

## Super IDG 781

Chapter 781: Final Battle!

“The twelve Protectors are dead!”

“The Vice Sect Master is dead too!”

“Run, run!”

The disciples of the Myriad Swords Sect were scared out of their wits.

A portion of the disciples turned around and ran up the mountain.

There were also some disciples who wanted to run, but they were stopped by the disciples from the seven great sects.

Yang Luo said in a loud voice, “Brothers, leave 10,000 people here and kill these guys!”

“The rest of you, follow us up the mountain!”

Then, the seven great sects left behind ten thousand people to continue attacking the Myriad Swords Gate disciples at the foot of the mountain!

The remaining 7,000 plus people followed Yang Luo and the others up the mountain!

Hence, there were originally more than twenty thousand people from the seven great sects, but along the way, they had suffered a lot of casualties! However, the people from the seven great sects were not afraid at all and were willing to continue following Yang Luo and the others!

After all, they had all been bullied by the Myriad Swords Gate in the past!

If not for Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun leading the way this time, they would probably never have the chance to take revenge on the Myriad Swords Gate! At this moment.

Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, and the other 15 people led more than 7,000 disciples up the mountain!

On the way to the top of the mountain, they were also attacked by many Myriad Sword Gate disciples!

However, all the Myriad Swords Gate disciples who attacked them were killed by them!

In the end, the disciples of the Myriad Swords Gate were all scared silly. None of them dared to attack again. Instead, they ran towards the top of the mountain!

Yang Luo and the others continued to push towards the top of the mountain!

At this moment.

At the top of the mountain.

The Sect Master of the Myriad Swords Sect, Lu Jianfeng, the Fourth Elder, Xiao Zhenyue, the Fifth Elder, Wan Qiandao, the Sixth Elder, Situ Kong, and the remaining eighteen Protectors stood on the mountain peak.

Behind them stood more than ten thousand disciples of the Myriad Swords Gate.

Not long ago, they had already learned who was attacking their Myriad Swords Gate.

Lu Jianfeng said fiercely, "I didn't expect Yang Luo to lead the seven sects to our Myriad Swords Gate. How dare he!"

Xiao Zhenyue said in a low voice, "The key is that even the Martial Alliance's Chief, Xiang Kunlun, is involved!

It's said that this guy is very powerful, but I'm afraid not many people in the entire martial arts world know how strong he is!"

Wan Qiandao said coldly, "Who cares who he is? Since he dares to barge into my Myriad Swords Gate, I'll make sure he doesn't return!"

Situ Kong frowned and said, "I wonder how the situation is now. Are those guys dead?"

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At this moment...

Shouts of horror could be heard.

"Sect Master, Elders, they're attacking! They're attacking!" "The twelve Protectors and the Vice Sect Master were all killed by them!" Lu Jianfeng and the others looked over.

A large group of disciples of the Myriad Swords Gate were seen running towards the top of the mountain in a sorry state.

Lu Jianfeng's expression changed and he exclaimed, "What's going on? Did those guys break through the Ninefold Mountain Guarding Formation and the blockade at the foot of the mountain?!"

Xiao Zhenyue, Wan Qiandao, Situ Kong, and the others' expressions also changed drastically. They were very shocked.

Just as these disciples of the Myriad Swords Sect approached...

Another large group of people rushed towards the top of the mountain.

It was Yang Luo and the others.

"D\*mn it!"

Lu Jianfeng gritted his teeth and said, "Those guys really came up the mountain!"

"Since they're here, let them die here!"

Xiao Zhenyue's eyes were cold as he waved his hand!

"Kill them!"

With this order!

The disciples of the Myriad Swords Sect on the mountaintop charged down crazily!

"Brothers, the final battle has already begun!"

The destruction of the Myriad Swords Gate shall be today!

Follow me and kill!”

Yang Luo also waved his hand and gave the order!

“Kill, kill, kill!”

Behind them, the remaining 5,000 disciples all raised their weapons and charged at the disciples of the Myriad Swords Gate!

Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, and the other main forces led the charge at the front! Because this was the final battle...

Therefore, no one held back anymore. Instead, they released their auras and combat strength!

“I am the Five Mountains Fist Saint. Anyone who approaches will die!”

Li Wushuang roared and waved his fists. He was like a tiger that wanted to cut off the river and sweep through the mountain!

“I am the number one handsome man in the universe, the strongest in the

world, the Heaven Destroying Buddha!

Hurry up and die!”

Bujie roared explosively. With the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff in hand, he waved it continuously, sweeping everything with great strength!

“Today, I will definitely start a massacre and spread the reputation of Loner High Firmament!”

Qi Yutang held his longsword and slashed out continuously, erupting with terrifying sword qi and sword might!

“With the Sky-Breaking Halberd King here, who dares to fight me!”

Wang Mufeng shouted as he brandished the halberd in his hand one after another. The halberd’s aura surged through the stars and the moon as its might shook the mountains and rivers!

Under the lead of Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun, everyone’s fighting spirit was raised as they killed all the Myriad Sword Sect disciples who approached!

The remaining eighteen Protectors of the Myriad Swords Gate flashed and charged towards Bujie, Li Wushuang, and the others!

These 18 Protectors were all at the early-stage to perfected Martial Highness Realm and were incomparably powerful!

Bujie, Li Wushuang, and the others directly fought with the 18 Protectors!

Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun, on the other hand, created a bloody path towards

Lu Jianfeng, Xiao Zhenyue, Wan Qiandao and Situ Kong!

“Young brat, you killed many elders, Protectors, and disciples of my Myriad Swords Gate!

“Today, I will tear you into pieces!”

Lu Jianfeng roared and charged at Yang Luo!

As the sect master of the Myriad Swords Gate, Lu Jianfeng was at the early-stage Martial King Realm and was extremely powerful!

His speed was even faster than the wind. In the blink of an eye, he approached Yang Luo!

And the moment they got close...

Lu Jianfeng activated the True Qi in his body and slashed at Yang Luo angrily!

“Nine Clouds Sword Technique!”

Swoosh!

A sword strike slashed out, and the might of the sword was vast while crimson red sword qi wreaked havoc in the surroundings. It shot into the sky and was extremely ferocious!

However, just as Lu Jianfeng's sword was about to reach him...

Yang Luo's entire body trembled as a violent True Qi erupted. His eyes and body immediately flickered with a dazzling golden light!

A golden dragon phantom also coiled around his body, looking peerlessly domineering!

Then, he raised his right hand and punched forward!

“Dragon Emperor Fist!”

“ROAR...”

A huge golden fist coiled around the phantom of a golden dragon and attacked, as if it wanted to destroy everything!

At that very moment...

Boom! Boom!

Lu Jianfeng's sword clashed with Yang Luo's fist. The sound of the collision could be heard throughout the area!

Vast True Qi and sword qi surged out in all directions, sending many people in the surroundings flying!

In less than a few seconds...

Rumble!

A series of thunderous explosions exploded on the mountaintop and spread five kilometers away!

Lu Jianfeng's sword Qi was shattered by the punch!

The sword in his hand was also shattered by a punch!

After shattering the sword in his hand...

Yang Luo's punch landed heavily on his chest!

“Pfft...”

Lu Jianfeng spat out a mouthful of blood and was sent flying like a cannonball.

He crashed into a stone tablet on the mountaintop!

When Lu Jianfeng fell to the ground...

The stone tablet carved with the words “Myriad Swords Gate” collapsed as well!

Blood gushed out of Lu Jianfeng's mouth. His body twitched a few times before he stopped breathing.

At this point!

The sect master of the Myriad Swords Sect, Lu Jianfeng, was dead!

“Jianfeng!”

“Sect Master!”

The three elders, the Protector, and the disciples screamed in disbelief when they saw Lu Jianfeng being killed by a single punch...

Chapter 782: Martial Emperor Realm Expert!

Everyone from the Myriad Swords Sect looked at Yang Luo in a daze!

Their eyes were filled with extreme fear!

One punch!

It was just one punch!

But their sect master was killed!

One had to know that their sect master was a Martial King Realm expert!

However, he did not expect that he could not even withstand a punch from this kid!

Xiao Zhenyue let out an explosive roar and took a step forward, charging towards Yang Luo!

One had to know that Xiao Zhenyue was a true early-stage Martial Emperor Realm expert. His strength was extremely powerful!

In the blink of an eye!

Xiao Zhenyue approached Yang Luo and swung a green-gold sword in his hand at Yang Luo!

The sword slashed out, and the sword qi soared into the sky. The monstrous sword power surged over like an ocean!

Yang Luo's eyes turned cold. Without any flamboyance, he twisted his fist and punched out!

“ROAR...”

The might of this punch was vast, and its dragon roar loud!

A huge golden fist smashed forward!

Meanwhile, a golden dragon phantom roared and charged forward!

In the next instant...

Boom! Boom!

The huge golden fist and the golden dragon phantom collided fiercely with Xiao Zhenyue's sword at the same time, erupting with a shocking explosion! Rumble rumble rumble!

The Ten Thousand Swords Peak and even the surrounding mountains shook violently!

The True Qi and sword Qi that erupted surged in all directions like an abyss!

Everyone around was sent flying!

More than half of them were dead or injured!

A few seconds later...

Rumble!

A series of shocking explosions resounded in the sky and shook the surroundings!

The true qi and sword qi that erupted were even more terrifying. Even the surrounding people who were fighting fiercely did not dare to approach at all!

The halls on the mountaintop could not withstand it anymore and collapsed!

After this huge collision!

Yang Luo and Xiao Zhenyue were pushed back at the same time!

Xiao Zhenyue retreated a hundred meters before he could stabilize his body!

But Yang Luo only retreated dozens of meters before stabilizing his body! Seeing this scene in front of them!

They left behind a scene where everyone stood with their mouths agape!

“Fourth Elder is a Martial Emperor Realm expert. He's actually at a disadvantage in the battle with this kid?!”

“How strong is this kid? Could it be that even a Martial Emperor Realm expert can't kill him?!”

“No wonder even the Sect Master was killed by him with a single punch. This kid's strength has far exceeded our imagination!”

The disciples of the Myriad Swords Sect shouted in shock, their eyes filled with fear.

“Good, good job, Mr. Yang!”

“I didn’t expect Mr. Yang to be so strong. It’s really unbelievable!”

“Perhaps we can really destroy the Myriad Swords Gate tonight!”

The people from the seven great system-allocated sects were all pleasantly surprised, and they became even more confident.

At this moment.

Xiao Zhenyue’s right arm, which was holding the sword, was trembling.

He looked at Yang Luo in a daze, his heart in turmoil.

Could this kid also be a Martial Emperor Realm expert?!

How was this possible?!

This kid was so young. He looked to be in his early twenties!

However, if this kid was not a Martial Emperor Realm expert, how did he suppress him?!

“Young brat, I don’t believe I can’t kill you!”

Xiao Zhenyue let out an explosive roar. His entire body trembled as he released his aura and combat strength!

A green-gold beam of light shot into the sky from his body and entered the night sky!

Then, he took a step forward and instantly crossed a hundred meters before charging towards Yang Luo again!

Seeing Xiao Zhenyue charging over!

Xiang Kunlun said in a trembling voice, “Brother Yang, I’ll deal with this guy.

I’ll leave the other two old fellows to you!

“We have to deal with these three old fellows as soon as possible and fight the three strongest elders of the Myriad Swords Gate!”

“Alright!”

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Then, Xiang Kunlun’s body trembled!

Bang!

A black-golden light soared into the sky from his body. Black-golden flames burned on his body and enveloped a black-golden-flame Kun Peng!

“You’re Xiao Zhenyue, the ‘One Sword to Slit Throat’, right? Let me go against you!”

Xiang Kunlun shouted and charged at Xiao Zhenyue!

“Xiang Kunlun, I’ve long heard that you’re powerful and domineering!

I’ve long wanted to fight you as well!”

Xiao Zhenyue also shouted and charged towards Xiang Kunlun!

In an instant!

The two of them closed the distance!

“Great Amplification Sword Technique!”

Xiao Zhenyue flipped his wrist and slashed at Xiang Kunlun!

Swoosh!

The sword slashed out, and it was like a surging river or a volcano erupting.

The might of the sword swept out in all directions, and the sword qi shot into the nine heavens!

The power released by this sword was even stronger than before, as if it wanted to destroy everything!

Facing Xiao Zhenyue’s strike...

Xiang Kunlun was not afraid at all. He twisted his fist and faced the attack!

“Great Desolate Heaven Burning Fist!”

With a punch, black and golden flames erupted and surged forward!

A black-golden-flamed Kun Peng also charged out crazily!

Boom! Boom!

An even more terrifying collision resounded, resounding through the clouds like thunder!

The next second!

Rumble!

A deafening explosion followed!

“Ugh!”

Xiao Zhenyue let out a muffled groan and was sent flying with his sword!

Xiang Kunlun only retreated more than ten meters before he easily stabilized his body!

Meanwhile, Xiao Zhenyue was sent flying more than a hundred meters away.

He flipped a few times in the air before barely landing on a huge mountain not far from the Myriad Sword Peak!

However, before Xiao Zhenyue could recover!

Xiang Kunlun charged up crazily and stomped on the ground, causing the area to collapse. He jumped into the sky above Xiao Zhenyue!



After jumping into the sky!

Without any hesitation, Xiang Kunlun threw another punch at Xiao Zhenyue on the mountaintop!

Xiao Zhenyue was shocked. Clearly, he did not expect the attack on Xiang

Kunlun to recover and attack again so quickly!

He did not dare to stop at all. He waved the longsword in his hand again and slashed into the sky!

Rumble!

The fist and sword collided with a loud bang!

A dazzling light and ferocious true qi and sword qi erupted from the point of collision and spread in all directions!

The walls of the surrounding mountains were blasted open, creating a shocking sight!

Xiao Zhenyue had thought that he could withstand Xiang Kunlun's punch!

However, he realized it was a futile effort!

Xiang Kunlun's punch was too heavy. It was simply like an actual mountain crushing down!

Rumble!

The mountain under Xiao Zhenyue's feet collapsed continuously as his body was pressed down!

Ten meters!

Thirty meters!

Fifty meters!

He only stopped after collapsing downwards for more than a hundred meters!

Xiao Zhenyue stood on a pile of rocks. His right arm, which was holding the sword, had already been torn open and blood was flowing non-stop!

Blood flowed from the corner of his mouth, and his beard and hair were in a mess. He looked even more disheveled!

He finally understood that he was not Xiang Kunlun's match at all!

Xiang Kunlun's cultivation was definitely far above his!

Could this be the true strength of the Martial Alliance's Chief?

With this thought in mind...

Xiao Zhenyue directly used a voice transmission technique and shouted in his heart, "Eldest Senior Brother, Second Senior Brother, Third Senior Brother, the sect is in trouble. Please come out of seclusion quickly to help!"

However, there was no response!

But right at this moment...

Xiang Kunlun had already swooped down and punched again!

Xiao Zhenyue did not dare to resist at all. Instead, his figure flashed and he jumped onto a huge mountain a hundred meters away!

The moment Xiao Zhenyue dodged!

Bang!

Xiang Kunlun's punch landed heavily on the spot where he was standing just now!

The pile of rocks below was shattered by a single punch!

Rumble!

The mountain continued to collapse!

A large amount of rubble and dust soared into the sky.. It was incomparably magnificent!

Chapter 783: One Against Two!

Xiang Kunlun twisted his waist and abdomen and stepped on a huge rock in the air!

With the help of the recoil, he jumped into the sky again and charged towards Xiao Zhenyue on the huge mountain beside him!

**“Xiang Kunlun! I'll fight you to the death!”**

Xiao Zhenyue let out a roar and gripped his sword tightly with both hands. He kept slashing at Xiang Kunlun in the sky!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

One sword after another slashed out angrily, and the sword power increased exponentially, as if it wanted to split mountains and destroy everything!

Huge sword auras slashed into the sky, and countless small swords turned into sword tornadoes that swept into the sky!

However, Xiang Kunlun turned his fist into a palm and slapped out!

**“Nine Stage Hell Suppression Palm!”**

With a palm strike, the power increased exponentially, and the sky seemed to be about to collapse, emitting rumbling explosions!

The huge palm burning with black and golden flames crushed down crazily. It was incomparably terrifying!

All the huge sword shadows that slashed over were shattered by this palm!

The sword tornado that swept over was also crushed!

This move was still unable to withstand Xiang Kunlun's attack!

Xiao Zhenyue was shocked and furious. He gritted his teeth and could only continue to dodge. He jumped onto another mountain!

Rumble...

Xiang Kunlun's palm landed heavily on the mountain once again!

The mountain also began to collapse continuously!

Xiang Kunlun did not stop at all. His figure flashed as he stepped on a few huge rocks that soared into the sky and continued to attack Xiao Zhenyue!

The two of them moved around the mountains at an extremely fast speed, making everyone unable to capture their figures!

Mountains collapsed one after another, and the halls and pavilions on the mountains were destroyed one after another!

Xiao Zhenyue was forced back by Xiang Kunlun repeatedly!

The disciples of the Myriad Swords Sect were all trembling in fear!

They had never expected that the powerful Fourth Elder was neither Yang

Luo's match nor Xiang Kunlun's match!

Could it be that only when the Great Elder and the others came out of seclusion could they kill these two guys?!

There was no longer any suspense on Xiang Kunlun's side.

Yang Luo turned to look at Wan Qiandao and Situ Kong and said indifferently, "It's time to send the two of you on your way!"

Right after he finished his sentence...

Yang Luo's figure flashed as he charged towards Wan Qiandao and Situ Kong!

These two old fellows were only at the perfected Martial King Realm and were no threat to him at all!

After all, when his cultivation was at the early-stage Soul Formation realm, he already had the strength to kill a perfected Martial King Realm expert!

Now that his cultivation had stepped into the middle-stage Soul Formation realm, he was even less afraid of a perfected Martial King Realm expert!

Wan Qiandao shouted at Situ Kong, "Sixth Junior Brother, let's attack together and kill this kid!"

**"Alright!"**

Situ Kong replied loudly.

Then, the two of them unleashed their full combat strength and charged at

Yang Luo at the same time!

In an instant!

Yang Luo closed the distance with Wan Qiandao and Situ Kong!

**"Heaven and Earth Qiankun Sword Technique!"**

Wan Qiandao let out a roar. He gripped a heavy sword with both hands and slashed at Yang Luo!

Swoosh!

With a slash, black and red sword qi wreaked havoc in all directions. It surged towards Yang Luo like a surging river!

Before the sword could completely press down, the ground could not withstand it and began to collapse!

**“Eight-Directional Thunderfire Sword Technique!”**

Situ Kong held a sword in each hand and slashed at Yang Luo at the same time!

The two swords struck out at the same time, and sword qi exploded. Purple lightning and red flames swept towards Yang Luo at the same time!

Facing their ferocious and violent attacks...

Yang Luo was not afraid at all. He did not dodge or retreat. He raised his right hand and faced the attack with a palm!

**“Eight Divine Dragon Palms!”**

**“ROAR...”**

A huge golden palm pushed out like a golden mountain!

Meanwhile, a golden dragon phantom roared and charged forward!

At that very moment...

Boom! Boom!

Yang Luo's palm collided heavily with Wan Qiandao and Situ Kong's three swords. The impact was earth-shattering and shook the surroundings!

The True Qi and sword Qi that spread out intertwined and spread in all directions like waves!

The surrounding halls continued to collapse. A large number of rocks and dust swept into the sky, as if they had turned into sand, stone, and tornadoes!

Wan Qiandao and Situ Kong originally thought that they could suppress Yang Luo by joining forces!

However, after exchanging blows, they realized that they were wrong!

This kid was too strong!

He was not something they could suppress at all!

**“Piss off!”**

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

Rumble!

The sword qi, lightning, and flames that the two of them erupted with were dispersed by a palm strike, turning into turbulence that swept in all directions!

“Ugh!”

“Alrh!!”

Wan Qiandao and Situ Kong let out a tragic cry at the same time and were sent flying!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The two of them flew out and crashed through five to six halls in a row before falling into the ruins!

The two of them felt pain and numbness in their arms, and blood flowed from the corners of their mouths!

Clearly, Yang Luo’s palm strike had severely injured them just now!

“Oh my god, even the combined efforts of the Fifth and Sixth Elders can’t suppress this kid?!”

“The Fifth Elder is only half a step away from the Martial Emperor Realm, and the Sixth Elder is only a step away!

But now, two powerful elders were sent flying with a single palm!”

“Not only were they sent flying, but the two elders were also injured!”

“Why haven’t the First Elder and the others come out of seclusion yet? If they still don’t come out, the two elders will really be in danger!”

The disciples of the Myriad Swords Gate exclaimed one after another, their faces filled with worry and fear.

When the people from the seven major sects saw Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun crush the three elders of the Myriad Swords Sect, their confidence increased exponentially!

At this moment.

After sending Wan Qiandao and Situ Kong flying with a single palm strike, Yang Luo did not hesitate at all. His figure flashed and he continued to charge forward!

Seeing Yang Luo charging over!

Wan Qiandao and Situ Kong flipped over and jumped up. They crazily mobilized the True Qi in their bodies and continued to attack!

The two of them swung the swords in their hands at the same time and let out roars!

“Heaven and Earth Universe Sword Formation!”

“Eight-Directional Thunderfire Sword Technique!”

In the next instant...

The double sword formation condensed and surrounded Yang Luo!

True Qi transformed into countless swords that shot towards Yang Luo from all directions!

Flames and lightning surged inside and constantly swept towards Yang Luo!

But Yang Luo was still calm and fearless in the dual sword formation!

“Do you think you can kill me with such a sword formation?”

What a fool’s dream!”

Yang Luo sneered and suddenly stomped down, letting out an explosive roar!

“Nine Heavens, Dragon’s Fury!”

“Roar, roar, roar!”

Accompanied by a series of shocking dragon roars!

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

Dong, dong, dong!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Waves of collisions and explosions that shook the mountains and rivers resounded endlessly!

No matter how powerful the sword formation set up by Wan Qiandao and Situ Kong was, it could not withstand the crazy collision of the nine golden dragon phantoms!

The longswords that shot over were all shattered!

The flames and lightning that swept over were also destroyed!

The dual sword formation collapsed!

The surrounding halls were also affected and started to collapse, turning the entire area into a mess!

Even the dual sword formations could not kill Yang Luo!

Wan Qiandao and Situ Kong’s eyes were filled with extreme anger and fear!

“Let’s fight it out with this kid!”

Wan Qiandao gritted his teeth and let out a roar.

“Alright!”

Situ Kong nodded..

Chapter 784: The Death of the Three Elders!

Then, the two of them mobilized the True Qi in their bodies continuously and swung the swords in their hands at the same time!

“Dual Sword Combination!”

“Suppress the mountains and rivers, open the world!”

At that moment...

The true energy that the two of them erupted with transformed into tens of thousands of flying swords that shot towards Yang Luo!

Moreover, as the tens of thousands of flying swords shot towards Yang Luo, they directly gathered together, turning into a huge sword torrent that washed towards Yang Luo!

The torrent of swords crushed up. Wherever it passed, the rocks that soared into the sky were crushed and the ground was torn apart!

The lightning and flames lingering on it were also incomparably terrifying.

They shattered and burned everything!

The lethality and destructive power of this move that the two of them executed together was extremely powerful!

Yang Luo waved his hand and shouted!

**“Dragons Howl For Ten Thousand Miles!**

The nine golden dragon phantoms that had dispersed the dual sword formation fused into one, turning into an even more condensed and huge golden dragon phantom that ruthlessly collided with the sword torrent! In that moment!

Boom! Boom!

The golden dragon phantom and the sword torrent collided heavily in the sky!

It was as if a golden dragon and a sword dragon had collided, shaking the surroundings and shaking the nine heavens!

However, the impact lasted less than a few seconds!

Rumble!

The golden dragon phantom shattered the torrent of swords!

**“This... This is impossible!”**

**“How could this be?”**

Wan Qiandao and Situ Kong were shocked, and the fear in their eyes intensified.

Even with their combined strength, they still could not withstand this kid's attack!

Damn it!

How hateful!

After the huge golden dragon phantom shattered the torrent of swords, its power did not decrease much. Instead, it continued forward to collide against Wan Qiandao and Situ Kong!

The two of them wanted to dodge, but it was too late!

**“Defend! Defend quickly!”**

Wan Qiandao shouted with a terrified expression. Then, he condensed a True Qi barrier to defend himself!

Situ Kong did not dare to hesitate and condensed a True Qi barrier to defend himself!

Boom! Boom!

The huge golden dragon phantom collided heavily with the True Qi barrier that the two of them had condensed, emitting a deafening collision sound!

Vast and surging True Qi and sword qi surged out from the point of collision and spread in all directions!

However, the two of them only lasted for less than half a minute before they could not hold on anymore!

Rumble!

The True Qi barrier that the two of them had condensed was directly shattered! After shattering the True Qi barrier, the golden dragon phantom slammed into Wan Qiandao and Situ Kong!

“Uhhh...”

“Ah...!”

The two of them let out miserable cries and were sent flying again. They spat out blood and the swords in their hands were sent flying.

Rumble-

Rumble...

Accompanied by two dull collisions!

The two of them smashed through a hall and fell heavily into the rums. They felt like their bodies were about to fall apart and they could not even get up! At this moment!

Rumble!

There was also a loud explosion in the distance!

“ARGH!”

Accompanied by a painful scream!

Xiao Zhenyue was sent flying a hundred meters away again and landed on a huge mountain with a bang!

He lay on the ground and struggled in pain. Blood kept gushing out of his mouth and he could not get up!

Xiao Zhenyue, Wan Qiandao, and Situ Kong were defeated at the same time!

The disciples of the Myriad Swords Gate were so frightened that they broke down!

-It's over... It's really over... Fourth Elder and the others can't stand up!”

“Are the three elders really going to be killed?!”



“First Elder, Second Elder, Third Elder, I beg you to come out of seclusion quickly. Fourth Elder and the others can’t hold on anymore!”

The disciples of the Myriad Swords Gate screamed miserably.

But at this moment!

Bang!

Bang!

A blue-gold light beam and a red-gold light beam rushed up from the two mountains ten thousand meters away!

These two beams of light tore through the night sky, scattering the clouds and shocking everyone present!

As the two beams of light soared into the sky!

Waves of pressure and aura spread out like an abyss and flood, instantly enveloping the forest within a radius of 10,000 meters!

“Could it be that the Great Elder and the others are coming out of seclusion?!” “Other than the Great Elder and the others who can erupt with such a terrifying pressure and aura, who else can it be?!”

“Good, good. The Great Elder and the others are finally coming out of seclusion!”

“These two guys are dead meat!”

The disciples of the Myriad Swords Gate shouted excitedly.

Xiao Zhenyue, Wan Qiandao, and Situ Kong were also overjoyed.

Their Eldest Senior Brother and the others were about to leave the mountain!

Their lives could be saved!

The disciples of the seven great sects felt their hearts skip a beat, and their faces turned pale.

This pressure and aura was too terrifying. It was not something they could withstand at all.

The expressions of Xu Ying, Bujie and the rest also darkened.

They could sense that the pressure and aura that erupted from afar was already comparable to Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun.

in other words, the people who came out of seclusion had to be very powerful! Xiang Kunlun frowned and said loudly, “Brother Yang, attack quickly!” “Alright!”

Yang Luo responded and charged towards Wan Qiandao and Situ Kong! Meanwhile, Xiang Kunlun leaped up and charged towards Xiao Zhenyue! In the next instant...

Xiang Kunlun approached Xiao Zhenyue and condensed a huge black-golden flame palm, slapping out at the latter!

Yang Luo, on the other hand, approached Wan Qiandao and Situ Kong. He twisted a huge golden fist and punched at the two of them!

Xiao Zhenyue, Wan Qiandao, and Situ Kong were dumbfounded!

They did not expect these two guys to still dare to kill people now!

Suddenly...

Two powerful voices came from afar!

“Arrogant brat, stop!”

“If you don’t stop, we’ll definitely let you die without a burial place!”

Accompanied by a roar!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

A blue and golden sword tore through the sky and shot towards Xiang Kunlun and Yang Luo!

Xiang Kunlun was not afraid at all. With a tremble, the phantom of a Kun Peng burning with black and golden flames collided with the blue-gold sword! Yang Luo’s body shook as well. A golden dragon phantom crashed into the scarlet-golden sword!

In a flash!

Rumble!

A series of shocking explosions exploded above the Ten Thousand Swords Peak and another mountain!

The black-golden-flamed Kun Peng and the golden dragon phantom perished together with the blue-golden and red-golden swords and exploded harmlessly in the sky!

After blocking the attacks of the two huge swords...

“Ahhh...”

Waves of shrill and painful screams resounded.

Everyone watched out as Xiang Kunlun slapped Xiao Zhenyue to death! Yang Luo destroyed Wan Qiandao and Situ Kong with a single punch as well! At this point!

The Fourth Elder, Xiao Zhenyue, had died!

The Fifth Elder, “Universe Heavy Sword”, Wan Qiandao, died!

Sixth Elder Situ Kong, the Lightning and Fire Dual Swords, had fallen! “Ah... The Fourth Elder, Fifth Elder, and Sixth Elder have been killed!” “Those two damn dogs, we can’t let them leave here alive tonight!” “We must kill them, kill them!”

The disciples of the Myriad Swords Gate screamed in extreme grief and anger. At this moment!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Two figures with blue-gold and red-gold lights flickering on their bodies moved over at high speed from afar. Mountains collapsed one after another, terrifying to the heavens!

In just a few breaths...

These two figures had already arrived on the two mountains opposite Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun...

Chapter 785: Two Martial Emperor Realm Experts!

The two people who came were two old men. Their beards and hair were white and their faces were filled with wrinkles!

The old man standing opposite Xiang Kunlun was dressed in a gray robe. He was tall and thin, and his eyes were long and narrow. His gaze was as sharp as a sword!

This old man was the Second Elder of the Myriad Swords Sect, the Seven Stars Swordmaster, Feng Jianming!

The old man standing opposite Yang Luo was wearing a plain white robe. He had a strong figure and a thin face. His eyes revealed a sinister glint!

This old man was the third elder of the Myriad Swords Gate, Li Tai'e!

At this moment...

The flickering light on their bodies was dazzling, illuminating the night sky!

When the two of them saw the scene in front of them, they could no longer suppress the anger in their hearts. It spread like an erupting mountain flood, causing everyone present to tremble!

Yang Luo only stretched out his senses for a moment before his heart skipped a beat!

Very strong!

These two old fellows were much stronger than the three old fellows just now! Without a doubt, these two old fellows were both Martial Emperor Realm experts!

“Greetings, Second Elder and Third Elder!”

The disciples of the Myriad Swords Sect bowed and worshipped piously.

“Second Elder, Third Elder, these guys are really too hateful. They killed more than ten thousand disciples of our Myriad Swords Gate and destroyed more than a hundred of our halls and pavilions!”

“The foundation of our Myriad Swords Gate for hundreds of years has been destroyed in a day!”

Especially Xiang Kunlun and Yang Luo. They even killed the Fourth, Fifth, and Sixth Elders. They have to pay with their lives!”

‘Elders, please kill these two people and avenge Fourth Elder and the others!’ The disciples of the Myriad Swords Gate raised their arms and roared, denouncing Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun.

Feng Jianming looked coldly at Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, and the others and said in a steely voice, “Anyone who dares to barge into my Myriad Swords Gate’s territory tonight can forget about leaving alive!

No matter what status or prestige you have, you have to die!”

Li Tai’e stared at Yang Luo with a dark expression and asked fiercely, “Kid, you killed my beloved disciple, Jiang Chengying, right?”

Although they had been in seclusion, Lu Jianfeng and the others had told them what had happened during this period of time.

“That’s right, I killed Jiang Chengying!”

Yang Luo admitted it directly.

Li Tai’e said coldly, “Kid, you killed my beloved disciple and many of my Myriad Swords Gate’s disciples, Protectors, and elders. If I don’t tear you into pieces, it will be difficult to resolve the hatred in my heart!”

Yang Luo looked at Feng Jianming and Li Tai’e and said in a deep voice, “Don’t you two old fellows want to know why we came to your Myriad Swords Gate?

If not for your Myriad Swords Gate bullying the weak and bullying the seven major sects like the Overflowing Moon Sect-

Even issued a Martial World Killing Order to kill me!

Why would we come to your place?”

Feng Jianming said proudly, “Kid, there’s no need to say such meaningless nonsense!

In the ancient martial arts world, the strong are always respected. The weak can only be bullied and trampled on!

Who asked Overflowing Moon Sect and the other seven sects to be too weak?

They can only be stepped on by our Myriad Swords Gate!”

Upon hearing Feng Jianming’s words, Chen Ying and the other sect masters and disciples of the seven major sects were so angry that their bodies were trembling.

Chen Ying said angrily, “Do weaklings deserve to be stepped on?

Could it be that your Myriad Swords Gate did not progress from being weak to powerful?

What right do you have to look down on us and humiliate us?!”

Feng Jianming shouted coldly, “Arrogant woman, you have no right to speak here. You’d better shut up for this old man, or else this old man will be the first to kill you!”

“You...”

Chen Ying was so angry that her body was trembling and her eyes were red.

Li Tai'e stared coldly at Yang Luo and said, "And you, you are just an inconspicuous person in the secular world!

Not only did you not submit to our Myriad Swords Gate to be slaughtered, but you even dared to resist!

Who gave you the courage and confidence?"

**"Submit? Slaughtered?"**

Killing intent surged in Yang Luo's eyes as he said loudly, "Is this the style of your Myriad Swords Gate?"

Good, very good. In that case, there was nothing else to say!

If I don't destroy your Myriad Swords Gate today, I won't stop until I die!" "If the Myriad Swords Gate is not destroyed, there will be no truce even if we die!!!"

All the people from the seven great sects also shouted loudly. Their momentum was so great that it shook the sky, and it spread in all directions!

Feng Jianming smiled coldly and said ruthlessly, "You trash dare to talk about destroying my Myriad Swords Gate?"

How ignorant and overconfident!!!"

Right after he finished his sentence...

Rumble!

He stepped on the mountain and collapsed it. His body flew up and charged towards Xiang Kunlun!

Xiang Kunlun also stomped down fiercely. The mountain collapsed, and his body soared into the sky, charging towards Feng Jianming!

The moment he jumped into the sky!

The two of them attacked at the same time!

**"Seven Star Sword Technique!"**

Feng Jianming flipped his wrist and slashed towards Xiang Kunlun!

He slashed out with his sword. It was as fast as the wind and as fierce as a spark.

It was incomparably ferocious!

Furthermore, when the sword slashed out...

Countless small swords condensed and shot towards Xiang Kunlun like stars in the sky!

Facing Feng Jianming's terrifying sword!

Xiang Kunlun was fearless, instead punching out with all his might!

**"Great Desolate Heaven Burning Fist!"**

With a punch, the might of the punch was vast and mighty. The power of the punch was monstrous, and black-gold flames surged up incomparably ferocious!

There was even a black-golden-flamed Kun Peng that charged forward, wanting to shatter everything!

In the blink of an eye!

Boom! Boom!

Xiang Kunlun's punch collided heavily with Feng Jianming's sword!

The Kun Peng phantom also collided with countless small swords. The collision resounded through the world and shook the eight directions!

The impact lasted less than ten seconds!

Rumble!

A series of shocking explosions sounded!

Surging true qi, sword qi, and flames spread in all directions. The halls and pavilions on the surrounding mountains were instantly destroyed and turned into ruins!

In this confrontation!

Xiang Kunlun and Feng Jianming were sent flying at the same time!

After all, their cultivation levels were similar and they were both at the latestage Martial Emperor Realm!

Therefore, the two of them were pushed back a hundred meters at the same time. Then, they flipped in the air and landed steadily on the two mountain peaks!

Feng Jianming narrowed his eyes and said, "Interesting. I didn't expect the Martial Alliance's Chief to be so strong. It really surprises me!

However, your cultivation level should have just broken through not long ago, right?

It might take me some effort to kill you, but you will die in my hands in the end!"

"Old thing, shut up. You can try to kill me!"

Xiang Kunlun roared and his figure flashed. He leaped over mountains and charged towards Feng Jianming like a berserk beast!

Feng Jianming stood proudly on the top of the mountain with an indifferent expression. The True Qi and sword qi in his body were constantly mobilized, and then he stabbed forward with his sword!

"Dubhe Sword!"

Swoosh!

Accompanied by a sharp sound of air breaking!

True Qi condensed into a huge sword that streaked across the night sky, shattered mountains, and shot towards Xiang Kunlun!

This huge sword was engraved with the pattern of Dubhe, one of the stars in the Big Dipper Constellation!

It was mysterious and incomparably powerful!

Xiang Kunlun did not dodge or retreat. He charged forward and threw a punch!

“Explode!”

Bang!

Although this huge sword was incomparably powerful, it could not withstand

Xiang Kunlun’s explosive punch and exploded!

Xiang Kunlun shattered the Dubhe Sword with a single punch!

Seeing this, Feng Jianming frowned and shouted again!

“Merak Sword!”

Swoosh!

The second huge sword condensed into form with the pattern of the Merak Star engraved on it and shot towards Xiang Kunlun again!

Moreover, the power of this second huge sword was several times stronger than the first huge sword, as if it wanted to destroy everything in front of it!

Chapter 786: Victory in This Battle!

Facing the attack of the Merak Sword!

Xiang Kunlun was still unafraid. He twisted his fist again and punched out wildly!

This punch was also much more powerful than the previous punch. Its might had increased by several times!

Bang!

Another explosion resounded through the area!

The second huge sword was also shattered by Xiang Kunlun’s punch!

After shattering the second huge sword!

Xiang Kunlun continued to charge forward towards Feng Jianming!

Seeing how Xiang Kunlun shattered the two huge swords he had condensed in a row!

Feng Jianming’s frown deepened!

His expression was cold as he shouted again!

“Phecda Sword!”

“Megrez Sword!”

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

In an instant, two huge swords condensed and shot towards Xiang Kunlun!

The two huge swords tore through the sky and cut through the mountains!

The lethality, destructive power, and annihilative strength that the swords erupted with were even more terrifying than the swords just now!

“Old fellow, you want to kill me with such a move? Don’t fantasize!”  
Xiang Kunlun shouted domineeringly. He clenched his fists and punched out!

He punched out with both fists, as if he wanted to sweep through the mountain and destroy the world!

Bang!

Bang!

The two huge swords that shot over at the same time were also blasted apart by  
Xiang Kunlun’s fists!

After destroying these two huge swords...

Xiang Kunlun suddenly sped up and leaped up. He was really like an ancient  
Kun Peng striking the nine heavens, incomparably domineering!

After charging into the sky!

Xiang Kunlun erupted with an even stronger aura and combat strength as he threw a punch at Feng  
Jianming on the mountaintop!

With a punch, a huge fist of black and golden flames smashed towards Feng Jianming like a  
meteorite!

There was even a black-golden-flamed Kun Peng phantom that charged down explosively!

Feng Jianming’s eyes turned cold. With a flip of his wrist, he stabbed his sword into the sky!

“Alioth Sword!”

“Mizar Sword!”

“Alkaid Sword!”

And in that instant!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The three huge swords condensed into form and shot towards Xiang Kunlun in the sky!



At that very moment...

Boom! Boom!

Xiang Kunlun's punch and the Kun Peng phantom that charged down collided heavily with the three huge swords at the same time, erupting with the sound of muffled thunder!

The impact lasted less than a minute!

Rumble!

Explosions appeared in the sky one after another, echoing throughout the entire Myriad Swords Gate territory!

The true qi, sword qi, flames, and other energies that erupted were like a surging river that spread out in all directions!

Mountains collapsed one after another, and the halls and pavilions on the eighteen peaks of the Myriad Swords Gate were destroyed one after another!

Although Feng Jianming could withstand Xiang Kunlun's punch, the mountain under his feet could not withstand it and continuously collapsed downwards!

The mountain that was hundreds of meters tall had completely turned into rubble!

Rocks soared into the sky, smoke and dust rolled, the wind howled, and flames surged!

Everyone on the Ten Thousand Swords Peak was stunned, their eyes filled with fear!

The strength of a Martial Emperor Realm expert was indeed not something ordinary people could compare to!

Especially these two experts who had advanced well into the Martial Emperor Realm, they were even stronger to the point of making one's heart palpitate!

Right at this moment...

Bang!

The ruins below exploded!

A black-gold beam and a blue-gold beam soared into the sky, dazzling the crowd!

As the ruins exploded!

Xiang Kunlun and Feng Jianming transformed into two streams of light and charged towards each other, fighting non-stop!

The two of them fought crazily at the foot of the mountain!

Soon, they reached the top of a huge mountain!

But soon, the mountain collapsed!

The two of them fell to the foot of the mountain again and continued their crazy battle!

At this moment...

The battle between Xiang Kunlun and Feng Jianming was incomparably intense, causing serious damage to the entire Myriad Swords Gate territory!

The people on the Ten Thousand Swords Peak were shocked and could no longer describe this terrifying battle with words!

It was also during the battle between Xiang Kunlun and Feng Jianming!

Bang!

A loud explosion also sounded from a distant mountain!

Everyone turned their heads and saw that at some point in time, Yang Luo and Li Tai'e had already started fighting!

Although Li Tai'e's cultivation was at the mid-stage Martial Emperor Realm,

Yang Luo was not afraid at all!

He could even fight a late-stage Martial Emperor Realm expert, let alone a mid-stage Martial Emperor Realm expert!

**“Dragon Emperor Fist!”**

Yang Luo roared as he clenched his fists and threw them at Li Tai'e! The huge golden fists that filled the sky bombarded like golden meteors! There were even nine golden dragon phantoms roaring as they charged towards Li Tai'e!

Facing Yang Luo's huge fists that filled the sky...

Li Tai'e's eyes were sharp. He held the sword in his hand tightly and constantly slashed out!

**“Chaotic Five Elements Sword Technique!”**

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Sword shadows filled the sky, sword qi wreaked havoc, and golden-red sword light tore through the sky!

The power of the five elements of metal, wood, water, fire, and earth also erupted and swept up!

Boom! Boom!

Rumble!

Waves of terrifying collisions and explosions resounded through the sky and shook the surroundings!

True Qi, Sword Qi, and the power of the five elements surged in all directions! Mountains shook violently, and the mountains collapsed one after another!

The halls and pavilions also collapsed, turning into rubble and dust that swept into the sky!

As Li Tai'e counterattacked, he said ruthlessly, “Kid, no wonder you were able to kill many of my elders. Your strength is not bad!

However, I'm a mid-stage Martial Emperor Realm expert!

It might be difficult for me to kill you, but you will definitely be the one to die in the end!”

**“Old man, let's see who will win and who will lose tonight!**

Yang Luo let out an earth-shattering roar and threw another Heaven- Shattering fist towards him!  
Countless fist shadows overlapped and transformed into a huge condensed golden fist that attacked!  
The nine churning and roaring golden dragon phantoms also fused into one, turning into an even larger and more condensed dragon that shot forward! This was the joint attack of the Dragon Emperor Fist and the Dragon Howl of Ten Thousand Miles. Its power naturally increased exponentially, as if it was about to destroy the world!

Rumble!

Accompanied by an explosion that shook the nine heavens!

Li Tai'e's attacks were all destroyed!

He quickly condensed a True Qi barrier and a dual defense of sword energy to block!

However, he still could not withstand it and was shattered by Yang Luo's punch and the roaring golden dragon phantom!

“ARGH!”

He let out a cry of pain, and was sent flying with his swords!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

After smashing through five mountains in a row, Li Tai'e landed heavily on the sixth mountain!

The mountain shook heavily from the impact, and a huge pit was formed on the top of the mountain!

Seeing this scene...

Everyone standing on the Myriad Sword Peak was dumbfounded. Their bodies trembled and they broke out in cold sweat!

“The Third Elder was actually suppressed by this kid. This can't be true, right?!”

“Could it be that this kid also has the strength of a late-stage Martial Emperor Realm expert? Otherwise, how could he suppress Third Elder?!”

“Where did this monstrous kid come from?!”

The disciples of the Myriad Swords Gate shouted in shock as endless fear surged in their hearts.

As for the disciples of the Overflowing Moon Sect and the other seven sects, they were all extremely excited!

Although the Grand Elder of the Myriad Swords Sect had yet to appear... However, at least the Second and Third Elders did not pose much of a threat to Mr. Yang and Alliance Master Xiang!

They would definitely win this battle!

Chapter 787: Death Descends!

After sending Li Tai'e flying!

Yang Luo's figure flashed as he instantly executed the Great Freedom Emperor Dragon Movement Technique!

His figure flashed across the mountains as fast as lightning!

In the blink of an eye, he appeared above the mountain where Li Tai'e was!

Yang Luo flew into the sky and slapped down heavily!

“Eight Divine Dragon Palms!”

“ROAR...”

With a slap, a dragon's roar resounded through the sky!

A huge golden palm and the phantom of a golden dragon crushed down on Li Tai'e at the same time!

“Little bastard, you've completely angered me!

“I'll definitely tear you into pieces!”

Li Tai'e let out an angry roar as he soared into the sky. He angrily slashed his sword at the sky!

Swoosh!

A scarlet-golden sword tore through the sky, as if it wanted to split mountains. It was terrifying!

The sword qi and the power of the five elements erupted as well, and they seemed to have transformed into six long rivers that surged up!

Boom! Boom!

A vast and mighty collision resounded in all directions!

Right on the heels of that...

Rumble!

A series of shocking explosions sounded one after another!

The mountain under Li Tai'e's feet could no longer withstand it as it continuously collapsed downwards!

However, the two of them were not affected. Instead, they continued to attack each other fiercely!

Yang Luo's hands turned into palms and kept slapping down!

The golden palms that filled the sky pressed down crazily, and nine golden dragon phantoms roared down one after another!

As for Li Tai'e, he held his sword and kept slashing at the sky!

The numerous huge sword shadows seemed to want to tear the sky apart!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

An even more violent explosion sounded one after another, like several cannonballs exploding in the sky!

The mountain continued to collapse as Li Tai'e's body continued to fall!

Yang Luo's body continued to swoop down, and his palm slapped down crazily!

100 palms!

1,000 Palms!

10,000 Palms!

At this moment, Yang Luo's palm strike became faster and faster, and the palm power that erupted became more and more ferocious!

Even though Li Tai'e's attacks were extremely violent, he still could not withstand the increasing strength of the palms!

The sword shadows that filled the sky were shattered one after another and exploded!

It seemed to have turned into a rain of energy that filled the sky and scattered in all directions!

**“Little bastard, if I can't kill you, I'm not worthy of being an elder of the Myriad Swords Gate!”**

Li Tai'e let out an angry roar as his body trembled!

The True Qi in his body erupted continuously and condensed into thousands of reddish-gold arms behind him!

Moreover, each arm held a huge scarlet-gold sword. It was breathtaking!

His nickname was “Thousand Hands Divine Sword” because of this!

**“Little bastard, hand over your life!”**

He suddenly stomped down, and the collapsed mountain completely turned into ruins!

He soared into the sky and swung his thousands of arms at Yang Luo at the same time!

Thousands of huge swords slashed into the sky at the same time. They appeared incomparably powerful and terrifying!

Yang Luo's tens of thousands of palms were all destroyed!

After defeating tens of thousands of palms!

Li Tai'e slashed out his thousands of huge swords at Yang Luo!

If he was struck, he would probably be dismembered by a thousand pieces and die a tragic death!

When the people on the distant Myriad Sword Peak saw this scene, they were all so frightened that their souls trembled!

“Alright, Third Elder’s divine power is unparalleled, and his martial arts are extraordinary!”

“Kill him! Kill him! Kill him!”

The disciples of the Myriad Swords Gate were all extremely excited. They waved their fists and shouted.

The disciples of the Overflowing Moon Sect and the other seven sects were ashen-faced. They were worried that Yang Luo would not be able to withstand Li Tai’e’s terrifying attack!

However, just as the thousands of huge swords were about to slash down!

An explosive roar came from Yang Luo’s mouth!

“Nine Claws of the Divine Dragon!”

“Tearing Heavens, Splitting Earth!”

Yang Luo shaped his hands like claws, as if they had transformed into two incomparably huge golden dragon claws that tore down!

Although it was only two claws, the power released was extremely terrifying, as if it wanted to tear everything apart!

And in that instant!

Boom! Boom!

Yang Luo’s two huge golden dragon claws clashed with Li Tai’e’s thousands of scarlet-golden swords, producing an earth-shattering collision sound!

In the next second...

Rumble!

A series of shocking explosions resounded in the sky and spread in all directions!

Li Tai’e’s thousands of reddish-golden swords were all torn apart!

Even the thousands of arms that Li Tai’e had gathered were torn apart!

Li Tai’e’s left and right arms and chest were also torn apart. His flesh was lacerated and blood splattered everywhere!

“ARGH!”

He let out a miserable scream and fell like a meteor!

Rumble...

Accompanied by a dull collision sound!

Li Tai’e’s body smashed through the ruins below and landed heavily on the ground!

“Pfft...”

He spat out a large mouthful of blood, and his body looked as if it was about to fall apart!

“Oh my god, the Third Elder was actually shot down and severely injured!”

“How could this be... Fifth Elder and Sixth Elder were not his match even if they join forces... Even Third Elder is not his match now!”

” Is there really no one who can kill this kid?!”

“First Elder, we still have First Elder. As long as First Elder comes out of seclusion, this kid will definitely die!”

The disciples of the Myriad Swords Sect roared, their hearts filled with fear and anger.

And when the people from the seven sects saw Yang Luo shoot down Li Tai'e, they were all overjoyed!

They originally thought that Yang Luo was not Li Tai'e's match!

But now, it seemed that their worries were unnecessary!

At this moment.

After Yang Luo shot down Li Tai'e, his body continued to dive down!

“This last move, I'll take your life!”

He let out an explosive roar and raised his right hand. He transformed his claws into a palm and pressed down with all his might!

“True Dragon Palm!”

His palm immediately transformed into a huge golden palm engraved with dragon patterns. Like a golden mountain, it pressed down crazily on Li Tai'e, who was in the ruins below!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The golden palm pressed down, and the sound of air exploding resounded endlessly like rolling thunder that shook the clouds!

Li Tai'e had just gotten up when he saw Yang Luo's golden palm pressing down. He was immediately stunned!

He gritted his teeth and roared with blood in his mouth!

“Young brat, don't even think about it!!!”

With this roar!

He suddenly stabbed his sword into the sky!

He stabbed out with his sword!

The power of the five elements — metal, wood, water, fire, and earth — Exploded at the same time, turning into five huge swords that stabbed towards the huge handprint that Yang Luo was pressing down on!

The five huge swords flickered with golden, green, blue, red, and gray light, illuminating the night sky and dispelling the darkness!

At that moment...

Boom! Boom!

The golden palm collided fiercely with the five-element giant swords, emitting a sound that pierced through the clouds and cracked rocks, shaking the nine heavens and eight desolates!

However, the collision did not last long!

Rumble!

The giant swords could not withstand it anymore and shattered and exploded!

**“What?! That’s impossible!”**

Li Tai’e shouted in shock, his eyes filled with fear.

Looking at the golden palm print that was pressing down heavily, he felt despair for the first time and felt death descending!

However, at this critical moment!

**“How dare you!”**

A thunderous roar came from afar, shaking everyone’s hearts and souls!

Chapter 788: Heaven-Defying Sword Emperor, Chou Jianchi!

With this roar!

Bang!

A purple-gold beam of light rushed up from a huge mountain far away!

This beam of light directly dispersed a large patch of clouds in the sky, shaking the heavens and earth!

The mountains and rivers within a radius of tens of thousands of meters trembled violently!

Waves of overwhelming pressure surged over from that direction, making everyone tremble in fear!

The next second!

Swoosh!

A huge purple-gold sword shot over from afar and tore through the sky, targeting Yang Luo!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

As the purplish-golden sword shot over, mountains were shattered, turning into rocks and dust that filled the sky!



Everyone could feel how terrifying the power released by this sword was! “Could it be that the Great Elder is coming out of seclusion?!” “Needless to say, the Great Elder must have come out of seclusion!” “The Great Elder has finally come out of seclusion. This kid and Xiang Kunlun are dead meat!”

“Hahaha...”

The disciples of the Myriad Swords Gate were extremely excited and laughed proudly.

“Brother Yang, be careful!”

“Brother Yang, be careful!”

“Mr. Yang, move aside!”

Seeing this, Bujie, Xu Ying, Qi Yutang, and the others shouted in shock.

On the other hand, Xiang Kunlun sent Feng Jianming flying with a punch. Then, he rushed towards Yang Luo’s location, wanting to help Yang Luo block this sword!

After all, the power released by this sword strike made even him feel a trace of fear!

At this moment.

Yang Luo also sensed danger!

He had no choice but to give up on attacking Li Tai’e. Then, he swung the golden palm and struck the purple-gold sword!

In a flash!

Boom! Boom!

The golden palm print that Yang Luo slapped out collided fiercely with the purple-gold sword!

In less than a few seconds!

Rumble!

The golden palm print that Yang Luo slapped out and the purple-gold sword shattered and exploded at the same time!

The energy produced by this explosion was too terrifying, and even Yang Luo could not withstand it!

“Ugh!”

Yang Luo let out a muffled groan and was sent flying!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Yang Luo smashed through eight mountains in a row and flipped a few times in the air before landing steadily on a mountain!

His body was covered in dust and there were bloody wounds on his body! “Brother Yang!”

“Brother Yang!”

“Mr. Yang!”

Bujie, Li Wushuang, and the others shouted in shock and hurriedly rushed over.

“Brother Yang, are you alright?”

Xiang Kunlun also rushed over.

Yang Luo let out a long breath and waved his hand, “I’m just a little injured. It’s fine.”

But at this moment!

Rumble!

Rows of mountains exploded one after another!

A figure that flickered with purple-gold light appeared on a huge mountain not far from the Myriad Sword Peak in a few breaths!

It was an old man!

He was tall and burly. He wore a purple robe and held a wide purple-gold heavy sword in his hand!

At this moment, this old man only stood quietly on the mountain. His silver- white long hair fluttered in the wind, and his long robe fluttered. He erupted with a pressure and aura that could swallow ten thousand miles like a tiger!

“He’s the First Elder of the Myriad Swords Gate, the Heaven-Defying Sword

Emperor, Chou Jianchi!”

Qi Yutang stared at the old man with fear in his eyes.

Yang Luo took a deep breath and said coldly, “This old fellow has finally appeared!”

Xiang Kunlun said in a low voice, “Brother Yang, this old fellow’s cultivation has probably already stepped into the perfected Martial Emperor Realm. We’re in trouble!”

Yang Luo said in a firm voice, “No matter how strong this old fellow is, we have to fight to the last moment!”

“Of course!”

Xiang Kunlun said loudly, “Then let’s fight freely today!

If we win, the Myriad Swords Gate will be destroyed!

“If we lose, we can also be said to have died without regrets!”

“Then let’s have a good fight!”

Yang Luo roared. There was no fear in his eyes, only endless fighting spirit!

“Eldest Senior Brother!”

“Eldest Senior Brother, you’re finally out of seclusion. These two guys are really not simple!”

Feng Jianming and Li Tai’e jumped onto the mountain where Chou Jianchi was. After the battle just now, Feng Jianming and Li Tai’e were both heavily injured. The two of them had blood in their mouths and their bodies were covered in wounds. Blood dyed their clothes red.

“Greetings, Grand Elder!”

“Grand Elder, please kill the invading enemy and raise the might of our Myriad

Swords Gate!”

All the disciples of the Myriad Swords Gate knelt on one knee and shouted. Chou Jianchi only raised his hand and said loudly, “Everyone, don’t worry, no one who steps into my Myriad Swords Gate’s territory tonight will survive!” As he spoke, he looked up at Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun and said indifferently, “Your cultivation and strength are really shocking. You actually killed several elders of my Myriad Swords Gate in a row!

However, this is the end of the road!

I will use your heads to pay tribute to all the elders and disciples of my Myriad

Swords Gate!”

Yang Luo said in a trembling voice, “Old fellow, stop pretending here. It’s hard to say if you can kill us!”

“Arrogant brat, I’ll take your life now!”

Chou Jianchi took a step forward and crossed hundreds of meters before stabbing his sword at Yang Luo!

Swish!

With a thrust of his sword, a purple-gold sword beam shot into the nine heavens, and a violent sword qi shook the surroundings!

Although this sword looked ordinary, the power that erupted was extremely powerful, as if it wanted to destroy everything!

Furthermore, when the sword slashed out...

There was even a purple-gold Qilin phantom that condensed and roared!

One had to know that Chou Jianchi was a perfected Martial Emperor Realm expert. He was almost at the Martial God Realm and was an existence that was like a God of martial arts!

Even Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun felt a powerful pressure!

“Fight!!”

Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun let out a roar at the same time. Their bodies flashed and turned into two streams of light, charging towards Chou Jianchi!

On the way to attack Chou Jianchi, the two of them circulated the True Qi in their bodies to the limit, unleashing their auras and combat strength!

And the moment they got close...

Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun punched out at the same time!

“Dragon Emperor Fist!”

“Great Desolate Heaven Burning Fist!”

A huge golden fist accompanied by the phantom of a golden dragon bombarded!

A huge black-golden-flame fist accompanied by a black-golden-flame Kun

Peng also attacked crazily!

Boom! Boom!

The sword and the fist collided fiercely. The golden dragon, the Kun Peng, and the Qilin also collided heavily!

The sound of the collision was too shocking. Many people’s eardrums were shattered and blood flowed out!

There were even many people who were sent flying by the shockwaves alone!

Those with insufficient cultivation and strength died on the spot!

Even those who were not dead were severely injured!

“Retreat!”

Someone shouted in surprise.

For a moment, everyone retreated, not daring to take another step closer!

Just as everyone was retreating!

Rumble!

Terrifying explosions sounded!

The true qi, sword qi, flames, and various other energies interweaved and surged in all directions!

The entire hall on the mountain they were on was almost completely destroyed, turning into ruins!

After this terrifying collision!

Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, and Chou Jianchi were sent flying at the same time...

Chapter 789: Live and Die Together!

Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun were sent flying more than a hundred meters away at the same time!

The two of them jumped over several mountains and flipped a few times in the air before landing steadily on a huge mountain!

Chou Jianchi was also sent flying a hundred meters away and landed steadily on a huge mountain!

Seeing this scene...

Xu Ying and Bujie's hearts sank!

Qi Yutang gritted his teeth and said, "I didn't expect Mr. Yang and Alliance Master Xiang to be unable to suppress Chou Jianchi even if they joined forces! This battle will really be dangerous!"

Li Wushuang clenched his fists and said fiercely, "This old fellow is actually so strong!"

**"Brothers, we have to be prepared for battle!"**

**"That's right!"**

Wang Mufeng also said in a trembling voice, "We definitely can't let Brother

Yang and Alliance Chief Xiang fight alone!

If we want to live, we'll live together. If we want to die, we'll die together!"

**"We will live and die together!"**

Bujie, Xu Ying, and the others also shouted loudly. Their eyes were filled with determination, and they were already prepared for battle!

At this moment.

On a mountain in the distance.

Chou Jianchi stood at the top of the mountain, his eyebrows twitching.

He was the First Elder of the Myriad Swords Gate, a Martial Dao expert who was one step away from reaching the Martial God Realm!

But now, he could only barely suppress two young people and was even sent flying by these two young people!

This was unacceptable!

Chou Jianchi looked up at Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun on the distant mountain, he squinted and said, "Very good, you two are worthy of me getting serious!" Right after he finished his sentence...

Bang!

A purple-gold beam of light soared into the sky from his body, scattering the clouds above and entering the night sky!

The mountain under his feet instantly collapsed!

His body soared into the sky and streaked across the sky, charging towards

Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun!

Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun also soared into the sky at the same time, charging towards Chou Jianchi!

The mountain under their feet instantly collapsed and turned into ruins!

**“Profound Sword Technique!”**

**“A sword draw flattens the four seas!”**

Chou Jianchi raised the purple-gold longsword in his hand and slashed out with all his might!

Swoosh!

The sword slashed out, shocking the world, shaking the surroundings, and shifting the nine heavens!

The mountains within a radius of tens of thousands of meters shook violently!

The rivers and lakes in the mountains surged with huge waves!

An incomparably huge purple-gold sword tore through the night sky, causing space to tremble as it slashed fiercely at Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun!

The huge waves seemed to have transformed into huge swords that slashed at Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun!

**“Eight Divine Dragon Palms!”**

**“Nine Stage Hell Suppression Palm!”**

Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun also waved their palms at the same time to meet the attack!

A golden palm and a black-and-golden-flame palm crushed upwards like two mountains colliding!

There was even a golden dragon phantom and a black-golden-flamed Kun

Peng that roared at the same time!

Boom! Boom!

Under this terrifying collision between both sides!

Boundless True Qi, sword qi, and flames rippled in all directions like waves!

The huge swords formed by the residual Qi also exploded and rained down!

The mountains were also blown up, becoming incomplete and uneven!

In this confrontation, Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun forcefully withstood Chou Jianchi’s attack!

However, Chou Jianchi’s attacks did not stop, he waved his sword again, slashing towards Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun!

**“One sword to break ten thousand mountains!”**

Swoosh!

The power of this sword was even stronger. Just the sword qi that spread out cut open the mountains dozens of meters deep below!

Furthermore, his True Qi and Sword Qi transformed into countless small swords that shot towards the two of them like a storm!

“Dragon Emperor Fist!”

“Great Desolate Heaven Burning Fist!”

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun twisted their fists and punched out!

Boom! Boom!

Another world-shaking collision sounded!

Rumble!

Accompanied by the sound of collision, explosions sounded one after another!

Mountains exploded one after another, and countless rocks soared into the sky. It was an incomparably spectacular sight!

Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun were sent flying another hundred meters and landed on a huge mountain in the distance!

Both of them were bleeding profusely!

However, Chou Jianchi took a few steps in the air and stepped on a few huge rocks in the air, continuing to attack Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun!

Feng Jianming exclaimed, “Third Junior Brother, let’s go. Let’s join forces with Eldest Senior Brother and kill these two fellows as soon as possible!” “Alright!”

Li Tai’e replied loudly.

Then, the two of them flashed and flew up the mountains, following Chou Jianchi, they charged towards Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun!

After all, if Chou Jianchi had not come out of seclusion, they would have died in the hands of Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun!

They had endless hatred for Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun!

Therefore, they could not care less about the demeanor of an expert!

As long as they could kill Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun, they could use all kinds of methods!

“These old bastards are actually preparing to join forces to attack Brother Yang and Brother Xiang!

Brothers, we can’t let them succeed!

Let’s attack together and kill these three old bastards!”

With a loud roar, Bujie held the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff and charged out crazily!

“Brothers, let’s go!”

Li Wushuang also roared and charged forward!

Xu Ying, Prajna, Qi Yutang, and Wang Mufeng also joined!

The seven sect masters also charged forward!

The disciples of the Myriad Swords Gate wanted to stop him, but they could not stop him at all!

There was no choice. The Myriad Swords Gate only had Chou Jianchi, Feng Jianming, and Li Tai'e left!

Just as Feng Jianming, Li Tai'e, Bujie, Xu Ying, and the others were rushing over...

Chou Jianchi leaped into the air, holding the purple-gold longsword with both hands as he slashed towards Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun!

**“A sword that moves the Nine Provinces!”**

Swoosh!

When this sword slashed out, its power increased by countless times. It really wanted to split mountains, cut the sea, and disturb the Nine Provinces!

Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun stood proudly on the mountaintop and counterattacked at the same time!

**“True Dragon Palm!”**

Yang Luo raised his right hand and condensed a huge golden hand, facing Chou Jianchi's sword and attacking heavily!

**“Kun Peng Giant Palm!”**

Xiang Kunlun raised his right hand as well and condensed a black-golden flame palm print that struck heavily forward!

The huge handprint that Yang Luo slapped out was engraved with a golden dragon pattern!

The huge handprint that Xiang Kunlun slapped out was engraved with the Kun Peng pattern!

At that very moment...

Boom! Boom!

The two huge handprints collided heavily with the purple-gold sword, shaking the mountains and rivers below. The sea of clouds in the sky trembled and surged!

At this moment, Feng Jianming and Li Tai'e had already arrived. At the same time, they slashed at Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

A huge blue-gold sword and a huge scarlet-gold sword tore through the sky and slashed heavily at the huge handprint that Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun slapped out!

Rumble!

A loud explosion that shook the world resounded through the sky!

It was already very difficult for Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun to fight against Chou Jianchi together!



And now, Feng Jianming and Li Tai'e had also launched a fierce attack, making it even harder for the two of them to resist!

The mountain under their feet kept collapsing and exploding!

Their arms and bodies were also constantly torn apart, and blood splattered!

Right at this moment...

Bujie, Xu Ying, and the other 13 people also rushed over!

Thirteen people stood on the mountain and attacked at the same time!

“Diamond Suppression Staff!”

“Shadowless Tyrannical Saber Art!”

“Sun Moon Divine Staff!”

“Firmament Slashing Sword Technique!”

“Five Mountains Divine Fist!”

“Sky-Breaking Nine Halberds!”

Thirteen attacks attacked at the same time, blasting towards the attacks of Chou Jianchi, Feng Jianming, and Li Tai'e!

Rumble!

Waves of even more terrifying explosions exploded in the area and spread far away...

Chapter 790: Tragic Battle!

Although the combined attack of Bujie and the other 13 people was very ferocious and violent!

However, the cultivation and strength of Bujie and the other 13 could not compare to Chou Jianchi and the other two!

Thus, the attacks of the thirteen people were destroyed by Chou Jianchi's three swords!

After a short period of time...

Rumble!

The mountain under Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun's feet completely collapsed!

The mountain where Bujie and the other 13 people were standing had also collapsed!

Yang Luo and the others fell into the ruins below!

They landed in a valley!

Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, Xu Ying, Bujie, Qi Yutang, Li Wushuang, and Wang Mufeng were still alright. They could withstand it!

However, Prajna, Chen Ying, and the others were severely injured. Their bodies were covered in blood and many of their bones were broken!

Chou Jianchi, Feng Jianming, and Li Tai'e landed not far away from Yang Luo and the others. Their eyes were extremely cold!

Chou Jianchi raised his eyes and looked at Bujie and the others, mockingly saying, "You guys want to help these two guys? You're simply overestimating yourself!"

**"Old thing, shut up!"**

Bujie roared and his blood boiled. He held the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff and charged forward!

**"Bujie, wait!"**

Yang Luo's expression changed drastically as he shouted in shock.

However, Bujie charged too quickly, and Yang Luo and the others were already too late to help!

**"Seeking death!"**

Chou Jianchi shouted coldly and slashed towards Bujie!

Bujie gritted his teeth and waved his Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff to meet the attack!

Clang! Clang!

The sword and staff collided heavily, emitting a crisp sound of collision, exploding a large amount of True Qi, sword qi, and flames!

**"ARGH!"**

Bujie could not withstand it at all. He let out a painful cry and was sent flying dozens of meters away!

He spat out a mouthful of blood. There was a long sword mark on his chest, and his skin and flesh were lacerated. It was so deep that his bones could be seen!

**"Bujie!"**

**"Brother Bujie!"**

**"Master Bujie!"**

Xiang Kunlun and the others shouted in shock, their eyes filled with anger.

Yang Luo stared at Chou Jianchi and shouted angrily, "Old man, you dare to hurt my brother, you have a death wish!!!"

With this roar!

Yang Luo charged forward like a berserk dragon!

**"Attack together, kill!!!"**

Xiang Kunlun, Xu Ying, and the other 13 people also roared and charged towards Chou Jianchi, Feng Jianming, and Li Tai'e!

Chou Jianchi said loudly, “Don’t waste time with them, use your strongest strength and kill them!”

“Yes!”

Feng Jianming and Li Tai’e responded in unison.

Immediately, Chou Jianchi, Feng Jianming, and Li Tai’e unleashed all their auras and combat strength!

As Yang Luo and the others charged over!

Chou Jianchi, Feng Jianming, and Li Tai’e suddenly swung their swords!

Seeing this, Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, and the other 14 people quickly counterattacked!

Rumble!

An explosion that shocked the entire valley reverberated between the heavens and the earth!

“Alihhh...”

Prajna, Chen Ying, and the other seven sect masters let out tragic cries as they were sent flying!

When they fell to the ground, Prajna and the other eight spat out blood. Their injuries got even worse and they could no longer stand up!

Even Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, Xu Ying, Qi Yutang, Li Wushuang, and Wang Mufeng were sent flying!

However, after Yang Luo and the six people from Xiang Kunlun were sent flying dozens of meters away, they somersaulted in the air and stabilized their bodies!

Although everyone was injured, they still had the strength to fight!

“Continue, kill!”

Yang Luo roared and charged towards Chou Jianchi and the other two again!

Xiang Kunlun and the other three followed closely behind and attacked Chou Jianchi and the other two furiously!

Seeing Yang Luo and the other six charging forward again...

“Sword Suppressing the Galaxy!”

Chou Jianchi let out a loud roar, he held the purple-gold longsword with both hands and slashed out!

This strike was even more terrifying, domineering, and heaven-defying than any other strike he had swung previously!

“Seven Star Sword Technique!”

“Chaotic Five Elements Sword Technique!”

Feng Jianming and Li Tai’e also launched a fatal attack!

Seven huge swords engraved with the pattern of the Big Dipper shot out!

Five huge swords condensed from the power of the five elements also shot out together!

Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun's group of six unleashed many killing moves and attacked fiercely!

Boom! Boom!

Rumble!

Accompanied by a series of collisions and explosions that shocked the nine heavens and shook the four directions!

Yang Luo and the six people from Xiang Kunlun were sent flying again!

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Everyone spat out a mouthful of blood. Their injuries became got more serious and their bodies were dyed red with blood!

Xu Ying, Qi Yutang, Li Wushuang, and Wang Mufeng had also fallen and could not stand up!

However, Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun still straightened their backs and did not fall!

If even they fell, this battle would really be lost!

Once they were defeated!

All their brothers would have to die!

The disciples of the seven great sects could not survive either!

Therefore, they could not fall!

They definitely could not fall!

In this confrontation!

Chou Jianchi, Feng Jianming, and Li Tai'e's bodies were also bleeding profusely!

Clearly, the three of them were also injured, but their injuries were not as serious as Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun's!

**“A bunch of damn dogs actually injured me. They have a death wish!”**

Chou Jianchi flew into a rage and charged towards Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun!

Feng Jianming and Li Tai'e followed closely behind and charged forward!

They planned to kill Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun first before killing everyone here!

**“Fight, fight, fight!”**

Yang Luo gritted his teeth and roared. Dragging his injured body, he charged forward again!

**“Kill, kill, kill!”**

Xiang Kunlun also roared and charged forward with Yang Luo!

Rumble...

Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, and Chou Jianchi clashed once again!

The mountains around this valley could not withstand this huge collision and collapsed one after another!

A few seconds later.

Puff! Puff!

Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun spat out another mouthful of blood and were sent flying a hundred meters away!

“Ahhh...”

Chou Jianchi, Feng Jianming, and Li Tai'e were also sent flying dozens of meters away and landed on the ground!

When they fell to the ground, the three of them spat out a mouthful of blood!

At this moment.

On the distant peak of the Ten Thousand Swords Peak.

The disciples of the Myriad Swords Sect and the disciples of the seven great sects were dumbfounded.

They had never expected this battle to be so tragic.

Everyone was on tenterhooks. They still did not know who would win in the end.

But at this moment...

Chou Jianchi, Feng Jianming, and Li Tai'e got up.

Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun also got up, but their bodies were a little shaky, as if they would collapse at any moment.

“You guys can't take it anymore, right? Very good, I'll send you on your way now!”

Chou Jianchi said ruthlessly with blood in his mouth, then he walked towards Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun!

Feng Jianming and Li Tai'e also walked towards Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun with ferocious expressions!

As elders of the Myriad Swords Gate, this was the first time they had been beaten up so badly!

This monstrous hatred could only be resolved by killing these two fellows and everyone here!