

Super IDG 581

Chapter 581: Power of the Array!

Hong Yunzhi said angrily, “Yuan Jiantong, you killed so many people from Country Hua’s Martial Alliance and injured many people from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion!

“Our Chief and the Hidden Dragon Pavilion Master will definitely not let this matter rest!”

“Don’t use Xiang Kunlun and Mo Qingkuang to scare me!”

Yuan Jiantong said in a loud voice, “I know that Country Hua’s Martial Alliance and Hidden Dragon Pavilion are quite powerful, but our Myriad Swords Gate is not to be trifled with!

Hong Yunzhi, let me give you a piece of advice. Don’t be a busybody!

Otherwise, I’ll flatten all the martial arts schools in Jiang City!”

Hong Yunzhi got enraged upon hearing his words. He said fiercely, “Yuan Jiantong, are you going to let them go or not?!”

“So what if I don’t?”

Yuan Jiantong sneered and asked.

Hong Yunzhi’s patience had been exhausted at this point.

He shouted, “Brothers, follow me!”

“Yes!”

Everyone responded in unison.

“Kill!”

Hong Yunzhi waved his hand and led everyone to charge towards the top of the mountain!

Yuan Jiantong’s eyes were cold as he said ruthlessly, “Since you all insist on having a death wish, don’t blame me!”

As he spoke, Yuan Jiantong waved his hand and shouted!

“Activate the formation!”

And in that instant!

Buzz buzz buzz!

The sword that was stabbed into the ground immediately trembled violently!

The sword formation he had set up was instantly activated!

In the next second...

True Qi and sword Qi spread out continuously, condensing into dozens of scarlet swords that shot towards Hong Yunzhi and the others!

Puff! Puff! Puff!

On the spot, dozens of Martial Warriors' bodies were pierced and they fell into pools of blood!

After killing these dozens of people!

The dozens of scarlet longswords continued to whistle out and shoot towards the others!

“Everyone, be careful!”

Hong Yunzhi shouted in shock and threw punch after punch.

Chen Qingshan, Qiao Jinsong, Yuan Shichuan, Jiang Tianlong, Xu Yaoqiang, Feng Haidong, and Zhong Lingyun also launched a counterattack!

The other Martial Warriors also reacted and raised the weapons in their hands. As they counterattacked, they rushed forward!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A series of collisions and explosions resounded through the mountains, deafening even the deaf!

Under everyone's joint efforts, the dozens of scarlet longswords that shot over were shattered!

“Come, continue!”

Yuan Jiantong narrowed his eyes and smiled. He waved his hand again.

The sword formation continued to operate!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

A sharp sound tore through the air!

But this time!

The number of swords condensed by the sword formation increased from dozens to hundreds!

Yuan Jiantong did not stop there. Instead, he continued to inject True Qi!

The number of swords increased from hundreds to thousands!

Thousands of scarlet longswords shot out at the same time, covering the sky and the earth. It was extremely spectacular!

As the winding mountain road was not wide and there were too many people like Hong Yunzhi, many people could not dodge in time and their bodies were pierced!

“Ahhhh...”

Screams rose and fell as figures fell to the ground.

After a short period of time...

Hundreds of people on Hong Yunzhi's side had already died.

Corpses lay strewn across the road, blood staining the ground.

“Hahaha...”

Yuan Jiantong threw his head back and laughed. He said with a sinister smile, “Just you bunch of ants and trash want to save someone?”

What a joke!”

“Hahaha...”

“Good job, Ninth Elder!”

“As expected of the Ninth Elder. He blocked nearly ten thousand people with just a sword formation!”

“The Ninth Elder’s divine power is peerless and invincible!”

Li Botao and the other Protectors and disciples also laughed proudly and flattered Yuan Jiantong.

Yuan Jiantong was also a little smug, his eyes filled with pride.

“Retreat! Retreat!”

Hong Yunzhi shouted and led everyone to counterattack while retreating.

Even while retreating, there were also people who were killed and fell to the ground.

Only after retreating for a full 500 meters were they then free of danger.

However, looking at the hundreds of corpses in front of them, Hong Yunzhi, Jiang Tianlong, and the others felt their hearts ache.

Jiang Tianlong clenched his fists tightly and said, “Is this the strength of an elder of the Myriad Swords Gate?”

He’s really too strong. We’re not his match at all!”

“That’s right!”

Xu Yaoqiang nodded and gritted his teeth, “Not to mention saving people, we can’t even get close!”

Chen Qingshan and the others also looked dejected.

It couldn’t be helped. Facing the elders of top ancient martial arts sects, they felt too insignificant.

Yuan Jiantong looked at Hong Yunzhi and the others arrogantly and said loudly, “With me around, it’s impossible for you to climb the mountain, let alone save people!

Let me give you a piece of advice. Don’t do such meaningless things again. Hurry up and call Yang Luo over!

If this kid doesn’t appear before eight o’clock tonight, I’ll kill those three women!

“Also, I’ll kill all of you!”

With that said, Yuan Jiantong instructed the six Protectors, “I’ll go in for a cup of tea. You guys guard here.

You only need to transfer your True Qi into the sword formation to activate it.

If they dare to approach again, activate the sword formation.”

“Yes!”

Li Botao and the other six elders nodded in agreement.

Then, Yuan Jiantong flicked his sleeves and turned to walk into the villa.

“Alliance Master Hong, can Mr. Yang rush back from overseas before eight o’clock tonight?”

Jiang Tianlong asked Hong Yunzhi.

Hong Yunzhi said, “I’m not too sure either, but I believe Mr. Yang will definitely rush back as soon as possible!”

Chen Qingshan suggested, “Old Hong, that old man has left. Why don’t we try again?”

“Alright, let’s try again!”

Hong Yunzhi nodded and shouted, “Everyone, be careful. Follow me!”

“Yes!”

Everyone responded loudly.

Then, under the lead of Hong Yunzhi, Jiang Tianlong, and the others, everyone charged towards the top of the mountain again!

At the top of the mountain.

“You actually dare to approach?”

Li Botao chuckled and said, “Let’s teach them a lesson!”

“Alright!”

The other five Protectors nodded.

Then, Li Botao and the other six Protectors mobilized the True Qi in their bodies at the same time and injected it into the sword formation!

At that very moment...

The sword formation was activated once again!

Thousands of scarlet longswords condensed and shot towards Hong Yunzhi and the others!

“Be careful!”

Hong Yunzhi shouted in shock and charged forward as he counterattacked!

The others also counterattacked and rushed forward together!

However, as Li Botao and the others continuously injected True Qi, the sword formation continued to operate continuously!

An endless stream of swords condensed into form and shot towards Hong Yunzhi and the others!

Hong Yunzhi and the others thought that they could charge forward without Yuan Jiantong!

But now that they saw it, they realized that they were thinking too much.

After charging a few times and realizing that they could no longer approach, Hong Yunzhi and the others could only retreat and did not dare to charge forward anymore!

After a few consecutive charges, more than a thousand people died. The path ahead was filled with corpses!

“Hahaha, you bunch of ants, continue if you have the ability!”

“A bunch of trash dares to save people? They really overestimate themselves!”

“Even if all your people die, you won’t be able to save them!”

Li Botao and the other six Protectors stood on the mountaintop and laughed wildly as they looked at Hong Yunzhi and the others with mocking gazes..

Chapter 582: Dream on!

Qiao Jingsong said anxiously, “Old Hong, even if that old fellow isn’t around, we can’t rush up at all!”

“Old Hong, what should we do now?”

Chen Qingshan also asked.

Hong Yunzhi let out a long sigh and said, “There’s no other way. We can only wait for Mr. Yang to come back.”

“Sigh...”

Jiang Tianlong and the others also sighed deeply.

Only then did they realize that they could not do anything in front of absolute strength.

Time continued to flow.

Unknowingly, the sky had already darkened.

However, Hong Yunzhi and the rest continued to stand at an area not far from the mountaintop. They did not show any intention of leaving.

At this moment, Jiang Tianlong looked at his watch and exclaimed, “Not good, it’s almost eight!”

Chen Qingshan also looked at the time and his face turned pale, "What should we do? Mr. Yang hasn't returned yet!"

The others also panicked, not knowing what to do.

Hong Yunzhi clenched his fists tightly and said, "No matter what, we have to ensure the safety of Miss Su and the others!"

Mr. Yang saved our lives, so even if we have to sacrifice our lives, we have to complete Mr. Yang's instructions!"

"Yes!"

Chen Qingshan and the others nodded heavily.

Once Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, and Su Wanqiu were in danger, they would not hesitate to fight to the death!

At this moment.

Yuan Jiantong walked out of the manor.

Seeing Yuan Jiantong's figure, Hong Yunzhi and the others' hearts tightened.

Yuan Jiantong said indifferently, "It's almost eight o'clock. Drag those three women out!"

Li Botao smiled dryly and said, "Didn't you promise us..."

Yuan Jiantong said angrily, "My patience has run out!"

Hurry up and drag those three women out. I want to kill them in front of these guys!"

"Yes... Yes!"

Li Botao was so frightened that his entire body trembled. He naturally did not dare to disobey Yuan Jiantong's words and hurriedly rushed into the manor with the other five Protectors.

"Let go of me!"

"Don't touch me!"

Soon, Li Botao and the others carried Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, and Su Wanqiu out.

Yuan Jiantong's eyes were cold as he said in a loud voice, "Since that brat Yang Luo isn't here yet, I can only kill these three women first!"

"Hurry up and save them!"

"Come on!"

Hong Yunzhi and the others roared and rushed towards the top of the mountain again.

Yuan Jiantong instructed, "Activate the sword formation and stop them!"

"Yes!"

Li Botao and the others responded. Then, they continued to transfer their True Qi into the sword formation and activated it!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Scarlet longswords condensed into form and soared into the sky, shooting towards Hong Yunzhi and the others like stars falling from the sky!

“Charge, continue charging!”

Hong Yunzhi roared and charged forward fearlessly!

Jiang Tianlong and the others were the same. They charged forward one after another!

However, they still could not break through the sword formation, and the number of casualties continued to increase!

Yuan Jiantong ignored Hong Yunzhi and the others. Instead, he looked at Su Qingmei and the other two and said coldly, “If you want to blame someone, blame that kid Yang Luo!

He should not have provoked our Myriad Swords Gate and not come to save you!”

As he spoke, Yuan Jiantong placed his right index and middle fingers together. He mobilized his True Qi and transformed it into a sword finger that swung towards the three women’s necks!

Despair appeared on Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, and Su Wanqiu’s faces!

Were they really going to die like this?

But they still had too many regrets in their hearts!

However, the moment Yuan Jiantong was about to swing the sword in his right hand!

“Roar, roar, roar!”

A series of loud dragon roars resounded through the mountains and shook the world!

“What’s that sound?!”

“Could it be the sound of a wild beast in the mountains?”

“Everyone, look! What’s that?!”

Hong Yunzhi and the others turned around and were shocked!

Yuan Jiantong and the others also looked over with deep shock on their faces!

Nine huge golden dragon phantoms roared from the foot of the mountain. They were incomparably domineering and collided with the sword formation on the mountaintop like nine true dragons!

At that moment...

Boom! Boom!

The nine golden dragon phantoms collided heavily with the sword formation, erupting with a shocking sound!

The thousands of scarlet longswords that danced in the sky were instantly shattered!

The entire sword formation collapsed!

The longsword that stabbed into the ground was also sent flying!

Rocks flew and dust rolled, deeply shocking everyone present!

When the rocks and dust slowly dissipated...

An excited voice suddenly sounded from the crowd!

“Mr. Yang... Mr. Yang is back!”

Everyone looked up.

As expected...

A thin and tall figure with eyes as deep as stars walked over step by step under the moonlight. It was Yang Luo!

“Mr. Yang... Mr. Yang is really back!”

“That’s great. Mr. Yang is finally back!”

Hong Yunzhi, Jiang Tianlong, and the others shouted happily, tears welling up in their eyes.

“Yang Luo!”

“Little Luo!”

“Brother Yang!”

At the top of the mountain, Su Qingmei, Su Wanqiu, and Qin Yimo were also crying tears of joy as they shouted his name.

They thought that they were dead for sure this time and would never see Yang Luo again!

Unexpectedly!

At this critical moment, Yang Luo rushed back!

And right now...

Yang Luo’s gaze was extremely cold, and the killing intent in his eyes surged continuously!

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna followed behind with extremely cold expressions!

Hong Yunzhi’s eyes were red as he said, “Mr. Yang, I’m sorry. In the end, we couldn’t save Miss Su and the others!”

Yang Luo looked at Hong Yunzhi and the others, who were all injured, and sighed, “There’s no need to apologize. You’ve already done enough!”

As he spoke, he looked up at Su Qingmei and the other two girls on the mountaintop and said loudly, “Qingmei, Momo, Wanqiu, I’m sorry I’m late!”

“It’s alright.”

Qin Yimo shook her head vigorously and said in a trembling voice, “Brother Yang, these bastards have killed too many people from Alliance Master Hong’s side. Please kill them!”

“Alright, I won’t let any of these guys off!”

Yang Luo replied domineeringly.

“Hahaha...”

At this moment, Yuan Jiantong, who was holding a scarlet longsword, suddenly laughed out loud.

He sneered at Yang Luo and said, “Kid, you’re Yang Luo?”

‘With just you, do you think you can kill all of us?’

I think you’re just dreaming!”

Yang Luo met Yuan Jiantong’s gaze and said fiercely, “Old thing, am I dreaming? You can try!”

“Kid, stop spouting nonsense here. I’ll kill you now!”

Li Botao shouted and charged at Yang Luo with his sword in hand.

Seeing Li Botao’s sword stabbing over!

Yang Luo just stood quietly on the spot with an extremely indifferent expression. He had no intention of retreating or dodging!

And the moment they got close...

Li Botao instantly erupted with the True Qi in his body and stabbed at Yang Luo’s chest!

Swish!

The sound of the sword piercing through the air was incomparably ear-piercing!

The sword qi that surged out was even more terrifying!

As the Protector of the Myriad Swords Gate, he also had a late-stage Martial Highness Realm cultivation, so he was naturally extremely powerful!

However!

Just as his sword stabbed over!

Yang Luo casually raised his right hand and pushed his palm towards the incoming sword!

At that very moment...

Crack! Crack!

Under Yang Luo’s palm, the incoming sword was as fragile as a bubble and broke apart bit by bit!

Chapter 583: A Slap!

In just an instant!

The sword in Li Botao’s hand was broken until only the hilt was left!

“What?!”

Li Botao’s expression changed drastically, and he was stunned.

This kid actually crushed his sword with one hand?!

How strong was this kid's body?!

The others present were also dumbfounded. They looked at Yang Luo as if he was a monster!

However, just as everyone was staring in shock...

Yang Luo continued to extend his right hand and grabbed Li Botao's throat.

Then, his right hand exerted force!

Crack!

Before Li Botao could react, his neck was broken!

After breaking Li Botao's neck, Yang Luo threw him to the right like a dead dog!

With a loud bang, a hole was directly smashed into the mountain wall on the right, and rocks rolled down!

Li Botao's body was embedded in the hole, his eyes filled with extreme fear and unwillingness!

In an instant...

The event location fell silent.

Everyone present looked at Yang Luo in a daze, their bodies trembling uncontrollably.

"In one move, Mr. Yang actually insta-killed a Protector of the Myriad Swords Gate!"

"Isn't that so? This guy didn't even have the chance to resist!"

"Why do I feel that Mr. Yang's strength seems to be greater than before?"

The martial artists of the various martial arts schools and Chambers of Commerce discussed in surprise. They looked at Yang Luo with admiration. "Alliance Master Hong, Mr. Yang's cultivation should have increased again, right?"

Jiang Tianlong wiped his cold sweat and nodded.

Hong Yunzhi nodded and said, "It must be. I feel that Mr. Yang's aura is even stronger than before. He's getting more and more unpredictable!"

At this moment.

Yuan Jiantong and the others on the mountaintop were also dumbfounded.

They could not believe what they were seeing.

Protector Li Botao, whose cultivation was at the late-stage Martial Highness

Realm, was instantly killed just like that?

This kid killed Li Botao as easily as killing a chicken or a dog!

After killing Li Botao...

Yang Luo took a step forward and walked towards Yuan Jiantong.

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna followed closely behind.

As the four of them walked to the top of the mountain, their auras kept rising. Dazzling beams of light surged from their bodies, looking extremely dazzling! “Young brat, how dare you kill my Senior Brother Li? I’m going to kill you!” “Young brat, I’ll definitely tear you into pieces!”

“Give me your life!”

Chen Yunzhou, Wu Qinglie, Xie Guangwu, Jiang Fengchun, and Zhao Yuanhe led more than ten disciples and charged towards Yang Luo!

However, before Chen Yunzhou and the others could approach!

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna took a step forward and charged forward!

“You’re not worthy of fighting my Brother Yang. Fight me!”

Bujie rushed to the front and roared. He gripped the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff tightly with both hands and suddenly swung it out!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Accompanied by a series of dull collision sounds!

Immediately, several disciples were sent flying!

The disciples were sent flying more than 20 meters away with blood spewing from their mouths. When they landed, they were already dead!

“Die!”

Xu Ying spat out a word coldly and slashed out with his saber!

Puff! Puff! Puff!

With just one slash, several disciples’ heads were cut off. Blood sprayed everywhere, and they could not be more dead at this point!

“Kill!”

Prajna also flashed forward and waved the kunai in her hand continuously!

Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!

Blood spurted out as the disciples’ throats were cut open and they fell heavily into a pool of blood!

In less than a minute!

More than ten disciples of the Myriad Swords Gate were killed by Xu Ying and the other two!

“How dare you kill a disciple of my Myriad Swords Sect? You have a death wish!”

“Kill them! We must kill them!”

The five Protectors roared and continued to charge towards Xu Ying and the other two!

Xu Ying and the other two were not afraid at all and charged forward!

Clang! Clang!

A crisp sound of collision immediately resounded!

Bujie's Buddhist staff collided heavily with Chen Yunzhou's sword!

Flames shot in all directions as True Qi fluctuated. It was dazzling but filled with dense killing intent!

Under the attack of Bujie's staff, Chen Yunzhou was beaten back repeatedly!

Bujie, on the other hand, chased after him. He held the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff tightly with both hands and swung it twice again!

Crack!

The second staff directly broke the longsword in Chen Yunzhou's hand!

Bang!

The third staff smashed through the True Qi barrier condensed on Chen Yunzhou's body and shattered his ribs!

“Pfft...”

Chen Yunzhou spat out a mouthful of blood and was sent flying more than ten meters away. When he fell to the ground, he was already dead!

Just as Bujie killed Chen Yunzhou!

Xu Ying also slashed three times at Wu Qinglie!

The first slash broke the sword in Wu Qinglie's hand!

The second slash cut through the True Qi barrier condensed on Wu Qinglie's body!

The third slash directly cut off Wu Qinglie's body!

Tyrannical, domineering, and insufferably arrogant!

Although Prajna's cultivation was only at the early-stage Martial Highness

Realm, her combat strength had increased greatly after this overseas tempering!

Therefore, even though she could not kill Xie Guangwu, she still cut a multitude of wounds on this guy's body and severely injured him!

Seeing this scene...

Hong Yunzhi, Jiang Tianlong, and the others were shocked again!

“It turns out that not only Mr. Yang, but even Mr. Xu and the others' cultivation and strength have increased greatly!”

Hong Yunzhi exclaimed in shock.

The others were also in awe.

Soon, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna did not stop and continued charging towards the three Protectors, Xie Guangwu, Jiang Fengchun, and Zhao Yuanhe!

Seeing that Xu Ying and the other two were not in danger, Yang Luo looked up at Yuan Jiantong and shouted, “Old dog, come and fight me!”

“Little bastard, watch me kill you with a single strike!”

Yuan Jiantong roared, “After 1 kill you, 1 won’t let anyone beside you off!”

Right as he finished his sentence...

Yuan Jiantong’s figure flashed and turned into a scarlet figure that charged towards Yang Luo!

As a late-stage Martial King Realm expert, Yuan Jiantong’s strength was incomparably powerful, and his speed was as fast as lightning!

Therefore, in the blink of an eye, he approached Yang Luo!

“Scarlet Heaven Sword Art!”

He let out a roar and suddenly stabbed at Yang Luo!

Swish!

This strike was extremely terrifying. It was countless times stronger than the sword that Li Botao had stabbed at Yang Luo!

Sword qi surged and True Qi surged. The light was dazzling!

However, Yang Luo still did not dodge or retreat. Instead, he raised his right hand again and blocked in front of him!

Ding!

The sword stabbed heavily into Yang Luo’s palm, producing a crisp sound like metal clashing!

Seeing Yang Luo block his sword with one hand, Yuan Jiantong was instantly stunned!

He looked incredulous, “How is this possible?! You’re only have a mortal’s body. How can you block my sword?!”

Yang Luo sneered and said, “So what if 1 blocked your sword? Are you very strong?

In my eyes, you’re nothing!

For you to come here and kill me, that was the stupidest decision you ever made!’

Old dog, I’ll make you regret living in this world!”

Before his voice could fade...

Yang Luo jumped and slapped out!

Yuan Jiantong wanted to defend and retreat, but it was too late!

He was too fast!

It was so fast that he could not react!

The next second!

Pa!

A crisp slap sounded!

“All...!”

Yuan Jiantong let out a tragic cry. His entire body was sent flying more than ten meters away like a sandbag before he fell heavily to the ground.

Half of his face was smashed, and the bones on his face had been shattered. He was badly mangled, and countless teeth had fallen out.

At this moment, Yuan Jiantong was no longer as high-spirited as before.. He no longer had the demeanor of an expert...

Chapter 584: Nine Steps!

The entire event location fell silent.

Hong Yunzhi and the others were dumbfounded, their eyes filled with disbelief.

Such a powerful Yuan Jiantong was actually sent flying by a slap from Yang Luo?

Moreover, this slap directly smashed Yuan Jiantong's face?

One had to know!

Just now, Yuan Jiantong had blocked nearly ten thousand of them alone!

This was enough to prove that it was not that Yuan Jiantong was weak, but that Yang Luo was too strong!

Yang Luo had done this because he had just seen the red and swollen faces of Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, and Su Wanqiu.

That was why he wanted to slap this old dog's face.

After sending Yuan Jiantong flying...

Yang Luo did not stop at all. He took a step forward and walked towards Yuan Jiantong.

“Little bastard, I'm going to kill you, I'm going to kill you!”

Yuan Jiantong was furious.

As an elder of the Myriad Swords Gate, when had he ever been slapped in the face?

When had he ever been in such a sorry state?

He made up his mind!

He had to tear this little bastard into pieces!

He suddenly got up and charged at Yang Luo again with his sword in hand!

On the way over!

The aura on his body increased exponentially. True Qi and sword qi surged out continuously, and a dazzling scarlet light surged from his body!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The entire mountain shook violently!

Mountain rocks rolled down and were thrown up at the same time!

The mountain rock that flew into the air was directly shattered into pieces by the True Qi and sword qi that spread out from Yuan Jiantong's body!

It was extremely terrifying!

And in the next instant...

He approached Yang Luo again!

Go to hell!"

He let out a roar and suddenly slashed at Yang Luo!

Swoosh!

This sword was incomparably ferocious, as if it had transformed into a huge scarlet sword that slashed over angrily!

The air was torn apart like a curtain, emitting an ear-piercing sonic boom!

Before the sword landed completely, the ground had already been split open. Hong Yunzhi and the others were terrified!

They were certain!

If it were any of them, they would not be able to withstand this sword and would definitely be into two!

"Mr. Yang, be careful!"

"Mr. Yang, quickly get out of the way!"

Hong Yunzhi, Jiang Tianlong, and the others reminded him in surprise.

"Yang Luo, be careful!"

"Brother Yang!"

"Little Luo!"

Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, and Su Wanqiu were also frightened.

Even if they did not know much about martial arts, they could feel how terrifying this sword was!

However, Yang Luo still did not dodge the ferocious sword. Instead, he raised his right hand again and extended it into the sky!

A dazzling golden light appeared on his palm, like a golden Divine Monument as he faced the sword head on!

In the blink of an eye!

Clang!

This sword struck Yang Luo's palm heavily, emitting the sound of metal clashing against each other!

Flames shot in all directions as True Qi exploded, and light soared into the sky!

Yuan Jiantong felt that this sword did not strike a person's hand, but an incomparably firm piece of steel!

It was even to the extent that he felt his arm go numb from the shock!

However, Yang Luo, who had withstood this strike, did not suffer any damage to his palm. Not even his skin was broken!

After blocking this sword!

Yang Luo did not stop at all. He took another step forward and closed in. Then, he slapped again!

“Don't even think about it!

Yuan Jiantong shouted.

Just now, he was sent flying by a slap. This was already the humiliation of his life!

And now, Yang Luo wanted to slap him again. He could not let this little bastard succeed!

He quickly raised his left hand and met the attack with a palm!

Bang!

The two palms collided, emitting a muffled thunderous sound!

He originally thought that he could block Yang Luo's palm!

However, his attack had no use to Yang Luo at all!

Crack crack crack!

With a series of cracking sounds, his palm was shattered by Yang Luo's palm!

After shattering Yuan Jiantong's palm, Yang Luo's slap was unimpeded and ruthlessly landed on the other side of Yuan Jiantong's face!

Pa!

Another crisp smack sounded!

“Arghhhh!”

Yuan Jiantong let out another miserable scream as he was sent flying again with his sword!

This time, he was sent flying more than 20 meters!

When he fell to the ground...

The other side of his face was also lacerated and his bones were shattered!

At this moment, Yuan Jiantong's entire old face was badly mangled. It was a tragic sight!

Seeing this scene...

Hong Yunzhi and the others trembled and gasped!

They were originally worried that Yang Luo would be in danger!

However, now that they saw it, they realized that they were thinking too much!

Yuan Jiantong was not Yang Luo's match at all and could only be crushed!

As for Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, and Su Wanqiu, felt as though they had been relieved from their worries!

They could also tell that Yang Luo was avenging them!

They were very touched and looked at Yang Luo with gazes of admiration.

They could always trust this man!

Powerful, domineering, indomitable, peerless!

At this moment, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna had killed the remaining three Protectors, before catching sight of this scene. Their faces were filled with reverence and admiration!

After sending Yuan Jiantong flying again!

Yang Luo still did not stop and continued walking towards him!

As he walked, he said, "Old dog, didn't you clamor to kill me just now and then kill everyone around me?"

Come and try killing one now!"

"All! All! Ah..."

Yuan Jiantong was completely enraged. His roars resounded through the mountains!

He was a dignified elder of the Myriad Swords Gate. His status was high, his strength was high, and he was respected and loved by everyone!

However, he did not expect to be sent flying by two consecutive slaps from a brat today!

How humiliating!

It was an utter humiliation!

If he couldn't kill this kid, he wouldn't have the face to continue living in the ancient martial arts world!

With this thought in mind...

He endured the pain on his face and flew up, throwing the sword in his hand!

Swoosh!

The sword tore through the air and whistled out, arriving above Yang Luo!

“Scarlet Heaven Sword Formation!”

Accompanied by a ferocious shout...

Sword Qi and True Qi spread out like a landslide and tsunami, condensing into a huge sword array that trapped Yang Luo inside!

Thousands of scarlet longswords condensed and shot towards Yang Luo in the center of the sword formation from all directions!

This time, Yuan Jiantong had already used all his strength!

The sword formation he set up was at least ten times stronger than before!

He wanted to cut Yang Luo into a thousand pieces and make him die tragically in the sword formation!

When Hong Yunzhi and the others present saw this scene, they were shocked again!

Even though they knew that Yang Luo was very strong, they could not help but be a little worried!

It couldn't be helped. The methods Yuan Jiantong displayed were too terrifying!

However, Yang Luo ignored the swords that shot towards him and took a step forward!

Tang!

When he took a step forward!

“ROAR...”

A golden dragon phantom let out a dragon roar and rushed out of his body!

Right on the heels of that...

Tang!

Another second step!

“ROAR...”

A second golden dragon phantom roared out of Yang Luo's body!

Following that...

Dang, dang, dang!

Another third step, fourth step, fifth step...

Until Yang Luo took his ninth step!

“Roar, roar, roar!”

Nine golden dragon phantoms roared at the same time and collided in all directions!

Chapter 585: Ill Intentions!

This scene deeply shocked everyone present!

Everyone felt that the nine golden dragon phantoms that roared out of Yang Luo's body were not only phantoms, but actually the true Nine Heavens Divine Dragons!

Terrifying beyond compare!

Absolutely domineering!

Even Yuan Jiantong, who was outside the sword formation, was stunned!

He could not understand what cultivation technique Yang Luo was using!

One had to know that he had lived for so many years. Although he had not seen all the martial arts in the world, he had seen many!

However, he had never heard or seen such a heaven-defying cultivation technique that Yang Luo used!

At that moment...

Boom! Boom!

!!..

The nine golden dragon phantoms shattered all the swords that shot towards Yang Luo and collided heavily with the sword formation!

In less than a few seconds...

Rumble!

The entire sword formation completely collapsed and exploded, turning into True Qi that filled the sky and dissipated in the sky!

As for Yang Luo, who was trapped by the sword formation just now, he was still unscathed!

At this moment, Yuan Jiantong suddenly snapped to his senses!

Only then did he know that he was definitely not a match for this kid in front of him!

If he continued fighting, he would definitely die!

It was not easy for him to obtain his current cultivation and strength. With his current status, he could not die here!

At the thought of this, his figure flashed and he rushed towards Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, and Su Wanqiu!

He wanted to capture these three women and use them to threaten Yang Luo so that he could survive!

However, just as Yuan Jiantong rushed towards Su Qingmei and the other two!

Yang Luo moved as well!

His figure flashed and turned into a bolt of lightning that rushed towards Yuan Jiantong!

Yuan Jiantong's speed was already very fast. Ordinary people could not capture his figure at all!

However, Yang Luo was even faster!

In an instant, he caught up to Yuan Jiantong!

“Old dog, go die!”

Yang Luo let out an explosive roar and soared into the sky. He brazenly slapped down at Yuan Jiantong!

Yuan Jiantong was shocked. He wanted to dodge, but it was too late!

He could only mobilize the True Qi in his body to the limit. After condensing a True Qi barrier, he faced Yang Luo and threw out a palm to meet his attack!

In a flash!

Bang!

The two palms collided heavily. It was as if mountains were collapsing and the ground was cracking. It was as if the sea was roaring and as if a volcano was erupting!

True Qi and light intertwined and spread in all directions like a surging wave!

Even though Yuan Jiantong used his strongest strength, he still could not withstand Yang Luo's palm!

“All...!”

Yuan Jiantong let out an extremely painful scream. His right palm and even his entire right arm were shattered by Yang Luo's slap!

After shattering Yuan Jiantong's right arm, Yang Luo's palm continued to strike down!

The True Qi barrier condensed on Yuan Jiantong's body completely shattered like paper!

The next second!

Boom!

An earth-shattering explosion sounded from the top of the mountain!

Rocks, dust, and plants soared into the sky and swept through the night sky!

Everyone present stared in the direction of the mountaintop in a daze. They were dumbfounded and did not speak for a long time!

It was not until the rocks, dust, and vegetation completely dissipated that everything finally returned to calm.

When they saw this scene, everyone was dumbfounded. They were so frightened that their faces turned pale and they broke out in cold sweat.

What greeted their eyes was a huge pit that was gorged out on the mountaintop.

Yuan Jiantong was lying in that huge pit. His entire body was already twisted beyond recognition, and he was badly mangled, completely dead.

As for Yang Luo, he stood quietly beside the huge pit with an indifferent expression.

The event location instantly fell into dead silence.

After a long silence.

“Haha, well done, Mr. Yang!”

Mr. Yang, you’re really amazing!

“So what if he’s an elder of the Myriad Swords Gate? He still died in Mr. Yang’s hands!”

“This old man said that the people of the secular world are ants. What about him? He’s not even an ant!”

Hong Yunzhi, Jiang Tianlong, and the others cheered loudly. Their blood surged and they were extremely excited.

However, just as everyone thought that this matter was over...

However, Yang Luo looked into the distance and said in a loud voice, “Are you also from the Myriad Swords Gate?”

If you want to kill me, get over here quickly!”

Hearing Yang Luo’s words...

Hong Yunzhi and the others were stunned at first, then fear appeared on their faces.

“No way, could it be that there are people from the Myriad Swords Gate left?!”

“That’s not right. Aren’t all the people from the Myriad Swords Gate dead?!”

“Then who is Mr. Yang talking to?!”

Hong Yunzhi and the others discussed in shock and confusion.

But right at this moment...

“Hahaha...”

A hearty laugh came from afar.

Laughter resounded through the forest, deafening everyone.

Everyone followed the laughter and looked over.

A figure stood on the peak of a mountain a thousand meters away, standing upright like a pine tree.

Due to the distance and the fact that it was night, no one could see clearly even with the moon.

However, when he was fighting Yuan Jiantong just now...

Yang Luo had already sensed someone approaching.

Moreover, he could sense that this person was definitely an expert. His strength was probably above Yuan Jiantong's.

As the laughter gradually died down...

The figure took a step forward.

It was just one step...

But the figure arrived at a mountaintop 500 meters away.

Then, the figure took another step forward.

With the second step, the figure crossed another 500 meters and appeared on the mountaintop where Yang Luo and the others were.

Moonlight poured down on him.

Only then did everyone present see this person's appearance clearly.

This was a man who looked to be in his thirties.

The man was more than 1.85 meters tall and was wearing a black shirt. His eyebrows were sharp, his eyes were deep, his nose was high, and his body was cold. His chest was broad and domineering!

Even though this man was only standing there quietly, Yang Luo still felt a sense of oppression!

However, this guy was dressed very modernly. Could he really be from the Myriad Swords Gate?

Just as Yang Luo was in a daze...

Hong Yunzhi, Chen Qingshan, and the other people from the 19 martial arts schools were all stunned when they saw the man's face.

After being stunned for a few seconds.

Hong Yunzhi and the others knelt on one knee at the same time, bending down and lowering their heads with extremely pious expressions.

“Greetings, Martial Chief!”

All the people from the martial arts school shouted in unison, their voices shocking the heavens.

Therefore, the man in front of him was the Chief of Country Hua's Martial Alliance!

The “Half-Step Martial God”—Xiang Kunlun!

Upon hearing how Hong Yunzhi and the others addressed this man!

Yang Luo, Bujie, and the others were instantly stunned!

Jiang Tianlong and the other Chambers of Commerce were also stunned!

“What the f*ck... He's the Chief of Country Hua's Martial Alliance?!”

Bujie could not help but exclaim.

Prajna said in a daze, “I thought the chief of Country Hua's Martial Alliance was an old man. I didn't expect him to be such a domineering man...”

Xu Ying frowned and said, "What is the Martial Alliance Chief of Country Hua doing here? Could it be..."

Halfway through his sentence, he seemed to have realized something, and a cold glint appeared in his eyes.

Bujie and Prajna also realized something. Their expressions changed and their bodies tensed up, preparing for battle.

After all, not long ago, Yang Luo had brought them to the Martial Alliance headquarters in Country Hua and caused a scene. He had shattered the headquarters stone tablet and even injured two Deputy Alliance Masters.

Now that the Martial Alliance's Chief of Country Hua had appeared here, he probably did not come with good intentions!

Chapter 586: Do You Know Your Mistake?

After knowing that the person in front of him was the Chief of Country Hua's Martial Alliance, Yang Luo became more vigilant!

However, even if the Martial Alliance's Chief of Country Hua really wanted to kill him, he was not afraid of fighting!

"There's no need to be so polite. Get up."

Xiang Kunlun raised his hand at Hong Yunzhi and the others.

Only then did Hong Yunzhi and the others dare to stand up.

"Chief, why are you here?"

Hong Yunzhi asked respectfully.

Xiang Kunlun narrowed his eyes at Yang Luo and said, "I'm here for this kid."

As soon as these words were spoken...

Hong Yunzhi, Chen Qingshan, Qiao Jinsong, and Yuan Shichuan's expressions changed drastically.

!!..

Without a doubt, the President must be here to condemn Yang Luo!

Hong Yunzhi bowed slightly and said respectfully, "Chief, the reason why Mr. Yang killed the Martial Alliance delegation of the Elephant Country is entirely because the Martial Alliance of the Elephant Country caused trouble in our Country Hua and provoked us first!"

"That's right, Chief. I hope you can understand!"

"Chief, Mr. Yang has saved the face of our Country Hua's Martial Alliance. He shouldn't be guilty of any crime!"

“Chief, please forgive Mr. Yang this once!”

Chen Qingshan, Qiao Jingsong, and Yuan Shichuan also pleaded for Yang Luo.

“What are you doing?”

Xiang Kunlun frowned and said, “Did I say that I wanted to ask this kid about killing the Elephant Country delegation?”

The Martial Alliance of the Elephant Kingdom has indeed gone too far. If I were here, I wouldn’t let them off easily either!”

Hearing this...

Hong Yunzhi and the others were delighted.

Was the Chief planning to forgive Mr. Yang?

Yang Luo also looked at Xiang Kunlun in surprise.

He originally thought that Xiang Kunlun would blame him for killing the people from the Martial Alliance delegation of the Elephant Country like Huo Yuanjing and Sun Lanzhi.

However, looking at it now, this guy was quite domineering like the two old fellows.

“Chief, you’re indeed righteous!”

Hong Yunzhi smiled and cupped his hands.

“Old Hong, stop flattering me!”

Xiang Kunlun glared at Hong Yunzhi and said in a firm voice, “This kid killed someone from the Martial Alliance’s delegation from the Elephant Country. I won’t nitpick with him over that!

However, this kid shattered the stone tablet in our headquarters and injured the two Vice Alliance Masters of our Martial Alliance headquarters!

“As the Chief of Country Hua’s Martial Alliance, I naturally have to ask him for an explanation!”

Hong Yunzhi’s expression changed drastically again. He hurriedly said, “Chief, Mr. Yang didn’t mean it. Please forgive him!”

Chen Qingshan also said, “That’s right. At that time, Vice Alliance Master Huo and Vice Alliance Master Sun wanted to hand Mr. Yang over before they could figure out what was going on. Mr. Yang was angered at their actions, so he did what he did!”

Qiao Jingsong and Yuan Shichuan also pleaded for leniency.

Xiang Kunlun’s expression was cold as a vast pressure and aura spread out. He said in a booming voice, “You don’t have to plead for this kid anymore!

“This kid must give our Country Hua’s Martial Alliance an explanation!”

Feeling this suffocating pressure, Hong Yunzhi and the others were so frightened that their bodies trembled. Their legs went weak and they almost knelt on the ground.

They sensed that the Chief was angry, so they did not dare to plead for mercy anymore.

Xiang Kunlun stared intently at Yang Luo and said in a low voice, “Kid, do you admit your mistakes?”

Yang Luo met Xiang Kunlun’s gaze and said loudly, “May I ask the Chief, what did I do wrong?”

The reason why I shattered the headquarters stone tablet is because I feel that our Country Hua’s Martial Alliance has already lost its pride and backbone!

Since our Country Hua’s Martial Alliance has lost its pride and backbone, what’s the point of keeping this stone tablet?

The reason why I injured those two old fellows was completely because I felt that they could not differentiate between right and wrong and had lost the courage and courage that Martial Warriors of Country Hua should have!

You let such trash be the Vice Alliance Master? I think you’re only so-so as the Chief Alliance Master!”

“Brother Yang, well said!”

“Brother Yang is not in the wrong. You’re the ones in the wrong!”

“That’s right, that’s right. To think that I thought you were domineering. Looks like you’re the same as those two old fellows!”

Bujie, Xu Ying, and Prajna also spoke up.

“How dare you!”

Xiang Kunlun shouted as an even more terrifying pressure and aura spread out, crushing towards Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The entire mountain shook violently!

Not only this mountain, but even the surrounding mountains shook!

The river in the mountains got even more turbulent!

Facing this terrifying pressure and aura...

Yang Luo could still withstand it, but Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna could not. Their bodies had started to tremble!

Xiang Kunlun shouted again, “Kid, let me ask you again. Do you know your mistake?”

“I didn’t do anything wrong!”

Yang Luo resisted this powerful pressure and aura and replied with a loud voice.

Both of their voices were like the roars of dragons and tigers, exploding in the mountains, causing everyone’s eardrums to buzz!

“Good, very good!”

Xiang Kunlun seemed to be angry and smiling at the same time. His eyes flickered, “Since you’re unwilling to admit your mistake, I’ll beat you until you admit your mistake!”

Before his voice could fade...

Rumble!

The pressure and aura emitted from Xiang Kunlun’s body became even more powerful and vast, like a surging river that was incomparably violent!

A black-gold beam of light surged from his body as well, and his eyes flickered with black-gold light. He was like a demon god that had descended to the mortal world and was terrifying!

Many Martial Warriors from the various martial arts schools and Chambers of Commerce could no longer withstand it. All of them knelt down!

Yang Luo said loudly, “Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, bring your sister-in-law and the others out of here. Quick!”

“So what if you’re the Chief? I’ll fight you!”

Bujie roared and charged towards Xiang Kunlun with the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff in hand!

Xu Ying and Prajna also charged towards Xiang Kunlun!

“Come back here!”

Yang Luo was shocked. Clearly, he did not expect Bujie and the other two to dare to attack Xiang Kunlun.

Even if one wished to fight against an expert, they could not act recklessly!

And in that instant!

Bujie, Xu Ying, and Prajna approached Xiang Kunlun!

“Diamond Suppression Staff!”

“Shadowless Tyrannical Saber Art!”

“Falling Sakura Palm!”

Bujie, Xu Ying, and Prajna mobilized the True Qi in their bodies to the limit at the same time and attacked Xiang Kunlun!

A staff, a saber, and a palm crushed upwards, stirring the wind and clouds. The lethality and destructive power were incomparably powerful!

As Bujie and the other two’s cultivation increased, their strength also increased significantly!

Otherwise, they would not have been able to kill the Protectors of the Myriad Swords Gate!

Therefore, the attacks they erupted with were very ferocious. Even a Martial King Realm expert would probably find it difficult to resist the combined attack of the three of them!

However, Xiang Kunlun stood quietly on the spot and did not dodge or retreat. Instead, he raised his palm and slapped out!

And in that instant!

Rumble!

A series of collision sounds that was akin to the sky shattering and rocks breaking sounded!

True Qi surged and the wind howled, terrifying beyond comparison!

Bujie, Xu Ying, and Prajna thought that they could withstand Xiang Kunlun's palm if they joined forces, but they realized they could not withstand it at all!

“Ahhh...”

Accompanied by a series of painful cries, Bujie and the other two were sent flying.

When they were sent flying, the three of them felt pain and numbness in their arms. The blood in their bodies was also surging, and they almost vomited blood.

Chapter 587: Convince Me With Strength!

Yang Luo hurried forward and supported Bujie and the other two, “Are you guys alright?”

“Brother Yang, we're fine!”

Bujie shook his head and pretended to rush forward again.

Xu Ying and Prajna also wanted to rush forward.

“Stop right there!”

Yang Luo stopped the three of them and said in a low voice, “You're not his match. Hurry up and evacuate with your sister-in-law and the others!”

“Yes!”

Although Bujie and the other two were unwilling, they also knew that the difference between them and Xiang Kunlun was too great.

If they continued to fight, they would undoubtedly be asking for trouble.

Therefore, the three of them immediately turned around and escorted Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, and Su Wanqiu down the mountaintop and away.

!!..

Hong Yunzhi and the others also left.

“Yang Luo, be careful!”

Su Qingmei shouted, her eyes filled with worry.

Qin Yimo and Su Wanqiu also revealed worried expressions.

“Don't worry, I'll be fine!”

Yang Luo gave the three women a reassuring look.

After everyone left the mountaintop...

Yang Luo's body also shook as he continuously mobilized the True Qi in his body!

A dazzling golden beam of light soared into the sky from his body, and his eyes shone with a resplendent golden light!

The sky above the mountaintop was instantly illuminated, as if it was daytime!

“Fight!”

Yang Luo let out a deafening roar and took a step forward. He transformed into a golden figure and charged towards Xiang Kunlun!

Xiang Kunlun also took a step forward and welcomed the battle!

In the blink of an eye!

The distance between the two of them shortened, and their speed was extremely fast!

Hong Yunzhi and the others could no longer see the two of them clearly!

“Dragon Emperor Fist!”

Yang Luo was the first to attack. He twisted his fist and punched towards Xiang Kunlun!

“ROAR...”

With a punch, a dragon's roar sounded!

A golden dragon phantom coiled around a huge fist and attacked!

Although the battle had just started, Yang Luo was already serious!

After all, he could sense that Xiang Kunlun was very strong, stronger than any expert he had fought before!

Even the Hidden Dragon Pavilion Master, Mo Qingkuang, was probably only on par with this guy!

Just as Yang Luo's punch arrived!

Xiang Kunlun also twisted his fist and faced the attack!

“Great Desolate Heaven Burning Fist!”

With a punch, his fist burned with black and golden flames!

There was even a black-gold Kun Peng made of flames that condensed into form and collided with the golden dragon phantom that Yang Luo shot out!

And in that instant!

Boom! Boom!

The two fists collided. The golden dragon phantom and the flaming Kun Peng also collided heavily!

The next second!

Rumble!

A world-shaking explosion resounded!

True Qi and flames spread in all directions like a landslide and tsunami. It was terrifying!

The manor on the mountaintop collapsed and turned into ruins!

Rocks soared into the sky, and dust swept up. It was incomparably spectacular!

Under the collision of this punch!

Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun were sent flying at the same time!

Xiang Kunlun was sent flying seventy to eighty meters away. He flipped in the air and landed steadily on a huge mountain!

Yang Luo was sent flying 80 to 90 meters away and landed on a huge mountain!

Clearly, in the first exchange, Yang Luo was at a disadvantage!

“Damn, this is the first time I’ve seen someone suppress Brother Yang. This is too unbelievable!”

Bujie could not help but exclaim.

Xu Ying and Prajna were also shocked.

Hong Yunzhi clenched his fists and said worriedly, “The Chief is indeed very powerful. He was able to become the Chief purely because of his true strength!

Back then, many experts competed with him for the position of the Chief, but they were all defeated by him!

Many experts from various countries had once come to provoke our Country Hua’s Martial Alliance, but they were also defeated by the Chief!

Moreover, until now, we still don’t know how strong the Chief is!”

“Alliance Master Hong, what should we do?”

Su Qingmei’s face turned pale, “Could the Chief end up killing Yang Luo?”

Xu Ying and the others also looked at Hong Yunzhi worriedly.

Hong Yunzhi shook his head and said, “I’m not too sure about that either.

However, I kept feeling that the Chief seemed to admire Mr. Yang while being angry with him.

If the Chief really wants to kill Mr. Yang, he won’t give Mr. Yang a chance to admit his mistake at all.”

Bujie’s eyes lit up and he said, “In other words, the Chief doesn’t want to kill Brother Yang. He just wants to beat Brother Yang up?”

“Maybe.”

Hong Yunzhi nodded.

Bujie looked at Yang Luo in the distance and said gloatingly, “Brother Yang, you’d better pray for yourself.”

Although Hong Yunzhi said that, everyone was still a little worried.

After all, they could tell that Xiang Kunlun and Yang Luo did not show any mercy during the battle.

At this moment.

On two mountains in the distance.

Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun stood facing each other, their eyes filled with fighting spirit.

“Hahaha...”

Xiang Kunlun laughed loudly and said in a loud voice, “Kid, your strength is indeed not bad. It’s worth me fighting you seriously!”

“Your strength is not bad either!”

Yang Luo replied loudly and continued, “However, it’s impossible for you to beat me till I admit my mistake!

I have a clear conscience about what I’ve done, so I definitely won’t admit my mistake!”

“Is that so?

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Xiang Kunlun narrowed his eyes and said, “Then use your strength to convince me!”

“Alright!”

Yang Luo replied in a loud voice before charging towards Xiang Kunlun!

Xiang Kunlun also moved and charged towards Yang Luo!

When the two of them reached the edge of the mountaintop, they stomped their feet at the same time and flew up!

Rumble!

The two mountains where the two of them were just now collapsed dozens of meters at the same time. Hong Yunzhi and the others in the distance were terrified!

At that very moment...

The two of them met in the air!

But this time!

Xiang Kunlun was the first to attack. He raised his palm and slapped Yang Luo!

“Nine Stage Hell Suppression Palm!”

He struck out with a palm that shook the world and shook the mountains!

A huge palm surrounded by black-gold lightning slapped heavily at Yang Luo!

A black-gold lightning Kun Peng also charged forward!

Yang Luo was not to be outdone either. He raised his palm and faced the attack!

“Eight Divine Dragon Palms!”

As he struck out with his palm, a dragon’s roar shook the sky and a golden dragon roared!

Moreover, not only did Yang Luo mobilize the True Qi in his body, but he also mobilized the power of the lightning attribute in his body!

Golden lightning flashed crazily and was dazzled the area!

In a breath’s time!

Boom! Boom!

Boom! Boom!

The two Thunder Palms collided heavily, and the Golden Dragon and the Kun Peng also collided above them!

This palm strike became even more violent, directly scattering the clouds in the sky!

In less than a few seconds!

Rumble!

The golden dragon and the Kun Peng exploded at the same time with a shocking commotion that spread five kilometers away!

“Ugh!”

Yang Luo let out a muffled groan and was sent flying. With a bang, he shattered the mountain wall a hundred meters away, his whole body embedded within it!

As for Xiang Kunlun, he was also sent flying dozens of meters away. Then, he flipped a few times in the air and landed on a huge mountain!

Bujie gulped and said, “Oh my god, Brother Yang was slapped into the mountain wall by the Chief?”

“Brother Yang...”

Prajna’s face turned pale and she could not help but clench her fists.

Xu Ying tightened her grip on the blade in his hand.

Facing such a powerful person, they couldn’t help even if they wanted to.

Even Brother Yang was at a disadvantage. They might as well have a death wish by going up.

Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, and Su Wanqiu also clenched their fists, very worried about Yang Luo’s safety..

Chapter 588: Didn’t Disappoint Me!

Right at this moment...

“ROAR...”

A dragon roar sounded from the mountain where Yang Luo was, resounding through the clouds!

The next moment!

Rumble!

The mountain where Yang Luo was exploded!

Rocks soared into the sky, and smoke and dust rolled!

Dazzling golden light shot out from the rocks, illuminating the night!

Under everyone’s watchful eyes!

A figure with the golden dragon coiled around his body soared into the sky and pounced towards Xiang Kunlun!

!!..

“Brother Yang!”

“Yang Luo!”

“Brother Yang!”

Bujie and the others exclaimed in shock.

Although Xiang Kunlun suppressed Yang Luo, it did not affect him much.

Moreover, they also felt that Yang Luo’s combat strength had increased again.

At that moment...

Yang Luo had already arrived above the mountain where Xiang Kunlun was!

“Eight Divine Dragon Palms!”

Yang Luo let out a roar and descended from above, slapping towards Xiang Kunlun on the mountaintop!

Not only did this palm contain True Qi and physical strength, but it also contained the power of lightning and fire!

Therefore, the power of this palm was countless times more violent than the palm strike just now!

“ROAR...”

The phantom of a golden dragon that was burning with flames and flickering with lightning roared down!

Facing Yang Luo’s palm!

However, Xiang Kunlun still did not dodge or retreat. He stood proudly on the mountain and faced the attack with a palm!

“Nine Stage Hell Suppression Palm!”

He struck out with his palm. Black-gold flames burned and black-gold lightning flickered. He also appeared extremely ferocious!

A Kun Peng flickering with lightning and fire also roared and charged towards the Lightning Fire Golden Dragon in the sky!

Boom! Boom!

The sound of the collision between the two palms overlapped with the sound of the Thunderfire Kunpeng and the Thunderfire Golden Dragon, shaking the heavens and earth!

After this terrifying collision!

The mountain under Xiang Kunlun’s feet began to collapse continuously!

Ten meters!

Twenty meters!

Thirty meters!

It didn’t stop until it collapsed for 80 meters!

However, Xiang Kunlun was unscathed. He still maintained his posture of fighting Yang Luo and stood proudly on the remaining half of the mountain!

Hong Yunzhi exclaimed, “So this is Mr. Yang’s true strength!”

Chen Qingshan also sighed and said, “So Mr. Yang didn’t really feel any pressure by killing Yuan Jiantong!”

Qiao Jinsong sighed and said, “Mr. Yang is indeed powerful, but I’m afraid he’s not the Chief’s match!”

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna were also deeply shocked by the scene in the distance.

They had followed Yang Luo for so long, but they had never seen such a powerful expert.

As expected!

In the vast Country Hua, there were crouching tigers and hidden dragons. There were endless experts!

Right at this moment...

Xiang Kunlun blocked that palm!

Yang Luo raised his left arm, clenched his fist, and struck down with all his might!

“Dragon Emperor Fist!”

This punch was more domineering and terrifying than any punch he had just thrown!

Lightning flashed, flames burned, and the golden dragon roared, as if it wanted to destroy everything!

However, Xiang Kunlun was as stable as Mount Tai. He raised his left arm and clenched his fists to meet the attack!

“Great Desolate Fleaven Burning Fist!”

A huge fist flickering with black-gold lightning and burning with black-gold flames blasted into the sky!

The huge lightning and fire Kun Peng phantom also collided!

Boom! Boom!

This collision was simply like a comet hitting Earth, causing dozens of mountains in the surroundings to shake violently!

Rumble!

The remaining half of the mountain under Xiang Kunlun could no longer withstand the pressure and continued to collapse!

An entire mountain that was more than 100 meters tall had completely turned into rocks!

The rubble and dust rushed upwards, covering the sky!

Many people watching the battle from afar were so frightened that they fell onto the ground!

Too powerful!

These two people were simply unbelievably strong!

At this moment, Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun had already arrived at the foot of the mountain and started another shocking battle!

Two figures fought from the foot of the mountain to the middle of the mountain, and then from the middle of the mountain to the top of the mountain once more!

Moreover, their speed was getting faster and faster, so fast that everyone present could only see two shadows colliding!

One mountain after another was destroyed by the two of them!

The water in the river was also shaken to the point that huge waves surged up!

Dong, dong, dong!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sound of collisions and explosions rose and fell, causing everyone's blood to boil and their eardrums to rumble!

It was unknown how many rounds they both fought!

When Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun appeared again, they had already arrived at a mountain more than 200 meters away!

“Fight!!”

The two of them only faced each other for a few seconds before they roared at the same time and rushed towards each other!

On the way to each other!

Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun continuously mobilized the True Qi, physical strength, and lightning and fire in their bodies!

Before the two of them could fight, the mountain they were on could no longer withstand it and began to collapse!

Everyone watching from afar looked at the scene in the distance in a daze!

They felt that the battle was not between two people, but two gods!

And the moment they got close...

“Roar...”

The two of them roared at the same time and raised their right arms at the same time to punch out!

DONG!

It was as if the sound of meteors colliding could be heard. It was breathtaking!

The speed at which the mountain collapsed hastened!

Then, the two of them raised their left arms at the same time and slapped out!

Bang!

It was as if a thunderous explosion sounded on the top of the mountain, shaking the world!

Right on the heels of that...

It was as if the two of them were like two berserk gods. They kept punching and waving their palms at each other!

Dong, dong, dong!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The sound of collisions that made one's heart palpitate and their livers split apart rang out incessantly!

Every punch hit the bone and every palm hit the flesh!

The 200-meter-tall mountain where the two of them were kept collapsing until it was completely leveled under everyone's eyes!

The two of them appeared at the foot of the mountain again!

But soon, the two of them started fighting again!

This time, the two of them fought for more than a hundred rounds before appearing on the mountain where Xu Ying and the others were!

Yang Luo took a deep breath and said in a loud voice, “Come on, continue!”

“You can only beat me to death. It’s impossible for me to admit my mistake!”

“Hahaha...”

Xiang Kunlun threw his head back and laughed. He looked at Yang Luo with admiration, “It’s Country Hua’s fortune to have a strong and unyielding genius Martial Warrior like you!”

“What do you mean?”

Yang Luo could not help but frown.

Wasn’t he going to continue fighting? Why was this guy suddenly praising him?

Xiang Kunlun said loudly, “Kid, I was just testing you just now!

I want to see what you would do when everyone thinks you’re wrong!

Would you still insist on your own thoughts?

You really didn’t disappoint me!”

“This...!”

Yang Luo was even more stunned, “Then should we still fight?”

“There’s no need to continue fighting.”

Xiang Kunlun shook his head, “This battle ends here.”

Hearing this, Yang Luo heaved a sigh of relief.

To be honest, if they continued to fight, he really did not have the confidence to defeat Xiang Kunlun.

This would remain so until his cultivation level could step into the Soul Formation Realm.

Chief, have you forgiven Mr. Yang?”

Hong Yunzhi hurriedly asked..

Chapter 589: Do Something Big!

Xiang Kunlun said, “This kid convinced me with his strength and determination.

Let’s write off the mistakes this kid made at the headquarters.”

“Thankyou, Chief!”

Hong Yunzhi and the others thanked him one after another.

Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, and the others finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Xiang Kunlun looked at Yang Luo and smiled, "Kid, we can be considered to have become friends after a fight.

Why don't we find a place to have a drink and have a chat?"

"Of course."

Yang Luo responded and said, "However, Chief, please wait for me for a while.

With that, Yang Luo walked towards Su Qingmei, Hong Yunzhi, and the others.

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"Brother Yang, are you alright?"

Su Qingmei asked loudly.

"I'm fine."

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "I'll treat your injuries."

As he spoke, Yang Luo treated Su Qingmei and the others' injuries.

After the treatment, Yang Luo said to everyone, "Everyone, you can go back first. I have something to discuss with the Chief."

With that, Yang Luo walked towards Xiang Kunlun. "President, let's go."

Xiang Kunlun smiled and said, "Kid, why don't we compete and see who can reach the city faster?"

"Let's compete then!"

Yang Luo responded.

"Haha, let's go!"

Xiang Kunlun laughed heartily and stepped out, crossing more than 500 meters.

Yang Luo's figure flashed as well. He leaped out and chased after him.

In just a few breaths...

The two of them disappeared into the night.

Hong Yunzhi sighed and said, "It seems that the Chief really admires Mr. Yang."

Chen Qingshan nodded and said, "The two of them have the same temperament. It can be said that they hit it off at first sight."

Hong Yunzhi nodded and said, "Alright, everyone, go back."

Then, Hong Yunzhi and the others left a portion of them to clean up and settle the funeral affairs. The rest went down the mountain one after another and got into the cars to leave.

It was past ten o'clock at night.

In the city of Jiang City.

On the night market street, in front of a barbecue stall.

Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun found a table and sat down. They ordered a pile of barbecue and a crate of cold beer.

After the dishes were served...

Xiang Kunlun picked up two bottles of beer and opened the lid with his fingers. He handed one bottle to Yang Luo, "Come, drink!"

Yang Luo took the beer. The two of them clinked bottles and drank it.

The two of them downed a full bottle of beer in one breath.

Xiang Kunlun heaved a sigh of relief, "Awesome!"

Yang Luo slammed the bottle on the table, "Great!"

"Hahaha..."

The two of them looked at each other and laughed.

Xiang Kunlun smiled and said, "Kid, you're very to my liking. You have the arrogance and domineeringness of my youth!"

In the future, we'll call each other brothers. My name is Xiang Kunlun. You can call me Big Brother Xiang!"

Yang Luo teased, "Brother Xiang, I think you're still very arrogant and domineering!"

Xiang Kunlun waved his hand and said, "Brother Yang, you don't know.

Ever since I became the Chief of Country Hua's Martial Alliance, I have had to think twice before doing anything. I'm no longer as carefree as before.

Therefore, when I see you, it's like seeing me when I was young."

Yang Luo smiled and said, "This means that you're more stable than before, Brother Xiang."

"Maybe."

Xiang Kunlun sighed softly, "How many people in this world can be truly carefree..."

Yang Luo said, "Unless you're a complete lone wolf, it's very difficult to achieve something like that."

"That's right. When we have family and friends, we can no longer do whatever

we want..."

Xiang Kunlun nodded, opened two more bottles of beer, and handed one to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo hesitated for a moment and said, "Brother Xiang, there's something I don't know if I should say."

Xiang Kunlun raised his hand and said, "Brother Yang, if you have anything to say, just say it."

Yang Luo pondered for a moment and said, "I don't think our Country Hua's Martial Alliance should be like this.

I feel that many people in our Country Hua's Martial Alliance have already lost the pride and courage that Martial Warriors of Country Hua should have. They're afraid of everything."

Xiang Kunlun let out a long sigh and said, "Brother Yang, I actually knew about this problem long ago.

The reason why our Country Hua's Martial Alliance was like this was because it has been peaceful for too long.

As time passed, the pride and courage of many people were erased.

For example, Huo Yuanjing and Sun Lanzhi are typical representatives."

"Can't we change the situation of Country Hua's Martial Alliance?"

Yang Luo asked.

Xiang Kunlun said, "If we want to change this situation, our Country Hua's Martial Alliance needs more young Martial Warriors with fighting spirit, drive, hot-bloodedness, dominance, and arrogance like you to rise!

Although this will take some time, I believe that as long as we work hard together, the situation of our Country Hua's Martial Alliance will definitely change!"

"Yes!"

Yang Luo nodded heavily.

Xiang Kunlun took a sip of beer and changed the topic, "Brother Yang, now that you and the Myriad Swords Gate are already at each other's throats, what do you plan to do?"

Yang Luo gulped down a mouthful of wine and said coldly, "Then I'll naturally kill my way to the Myriad Swords Gate and flatten it!"

Xiang Kunlun frowned and said, "Although I support you doing this, I don't recommend you do it now."

"Why?"

Yang Luo asked.

Xiang Kunlun said, "This Myriad Swords Gate is one of the top sects in the ancient martial arts world of Country Hua. It has a deep foundation and is very strong!

With your current strength, it's very difficult to flatten the Myriad Swords Gate. You might even lose your life there!

You have to know Yuan Jiantong, that trash, was not the only strong one in the Myriad Swords Gate!

They have a total of nine elders that are on par with him or better. This is especially so for the top three elders, they are all very powerful!

Even I am not a match for those three old fellows!"

Hearing Xiang Kunlun's words, Yang Luo couldn't help but clench his fists, and his expression darkened.

This Myriad Swords Gate was indeed not easy to deal with!

Yang Luo took a deep breath and said, "This Myriad Swords Gate is a time bomb. Leaving it behind is a huge problem!

Therefore, I have to destroy this Myriad Swords Gate!"

Xiang Kunlun's expression darkened as well, "The Myriad Swords Gate indeed has to be destroyed, but not now!

"Brother Yang, after our strength increases a little, we'll go and destroy the Myriad Swords Gate together!"

"All?"

Yang Luo was stunned, "Brother Xiang, you're going too?!"

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"Of course!"

Xiang Kunlun suddenly punched the table and said in a loud voice, "The Myriad Swords Gate didn't give our Country Hua's Martial Alliance face this time and even killed so many of my people!

"If I don't take revenge, I won't be the Chief of Country Hua's Martial Alliance!"

"Alright!"

Yang Luo nodded heavily and said, "Brother Xiang, when the time is right, we'll set off together!"

"No problem!"

Xiang Kunlun responded and clinked the bottle with Yang Luo again.

The two of them also polished off another bottle of beer.

After drinking this bottle of beer...

Xiang Kunlun said, "Brother Yang, after we eat and drink, let's do something big!"

"Something big?"

Yang Luo looked puzzled.

Xiang Kunlun said, "Go to the Elephant Country and flatten the Martial Alliance!"

"Whaa?"

Yang Luo was stunned, "Flatten the Martial Alliance of the Elephant Country?!"

Brother Xiang, are you joking?!"

"Do you think I'm joking?"

Xiang Kunlun said with a serious expression, "As the saying goes, it's impolite not to reciprocate!

This Elephant Country's Martial Alliance openly came to our Country Hua to cause trouble and even sent a delegation to our Country Hua's Martial Alliance headquarters to provoke us. They simply have a death wish!

A mere ant wants to shake a dragon?

What a joke!"

There was a pause.

Then Xiang Kunlun continued, "If we don't beat them up in one go, they will still come to provoke us next time!

Of course, I am doing this to make an example out of them!

Now, the martial arts world of various countries wants to trample on our Country Hua's martial arts world!

This time, i'll show Xiang Kunlun that the martial arts world of Country Hua is not to be trifled with!"

Chapter 590: Demonstrating Might!

Hearing Xiang Kunlun's words,

Yang Luo was stunned.

He felt that he was already very arrogant.

However, he did not expect Xiang Kunlun to be even more arrogant than him.

However, Yang Luo admired Xiang Kunlun even more because of this.

As the Chief of Country Hua's Martial Alliance, he should have such arrogance and domineeringness!

Xiang Kunlun said, "Brother Yang, are you going or not? If you're not going, I'll go myself!"

"I'll go!"

Yang Luo slammed the table and said in a trembling voice, "Who said I'm not going!

I'm also a part of Country Hua's martial arts world. If I can do my part, I'm still very willing!"

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"Hahaha..."

Xiang Kunlun laughed heartily, "Brother Yang, you're indeed to my liking!"

Yang Luo said, "Then can I call my brothers along later?"

Xiang Kunlun said, "It's better to have fewer people. This way, we can wipe out the martial arts world of Elephant Country and evacuate quickly."

Yang Luo said, "Not much, just three of them."

He also wanted to bring Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna along to train the three of them.

“No problem at all!”

Xiang Kunlun agreed immediately and raised the beer bottle, “Come, come, come. Continue drinking. It’ll be easier to do things after drinking!”

“Haha, drink!”

Yang Luo also laughed heartily.

After supper.

Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun took a taxi and went straight to Jiang City Airport.

On the way to the airport, Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun booked five tickets to Bang City as soon as possible.

After booking the plane tickets, Yang Luo called Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna and asked them to meet him at the airport.

After arriving at the airport, Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun walked into the airport lobby.

Not long after, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna arrived.

“Brother Yang, why did you call us to the airport so late at night?”

Bujie asked curiously.

Xu Ying and Prajna also looked at Yang Luo in confusion.

Yang Luo replied, “Just now, Brother Xiang and I have already decided to go to the Elephant Country and flatten their Martial Alliance!”

“What?! Go to the Elephant Country and flatten the Martial Alliance?!”

Bujie could not help but exclaim.

Xu Ying and Prajna were also stunned.

This news really shocked them.

“That’s right.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Since this Elephant Country’s Martial Alliance delegation dares to come to our Country Hua’s Martial Alliance to show off, we naturally have to return it ruthlessly!

Otherwise, they’ll really think that we’re afraid of them. Then, they’ll definitely provoke us again next time!”

“Holy shit!”

Bujie said excitedly, “Alright, alright, alright. This can be done!

Brother Yang, we should have done this long ago!”

Xu Ying nodded and said, “It’s time to teach the Martial Alliance a lesson!”

Even Prajna’s eyes were filled with excitement without any fear.

Xiang Kunlun looked at the three of them and smiled, “Although the three of you aren’t too strong, it’s really not bad for you to have such courage!”

Bujie raised his head and said arrogantly, “Of course, Chief. Why don’t you take a look at who we’re with!”

Xiang Kunlun laughed loudly and said, “You don’t have to call me Chief in the future. Just call me Brother Xiang!”

“Yes, Brother Xiang!”

Xu Ying and the other two nodded.

A moment later...

Yang Luo and the others boarded the plane to Bang City.

Due to the time difference...

When Yang Luo and the others arrived at Bang City’s airport, it was past midnight.

After walking out of the airport, Yang Luo and the others hailed a taxi and went straight to the center of Bang City.

On the way...

Yang Luo rushed to Kunlun and asked, “Brother Xiang, are we going straight to the Martial Alliance headquarters in the Elephant Country?”

“Since we’re here, we naturally have to go and meet the various martial arts schools in the Elephant Country.”

Xiang Kunlun replied and continued, “Although there are many martial arts schools in Elephant Country, only the 13 martial arts schools in Bang City are somewhat presentable.

Therefore, we’ll first challenge these 13 martial arts schools before going to the Martial Alliance headquarters in Elephant Country.”

“Alright!”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Then which martial arts school are we going to first?”

“Fist Soul Dojo!”

Xiang Kunlun replied and continued, “The owner of this Fist Soul Dojo is called Jacques. His nickname is ‘Violent Blood Fist King’. He has won the title of the Elephant Country’s Fist King many times back then!

Although this guy can’t compare to the Alliance Master of the Elephant Country’s Martial Alliance, Slaughter Fist King Pagans, he’s still a powerful Martial Warrior!”

“Oh...”

Yang Luo nodded in realization and said, “I don’t know much about this

Elephant Country either. Anyway, we'll go wherever you tell us to go."

The car only drove for more than ten minutes before arriving at the center of Bang City.

Although it was already late at night, Bang City was still lively and bustling.

Yang Luo and the others stopped at the entrance of the Fist Soul Dojo in a taxi.

The moment they got out of the car, Yang Luo and the others saw a sign hanging at the entrance of the martial arts school.

On it was written in many languages, "People and dogs of Country Hua are not allowed to enter." The most eye-catching language was Country Hua's language.

Bujie was furious, "Damn it, I only planned to teach them a lesson!

But now, it seems that I don't have to show mercy!"

Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun's expressions darkened.

These insulting words were really infuriating.

Yang Luo frowned and said, "Isn't this Xiang Country's martial arts world too bold? How dare they openly write such insulting words?"

Xiang Kunlun said in a low voice, "It seems that they should already know that the Martial Alliance delegation from the Elephant Country died at our Country Hua's Martial Alliance headquarters. That's why they did this!

They are demonstrating to us!"

"Demonstration, huh?"

A cold glint flickered in Yang Luo's eyes, "Very good. If I don't flatten all the martial arts schools in Bang City, I, Yang Luo, will never return to Country Hua!"

As he spoke, Yang Luo walked forward, took off the sign, and strode into the martial arts school.

Xiang Kunlun, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna also followed with cold expressions.

This martial arts school was very big and spacious. There were many sandbags hanging there. Many people from the Elephant Kingdom and foreigners were wearing boxing gloves and practicing boxing.

There were also two boxers boxing in the arena. There were many people gathered below and they were cheering. The scene was very lively.

After walking into the dojo...

Yang Luo glanced at him coldly and shouted, "Get Jacques out here!"

For a moment, everyone in the dojo looked over.

"Who dares to make a ruckus here!"

A muscular middle-aged man about 1.8 meters tall jumped down from the arena and walked towards the door.

The disciples in the dojo followed.

Xiang Kunlun said, "This guy is Jacques!"

"You're the owner of this boxing dojo, Jacques?"

Yang Luo asked.

Jacques glanced at Yang Luo and the others and asked in stiff Country Hua,

"Are you from Country Hua?"

"That's right."

Yang Luo replied loudly.

Jacques said coldly, "Didn't you see the sign outside? People and dogs from Country Hua are not allowed to enter!"

"Are you talking about this sign?"

Yang Luo raised the sign in his hand.

"Oh? You actually dare to take off my sign?"

Jacques smiled mockingly, "Looks like you're Martial Warriors from Country Hua. Are you here to challenge us?"

"That's right."

Yang Luo nodded in reply..