

Super IDG 771

Chapter 771: Isn't It Good to Be Alive?

Time passed quickly.

In the blink of an eye, a week passed.

In this week, everyone's cultivation levels had made a breakthrough.

Xu Ying and Bujie had stepped into the middle-stage Martial Highness Realm, and Prajna had stepped into the perfected Martial Scholar Realm.

Qi Yutang and Li Wushuang had stepped into the perfected Martial Highness Realm, and Wang Mufeng had stepped into the late-stage Martial Highness Realm.

As for Chen Ying and the other seven sect masters, they had also made a breakthrough.

After breaking through, Xu Ying and the others wanted to continue trying to break through, but they were unable to do so.

Therefore, everyone gradually woke up from their meditation.

Only Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun remained silent.

Qi Yutang smiled and cupped his hands, "Congratulations to everyone on breaking through!"

Li Wushuang laughed and cupped his hands, "Congratulations to you too!" Everyone smiled, clearly very happy.

Wang Mufeng sighed with emotion, "It's all thanks to Chief Xiang finding such a cultivation treasure land. It's also thanks to Brother Yang setting up a Spirit Gathering Array here and providing us with Spirit Gathering Pills.

Otherwise, it will probably be very difficult for us to break through."

Everyone nodded in gratitude.

"Strange, why haven't Brother Yang and Alliance Chief Xiang moved yet?" At this moment, Li Wushuang looked at Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun on the two mountains in the middle and asked curiously.

Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun were quietly sitting cross-legged on the mountaintop.

Yang Luo's body flickered with a dazzling golden light as the phantom of a golden dragon coiled around him.

Xiang Kunlun's body flickered with a black-gold light and was enveloped by the phantom of a black-gold Kunpeng.

However, for an entire week, the two of them were in a meditative state and there was no movement.

Qi Yutang said, "As the saying goes, the higher one's cultivation level is, the harder it is to continue breaking through.

“Therefore, if Mr. Yang and Alliance Chief Xiang want to break through, they will naturally spend more time than us.

However, once Mr. Yang and Alliance Chief Xiang’s cultivation break through, their strength will soar.

Therefore, let’s wait quietly for them.”

“Yes, that’s right!”

Bujie nodded and said, “Brothers, let’s not disturb Brother Yang and Brother Xiang. Let’s find a place to spar, how about that?”

Li Wushuang’s eyes lit up and he said, “That’s a good idea. We can learn from each other and make up for each other’s weaknesses. There will definitely be new gains and breakthroughs in martial arts!”

Qi Yutang smiled and said, “Then what are we waiting for? Let’s go!”

“Let’s go!”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Then, Xu Ying and the others left the area and went far away to spar and exchange martial arts.

At the same time...

In the suburbs of the capital.

In a hidden place with beautiful mountains and rivers.

There was a three-story bamboo building here.

Behind the bamboo building was a gurgling river.

In front of it was a vegetable garden planted with all kinds of fresh fruits and vegetables.

At this moment.

A thin and tall young man in black cloth clothes with a handsome face was watering the vegetables in the vegetable garden with a bucket in one hand and a ladle in the other.

This young man was the Hidden Dragon Pavilion Master, Mo Qingkuang.

Usually, when there were no urgent missions in the Hidden Dragon Pavilion he would return here to read, cultivate, and tidy up his vegetable garden.

But at this moment...

Footsteps could be heard.

Mo Qingkuang frowned and looked up. He saw a group of people approaching. Soon, this group of people arrived outside the vegetable garden.

The leader was a tall and burly man in black armor. He held a black sword and wore a black demon mask.

Behind them were four men in gray armor, holding gray swords, and wearing gray demon masks.

There were also ten black-robed men in black robes and blood-colored demon masks.

Mo Qingkuang looked up at these people and asked indifferently, “Are you from Hell Fiend Palace?”

Previously, when he was rescuing Chu Longyuan and Lin Qianyi on Missa Island, he had seen these black-robed people and knew that they were from Hell Fiend Palace.

However, he did not expect the people from Hell Fiend Palace to find him.

“That’s right.”

The black-armored man replied in a ringing voice, “I’m Attis, the Demon General of Hell Fiend Palace. I’m here on the orders of the Fiend Emperor to take your life!”

“You think you can take my life?”

Mo Qingkuang chuckled and asked.

Attis said proudly, “Kid, I know you have some strength!

However, today, I, the Demon Commander, the four Demon Generals, and the ten Demon Envoys are here!

You have no chance of survival at all!”

“Demon Commander, Demon General, Demon Envoy... Hmm, it sounds quite impressive.”

Mo Qingkuang smiled faintly and put down the bucket and ladle.

He wiped his hands and sighed, “But why do you have to take things so hard?

Isn’t it good to be alive?”

“Kill him!”

Attis waved the longsword in his hand and ordered angrily!

With this order!

The four demon generals and the ten demon envoys moved at the same time and charged towards Mo Qingkuang!

And the moment they got close...

The four demon generals waved the gray sword in their hands and mobilized the magic power in their bodies to slash fiercely at Mo Qingkuang!

The ten Demon Envoys condensed ten black energy spears and attacked Mo Qingkuang together!

In an instant...

Strong winds blew here, sending sand and rocks flying. Energy surged, incomparably terrifying!

However, facing the attacks of the four Demon Generals and the ten Demon Envoys....

Mo Qingkuang just stood quietly on the spot with his left hand behind his back.

His expression was calm and composed!

At the moment when the 14 attacks arrived!

Mo Qingkuang raised his right hand, and a dazzling purple light flickered in his palm as he slapped forward!

It looked like an ordinary palm strike, but the power that erupted was like a tsunami, terrifying to the heavens!

Explosions sounded in the air like muffled thunder!

Attis could feel the power of Mo Qingkuang's palm!

His pupils constricted as he shouted!

“Be careful!”

But before his voice could fade...

Rumble!

A series of earth-shattering explosions resounded in the forest!

The next second!

“Ahhhh...”

The four demon generals and the ten demon envoys let out miserable cries and were directly sent flying!

The gray swords of the four Demon Generals were shattered and the gray armor on their bodies broke apart as well. They even spat out a mouthful of blood!

As for the ten demon envoys, when they fell to the ground, blood could not help but gush out of their mouths. Their bodies twitched a few times and they soon stopped breathing!

Mo Qingkuang had slapped the ten demon envoys to death and severely injured the four demon generals!

Demon General Attis's eyes were filled with horror and anger!

“Kid, you have a death wish!”

He roared and charged forward, attacking Mo Qingkuang ruthlessly!

The moment he approached Mo Qingkuang!

Atys jumped up and gripped the black sword in his hands tightly, slashing at Mo Qingkuang!

“Devil Flame Slash!”

Swoosh!

He slashed out, and the black flames burned crazily.. It seemed to have transformed into a huge black flame sword that slashed at the top of Mo Qingkuang's head, wanting to cut him in half...

Chapter 772: Suppressing With One Hand!

Just as Attis's sword slashed down!

The ground was cut open like tofu, and the soil rolled up!

The black flames that erupted burned the soil into charcoal!

As Attis' sword slashed over!

Mo Qingkuang's expression was calm. He raised his right hand and slapped out again!

At that very moment...

Rumble!

The sword and palm collided, emitting a deafening sound!

The surging true energy and flames intertwined and spread in all directions!

However, just as True Qi and flames spread out!

A purple light barrier suddenly spread out in the entire vegetable garden, blocking all the True Qi and flames!

Mo Qingkuang had set up a defensive array in this vegetable garden to prevent his vegetable garden from being damaged!

Attis had originally thought that his sword would be able to kill Mo Qingkuang!

However, after this collision!

He deeply felt how powerful Mo Qingkuang was!

The power that erupted from Mo Qingkuang's palm was impossible for him to resist!

It would probably be difficult to kill him alone!

With this thought in mind...

Attis shouted, "Come and help me!"

Very quickly...

The four Demon Generals dragged their heavily injured bodies and charged over!

After approaching!

The four Demon Generals also jumped up and punched at Mo Qingkuang at the same time!

In the next instant...

Boom! Boom!

The punches of the four Demon Generals also collided heavily with Mo Qingkuang's palm, emitting rumbling thunder!

Waves of even more terrifying true qi, flames, and magic power surged out in all directions!

However, even if Attis and the four demon generals joined forces, they were still unable to kill Mo Qingkuang. Furthermore, they could not even suppress him!

“Piss off!”

Mo Qingkuang shouted coldly and his right arm shook violently!

Rumble!

Accompanied by earth-shattering explosions!

“Ahhhh...”

Attis and the four demon generals let out a miserable cry as they were all sent flying!

The moment they were sent flying...

Attis and the four demon generals spat out a mouthful of blood!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

After flying dozens of meters away, Attis and the others finally fell heavily to the ground!

“The information is wrong. This kid is too strong. Retreat quickly!

Attis roared and quickly got up, fleeing into the distance.

The four Demon Generals did not dare to stop and fled with him.

“You’re already here, and you still want to escape?”

Mo Qingkuang said coldly. In a flash, he chased after them!

In the blink of an eye!

Mo Qingkuang had already caught up to the five of them!

He lightly stomped on the ground and flew into the sky! Then, he raised his right hand and slapped at Attis and the others!

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

Attis roared angrily. His body trembled and he instantly mobilized the magic power in his body to the limit!

Then, he chanted an incantation and let out a roar!

“Devil Summoning: Earth Demon Bear!”

“ROAR...”

A heaven-shaking roar sounded!

A demonic bear with pitch-black fur and scarlet eyes stood up and charged towards Mo Qingkuang crazily!

The four Demon Generals also continuously mobilized the demonic power in their bodies. They chanted an incantation at the same time and let out a roar!

“Demon Summoning: Demon Army!”

Thousands of demon soldiers condensed into form and charged towards Mo Qingkuang in the sky!

In a flash!

Boom! Boom!

Mo Qingkuang’s palm collided heavily with the Earth Demonic Bear and thousands of demon soldiers, producing a deafening collision sound!

“Annihilate...”

Mo Qingkuang spat out a word indifferently, and his right palm continued to press down!

Rumble!

The sound of an explosion resounded through the sky and shook the forest!

The Earth Demonic Bear and thousands of Demon Armorers shattered and exploded at the same time, turning into energy that filled the sky!

Seeing that Mo Qingkuang had destroyed their strongest attack with a single palm strike, Attis and the four demon generals were stunned!

This kid was really too strong!

Moreover, this kid had only used one hand to fight them from the beginning to the end!

In other words, this kid’s true strength was far more than that! Attis and the four Demon Generals’ eyes were filled with fear! They wanted to retreat, but it was too late. They could only condense layers of demonic barriers to resist!

The next second!

Rumble...

Mo Qingkuang’s palm landed heavily on the ground, causing the entire ground to tremble!

The surrounding forest and mountains shook!

When the purple palm dissipated...

One could see a huge palm print slapped on the ground!

Demon General Attis and the four demon generals lay in the palm print. The armor on their bodies was shattered, and their bodies were twisted and deformed. They were badly mangled and completely dead!

Mo Qingkuang landed steadily on the ground and sensed his surroundings. After confirming that no enemies were approaching, he dissipated the pressure and aura on his body.

Then, he waved his right hand and released a handful of purple true fire, burning the corpses of Attis and the others to ashes.

After dealing with the corpses...

He took out his phone and called Tian Zhen, Feng Lengyue, Mo Qingkuang, and the others, telling them to be careful of the people from Hell Fiend Palace taking revenge.

After calling Tian Zhen and the others, he called Yang Luo.

But he couldn't get through.

He called a few more times, but still couldn't get through.

-Where did this kid go? Why can't I get through to him?"

He muttered and shook his head, "Why should I be worried about this kid? If these people from Hell Demon Palace really go to look for this kid, they'll undoubtedly be tempting fate..."

At the same time...

In the city of Jingdu.

At a dessert shop.

Lan Xiaomeng, who was wearing a princess dress, ended the call.

"The people from Hell Fiend Palace actually came to Country Hua. Don't they have a death wish?"

Lan Xiaomeng mumbled.

She ignored him and picked up a donut to eat happily. Her short legs swayed and she looked very cute.

But at this moment...

Lan Xiaomeng sensed that someone was staring at her.

She turned to look at the top of a building hundreds of meters away from the dessert shop and frowned.

"Hmph, how annoying!"

She snorted and finished the rest of the doughnut. She sucked her fingers, jumped off the chair, and walked out of the dessert shop...

At this moment.

On top of a building hundreds of meters away from the dessert shop. A group of strangely dressed figures were standing there. Three of them wore silver armor, silver demon masks, and held silver spears. The remaining eight wore black robes. Three wore blood-colored demon masks, and five wore black demon masks.

"Has the target been determined?"

A silver-armored man in the lead asked in a low voice.

"The target has been confirmed. This little girl's name is Lan Xiaomeng, and she's the leader of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion's Esper Team!"

A man in a blood-colored demon mask replied and suddenly exclaimed, “Wait, why is that little girl missing?!”

Chapter 773: The Day of Breakthrough!

Hearing this...

Everyone on the roof looked down at the dessert shop.

As expected, Lan Xiaomeng was no longer inside.

They looked around but still couldn’t find Lan Xiaomeng.

” What’s going on? This little girl was clearly in the dessert shop just now. Why did she suddenly disappear?!”

“How can a living person disappear under our noses? Where did she go?”

Everyone looked at each other in confusion.

At this moment.

A soft and cute voice came from the building opposite.

“Are you looking for me?”

Upon hearing this voice...

Everyone was stunned at first, then they suddenly turned to look at the building opposite.

They saw a petite figure in a princess dress standing on the roof opposite them, looking at them with a harmless smile.

They were all stunned!

What was going on? This little girl was in the dessert shop hundreds of meters away just now. Why did she suddenly appear in front of them?

Only a few minutes had passed?

Moreover, how did this little girl discover them?

Lan Xiaomeng asked again, “You’re from Hell Fiend Palace, right?”

Are you here to kill me?”

“That’s right, we’re from Hell Fiend Palace!

I am Hell Fiend Palace’s Demon General, Clermont!

“They are also the Demon Generals, Demon Envoys, and Demon Guards of our Hell Demon Palace!”

The silver-armored man in the lead said proudly before saying in a trembling voice, “Not long ago, your Hidden Dragon Pavilion participated in the battle of Missa Island and even dared to provoke our Hell Fiend Palace!

It’s time to settle this score!”

Lan Xiaomeng nodded and said, “Alright, you guys can attack together. I just finished eating and need some exercise!”

Hearing Lan Xiaomeng’s words...

Clermont immediately flew into a rage, “How dare a little girl like you be so arrogant? You really have a death wish!”

With that, he waved his hand!

“Kill her!”

With this order!

The five Demon Guards wearing black demon masks leaped dozens of meters away and pounced at Lan Xiaomeng, who was on the top of the building opposite!

The moment the five demon guards pounced over!

Lan Xiaomeng suddenly stomped down and let out a loud shout!

“Berserker, Phase one, activate!”

But before her voice could fade...

Crack, crack, crack!

Accompanied by the sound of bones exploding!

The little loli, who was originally only about 1.5 meters tall, instantly increased to three meters tall!

The muscles on her body bulged one by one, directly bursting the princess dress on the outside and bulging the tight clothes on the inside!

At this moment, Lan Xiaomeng had transformed into a King Kong Barbie. Everyone present was dumbfounded!

Even though they had already found out about Lan Xiaomeng’s skills, they were still shocked when they saw Lan Xiaomeng activate her combat form with their own eyes!

Although the five Fiend Guards were shocked, they did not hesitate. They raised their palms at the same time and mobilized the magic power in their bodies to slap Lan Xiaomeng!

“Get lost!”

Lan Xiaomeng shouted and threw a punch!

Boom! Boom!

A terrifying sound of collision exploded in the sky above the roof!

“Alt! All! All...”

The five demon guards let out painful screams and were sent flying!

Their right arms were lacerated and shattered by a punch!

Lan Xiaomeng didn't stop at all. She stomped on the ground with both feet, and her body drew a parabola in the sky, jumping directly onto the building opposite!

She stretched out her hands and grabbed the throats of the two demon guards. Then, she slammed them into the ground!

Rumble!

The ground shook violently and cracked inch by inch!

The two demon guards' heads were bleeding from the collision and their bones were all shattered. Their internal organs were also shattered and blood gushed out of their mouths. Soon, they stopped breathing!

After killing these two demon guards!

Lan Xiaomeng's fists suddenly smashed towards the three demon guards who had yet to land!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Dull thuds sounded!

The three Fiend Guards spat out a mouthful of blood as their chests collapsed. Their bodies were sent flying more than ten meters away and they were already dead when they landed!

This scene happened too quickly!

It was so fast that the three demon generals and three demon envoys could not react!

By the time they regained their senses, the five demon guards had already been killed!

“D*mnit!”

The leading Demon General roared, “Kill her! Kill her!”

Very quickly!

The three Demon Generals and the three Demon Envoys moved at the same time and charged towards Lan Xiaomeng!

“Good timing. Watch me destroy all of you in one go!”

Lan Xiaomeng shouted and charged forward like a Tyrannosaurus!

A fierce battle immediately broke out on the roof!

In less than ten minutes!

The three Demon Envoys were also killed by Lan Xiaomeng!

After killing three Demon Envoys!

Lan Xiaomeng's entire body trembled as she let out an explosive roar, “Berserker, Phase Two, activate!”

In the blink of an eye!

Lan Xiaomeng's height had increased to four meters, and her body had grown bigger again!

After activating the second phase...

Lan Xiaomeng's speed, strength, and agility had also increased by several times!

Although the three Demon Generals were powerful, they still couldn't withstand Lan Xiaomeng's fierce attacks and retreated step by step!

Less than ten minutes later.

Rumble...

When the last Demon General fell to the ground!

Everyone sent by Hell Fiend Palace this time had been killed!

Then, Lan Xiaomeng's body returned to its original state. She took out her phone and made a call.

Not long after.

A few members of the Esper Team came to the top of the building.

Lan Xiaomeng instructed, "Get rid of these guys' corpses."

"Yes!"

The team members responded in unison.

Lan Xiaomeng nodded and left the roof...

On this day.

It was also when Mo Qingkuang and Lan Xiaomeng were assassinated by Hell Fiend Palace!

Tian Zhen, Feng Lengyue, Zhuge Changfeng, Jiang Bo, and the others also encountered assassinations one after another!

Fortunately, Mo Qingkuang had informed them in advance.

Therefore, nothing happened to Tian Zhen and the others. They easily dealt with the people from Hell Fiend Palace.

On the morning of the eighth day.

Mount Kunlun.

In a certain area.

Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun were still sitting cross-legged on the mountaintop cultivating.

On a few mountains not far away.

Xu Ying and the others were exchanging pointers at the top of the mountain.

After a day and night of sparring and communication, everyone had gained a lot.

However, at this moment...

Bang!

A loud noise sounded!

Xu Ying and the rest stopped and turned around.

A black and golden beam of light rushed out of Xiang Kunlun's body and shot into the sky. It was extremely spectacular!

As this black-gold beam of light soared into the sky!

A powerful and vast aura surged out of Xiang Kunlun's body and swept in all directions!

Rumble rumble rumble!

Mountain after mountain shook violently, as if a huge earthquake had arrived!

“Could it be that Alliance Master Xiang is about to break through?!”

Qi Yutang could not help but exclaim.

Li Wushuang nodded and said, “From the looks of it, Alliance Master Xiang is probably really about to break through!”

Wang Mufeng sighed, “I really don't know what realm Chief Xiang is going to break through to this time!”

The others also looked at Xiang Kunlun with anticipation in their eyes!

Chapter 774: Set Off!

After all, Xiang Kunlun was one of their main combat forces in attacking the Myriad Swords Gate!

If Xiang Kunlun could break through, their chances of destroying the Myriad Swords Gate would be even higher!

After more than ten minutes...

“ROAR...”

Xiang Kunlun suddenly opened his eyes and raised his head to roar out loud.

It was really as if an ancient Kun Peng had let out a roar that shook the world!

Two dazzling black and golden beams of light shot out from his eyes and streaked across the sky before disappearing!

A few more minutes passed.

Everything finally returned to normal.

The light on Xiang Kunlun's body dissipated and he stood up.

Xu Ying and the others leaped over the mountains and approached Xiang Kunlun.

As they approached...

Xu Ying and the rest could clearly sense that Xiang Kunlun's aura was even more terrifying than before!

Bujie gulped and asked, “Brother Xiang, what realm has your cultivation broken through to?”

Xiang Kunlun replied, “Late-stage Martial Emperor Realm.”

“F*ck?! Late-stage Martial Emperor Realm?!”

“Oh my god, so Alliance Master Xiang is already a Martial Emperor Realm expert!”

“No wonder Alliance Master Xiang is so powerful!”

Bujie and the others exclaimed in shock.

Xiang Kunlun sighed and said, “I originally wanted to charge towards the next bottleneck again, but unfortunately, my cultivation fell short.

It can’t be helped. After stepping into the Martial Emperor Realm, even every minor realm is extremely difficult.

If not for the help of Brother Yang’s demon beast core this time, I’m afraid I wouldn’t have been able to break through to the late-stage Martial Emperor Realm.”

Qi Yutang smiled and said, “Chief Xiang, your strength is already very powerful!

Even in the entire ancient martial arts world, only those large sects have Martial Emperor Realm experts, and there aren’t many of them!”

“That’s right.”

Li Wushuang nodded and said, “Even if the Myriad Swords Gate has Martial Emperor Realm experts, they’re definitely not your match!”

Wang Mufeng said firmly, “With Chief Xiang around, we will definitely be able to flatten the Myriad Swords Gate this time!”

Chen Ying and the others also nodded heavily, feeling even more confident!

Xiang Kunlun turned to look at Yang Luo, who was on a huge mountain not far away, and said, “That’s strange. Why isn’t Brother Yang moving?”

Bujie curled his lips and said, “Perhaps Brother Yang still needs some more time to break through.”

Qi Yutang said, “I hope that Mr. Yang can also break through!

As long as Mr. Yang can break through, we will be even more confident in this battle!”

Xiang Kunlun said, “Then let’s wait!”

Then, everyone waited quietly.

Seconds ticked by.

Another hour passed.

Suddenly!

Bang!

An earth-shattering explosion resounded!

Xiang Kunlun and the others trained their eyes towards Yang Luo!

They saw as a dazzling golden beam of light soared into the sky from his body and broke through the clouds!

Rumble rumble rumble!

With Yang Luo as the center, dozens of mountains in the surrounding area shook violently!

A tsunami-like aura continuously spread out from his body and washed in all directions!

“Hurry up and retreat!”

Xiang Kunlun shouted and quickly retreated with everyone.

Even after retreating a distance...

The aura that washed over was still very terrifying!

Xiang Kunlun could withstand it, but Xu Ying and the others could not.

Without any hesitation, his entire body shook.

A black-gold light barrier opened and enveloped everyone.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The aura that washed over kept hitting the black-gold light barrier, emitting sounds akin to muffled thunder!

True Qi spread out in all directions like a wave, dazzling the whole area!

After a short period of time...

“ROAR...”

Yang Luo suddenly opened his eyes and raised his head to let out a dragon roar!

Two dazzling golden lights shot out from his eyes, piercing through the sky!

“ROAR...”

The golden dragon phantom coiled around his body also soared into the sky, scattering a large patch of clouds in the sky!

Qi Yutang took a deep breath and asked in a daze, “Did Mr. Yang break through?!”

“It must be!”

Li Wushuang nodded and said, “I feel that Brother Yang’s aura is almost comparable to Alliance Master Xiang’s!”

Wang Mufeng exclaimed, “Could it be that Brother Yang is also a Martial Emperor Realm expert?!”

“He must be!”

Chen Ying continued with a look of reverence.

“Hiss...”

Qi Yutang gasped and said excitedly, “Now that we have two Martial Emperor Realm experts on our side, it’s not difficult for us to flatten the Myriad Swords Gate!”

Excitement appeared on everyone’s faces.

Xiang Kunlun’s eyes were filled with relief and shock.

This kid’s growth speed was too fast!

At this speed, it was only a matter of time before this kid surpassed him!

Everyone waited for a while more.

Finally, the area returned to calm.

“Phew...”

Yang Luo let out a long sigh and stood up.

He turned around and said in surprise, “Hey, you’re all awake? And you’ve all broken through?”

Xiang Kunlun and the others flashed over.

Bujie said, “Brother Yang, we broke through yesterday and have been sparring and exchanging martial arts.

“Big Brother Xiang broke through not long ago and stepped into the late-stage Martial Emperor Realm.”

“Congratulations, Brother Xiang!”

Yang Luo smiled and cupped his hands.

Xiang Kunlun waved his hand and said, “It’s all thanks to your demon beast core this time. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have been able to break through at all.”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “Brother Xiang, this demon beast’s inner core is only a support. In the end, you have to rely on yourself to break through.”

Qi Yutang hurriedly asked, “Mr. Yang, what realm has your cultivation reached?”

Yang Luo replied, “It should be close to Brother Xiang.”

Now that his cultivation had stepped into the mid-stage Soul Formation realm, he could even fight a late-stage Martial Emperor Realm expert.

“Hmm?”

Qi Yutang looked puzzled, “Mr. Yang, don’t you know what realm your cultivation is at?”

Xiang Kunlun smiled and said, “This guy only has a rough idea. After all, he’s different from us. He’s a true immortal cultivator.”

“What?! Immortal cultivator?!”

“Oh my god, Brother Yang is actually an immortal cultivator?!”

“No wonder Mr. Yang could crush so many martial arts experts at such a young age. So Mr. Yang is an immortal cultivator. That wouldn’t be strange!”

Qi Yutang and the others exclaimed and looked at Yang Luo with reverence and admiration.

After all, there were many Martial Warriors in Country Hua, but cultivators were extremely rare.

Yang Luo scratched his head and asked, “Brother Xiang, did you know that I was an immortal cultivator before?”

Xiang Kunlun nodded and said, “That’s right. I knew it the first time I fought you.”

“Oh...”

Yang Luo was enlightened.

However, everyone present was on his side. It was fine to let them know that he was an immortal cultivator.

Xiang Kunlun said, “Since the cultivation is over, let’s set off!”

“Are we leaving now?”

Qi Yutang asked nervously.

“Of course!”

Xiang Kunlun said with a sharp gaze, “Since we’ve already decided to destroy the Myriad Swords Gate, we naturally have to do it as soon as possible. It’s best if we catch them off guard!”

Yang Luo said, “Brother Xiang is right. If we delay for a few more days, once the Myriad Swords Gate notices us, they will definitely be on high alert!

At that time, it will be difficult to attack them!”

Bujie said excitedly, “Alright, in that case, let’s set off!”

“Let’s go!!!”

Everyone shouted in unison, their heroism reaching the clouds.

Chapter 775: Appetizer!

Yang Luo raised his hand and said, “Everyone, before we set off, we have to be fully prepared!”

“Mr. Yang, what do you think we should do?”

Qi Yutang asked.

Yang Luo turned to look at Chen Ying and the other sect masters and asked, “Everyone, quickly inform your major sects to send disciples to Mount Heng!

“When the time comes, we’ll meet at Mount Heng and head to the Myriad Swords Gate together!”

“Yes!”

Chen Ying, Zhao Longteng, Luo Qianchuan, Wang Pingsheng, Zhang Long, Li Yanhui, and Ma Xiaofeng replied loudly.

Then, Chen Ying and the others took out their phones and started making calls to inform the disciples of the sect to head to Mount Heng.

Not long after...

“My Overflowing Moon Sect’s 3,000 disciples have been deployed!”

“The 3,000 disciples of my Divine Dragon Sect have been deployed!”

“My Primal Chaos Sect’s 3,000 disciples have been deployed!”

Chen Ying and the others reported one after another.

“Very good!”

Yang Luo nodded and said loudly, “This time, we gathered more than 20,000 people. I don’t believe we can’t take down the Myriad Swords Gate!”

“We will definitely win this battle!”

Xiang Kunlun said domineeringly.

“Victory!!!”

Everyone shouted in unison.

“Down the mountain!”

Yang Luo waved his hand and led everyone down the mountain.

However, just as Yang Luo and the others arrived at the foot of the mountain...

They saw a group of people walking over from afar.

Leading them were three tall and burly men in golden armor, holding golden spears, and wearing golden demon masks!

Behind them were six men wearing silver armor and silver demon masks!

And behind them were 30 black-robed men!

Ten of them were wearing blood-colored demon masks, while the other twenty were wearing black demon masks!

When they saw this group of people...

Yang Luo was taken aback, “People from Hell Fiend Palace?”

“Strange, how did these guys find this place?”

“There’s no doubt that these guys are definitely coming for us!”

“You came at the right time. Our cultivation has just broken through not long ago, and we lack people to practice!”

“Just treat it as an appetizer before attacking the Myriad Swords Gate!”

Qi Yutang and the others spoke one after another. Not only were they not afraid, but they were also very excited.

Xiang Kunlun looked at these people and narrowed his eyes.

He asked Yang Luo, “Brother Yang, why are the people from Hell Fiend Palace looking for you?”

“Brother Xiang, it’s like this...”

Yang Luo briefly recounted the grudges between them and Hell Fiend Palace.

Xiang Kunlun nodded in realization. “So that’s what happened.”

Very quickly...

The people from Hell Fiend Palace approached.

Their gazes landed on Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Qi Yutang, and the others.

“Hehe, I didn’t expect you guys to be here!”

“Do you think we won’t be able to find you if you hide in the mountains and forests?”

“As long as it’s someone our Hell Fiend Palace wants to find, we can find them anywhere in the world!”

The people from Hell Demon Palace sneered, their eyes filled with arrogance.

Bujie looked at this group of people as if they were fools and said, “Brother Yang, are these guys crazy? They actually said that we came here to hide from them?”

Yang Luo’s expression was indifferent as he looked up at the nine men in armor and asked, “What status are the nine of you from Hell Fiend Palace? I’ve never seen them dressed like this before.”

He also sensed that these fellows in armor were all at the early-stage to perfected Martial Highness Realm. They were much stronger than those black-robed people.

The leading golden-armored man said loudly, “Kid, then you have to listen carefully!

I’m Maurice, one of the 72 Demon Commanders of Hell Fiend Palace!”

As he spoke, he pointed at the other two golden-armored men, “These two are also the Demon Commanders of our Hell Fiend Palace, Orson and Deron!

“As for the other six, they are the Demon Generals of our Hell Demon Palace!”

“So your Hell Fiend Palace still has Demon Commanders and Demon Generals. Interesting.”

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and sighed, “However, you really shouldn’t have found this place. From the moment you stepped into this place, you were destined to die here.”

“Kid, you’re too arrogant. If you have the ability, fight me!”

Maurice raised the spear in his hand and shouted angrily.

“You’re not worthy to fight my Mr. Yang!

Let me meet you!”

Qi Yutang shouted and pulled out the long sword on his back. His figure flashed as he charged towards Maurice!

“Old fellow, are you here to die?

Very good, I’ll fulfill your wish!”

Maurice said coldly. Then, he moved and charged towards Qi Yutang.

In the next instant...

Qi Yutang and Maurice closed the distance between them and brandished their long sword and spear at the same time.

Clang!

The sword and spear collided, emitting a crisp collision sound!

True Qi, energy, and fire intertwined and shot out in all directions, dazzling all present!

After this collision!

Maurice was knocked back more than ten meters before he could stabilize his body.

Qi Yutang however only retreated a few meters and stabilized his body!

“Old fellow, you do have some strength!

However, you are still not my match!”

Maurice said proudly before charging towards Qi Yutang again.

“I really don’t know where your confidence comes from.”

Qi Yutang shook his head and took a step forward to fight!

“Attack together and kill everyone else!”

Orson waved his hand and gave the order.

The six Demon Generals, ten Demon Envoys, and twenty Demon Guards moved one after another and attacked Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, and the others!

Bujie laughed loudly and said excitedly, “Before attacking the Myriad Swords Gate, I’ll use you guys as practice!”

Before his voice could fade...

Bujie charged forward and directly swung the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff in his hand, smashing it out!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Accompanied by a dull bang!

A few demon envoys and demon guards were sent flying on the spot. They spat out blood and were already dead when they landed!

“Chop...”

Xu Ying roared and gripped the Dragon Sparrow Saber tightly with both hands before slashing out!

Puff! Puff! Puff!

With a slash of the saber, a few demon envoys and demon guards were immediately cut in half and died!

“Sun Moon Divine Staff!”

Prajna injected the True Qi in her body into the spatial necklace and shouted softly!

The Sun and Moon Divine Staff immediately whistled out and was caught in her hand!

Then, she waved the Sun and Moon Divine Staff in her hand!

A torrent of ice and a torrent of flames surged up!

In an instant, it froze a few Demon Envoys and Demon Guards!

A few Demon Envoys and Demon Guards were at the same time engulfed by the flames!

“Six Paths Shuriken!”

Prajna shouted again.

Swoosh!

The shuriken whistled out from her spatial necklace. It was sharp and incisive, directly cutting off the frozen Demon Envoys and Demon Guards!

Just as Bujie, Xu Ying, and Prajna attacked...

Chen Ying and the other seven sect masters also charged forward and charged at the six demon generals!

The two Demon Commanders, Orson and Deron, charged towards Yang Luo!

After all, their main target was Yang Luo!

However, before the two of them could approach...

Li Wushuang and Wang Mufeng charged forward to meet them!

“You’re not worthy of being my Brother Yang’s enemy!”

Li Wushuang roared and threw punch after punch at Orson!

Orson kept waving the spear in his hand to meet the attack!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A series of explosions sounded incessantly!

Orson could only be continuously forced back by Li Wushuang’s punches!

After more than ten punches...

Orson’s defense was broken!

Li Wushuang’s fist landed heavily on his chest!

“Ugh!”

He let out a miserable cry as his strong body was sent flying!

As he was sent flying, he spat out blood and the armor on his chest cracked inch by inch!

Moreover, before he could stabilize his body!

Li Wushuang charged forward again and threw another punch!

Bang!

This punch was even more ferocious and heavy than the previous, smashing forward like a cannonball!

“Arghhhh!”

Orson let out a miserable scream. Before his body landed on the ground, he was sent flying again. With a bang, he smashed against a huge mountain!

“Pfft...”

He spat out another mouthful of blood and his body slid down. The armor on his body completely shattered and his chest collapsed from the punch!

After killing Orson...

Without any hesitation, Li Wushuang changed directions and charged towards the Demon Generals!

It was also at the same time that Li Wushuang killed Orson!

A roar came from afar!

“What kind of bullsh*t Hell Fiend Palace is this? Anyone who dares to step into Country Hua will only die!”

Wang Mufeng held his halberd and slashed 13 times at Deron!

The first twelve halberds broke through Deron's attack and broke the spear in his hand, as well as his armor!

The last halberd split Deron into two!

After killing Deron!

Wang Mufeng held his blood-stained halberd and charged at the Demon Generals as well!

The battle continued.

Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun stood at the side and watched the battle. They did not attack.

After all, they had planned to leave these guys for Xu Ying and the others to practice.

This battle only lasted for less than half an hour before it ended.

The three demon generals, the six demon generals, the ten demon envoys, and the twenty demon guards were all dead!

Yang Luo glanced around. After confirming that no one had escaped, he directly released a golden true fire and burned the corpses of these guys to ashes!

Then, he waved his hand!

“Brothers, let's go!”

Then, Yang Luo and the others hurriedly left Kunlun Mountain and headed straight for Mount Heng in Jinxi Province!

Just as Yang Luo and the others rushed to Mount Heng!

Overflowing Moon Sect, Divine Dragon Sect, Primal Chaos Sect, Giant Sword Sect, Dragon Conqueror Pavilion, Burning Flame Sect, and Wind Thunder Sect sent more than 20,000 disciples and rushed to Mount Heng separately!

Although these seven great sects were not large sects, they still attracted the attention of many ancient martial arts sects!

“Why did the Overflowing Moon Sect and the other seven sects suddenly send out so many people?”

“Could it be that the seven great sects are going to attack a certain sect?”

“Oh my god, who are they going to attack? Why did they mobilize so many people?”

“No matter who they're going to attack, I'm afraid something big is going to happen in the ancient martial arts world!”

“Quickly go and investigate what the seven great sects are doing!”

The people from the various sects were discussing this matter, and they had also sent their disciples to investigate.

Although the battle had yet to begin...

However, many ancient martial arts sects also felt that a storm was about to come!

At dusk.

Jinxi Province.

At the periphery of Mount Heng.

More than twenty thousand disciples from the seven sects had already arrived.

The more than 20,000 disciples were divided into seven camps. They stood quietly in the forest, waiting for Yang Luo and the others to arrive.

Time continued to flow.

When the sun was about to set....

Yang Luo and the others walked over from afar.

“Sect Master and the others are here!”

” Haha, the Sect Master and the others are finally here!”

“Is the battle finally going to start? I can’t hold back anymore!”

“This Myriad Swords Gate usually bullies others. Today, we can finally give them a taste of their medicine!”

More than 20,000 disciples looked up at Yang Luo and the others with excited expressions.

Soon, Yang Luo and the others arrived.

Looking at the people all over the mountain, Yang Luo and the others were also excited. Their blood could not help but boil.

Chen Ying looked at everyone and said loudly, “Everyone, in this attack on the Myriad Swords Gate, we have to follow Mr. Yang and Alliance Master Xiang’s orders!”

“Yes!!!”

All the disciples replied in unison.

Zhao Longteng said, “Before we set off, let Mr. Yang and Chief Xiang say a few words to everyone!”

Yang Luo glanced at all the disciples and said loudly, “Brothers, we only want one goal this time, and that is to flatten the Myriad Swords Gate!

Of course, this battle might be very dangerous and there would be a large number of casualties!

However, I hope that everyone will still ensure their own safety during the battle!

I’ll leave this battle to everyone!”

Xiang Kunlun glanced at everyone and said loudly, “Everyone, I only have one sentence for everyone!

I will not rest until the Myriad Swords Gate is destroyed!”

“We will not rest until the Myriad Swords Gate is destroyed!”

All the disciples raised their arms and shouted, their voices shocking the heavens.

“Enter the mountains!”

Yang Luo shouted and led everyone into the depths of Mount Heng...

At this moment.

In the depths of Mount Heng.

In the territory of the Myriad Swords Gate.

Mountains rose and fell, and pavilions were located at the top of the mountain.

At this moment.

Heaven Riding Palace.

The hall was filled with people.

Everyone’s expressions were gloomy, and the atmosphere in the hall was very oppressive.

The sect master, Lu Jianfeng, sat in the main seat with a ferocious expression and killing intent in his eyes.

During this period of time, their Myriad Swords Gate had not received any good news.

First, the three young prodigies of their Myriad Swords Sect were killed!

After that, Ninth Elder Yuan Jiantong went down the mountain to kill Yang Luo but was killed instead!

To be on the safe side, they sent Seventh Elder Li Chunjun and Eighth Elder Wu Zhanfeng down the mountain to kill Yang Luo, but they were still killed!

Furthermore, even the two elders of the Witch God Sect had been killed!

There was a long silence in the entire area.

Lu Jianfeng flew into a rage and roared, “Can’t we, the Myriad Swords Gate, kill a kid from the secular world?

Also, we’ve already issued the Martial World Killing Order for so long, but we still haven’t received any news of that kid being killed!

Is this kid really that difficult to kill?!

Could he really be an immortal?!”

Hearing Lu Jianfeng’s roars, everyone in the hall fell silent!

In the beginning, they were still very confident in killing Yang Luo!

However, as the elders were killed one by one, their confidence was thwarted again and again. They were even a little afraid now!

This was indeed the first time they had encountered such a situation!

In the past, in the ancient martial arts world, other than the other eight top sects...

They could hit whoever they wanted and step on whoever they wanted!

All the individuals or sects that offended them were easily eliminated by them!

But this time, they were overwrought by a kid from the secular world!

This made them shocked, angry, afraid, and fearful!

Chapter 777: Attacked!

Lu Jianfeng gritted his teeth and said, "This is the first time the Myriad Swords Gate has been humiliated like this!

Now, the various sects are laughing at us, saying that our Myriad Swords Gate is not worthy of being ranked among the nine top sects!

Could it be that you can endure such humiliation?"

"We can't tolerate such humiliation!"

"We have to get rid of this kid and restore the dignity of our Myriad Swords

Gate!"

"I must cut this kid and the people around him into pieces!"

"Sect Master, I request to go down the mountain and kill this child!

"Sect Master, I request to leave the mountain too!"

"Count mein!"

Everyone present stood up one after another and roared angrily, shouting that they wanted to go down the mountain to kill Yang Luo.

Lu Jianfeng raised his hand and said, "Of course we have to get rid of this kid!

However, this kid is indeed very strong. If we casually send people down the mountain, it will only cause more casualties!"

"Jianfeng, let me go down the mountain this time!

"If I can't kill this child, I won't return to the mountain!"

A tall and thin old man in a navy blue robe with gray hair stepped out.

This old man was the Fourth Elder of the Myriad Swords Gate, Xiao Zhenyue!

“Jianfeng, I also request to leave the mountain and kill this child to raise the might of our Myriad Swords Gate!”

An old man in a purple robe walked out. He was tall and burly with long grayish-white hair tied behind his head.

This old man was the fifth elder of the Myriad Swords Sect, Wan Qiandao! “Jianfeng, I’m also willing to go down the mountain and avenge Seventh Junior Brother, Eighth Junior Brother, and Ninth Junior Brother!”

A short old man in a gray robe with narrow eyes walked out.

This old man was the Sixth Elder of the Myriad Swords Gate, Situ Kong!

Lu Jianfeng looked at the three of them and said, “If the three elders are willing to go down the mountain, killing this kid will be easy!

However, to be safe, I’m prepared to send 3,000 elite disciples down the mountain with the three elders!

Elders, what do you think?”

Xiao Zhenyue said, “I’ll listen to Jianfeng’s arrangements!”

“Alright!”

Lu Jianfeng nodded and said, “The three thousand elites will be chosen by the three elders. You can leave the mountain whenever you want!”

“No problem!”

Xiao Zhenyue, Wan Qiandao, and Situ Kong nodded.

“Hahaha, with the three elders joining forces and the support of 3,000 elites, even if this kid has three heads and six arms, he will definitely die!”

“After letting this kid jump around for so long, it’s time for him to die!

“Then I wish the three elders success in advance!”

“When the three elders return triumphantly, we’ll hold a huge banquet to celebrate!”

Everyone in the hall spoke one after another, as if they could already see the scene of the three elders returning with Yang Luo’s head.

However, at this moment...

“Report!”

A drawn-out voice came in.

Everyone turned around and saw a disciple rushing in.

After the disciple entered, he bowed and said loudly, “Sect Master, there’s an urgent matter to report!”

“What is it?”

Lu Jianfeng asked with a frown.

The disciple replied, “Not long ago, a large group of people suddenly came to attack our Myriad Swords Gate!

Now, our people have already started an intense battle with them!”

“What?! Someone is attacking our Myriad Swords Gate?!”

“Outrageous! Who’s so bold!”

“Someone actually dares to attack our Myriad Swords Gate. Is he crazy?!”

Everyone’s faces were filled with disbelief.

One had to know that their Myriad Swords Gate was one of the nine top sects in the ancient martial arts world!

Even if they were ranked at the back, it was not someone anyone could easily provoke!

Not to mention attacking their sect!

“Is this true?!”

Lu Jianfeng was also in disbelief.

The disciple replied, “Sect Master, it’s true. There’s already a fight at the foot of the mountain!”

“Damnedit!”

Lu Jianfeng clenched his fists and gritted his teeth, “Who attacked the Sect?” The disciple replied, “I think they’re from the Overflowing Moon Sect, the Divine Dragon Sect, the Primal Chaos Sect, the Giant Sword Sect, the Dragon Conqueror Pavilion, the Burning Flame Sect, and the Wind Thunder Sect!”

“Bullshit!”

Lu Jianfeng shouted in disbelief, “How dare these seven useless sects attack our Myriad Swords Gate? Are you kidding me?”

“Did the sun rise from the west today?”

Vice Sect Master Qiu Guanjie also sneered. He didn’t believe it at all.

Even the others present did not believe it.

After all, the Overflowing Moon Sect and the other seven sects were not worth mentioning in their eyes.

Even if the Myriad Swords Gate were to step on the seven great sects, they did not even dare to fart. But now, the seven great sects actually dared to attack them. If this wasn't a joke, then what was? The disciple hurriedly replied, "Sect Master, Vice Sect Master, Protectors, elders, what I said is true!"

"The seven great sects have really come knocking on our door, and they've gathered more than twenty thousand people!"

"More than twenty thousand people?!"

Lu Jianfeng frowned and said, "Everyone, let's go and take a look!"

"Yes!"

Everyone immediately chorused out.

Then, Lu Jianfeng led everyone out of the hall...

At this moment.

Outside the Eighteen Peaks of the Myriad Swords Gate.

A huge battle had already begun.

It was a dark mass, and there were people everywhere at the foot of the mountain.

Shouts, roars, and screams resounded endlessly.

Because Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun had led the seven great sects to catch the Myriad Swords Gate off guard...

Therefore, as soon as the battle began, many disciples guarding the periphery of the eighteen peaks of the Myriad Swords Gate had already died.

Many corpses had already fallen to the ground, and blood dyed the ground red.

"Brothers, follow me to kill!"

Bujie roared excitedly like a wild horse that had escaped its reins. He held the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff and pushed forward!

He kept brandishing the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff, sending all the approaching Myriad Sword Sect disciples flying!

Some of the disciples who were sent flying died on the spot, while others were seriously injured and could not get up.

"Who is this stinky monk? How can he be so powerful?"

"It looks like he's using Shaolin martial arts. Could he be from Shaolin?"

"Who cares who he is? Kill him quickly!"

Dozens of Myriad Swords Sect disciples roared angrily. With long swords in hand, they charged towards Bujie together.

“Good timing!”

Bujie shouted, “If you want to kill me, it depends on whether you have the ability!”

As he spoke, Bujie gripped the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff tightly with both hands and swept it out wildly with the momentum of sweeping through an army!

The disciples who rushed forward brandished their swords at the same time and faced the attack!

Clang!

A series of crisp collision sounds resounded through the mountains!

True Qi flew and sparks flew in all directions!

However, even if these dozens of disciples joined forces, they still could not withstand Bujie’s staff. The sword in their hands was broken one after another! After breaking the swords in the hands of these disciples...

Bujie’s staff landed heavily on their chests!

Crack! Crack!

The sound of bones cracking rang out one after another!

These disciples were all sent flying. Their chests, bones, and internal organs were all shattered, and they spat out blood and died...

Chapter 778: Opening the Entrance with a Punch!

After killing these disciples!

Bujie held the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff and continued to kill the other disciples of the Myriad Swords Gate!

Moreover, he would charge wherever there were the most people!

“Come on, those who aren’t afraid of death, attack together!”

Meanwhile, Xu Ying shouted with a cold expression. He held the Dragon Sparrow Saber and charged forward!

The Dragon Sparrow Saber in his hand cut through iron like mud, slicing apart the swords in the hands of the Myriad Sword Sect disciples!

All the Myriad Swords Gate disciples who approached him were also killed by his saber!

He stepped on the corpses and blood and walked forward. He was simply like a death god, causing one to be terrified!

At this moment.

Seeing how strong Xu Ying was in close combat, the disciples of the Myriad Swords Gate did not approach him anymore. Instead, they threw out their swords towards Xu Ying!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Immediately, dozens of swords shot over from the surroundings, tearing through the sky, sharp and incisive!

“Do you think you can kill me at a distance?”

Xu Ying sneered and brandished the Dragon Sparrow Saber!

And in that instant!

Thousands of long saber shadows condensed and shot out in all directions with Xu Ying as the center!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Thousands of the saber shadows broke the swords that shot over with a destructive force!

After breaking the dozens of swords...

The saber shadows then shot towards the dozens of Myriad Swords Gate disciples!

“Quickly dodge!”

A leading disciple immediately shouted.

However, before they could react, the sabers had already made their way over! Puff! Puff! Puff!

The bodies of the dozens of disciples were pierced through and they fell to the ground one after another!

Even after killing these dozens of people...

Without any hesitation, Xu Ying held the Dragon Sparrow Saber and continued to cut down the other disciples of the Myriad Swords Gate!

Just as Xu Ying and Bujie were killing everyone!

Meanwhile, Prajna held the Sun and Moon Divine Staff and slashed at the

Myriad Sword Sect disciples who were surrounding him!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The flames and ice seemed to have turned into long rivers that surged in all directions!

As long as anyone approached her, they would either be frozen or burned alive! “The weapon in this little b*tch’s hand is so impressive. Everyone, be careful!” “Let’s kill this little b*tch together and take away the weapon in her hand!” The disciples of the Myriad Swords Sect roared, their eyes filled with greed. Initially, there were only a few dozen people surrounding him. In the end, the number of people increased to more than a hundred.

A cold glint flickered in Prajna’s eyes as she said coldly, “You bastards want to snatch my weapon? You have a death wish!”

After she spoke, she shouted out!

“Sealing Scroll!”

In the next instant...

The sealing scroll flew out of her spatial necklace and floated above her head before directly opening!

“Unseal: Night Parade of a Hundred Ghosts!”

Everyone watched as hundreds of illusions of demons and ghosts flew out of the sealing scroll and pounced in all directions!

With her current cultivation and strength, she could only unseal these demons and ghosts, but she could not unseal divine beasts and gods!

“What the hell is this?!”

“Could this scroll be a Dharma artifact?!”

“Oh my god, where did this woman come from? Why does she have so many treasures?!”

The disciples of the Myriad Swords Sect were stunned.

But just as these disciples were in a daze...

The illusions of hundreds of demons and ghosts pounced over and bit them to death!

“Ahhhh...”

Screams rose and fell.

The disciples of the Myriad Swords Sect were stunned and turned to run. “Where are you running to? Stop right there!”

Prajna shouted coldly and chased after them.

Not far away...

Qi Yutang was surrounded by hundreds of disciples!

However, these disciples did not dare to take a step closer and only looked at Qi Yutang in fear!

More than a hundred corpses had already fallen around Qi Yutang, and blood flowed like a river!

Qi Yutang stood proudly in the middle with a long sword in his hand. He said loudly, “Do you think you can kill me?”

Hurry up and call your sect master, Protector, and elders out!

I’m not satisfied killing trash like you!”

“Old thing, don’t be arrogant. If our Sect Master and the others arrive, you will definitely die!”

“Don’t be afraid of this old thing. Everyone, attack together and kill him!”
Hundreds of Myriad Swords Sect disciples roared and suppressed the fear in their hearts. They charged towards Qi Yutang together!

“Forget it, then I’ll deal with you first before dealing with your sect master and the others!”

Qi Yutang shouted. Then, he flipped his wrist and slashed continuously! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Sword after sword slashed out. Sword shadows stacked and sword qi wreaked havoc. It was incomparably ferocious!

The disciples who surrounded him were killed by his sword one after another! In less than a few minutes!

More than a hundred Myriad Sword Sect disciples had been killed!

However, even more Myriad Swords Gate disciples surrounded him!

They also realized that this old fellow was one of the main forces attacking their Myriad Swords Gate this time!

If they could kill this old fellow, they would have made a great contribution.

The Sect Master would definitely reward them heavily!

Seeing that more and more people were surrounding them, Qi Yutang frowned! Although he was not afraid of these guys, it was quite annoying to have too many people around him!

Moreover, he still had to reserve his strength to deal with the main force of the Myriad Swords Gate later!

Just as Qi Yutang was about to unleash his ultimate move!

“Old Qi, let us help you!”

Accompanied by a loud shout!

Li Wushuang and Wang Mufeng charged over!

The burly Li Wushuang clenched his fists and punched out continuously, blowing up the people surrounding Qi Yutang!

Wang Mufeng held his halberd and constantly swung it, killing many disciples on the spot!

“Brother Li, Brother Wang, thank you!”

Qi Yutang thanked them.

“We’re all brothers, so there’s no need to say these polite words!”

Li Wushuang smiled and waved his hand.

Wang Mufeng looked into the distance and said, “Brother Yang and Alliance Master Xiang have already charged to the front. We have to follow tightly and not fall behind!”

“Alright!”

Qi Yutang and Li Wushuang responded.

Then, the three of them formed a team and launched a renewed attack on the Myriad Sword Sect disciples who were constantly surrounding them!

At this moment, Chen Ying, Zhao Longteng, Luo Qianchuan, Wang Zhongzi, and the other sect masters of the seven major sects were also being besieged! However, it was not dangerous for the seven sect masters as they had long joined forces!

However, because people from the Myriad Swords Gate kept rushing over to save them, their advancement was a little slow!

On the other hand, Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun had already reached the entrance of the 18 peaks!

The back of the two of them was already filled with corpses. It was simply a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood. It was extremely terrifying!

However, there were even more people at the entrance. It was simply endless! After all, once they stepped in, they would really step into the domain of the Myriad Swords Gate!

“Kill these guys. We can’t let them enter the mountain!”

“Guard the entrance and kill them!”

A steady stream of people rushed out from the entrance and headed straight for Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun!

Yang Luo’s expression turned cold. For the first time, he mobilized his True Qi and punched out angrily!

From the start of the battle until now, he had been using purely his physical strength!

“ROAR...”

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

A huge golden fist smashed forward like a meteorite!

Meanwhile, a golden dragon phantom roared and charged forward!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

With just one punch, the hundreds of people blocking the entrance were killed! The mountain walls on both sides of the entrance were shattered. Mountain rocks soared into the sky and dust filled the air!

They were so frightened that the people who were about to charge forward from behind were trembling in fear!

Chapter 779: Ninefold Mountain Protection Sword Formation!

Yang Luo looked coldly at the trembling disciples and said coldly, “Do you think trash like you can stop us?”

As he spoke, Yang Luo strode forward.

Xiang Kunlun followed.

“Who is this kid? Why is he so powerful?!”

“And that guy beside him has unfathomable strength as well!”

“I’m afraid only the Sect Master and the elders can kill these two guys!”

These disciples were so frightened that they trembled as they retreated.

“What are you doing? You can’t retreat. We definitely can’t let them barge into our Myriad Swords Gate’s domain!”

At this moment, a section leader roared.

The other disciples finally reacted.

“That’s right. We can’t let them enter the mountain!”

“Stop them, we must stop them!”

These disciples roared one after another and suppressed the fear in their hearts as they charged towards Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun!

This time, there were hundreds of people charging at them!

Xiang Kunlun’s gaze was sharp as he mobilized the True Qi in his body. Then, he twisted his fist and punched out!

“ROAR...”

With a punch, it was as if an ancient Kun Peng had let out a roar!

A huge fist of black and golden flames smashed forward!

A black-gold lightning Kun Peng also charged forward!

Rumble!

Only a series of explosions was heard!

The hundreds of people who charged forward were also blown up!

Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun killed nearly a thousand people with two punches!

The disciples who wanted to charge forward behind were so frightened that they stopped in their tracks and did not dare to approach anymore!

“Retreat, lure these guys into the mountain and kill them with the Mountain Protection Sword Formation!”

A section leader said loudly and retreated with the other disciples.

But Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun were not afraid at all and continued to push forward!

At this moment.

Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, and the others also followed with the disciples of the seven major sects and officially stepped into the domain of the Myriad Swords Gate!

After stepping into the Myriad Swords Gate grounds...

Although disciples of the Myriad Swords Sect attacked from all directions from time to time, they were all killed by Yang Luo and the others!

Not long after...

Yang Luo and the others arrived at an empty canyon!

The surroundings suddenly became quiet, and there was no longer a single Myriad Swords Gate disciple!

Yang Luo looked around and said in a trembling voice, "This place is very strange. Everyone, be careful!"

As soon as he finished speaking!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The surrounding mountains suddenly shook violently!

The ground within a radius of 10,000 meters also shook violently, as if a huge earthquake had happened!

The next second!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Accompanied by a sharp sound of air being torn apart...

Countless black and white swords shot over from all directions!

"Hurry up and defend!"

Yang Luo shouted.

Everyone on his side condensed a True Qi barrier to block!

Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun did not hesitate either. Their bodies shook and a huge golden True Qi and black-gold True Qi barrier enveloped everyone!

Ding, ding, ding!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The swords that shot over continuously collided with the True Qi barrier, emitting a crisp collision sound!

True Qi shot out in all directions, and flames flew everywhere. The dazzling light contained terrifying lethality and destructive power!

"This is the Two Forms Sword Array?!"

Qi Yutang looked around and exclaimed.

"That's right, this is the Two Forms Sword Array!"

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Xiang Kunlun reminded, "This sword formation has some tricks. Everyone, be careful!"

"Yes!"

Everyone immediately chorused out.

At this moment!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The mountains trembled again!

The surrounding ground also cracked continuously!

At this moment.

Not only did longswords shoot over from the mountain, but even longswords shot out from the cracks in the ground and headed straight for Yang Luo and the others!

Furthermore, the swords that shot over shone with three-colored light and were incomparably dazzling!

"This is the Three Talents Sword Array!"

Xu Ying scanned his surroundings and said loudly.

As the Three Talents Sword Array was activated...

The surrounding mountains continued to activate layers of array formations!

Moreover, they activated three different types of Sword Formation at the same time!

Apart from the densely packed longswords that shot over...

They could even see the illusions of the four ancient divine beasts, the Azure Dragon, the White Tiger, the Vermillion Bird, and the Black Tortoise, charging over!

Others swords also contained the power of metal, wood, water, fire, and earth!

Even the six phenomena appeared. It was incomparably spectacular!

"Four Symbols Sword Formation, Five Elements Sword Formation, Six Paths Sword Formation!"

Yang Luo shouted in shock and narrowed his eyes, "Looks like this Myriad Swords Gate still has some foundation. Just the Mountain Protection Sword Formation alone has been set up so many layers!"

Fortunately, they had made preparations in advance!

Otherwise, once they entered this place recklessly, they would definitely cause huge casualties!

However, at this moment...

Angry shouts came from all directions!

"Continue to activate the sword formation and kill them!"

“How dare you step into our Myriad Swords Gate’s domain? You simply have a death wish!”

“Activate all nine layers of the Mountain Protection Sword Formation and trap these guys here!”

On the surrounding mountaintops, disciples of the Myriad Swords Sect stood halfway up the mountain.

At this moment, these disciples of the Myriad Swords Sect had smug smiles on their faces.

They seemed to have already seen the scene of Yang Luo and the others dying.

Rumble rumble rumble!

The surrounding mountains continued to tremble!

Another three layers of sword formations were activated!

They were the Seven Star Sword Formation, the Eight Trigrams Sword Formation, and the Nine Palace Sword Formation!

At this moment...

All nine layers of the Mountain Protection Sword Formation were activated!

The sky, the ground, and the surroundings were filled with swords!

It covered the sky and earth, terrifying to the heavens!

All kinds of phenomena appeared in this canyon!

Countless swords shot towards Yang Luo and the others from all directions!

It had to be said...

After the Ninefold Mountain Protection Sword Formation was fully activated, the lethality, destructive power, and destructive power that erupted were extremely powerful!

If not for Yang Luo and the other 15 main forces assisting in the defense, the disciples of the seven major sects would probably not be able to last long!

Dong, dong, dong!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Deafening collisions and explosions resounded non-stop!

All kinds of lights flickered, all kinds of True Qi surged, and all kinds of energy surged!

Violent winds, flames, Thunder, huge waves... All sorts of phenomena were also churning and surging!

The area where Yang Luo and the others were at seemed to have turned into a death zone. If they were not careful, they would die without knowing why!

More importantly, there were swords everywhere. No one dared to walk around casually!

Yang Luo, on the other hand, had been paying attention to his surroundings and analyzing the location of the eye of the Ninefold Sword Formation.

Qi Yutang frowned and said, "This Myriad Swords Gate is indeed not so easy to break through!"

Li Wushuang said in a deep voice, "If we continue to be trapped here, our strength will be exhausted sooner or later!"

"What should we do now?"

Wang Mufeng asked.

Bujie said fiercely, "Let's just kill our way out!"

"Everyone, don't act rashly. I'll break the array!"

Yang Luo said in a loud voice.

"Brother Yang, do you know how to break the array?"

Li Wushuang asked in confusion.

"Yep!"

Yang Luo nodded and stomped on the ground!

The ground cracked inch by inch, and his body soared into the sky like a Nine Heavens Divine Dragon!

Chapter 780: Yang Luo Is My Brother!

Just as Yang Luo rushed into the sky...

Countless swords shot towards him!

These swords seemed to have transformed into an ocean of swords that wanted to devour Yang Luo!

"This kid really has a death wish. He actually dares to leave the safe area!"

"Since he has a death wish, I'll fulfill his wish!"

"What an ignorant and stupid kid!"

The disciples of the Myriad Swords Gate on the surrounding mountain all laughed mockingly.

But right at this moment...

Yang Luo, who had rushed into the sky, suddenly let out a roar!

"Nine Heavens, Dragon's Fury!"

"Roar, roar, roar!"

Accompanied by loud dragon roars!

Nine golden dragon phantoms roared out of his body and dispersed the countless long swords that were shooting at him!

These swords turned into piles of fragments and shot back out in all directions!

After the nine golden dragon phantoms dispersed these swords, they continued to collide with nine of the surrounding mountains!

The eye of the Ninefold Mountain Protection Sword Formation was on these nine mountains!

“What... what’s going on?!”

“Dragon... Nine dragons actually rushed out of this kid’s body... Isn’t this too terrifying?!”

“Retreat, retreat quickly!”

The disciples of the Myriad Swords Gate on the mountain cried out in alarm, wanting to retreat.

However, they were still a step too slow!

DONG!

DONG!

DONG!

The nine golden dragon phantoms collided crazily with the nine mountains, emitting earth-shattering sounds!

The sound traveled far away and echoed in the mountains for a long time!

Rumble!

The peaks of the nine mountains had all shattered!

Rocks rolled down, and sand and stones swept up. It was chaos!

The eye of the Ninefold Mountain Protection Sword Formation was directly broken, and the sword formations were also directly destroyed!

“Ahhhh...”

The disciples of the Myriad Sword Sect standing on the nine mountains were also sent flying.

Some died on the spot, and those who did not die were severely injured. They fell to the ground and could no longer get up.

“Retreat! Retreat! Retreat quickly!”

“This kid is too terrifying. We can’t fight him head-on!”

“Hurry up and inform everyone to fight the enemy!”

Many people shouted in shock and quickly retreated.

Not long after...

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Signal flares were fired into the air one after another!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The bell of the Myriad Swords Sect was also rung!

The entire Myriad Swords Gate was completely alarmed!

Yang Luo landed steadily on the ground and waved his hand!

“Brothers, let’s go!”

“Yes!”

Everyone responded in unison.

Then, under the lead of Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun, everyone advanced towards the Myriad Swords Peak, the main peak of the Myriad Swords Gate!

On the way to the Myriad Sword Peak!

More disciples charged towards Yang Luo and the others!

Moreover, the closer they got to the Myriad Sword Peak, the more people there were!

However, under the combined attacks of Yang Luo and the others...

These disciples of the Myriad Swords Gate could not withstand it at all and were killed one after another!

Yang Luo and the others stepped on mountains of corpses and seas of blood as they advanced. They killed whoever stood in their way and killed whoever stood in their way. Their expressions were extremely cold!

An hour later.

The sky turned completely dark.

Yang Luo and the others finally arrived at the foot of the Myriad Sword Peak.

More than 10,000 Myriad Swords Gate disciples were guarding there.

Deputy Sect Master Qiu Guanjie stood at the front.

The twelve Protectors followed behind.

When he saw Yang Luo and the others arrive...

Qiu Guanjie’s expression changed!

He stared fixedly at Yang Luo and said fiercely, “Yang Luo! So it’s you!

You killed my son, Qiu Zixiang, yet you still dare to barge into our Myriad Swords Gate’s territory!”

Yang Luo looked up at Qiu Guanjie and sneered, "So that trash Qiu Zixiang is your son. Indeed, like father, like son!"

"Damned it!"

Qiu Guanjie roared angrily and said ruthlessly, "Kid, do you think you can destroy our Myriad Swords Gate with these trash from the seven great sects?"

It's simply ridiculous!"

"So what if the Overflowing Moon Sect and the other seven sects are inferior to you?"

We are still at the foot of your main peak!

In my opinion, your Myriad Swords Gate is only so-so!"

At this moment, Xiang Kunlun said loudly.

Qiu Guanjie suddenly looked at Xiang Kunlun and his pupils constricted,

"You're... you're the Martial Alliance's Chief, Xiang Kunlun?!"

"That's right."

Xiang Kunlun replied loudly.

Qiu Guanjie said with a dark expression, "Xiang Kunlun, my Myriad Swords Gate has no grudges with you. Why are you attacking my Myriad Swords Gate!" "No grudges?"

Xiang Kunlun sneered and said, "How dare you say such things?"

Back then, your elder, Yuan Jiantong, went down the mountain and killed many Martial Alliance disciples without caring about my reputation!

Shouldn't we settle this score properly?"

There was a pause.

Xiang Kunlun continued, "Of course, even without this grudge, I would still come!"

"Wiry?"

Qiu Guanjie gritted his teeth and asked.

Xiang Kunlun said word by word, "Because Yang Luo is my brother!

You guys have sent people to kill him time and time again and even issued the Martial World Killing Order to kill him!

As the big brother, how can I stand by and do nothing?"

"You..."

Qiu Guanjie was trembling with anger.

He really did not expect that even Xiang Kunlun would come.

He had heard of Xiang Kunlun's reputation, so he couldn't help but tremble.

“Alright, cut the crap!”

Xiang Kunlun's eyes flickered with killing intent as he waved his hand!

“Brothers, charge up the mountain!”

With this order!

All the people from the seven great system-allocated sects moved and charged forward!

Qiu Guanjie said fiercely, “Everyone, listen up. Leave no one alive and kill them without mercy!”

“Kill!”

The disciples of the Myriad Swords Gate also roared and charged over.

A bloody battle immediately erupted!

Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, and the other main forces also moved and charged forward!

The twelve Protectors of the Myriad Swords Gate charged towards Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, and the others aggressively!

“Seeking death!”

Yang Luo roared and raised his right hand, turning into a huge golden palm that slapped out again!

Peng, peng, peng!

The twelve Protectors who were at the Martial Scholar Realm and Martial Highness Realm were all blasted apart, turning into pools of flesh and blood that splattered everywhere!

Although the remaining four of them were not destroyed, they were severely injured and spat out blood as they were sent flying!

Xiang Kunlun took a step forward and twisted a huge black-golden-flame fist before punching out!

Peng, peng, peng!

Before the remaining four Protectors could land, they were blasted apart by his punch!

Qiu Guanjie was so frightened that his entire body trembled and his face turned pale!

The twelve Protectors were actually killed by a single punch and palm from the two of them!

These two people were really too terrifying!

Even if he had a late-stage Martial Highness Realm cultivation base, he had lost the courage to fight at this moment!

He quickly turned around and ran up the mountain!

“You want to escape? Dream on!”

Yang Luo let out a roar and stomped on the ground. He jumped over the heads of thousands of Myriad Sword Gate disciples and caught up to Qiu Guanjie!

“Young brat, go to hell!”

Qiu Guanjie roared angrily and instantly mobilized the True Qi in his body to the limit. He slashed at Yang Luo who was in the sky!

Swoosh!

With a swing of his sword, sword qi soared into the sky and green flames swept up crazily!

“Die!”

Yang Luo only spat out a word and pressed down with his palm!

Rumble!

The sword qi and flames that soared into the sky instantly collapsed!

The sword in Qiu Guanjie’s hand was also shattered by a palm!

The next second!

Bang!

Yang Luo’s palm covered Qiu Guanjie and landed heavily on the ground!

A huge pit was imprinted on the ground!

Qiu Guanjie, on the other hand, was slapped into a pool of flesh and completely dead!