, they were still no match for Yang Luo!

Yang Luo crushed them in the two domains they were best at, causing their confidence to suffer a setback!

“Run, run quickly, go and ask Eldest Senior Brother to come out of the mountain!”

Li Yuanyi shouted in shock and turned to run.

Wang Qionghua and the other three followed Li Yuanyi and prepared to escape.

“Trying to escape?”

Noway!”

Yang Luo shouted and chased after him!

Even though Li Yuanyi and the others were very fast, Yang Luo was even faster!

In the blink of an eye, he caught up to Li Yuanyi and the others!

“Die!”

Yang Luo let out a roar and mobilized his True Qi. He punched out with all his might!

“Quickly defend!”

Li Yuanyi shouted in surprise and hurriedly condensed a True Qi barrier to block.

Wang Qionghua and the other three also hurriedly condensed True Qi barriers to block.

However, no matter how strong their defense was, they could not withstand Yang Luo's explosive punch!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The True Qi barrier that the five of them had condensed was shattered by a single punch!

The next second!

Peng, peng, peng!

Zhang Xuanyang, Ma Xuanfeng, and Huang Xuanjin's bodies exploded from this punch, turning into pools of minced meat that splattered!

As for Li Yuanyi and Wang Qionghua, although they blocked the punch, they spat out a mouthful of blood and fell more than 30 meters away!

“Ah...!”

“Fourth Elder is dead... Seventh Elder is dead... Eighth Elder is dead too!”

“Is this kid a devil... He actually killed three elders at the same time?!”

The disciples of the Mystic Yin Sect shouted in a hoarse voice. They were so frightened that their bodies were trembling, and their faces were pale.

Their Mystic Yin Sect had been established for so many years. Although they had been attacked many times, they had never felt so desperate.

They even vaguely felt the danger of their entire sect being wiped out this time.

“Eldest Senior Brother, save us, save us!”

“Eldest Senior Brother, the sect is in trouble. Please come out and help!”

Li Yuanyi and Wang Qionghua struggled to get up and shouted at the back of the mountain.

“Grand Elder, save me!”

The disciples of the Mystic Yin Sect also shouted toward the back of the mountain.

At this moment, the purple-robed woman's expression changed. She shouted at Yang Luo, “Little brother, it's said that the Great Elder of the Xuanyin Sect is a Martial King Realm expert with extraordinary strength!

“Let's escape quickly. If we don't escape now, we won't be able to escape later!”

“That's right, little brother. Now that you've already killed the three elders of the Mystic Yin Sect, the Mystic Yin Sect has already been severely injured. It won't be too late for us to call other experts to attack next time!”

“Little brother, don’t force yourself anymore. Let’s leave quickly!”

The sect masters and elders of the other two sects also persuaded.

However, Yang Luo did not seem to have heard him. He had no intention of escaping. Instead, his figure flashed and he arrived beside Li Yuanyi and Wang Qionghua.

Then, he reached out with both hands and grabbed their throats, lifting them up.

Seeing this scene, all the doctors present were stunned!

“What does this little brother want to do? Could it be that he doesn’t want to escape and wants to continue killing?!”

“If we don’t leave now, it will really be too late!”

The sect masters and elders of the three major sects immediately became anxious.

“Kid, quickly let go of the Second and Third Elders!”

“If you don’t let him go, you’ll be dead once the Great Elder comes out of seclusion!”

The disciples of the Mystic Yin Sect roared angrily, wanting to threaten Yang Luo to let them go.

However, Yang Luo still had no intention of letting her go. Instead, he looked up in the direction of the back mountain..

Chapter 359: Daoist Priest Tian Qian!

At this moment!

Bam!

A series of explosions sounded from the back mountain!

Accompanied by this explosion, a black-gold True Qi carrying a monstrous murderous aura soared into the sky from a huge mountain!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The mountains within a radius of thousands of meters all started to shake!

The mountain where Yang Luo and the others were at also trembled!

At this moment, in the sky above the back mountain.

Dark clouds surged and rolled over, immediately plunging the sky above the entire Mystic Yin Sect’s territory into darkness. It was incomparably terrifying!

Accompanied by streams of true qi and murderous aura that soared into the sky, a figure flew over mountains!

In less than a few minutes....

The figure appeared on the roof of a Daoist temple on this mountain.

The person was wearing a black Daoist robe. He was thin and tall, and his beard and hair were white. Waves of evil and terrifying pressure and aura spread out from his body and enveloped the entire square.

“Greetings, Grand Elder!”

The disciples of the Mystic Yin Sect bowed in unison, their expressions pious.

The purple-robed woman’s entire body trembled as she said to Yang Luo, “Little brother, this old fellow is the Great Elder of the Xuanyin Sect, Daoist Priest Tian Qian, Wan Wujiang!

“Now that Wan Wujiang has appeared, we probably won’t be able to escape!”

The other sect masters and elders of the three sects were also trembling. They felt the pressure of death looming over them.

However, Yang Luo was unmoved. He only quietly stared at Wan Wujiang on the roof.

Just now, he had sensed that this Wan Wujiang’s cultivation was at the early-stage Martial King Realm.

If his cultivation had not stepped into the Shedding Mortality Stage, he would have had to spend some effort to kill him.

But now, his cultivation had already stepped into the Shedding Mortality Stage. He was not afraid of a Martial King Realm expert at all.

At this moment, Wan Wujiang glanced at the scene in the square and his expression immediately darkened to the extreme.

His gaze was cold as he said in a trembling voice, “Primal Chaos Sect, Divine Dragon Sect, Overflowing Moon Sect, you actually dare to attack my Mystic Yin Sect while I’m in seclusion. You simply have a death wish!

“Today, none of you from the three sects can leave this place alive!”

Upon hearing this, the disciples of the three major sects were so frightened that their faces turned pale and their legs went weak.

Then, Wan Wujiang turned to look at Yang Luo.

He stood with his hands behind his back and said indifferently, “Kid, you have some strength. You actually killed many elders of my Mystic Yin Sect in a row!

However, this is the end of the road!

Don’t even think about leaving here alive today! ”

After a pause, he continued, “Kid, quickly let them go. I can consider leaving your corpse intact.”

Yang Luo chuckled and said, “Old fellow, just because you say to let go, I have to let go? Who do you think you are?”

“What did you say?!”

Wan Wujiang was furious and erupted with a monstrous pressure that crushed towards Yang Luo.

However, Yang Luo was unmoved and was not affected at all.

“What is this?”

Wan Wujiang was shocked. He sized up Yang Luo and frowned, “Kid, what realm is your cultivation at?”

Therefore, he was very puzzled. With his current cultivation, he actually could not sense the cultivation realm of this brat in front of him.

This really puzzled him.

“Old man, you don’t have to know what realm I’m in.”

Yang Luo sneered and replied, “You’re going to die anyway. There’s no point in knowing so much.”

With that, Yang Luo exerted strength in his hands!

Crack!

Crack!

Accompanied by two crisp sounds of bones breaking, Li Yuanyi and Wang Qionghua’s necks were snapped!

Yang Luo threw Li Yuanyi and Wang Qionghua to the ground as if they were trash.

Then, he hooked his finger at Wan Wujiang and said, “Alright, it’s your turn now.”

In an instant...

The entire square fell into a dead silence.

Everyone looked at Yang Luo in a daze, their eyes filled with shock.

Wasn’t this kid too bold?

He actually dared to kill Li Yuanyi and Wang Qionghua in front of Wan Wujiang!

This was undoubtedly a provocation!

The sect masters and elders of the three major sects sighed and shook their heads.

Indeed, youth knows no fear.

They were almost certain that Yang Luo would die tragically at Wan Wujiang’s hands.

Of course, they would also die tragically here.

It was only quiet for a few minutes.

“Little bastard, you’re courting death!”

Wan Wujiang was furious. A torrential True Qi and murderous aura soared into the sky from his body.

His Daoist robe fluttered, and his long white hair fluttered wantonly.

Right as he finished his sentence...

Wan Wujiang soared into the sky and slapped towards Yang Luo!

“Heavenly Fiend Remnant Soul Palm!”

Rumble rumble rumble!

With a palm strike, the entire square shook, and the world trembled!

A black and golden palm carrying more than 10,000 ghosts crushed towards Yang Luo!

“Ahhhh...”

Many disciples from the three sects screamed and exploded into pools of blood even from far away.

“Xu Ying, Bujie, retreat!”

Yang Luo immediately shouted.

Xu Ying and Bujie also knew that this old man was not someone they could deal with, so they retreated from the square.

The people from the three major sects and the Xuanyin Sect also left the square one after another.

The entire square instantly became empty, leaving only Yang Luo and Wan Wujiang.

However, what shocked everyone present was!

Facing Wan Wujiang’s terrifying palm, Yang Luo did not dodge or retreat. He stood there upright, giving people the feeling that he was scared silly!

“Hahaha, this idiot actually didn’t even dodge. Does he really think he’s the Great Elder’s match? It’s simply ridiculous!”

A disciple of the Mystic Yin Sect mocked.

The other disciples of the sect also sneered, feeling that Yang Luo would definitely be slapped into mincemeat by the Great Elder.

“Little brother, quickly dodge!”

“Don’t take it head-on!”

The sect masters and elders of the three major sects reminded him in surprise.

However, Yang Luo still did not dodge. Instead, he faced Wan Wujiang’s palm and struck out!

He struck out with his palm and a huge golden palm crushed upwards, ruthlessly colliding with Wan Wujiang’s palm!

And in that instant!

Thud!

The two palms collided, and it was as if a mountain had collapsed and thunder had exploded!

The entire square, the surrounding Daoist temples, and even the entire mountain trembled!
There were even a few Daoist temples that collapsed and turned into ruins!
Violent True Qi and baleful aura spread out in all directions, terrifying beyond compare!
Everyone outside the square was shocked. They could not resist at all and could only retreat!
In less than a few seconds...

What shocked everyone present was!

Not only did Yang Luo withstand Wan Wujiang's palm, but he also dispersed the True Qi and murderous aura that surged over and killed tens of thousands of ghosts!

At this moment.

Yang Luo's feet landed firmly on the ground as he stood in the square. The stone slabs under his feet shattered, but he was unscathed.

Wan Wujiang maintained his stance and stopped in the air for a moment.

In the next second...

"Piss off!"

Yang Luo let out a shout and his right arm shook violently.

Waves of earth-shattering energy erupted from Yang Luo's palm and swept towards Wan Wujiang!

Chapter 360: Everyone, Listen to the Dragon Roar!

Wan Wujiang's pupils constricted and his expression changed drastically!

Unblockable!

He actually would not be able to block this palm!

Accompanied by a loud bang, Wan Wujiang was sent flying!

He flipped a few times in a row before he managed to land steadily on the roof of a Daoist temple!

Although he had stabilized his body, he felt the blood in his body boil and almost spat out a mouthful of blood!

"How is this possible?!"

He was the grand elder of the Mystic Yin Sect and a Martial King Realm expert.

How could he not even withstand a palm strike from this kid?!

Confusion!

Bewilderment!

Shocked!

Many emotions surged into his heart!

Of course, the most surprised and shocked people were the people watching the battle from afar!

“Unbelievable! This little brother actually blocked Wan Wujiang’s palm!”

“Not only did he block it, but he also sent Wan Wujiang flying!”

“Who is this little brother? What realm has his cultivation stepped into?!”

The sect masters and elders of the three major sects exclaimed as their bodies trembled uncontrollably.

Especially the disciples of the Mystic Yin Sect. Their eyes were now full of fear.

One had to know that the Great Elder was the strongest existence in their

Mystic Yin Sect. His martial arts were outstanding and his spells were extraordinary. How could he not be a match for this brat?

Just as everyone was shocked!

Yang Luo looked at Wan Wujiang on the roof and asked with a teasing smile, “Old fellow, is this all you’ve got?”

“Young brat, don’t be smug. This old man’s abilities are not limited to this!”

Wan Wujiang roared angrily and mobilized the True Qi in his body. He waved his hand!

At that very moment...

In the ruins, pillars as thick as an adult’s waist soared into the sky and collided with Yang Luo!

Yang Luo remained unmoved. Without even looking, he struck out with his palm!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The pillars that collided immediately exploded, turning into powder that burst out in all directions!

But Wan Wujiang did not stop and waved his hand again!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Rubble from the ruins soared into the sky and smashed towards Yang Luo from all directions!

The weapons that landed on the square also soared into the sky and shot towards Yang Luo!

But even in the face of all the rocks and weapons...

Yang Luo smiled disdainfully and suddenly stomped down!

In an instant!

The entire square and the entire mountain shook!

Waves of earth-shattering True Qi surged out of his body and swept in all directions!

Crackle!

The rocks that smashed over were all scattered and exploded into powder!

The weapons that shot over were all broken and turned into scrap metal!

“This...!”

Wan Wujiang’s expression changed drastically. Without any hesitation, he drew a talisman in the air!

Black talismans started to continuously condense in the sky!

“You want to compete with me in spells?”

Then I’ll play with you!”

Yang Luo also raised his right hand and used his finger as a brush to draw golden dragon talismans in the air!

Soon, Wan Wujiang drew 81 black talismans and waved his hand!

“Kill!”

81 black talismans flew out at the same time blotted out the sky, aiming to suppress Yang Luo!

Meanwhile, Yang Luo also drew 81 golden dragon talismans and waved his hand!

“Go!”

Eighty-one golden dragon talismans flew out at the same time and crushed everything in their path like a golden curtain!

The spectators in the distance were shocked and amazed!

And in that instant!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The 81 golden dragon talismans and 81 black talismans collided in the sky, emitting shocking explosions!

The black light and the golden light intertwined before spreading crazily, sweeping in all directions!

Daoist temples collapsed one after another!

However, what shocked everyone was not this.

It was the fact that Wan Wujiang’s 81 black talismans could not stop Yang Luo’s 81 golden dragon talismans!

When the 81 black talismans were destroyed, there were still 18 golden dragon talismans left that continued to suppress Wan Wujiang!

“D*mn it!”

Wan Wujiang became even more anxious. He raised his hands and black Yin lightning danced in his right hand while black Yin flames danced in his left hand!

Then, he stomped on the ground and collapsed the roof. He leaped up and slapped at the 18 golden dragon talismans!

Peng, peng, peng!

Accompanied by explosions, the 18 golden dragon talismans were shattered!

After slapping away the golden dragon talismans, Wan Wujiang formed his hands into palms and struck out at Yang Luo continuously!

“Old man, did you think you’re the only one who has mastered lightning and fire attributes?”

Yang Luo’s eyes were cold as he raised his hands. Golden lightning danced in his right hand whilst golden flames danced in his left!

Then, Yang Luo’s hands turned into palms and he struck out one palm after another!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The palm shadows that filled the sky collided with each other in mid air, emitting sounds akin to muffled thunder!

True Qi spread and lightning and fire interweaved, sweeping into the sky and wreaking havoc in all directions!

The people watching the battle from afar did not even dare to blink!

This was simply a visual feast!

It was a powerful competition between martial arts and spells!

After resisting hundreds of palm strikes!

With a loud bang, Yang Luo and Wan Wujiang were forced back at the same time!

However, Wan Wujiang’s body was still bleeding and blood flowed from the corner of his mouth!

On the other hand, Yang Luo was still unscathed!

“Huff... huff...”

At this moment, Wan Wujiang panted heavily. His breathing was chaotic, and sweat appeared on his forehead.

He stared intently at Yang Luo and could not help but feel fear.

Yang Luo’s strength had already exceeded his imagination.

He even had the intention to retreat.

However, he was the Great Elder of the Mystic Yin Sect. If he retreated now, where would his face go?

Therefore, he could not retreat!

He had to think of a way to kill this kid!

With this thought in mind...

Wan Wujiang continued to charge at Yang Luo!

As he charged towards Yang Luo, he continuously mobilized the True Qi, baleful aura, Yin lightning, and Yin flames in his body!

Therefore, with every step he took, the stone slabs in the square would shatter!

The flying rocks were shattered into pieces by the energy emitted from his body!

Everyone present knew that Wan Wujiang was completely serious now!

The outcome of the battle would probably be revealed soon!

In an instant!

Wan Wujiang approached Yang Luo and slapped out again!

“Young brat, go to hell!”

A black and golden palm surrounded by Yin lightning and Yin fire pushed forward, as if it wanted to smash Yang Luo into meat paste!

However, just as Wan Wujiang slapped over!

Yang Luo’s figure suddenly disappeared from the spot!

Wan Wujiang’s palm missed and collapsed a Daoist temple in front of him with a bang!

Just as everyone was guessing where Yang Luo had gone!

A powerful voice came from the sky!

“Everyone, listen to the dragon roar!”

Everyone present looked up into the sky.

Yang Luo’s entire body flickered with golden light as he swooped down and punched angrily!

“Dragon Emperor Fist!”

“Roar...”

With a punch, a dragon’s roar that shook the nine heavens resounded in all directions, shocking everyone’s hearts!