

Super IDG 791

Chapter 791: Becoming a Buddha with a Thought, Becoming a Demon with a Thought!

Chou Jianchi, Feng Jianming, and Li Tai'e charged towards Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun!

Xu Ying and the others gritted their teeth and struggled to stand up, but they could not stand up at all!

On the Myriad Swords Peak.

“It's over, it's really over!”

“Given Mr. Yang and Alliance Chief Xiang's current state, I'm afraid they won't be able to withstand the next attack from Chou Jianchi and the other two!”

“Are we really going to lose this battle? Unfortunately, we're just a little short!”

The disciples of the seven great sects were filled with grief and despair.

“Kill them! Kill them!”

The disciples of the Myriad Swords Sect raised their arms and cheered. They were extremely excited.

However, at this moment...

“ROAR...”

A demonic roar suddenly came from the distant valley!

Everyone turned to look!

Bujie, who was severely injured and had fallen to the ground, suddenly stood up!

At this moment.

Bujie's shirt exploded into pieces, and the muscles on his body bulged one by one. His originally thin body seemed to have grown bigger!

One of his eyes flickered with a dazzling golden light, and the other with a dark black light!

On his body was a Buddha statue that was a few meters tall!

However, the Buddha statue was extremely strange!

Half of it flickered with golden Buddhist light and had a peaceful expression, like a Buddha who had transcended the world!

As for the other half, it flickered with black demonic light and had a ferocious expression, like a demon from the Nine Nether Purgatory!

Becoming Buddha with a thought!

Becoming a demon with a thought!

The Demon and Buddha selves seemed to have manifested on Bujie at the same time!

“Bujie, you...”

Yang Luo was stunned.

This was the first time he had seen Bujie like this.

“Brother Bujie, what’s wrong with you...”

Prajna asked in a daze. She felt that the current Bujie was a little unfamiliar and terrifying.

Xiang Kunlun’s brows were also tightly knitted. He could not figure out what was going on with Bujie.

As for Xu Ying, Qi Yutang and the others, they were all dumbfounded.

“Huff... huff... huff...”

Bujie panted heavily as he held the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff and walked towards Chou Jianchi and the other two.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

With every step he took, the entire valley’s ground and mountains shook!

The rocks under his feet shattered on a large scale!

At this moment, the power that erupted from Bujie had far exceeded the power he originally had. It was extremely terrifying!

“Bujie!”

“Brother Bujie!”

“Brother Bujie!”

Yang Luo and the others shouted in shock.

However, Bujie continued to walk towards Chou Jianchi and the other two as if he did not hear anything!

When Bujie passed by!

Yang Luo and the others saw a strange pattern appear behind Bujie!

This pattern was half golden and half black!

The entire pattern had patterns and runes. It was mysterious and strange!

“What’s going on with this monk?”

Li Tai'e frowned and asked.

“Has this guy gone berserk?”

Feng Jianming also asked in confusion.

Chou Jianchi said coldly, “There’s something wrong with this monk. The power that erupted from his body actually made me feel a trace of fear!

Let’s kill this stinky monk first!”

“Alright!”

Feng Jianming and Li Tai'e responded in unison.

Then, the three of them moved and charged towards Bujie!

And the moment they got close...

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Chou Jianchi and the other two slashed at Bujie at the same time!

“Bujie!”

Everyone shouted in shock, so frightened that their hearts stopped beating.

Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun dragged their heavily injured bodies and rushed over, wanting to help!

After all, Bujie was only at the mid-stage Martial Highness Realm. He definitely could not withstand the sword of Chou Jianchi and the other two!

However, the moment Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun rushed over!

“ROAR...”

Bujie suddenly let out a strange roar that shook the heavens. He suddenly swung the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff in his hand and faced the attack!

With a swing of his staff, golden Buddhist light and black demonic light exploded at the same time. The power that erupted seemed to sweep through and destroy everything!

Rumble!

Accompanied by a shocking sound of objects colliding!

All kinds of light and energy instantly erupted, wreaking havoc in all directions!

Chou Jianchi and the other two thought that killing Bujie would be very easy!

However, upon contact with him...

Chou Jianchi and the other two immediately felt an abyss-like pressure and aura surging towards them, they could not resist it!

The three of them let out a muffled groan at the same time and were sent flying by Bujie’s staff!

The three of them were sent flying dozens of meters before they could stabilize themselves!

At this moment...

Yang Luo and the others in the valley were dumbfounded!

“F*ck, is Brother Bujie that powerful?!”

The corners of Li Wushuang’s mouth twitched as he asked in a daze.

“I don’t know. Isn’t Brother Bujie’s cultivation level lower than ours?”

How could he send these three old fellows flying with a single staff strike?”

Wang Mufeng was also surprised.

Qi Yutang frowned and said, “There’s something strange about Bujie.”

Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, and the others also realized that there seemed to be some secret hidden on Bujie. It was very strange.

At this moment, it was not only Yang Luo and the others in the valley.

Everyone on the Myriad Swords Peak was also stunned. They could not figure out what was going on.

Bujie was clearly on his last legs just now, but no one expected that he would suddenly erupt with such terrifying combat power.

Li Tai’e gritted his teeth and said, “This stinky monk is indeed a little strange. He can actually withstand a strike from the three of us!”

Feng Jianming said in a deep voice, “Isn’t this kid a monk? But why is the demonic aura on his body so strong?”

Chou Jianchi said in confusion, “Other than demonic qi, this kid’s Buddhist power is also very strong!

This is too strange. This is the first time I’ve seen someone achieve the Buddhist and Demon Bodies!”

The three of them stared intently at Bujie. For a moment, they did not dare to attack rashly.

After all, Bujie’s strike just now had caused their arms to go numb and the blood in their bodies to surge.

If they continued attacking, they would probably be in danger.

However, after a few minutes passed...

“Ahhhh!!!”

Bujie suddenly knelt on the ground. As if he had gone crazy, he covered his head and roared in pain.

His face was incomparably ferocious, his eyes were bloodshot, and the veins on his body were bulging one by one. It was very terrifying.

“Bujie, what’s wrong with you?!”

Yang Luo’s eyes were filled with worry.

“Brother Bujie... Don’t scare me... Are you alright?!”

Prajna asked with a trembling voice.

Xiang Kunlun and the others also clenched their fists. They were very worried about Bujie.

However, the key was that they did not know what was wrong with Bujie at all. Even if they wanted to help, they could not.

“This stinky monk seems to have gone crazy. Let’s kill him now!”

Delight appeared in Chou Jianchi’s eyes as he charged over with his sword!

Feng Jianming and Li Tai’e did not hesitate and charged over together!

“Stop them!”

Yang Luo shouted and was about to rush over!

Xiang Kunlun also hurriedly moved and prepared to stop them!

However, at this critical moment!

Rumble!

A series of rumbling thunder suddenly sounded in the sky!

Accompanied by waves of muffled thunder, a dazzling golden light illuminated the entire valley!

“What’s that?!”

“Look at the sky!”

Everyone on the Myriad Swords Peak looked up into the sky.

Yang Luo and the others in the valley also looked up.

Under everyone’s watchful eyes!

A golden Buddha palm engraved with the swastika symbol pressed down on Chou Jianchi, Feng Jianming, and Li Tai’e!

Chapter 792: Hermit Expert?

Rumble rumble rumble!

The golden Buddhist palm was too huge and pressed down like a golden five- fingered mountain!

The power that erupted was also extremely powerful, causing space to explode and even distort!

“How dare you! Who dares to interfere in the matters of my Myriad Swords Gate!”

“No matter who it is, if you appear, we will definitely take your life!”

“Let’s take this palm first!”

Chou Jianchi, Feng Jianming, and Li Tai'e roared as they swung their swords at the sky!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Accompanied by a sharp sound of air being torn apart!

The three huge swords tore through the sky and slashed at the golden Buddha palm that was pressing down from the sky with sword qi and sword power that shook the world!

And in that instant!

Rumble!

The three huge swords collided heavily with the golden Buddha palm, emitting a thunderous collision sound!

Chou Jianchi and the other two thought that they could easily cut off this golden Buddha palm!

However, at the moment of the collision, they realized that they were thinking too much!

The power that erupted from this palm was too terrifying. It was like a brilliant heavenly might that they could not resist!

In fact, the three of them felt that this palm was like the palm of a real Buddha! "Hurry up and defend!"

Chou Jianchi shouted in shock as he quickly condensed a barrier made from

True Qi and Sword Qi!

Feng Jianming and Li Tai'e also quickly condensed their True Qi barriers!

The next second!

Rumble!

An explosion that resounded in the valley and shook the surroundings exploded!

The ground and mountains trembled violently. The rocks on the ground and the rocks on the mountain wall were blasted into the sky. It was terrifying!

The Sword Qi of Chou Jianchi and the other two directly exploded!

The True Qi barrier and sword Qi condensed on their bodies also shattered and exploded at the same time!

Be it their attacks or defense, they could not withstand this palm!

"Ahhh..."

Chou Jianchi and the other two screamed in pain as they were sent flying!

The three of them were sent flying a hundred meters away and landed heavily on the ground!

Blood kept gushing out of their mouths. Clearly, this palm had severely injured them!

After sending the three of them flying!

Only then did the golden Buddhist palm slowly dissipate...

The rubble and dust that swept into the sky gradually dissipated...

“Amitabha...”

An old and powerful voice resounded through the valley.

Yang Luo and the others in the valley and everyone on the Myriad Sword Peak looked up.

They all saw a thin old monk wearing a light gray monk robe. His eyebrows and beard were all white as he stood quietly beside Bujie.

The old monk just stood there quietly. He did not emit any pressure or aura. He looked like an ordinary monk and did not have the demeanor of an expert. However, no one present dared to underestimate this old monk.

After all, the golden Buddhist palm just now must have been struck by this old monk.

One palm sent Chou Jianchi, Feng Jianming, and Li Tai'e flying!

Moreover, he had seriously injured the trio!

One had to know that Chou Jianchi and the other two were all bona-fide Martial Emperor Realm experts!

Such strength was simply unfathomable, and they were unimaginably strong! Most importantly, no one noticed that the old monk had arrived at the scene! At this moment, everyone was staring intently at the old monk. They did not know who this old monk was!

Yang Luo rushed to Kunlun and asked softly, “Brother Xiang, you're knowledgeable. Do you know who this master is?”

Xiang Kunlun frowned slightly and said, “This master looks like he should be from Shaolin, but I recognize all the eminent monks from Shaolin and I've never seen this master.”

Qi Yutang asked, “Could this master be a hermit expert?”

Li Wushuang asked in confusion, “But we don't even know this master. Why would he help us?”

Wang Mufeng analyzed, “Didn't you notice that this master isn't helping us, but Brother Bujie?

Just now, those three old fellows wanted to kill Brother Bujie. That's why this master took action.”

“Good point.”

Qi Yutang and the others nodded and realized that this was indeed the case.

At this moment.

The old monk ignored everyone's gazes and turned to look at Bujie, sighing softly.

Then, he raised his right hand and a dazzling golden Buddhist light flickered on his fingertips. He tapped the few acupuncture points on Bujie's body from afar. A few minutes later...

Only then did Bujie gradually stop roaring. The flickering golden Buddhist light and black demonic light on his body dissipated, and the pattern on his back disappeared. His body finally returned to its original appearance.

“Master?!”

Bujie called out to the old monk in a daze. Then, he fell to the ground and fainted.

“Master?!”

Qi Yutang was shocked, “This old monk is Brother Bujie’s master?!”

“Oh my god, Brother Bujie actually has such a powerful master?!”

The corners of Li Wushuang’s mouth twitched. He was stunned.

Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, and the others were also stunned.

Although they all knew that Bujie was a strange monk and that he was very talented in martial arts...

However, they never expected Bujie to have such a heaven-defying master.

“Old monk, are you from Shaolin? Why are you interfering in the matters of my Myriad Swords Gate?!”

At this moment, Chou Jianchi and the other two dragged their heavily injured bodies over.

The old monk ignored the three of them and turned to leave.

“Old monk, I’m asking you a question. You injured us and you still want to leave?”

Chou Jianchi shouted angrily and charged over with his sword.

However, the moment he approached!

A dazzling golden Buddhist light suddenly appeared on the old monk’s body!

Waves of aura that were like a flood burst out of his body, surging towards Chou Jianchi!

“ARGH!”

Before Chou Jianchi got close, he let out a painful cry and was sent flying!

“Eldest Senior Brother!”

Feng Jianming and Li Tai’e were shocked and quickly rushed forward to support Chou Jianchi.

“This old monk is so impressive!”

Chou Jianchi gulped, he did not dare to charge forward again.

The old monk said calmly, “This is the grudge and karma between the two of you. I won’t interfere...”

His voice was like a loud bell that resounded through the valley and resounded between heaven and earth.

Hearing the old monk’s words, Chou Jianchi, Feng Jianming, and Li Tai’e heaved a sigh of relief.

If this old monk really helped Yang Luo and the others, they would really be no match for him.

Fortunately, the old monk did not intend to interfere in their matters.

“Master!”

“Master, wait!”

Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, and the others wanted to stop the old monk and ask about Bujie.

However, the old monk ignored the crowd and walked into the distance step by step.

Moreover, although the old monk seemed to be walking very slowly, every step he took brought him more than a thousand meters away.

Therefore, in just a few breaths, the old monk disappeared from everyone’s sight.

Everyone present was stunned, dumbfounded, and stunned.

If they had not personally witnessed the old monk send Chou Jianchi and the other two flying with a palm strike and resolve Bujie’s pain, everyone would have thought that the old monk had never appeared.

He appeared quietly and left quietly.

He really had the demeanor of an expert!

Chapter 793: Definitely Can’t Lose!

Seeing that the old monk had really left, everyone present finally came to their senses.

Chou Jianchi looked at Yang Luo and the others with a sinister smile, “Are you still counting on that old monk to help you?”

What a pity. That old monk doesn’t seem to want to interfere in your business!”

Feng Jianming chuckled and said, “If that old monk really helps, we really wouldn’t have been his match!”

Li Tai’e laughed out loud, “Now, no one can help you. All of you will be buried here!”

Yang Luo stared fixedly at the three of them and said in a trembling voice, “Even if no one helps, I’ll kill you!

Even if I die with you, I won’t hesitate!”

“Perish together?”

Chou Jianchi laughed mockingly, “Can trash like you do it?”

“Hahaha...”

Feng Jianming and Li Tai’e also laughed.

They felt that victory was already in their grasp.

Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, and the others had no chance of turning the tables.

Although their Myriad Swords Gate had suffered heavy casualties this time, as long as they could kill these guys in front of them, it was worth it.

After all, the natural talents of these fellows before him were extremely high, and it was naturally extremely good to be able to kill these fellows in the cradle and eliminate future troubles.

Yang Luo gritted his teeth and roared, “Brother Xiang, fight it out with these three old fellows!

Fight until the last moment until the last drop of blood is drained!”

“Alright!”

Xiang Kunlun nodded in agreement, his eyes filled with determination.

Then, Yang Luo took out a handful of pills and stuffed them into his mouth.

It was the same for Xiang Kunlun.

The two of them planned to fight to the death.

Xu Ying, Qi Yutang and the others also took out pills and swallowed them.

“Do you want to rely on medicinal pills to support your final battle?”

Stop dreaming!”

Chou Jianchi roared and charged towards Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun with his sword!

Feng Jianming and Li Tai’e also laughed.

“Fight!!”

Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun roared at the same time and charged forward!

As they had consumed many medicinal pills, the medicinal effects dissipated in their bodies, healing a portion of their injuries and replenishing some strength. It could help to maintain their fighting capabilities!

Xu Ying, Qi Yutang and the rest wanted to get up and fight, but they couldn’t!

Their injuries were too serious. These medicinal pills alone could not help them in the short run!

Right at this moment...

Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, and Chou Jianchi started another shocking battle!

Boom! Boom!

Rumble!

Earth-shattering collisions and explosions continuously exploded in the valley!

Mountain after mountain continued to collapse, and a large amount of rubble and dust continuously soared into the sky!

Even though Chou Jianchi, Feng Jianming, and Li Tai’e were heavily injured, they were still in a much better state than Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun!

Therefore, in the following battles, Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun were still unable to resist and were sent flying again and again!

The two of them fell again and again and got up again. The injuries on their bodies became more and more serious!

The energy replenished by the medicinal pills was about to be exhausted again!

Ten minutes later.

Rumble...

Rumble...

Accompanied by two loud bangs!

Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun fell to the ground too meters away again!

This was already the fifteenth time they had fallen!

Their skin and flesh were torn everywhere, and their clothes were dyed red with blood. It was a tragic sight!

However, in the battle just now...

Chou Jianchi, Feng Jianming, and Li Tai'e's injuries were also worsening. Blood stained their robes and their white hair and beards.

At this moment, the three of them no longer had the demeanor of experts from before and looked a little sorry.

However, the pressure and aura emitted from their bodies were still stronger than Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun.

“You guys finally can't get up, right?”

Chou Jianchi's face was ferocious, his eyes were bloodshot, “Very good, we will end you now!

Although killing geniuses like you is a little troublesome, if I can really kill you, I'll still feel a sense of accomplishment!

Hahaha...”

With a loud laugh!

Chou Jianchi charged forward again!

Feng Jianming and Li Tai'e also charged forward!

However, at this moment!

Xiang Kunlun got up again!

“ROAR...”

He roared at the sky and raised his arms. He crossed his arms and mobilized all the remaining True Qi in his body!

“Kun Peng Treasured Seal!”

The roar resounded throughout the valley!

A seal burning with black and golden flames instantly condensed in his hands!

Then, he held the seal with both hands and charged towards Chou Jianchi and the other two crazily!

The expressions of Chou Jianchi and the other two changed drastically. Clearly, they did not expect Xiang Kunlun to still be able to erupt with such combat strength at this moment!

The three of them did not dare to hesitate. They circulated the True Qi in their bodies crazily and swung their swords again!

And in that instant!

Boom! Boom!

The treasure seal in Xiang Kunlun's hand collided heavily with the sword slash of Chou Jianchi and the other two!

In less than a few seconds...

Rumble!

An earth-shattering explosion sounded!

“ARGH!”

Xiang Kunlun let out a painful scream and was sent flying a hundred meters away again!

Even Chou Jianchi and the other two were sent flying dozens of meters away!

Everyone present was also stunned.

Clearly, no one had expected Xiang Kunlun to still be able to erupt with such terrifying combat strength at the last moment!

However, after falling this time, Xiang Kunlun was already exhausted and could not get up again!

As for Chou Jianchi, Feng Jianming, and Li Tai'e, after resting for a while, they got up!

Seeing this scene...

Xu Ying, Qi Yutang, and the people from the seven major sects were in despair!

These three old fellows were too strong. They could still get up after being injured like this!

Finished!

Everything was over!

Everyone's eyes were red with anger and unwillingness!

Chou Jianchi stared at Xiang Kunlun and said fiercely, “Xiang Kunlun, no one has ever injured us like this. You're really worthy of being the Martial Alliance's Chief!

However, everything has come to an end. It's time to end it!”

Saying that, Chou Jianchi walked towards Xiang Kunlun!

Feng Jianming and Li Tai'e followed closely behind!

In their opinion, Xiang Kunlun was the greatest threat and had to be eliminated as soon as possible!

Xu Ying, Qi Yutang and the rest struggled to get up, but they couldn't!

They clenched their fists tightly and gritted their teeth!

They wanted to continue fighting!

Oh, how they wanted to continue fighting!

But they could not do it!

“It's all our fault for being too weak. We can't help at this critical moment!”

” If I can start all over again, I'll definitely cultivate with all my might to increase my cultivation and strength!”

“I want to protect my friends, brothers, and companions, but I don't have the ability. Damn it, damn it!”

Qi Yutang, Li Wushuang, and the others roared in anger, blood and tears flowing out of their eyes.

At this moment.

Yang Luo lay on the ground and supported himself with both hands, wanting to get up and continue fighting!

Even if he was crushed to pieces, he had to continue fighting!

He could not lose this battle!

He could not lose!

Once he lost, his brothers would be finished!

Even if he had to die with these three old fellows, he had to protect his brothers' lives!

Chapter 794:1 Have A Sword!

At the thought of this, Yang Luo took out another handful of pills and prepared to swallow them!

Taking so many pills consecutively was definitely a form of destruction to the body!

Even if his body was already very strong, it was impossible for him to withstand such a terrifying medicinal effect!

However, for the sake of his brothers, he could only risk it!

But just as he was about to swallow the medicinal pill!

“ROAR...”

A desolate, ancient, and ancient dragon roar sounded in his Divine Sense Space, causing his head to buzz!

Yang Luo was first shocked, then overjoyed!

His divine sense space finally reacted again!

Before the dragon’s roar could finish!

A powerful voice sounded!

“Kid, let my Dragon Emperor Sword accompany you to conquer the world in

the future. Receive the sword!”

Accompanied by this powerful voice!

“ROAR...”

Yang Luo felt a sharp pain in his head. He raised his head and let out a painful roar!

This roar was really like the roar of a dragon from the nine heavens, resounding through the world, mountains, and rivers!

“What’s going on? What’s wrong with Brother Yang?!”

“Mr. Yang’s condition doesn’t seem right!”

“Did something happen to Brother Yang?!”

Li Wushuang, Qi Yutang, Wang Mufeng, and the others could not help but exclaim.

Due to the huge commotion caused by Yang Luo, it immediately attracted everyone’s attention!

Everyone on the Myriad Swords Peak looked over!

Chou Jianchi, Feng Jianming, and Li Tai’e also looked over!

“What’s going on with this kid? Could it be that he’s having a mental breakdown?”

Chou Jianchi frowned and said.

Feng Jianming sneered, “It’s normal to break down in this situation. After all, no one wants to die.

Moreover, a peerless genius like him, who is very likely to grow into the top

expert, naturally doesn't want to die.”

Li Tai'e sneered, “So what if this kid doesn't want to die?

in the end, he can't reverse the defeat of this battle. He can't change his fate.”

However, just as the three of them were conversing!

A dazzling golden beam suddenly rushed out from between Yang Luo's eyebrows!

As this golden beam of light soared into the sky!

“ROAR...”

A golden dragon phantom let out a heaven-shaking dragon roar and soared into the sky, circling a golden sword!

This golden dragon phantom circled the sword before flying into it and carving a golden dragon pattern on it!

Hu! Hu! Hu! Hu!

Rumble!

At this moment, the sword was floating in the sky, causing a violent wind to blow in the entire world. Dark clouds surged, and golden dragon-shaped lightning exploded in the sky!

The territory of the Myriad Swords Gate within a radius of dozens of kilometers was affected, and nearly a hundred mountains trembled!

Buzz buzz buzz!

Moreover, the swords in the mountains and plains, as well as the swords in the hands of everyone present, seemed to have lost control and began to tremble violently, emitting waves of sword cries!

“What's going on? Why isn't my sword under my control?!”

“Strange, why can't I hold my sword anymore?!”

“What's going on? What's going on?!”

All the disciples holding swords on the Ten Thousand Swords Peak exclaimed, their eyes filled with disbelief.

Just as everyone was in a daze!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

All the swords in the entire Myriad Swords Gate territory soared into the sky and gathered above Yang Luo!

The swords in the hands of all the sword-wielding disciples broke free and soared into the sky, gathering above Yang Luo!

Even in the valley, the swords in Qi Yutang's hands and the swords in the hands of the sect masters broke free from their restraints and rushed into the sky!

Only Chou Jianchi, Feng Jianming, and Li Tai'e held onto their swords tightly, preventing them from losing their grip!

At this moment...

In the sky, the countless swords seemed to have transformed into rivers of swords that gathered above Yang Luo!

Not long after.

These long rivers of swords seemed to condense into an ocean of swords above Yang Luo!

The entire scene was incomparably spectacular, shocking everyone present!

"Oh my god, where did this kid's sword come from? It can actually cause such a huge commotion?!"

"Why are all the swords gathering above him? Why aren't the swords in our hands listening to us?!"

"Can someone explain what's going on?!"

All the disciples exclaimed in a daze. They felt that their hearts and breathing were about to stop.

They could not describe the scene in front of them at all!

It was really too grand, too spectacular, and too shocking!

They had never seen such a scene in their lives!

"The Ten Thousand Swords Worship... It's actually the Ten Thousand Swords

Worship!

A peerless divine sword... This is a peerless divine sword!

This divine sword should belong to me... It should belong to the Myriad Swords Gate!"

Chou Jianchi was so excited that his entire body was shaking as he shouted.

"Eldest Senior Brother, what is the Ten Thousand Swords Worship?"

Feng Jianming hurriedly asked.

Chou Jianchi gulped and said, "If this golden dragon sword is an emperor, then those swords in the sky are its subjects!

When the ministers see the emperor, they will definitely bow and worship him! Such a peerless divine sword is simply a rare chance in a hundred years!

No, it's something that only happens once in a thousand years!"

Hearing Chou Jianchi's words, everyone present understood what was going on.

A sword directly triggered the scene of the Ten Thousand Swords Worship. It was simply heaven-defying!

"Quick, kill this kid and snatch this sword!"

Chou Jianchi roared and charged towards Yang Luo!

Feng Jianming and Li Tai'e also charged towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo stood under the sea of swords and the Dragon Emperor Sword and said loudly, "This is the Dragon Emperor Sword. Do you want it?

Dream on!"

As he spoke, he raised his right hand and let out a roar!

"Sword, come!"

Buzz!

Accompanied by a sword cry, the Dragon Emperor Sword whistled down and landed steadily in Yang Luo's hand!

Then, Yang Luo raised the Dragon Emperor Sword in his hand and said in a voice that shook the area, "I have a sword that can suppress mountains and rivers, open the world, slash through Yin and Yang, shatter the stars, and break the sun and moon!"

"Emperor Dragon Sword Technique!"

"Chop!"

Accompanied by an explosive roar!

Swoosh!

Yang Luo directly swung the Dragon Emperor Sword in his hand!

"ROAR..."

With a swing of his sword, a vast and mighty roar sounded, shaking the nine heavens!

An incomparably huge golden dragon phantom soared out!

The Dragon Emperor Sword seemed to have instantly turned into a huge golden sword, slashing towards Chou Jianchi and the other two!

Furthermore!

As this sword slashed down!

The sea of swords that gathered in the sky also surged and shot towards Chou Jianchi and the other two!

Gale of the Sword!

Torrential Rain of the Sword!

Thunder of the Sword!

A terrifying scene unfolded!

Tyrannical and peerless!

The scene in front of them shocked everyone's hearts again!

“Quickly counterattack!!!”

Chou Jianchi shouted in shock and instantly mobilized the True Qi in his body to the extreme. He also swung his sword with all his might and used his strongest killing move!

With a wave of his sword, nine purplish-golden swords condensed and slashed out angrily!

Feng Jianming and Li Tai'e also circulated the True Qi in their bodies to the extreme. They fiercely swung their swords and also used their killing moves! The power of the five elements gathered into five huge swords!

The power of the seven stars gathered into seven huge swords!

All the huge swords slashed out angrily!!

Chapter 795: The Destruction of the Myriad Sword Gate!

In an instant!

Boom! Boom!

Nine purple-gold swords, seven seven seven-star swords, and five five-element swords collided fiercely with Yang Luo's slash and the sea of swords he mobilized!

The earth shook, and the sound of collision immediately resounded, spreading for a hundred miles!

In the entire territory of the Myriad Swords Gate, nearly a hundred mountains shook even more violently!

The valley where Yang Luo and the others were was the most shaken!

Mountains collapsed one after another, and the rock ground kept tearing apart!

Less than a few minutes later.

Rumble!

A series of explosions that shook the sky and shook the Netherworld exploded!

A dazzling light and ferocious and violent energy spread out from the explosion and surged in all directions!

It was like the surging rivers and the roar of the sea!

The thirteen mountains around the valley were all destroyed and turned into ruins!

The ground also fissured as a result of the terrifying attack!

Chou Jianchi and the other two thought that they could withstand Yang Luo's attack!

After all, Yang Luo was already in a desperate situation and had exhausted all his strength. It was impossible for him to unleash any stronger combat strength!

However, to their surprise!

The lethality, destructive power, and destructive power that erupted from Yang Luo's sword was actually terrifying to the extreme!

They had no idea where the power that Yang Luo erupted from came from!

Moreover, they could not withstand it at all!

The nine purplish-gold swords, seven seven-star swords, and five five-element swords shattered and exploded at the same time!

Then, Yang Luo's sword continued to slash towards Chou Jianchi and the other two!

The sea of swords continued to shoot towards the three of them!

“Defend!” “Quickly defend!”

Chou Jianchi shouted in fear, this was the first time he felt death approaching!

He did not dare to hesitate and quickly mobilized the True Qi and sword qi in his body continuously, condensing a True Qi barrier and sword energy to block! Feng Jianming and Li Tai'e were also scared out of their wits!

They also mobilized the True Qi and sword Qi in their bodies to the limit and condensed a True Qi barrier coupled with Sword Qi to block!

At that very moment...

Rumble!

An even more terrifying explosion sounded!

Chou Jianchi and the other two's True Qi barriers and Sword Qi shattered and exploded!

It could not withstand the attack either!

Yang Luo's sword slashed over heavily!

Countless swords shot over as well!

Chou Jianchi and the other two were so scared that their hearts were about to explode!

Because they couldn't hide even if they wanted to!

“No... No!”

“I don't want to die... I don't want to die!”

“Little brother, spare me... spare me!”

The three of them were terrified to the extreme and begged for mercy.

However, Yang Luo did not show any mercy and continued slashing at the three of them!

The next second!

“Ahhh...”

Waves of extremely miserable and painful cries resounded through the area.

“Little bastard, if you kill us and destroy our Myriad Swords Gate, the Immortal Sword Sect will not let you off!!!”

With Chou Jianchi’s last roar, his voice was soon drowned out by the explosion.

All kinds of light and energy instantly filled this valley!

Countless rocks and dust instantly enveloped this valley!

Everyone could no longer see Yang Luo and Chou Jianchi clearly!

After an unknown period of time...

When the light, energy, rocks, and dust completely dissipated...

Everything finally returned to normal...

Everyone looked up in a daze, and their entire bodies trembled as they gasped. Their eyes almost split open, and their eyeballs were about to pop out!

A gully more than 200 meters long was slashed into the ground, as if a river trough had been slashed out!

The ground on both sides of the ravine was filled with countless swords!

All the swords seemed to form a forest, emitting a cold light under the moonlight!

As for Chou Jianchi, Feng Jianming, and Li Tai’e, their bodies had been split into two!

Six and a half bodies were nailed to the ground by these countless swords!

The three of them were already deader than dead!

At this point!

The First Elder of the Myriad Swords Gate, ‘Heaven-Defying Sword Emperor’ Chou Jianchi, had died!

The Second Elder of the Myriad Swords Gate, “Seven Stars Swordmaster” Feng Jianming, had died!

The Myriad Swords Gate’s Third Elder, ‘Thousand Hands Divine Sword’ Li Tai’e had fallen!

In an instant...

The entire event location fell into dead silence!

It was quiet for a while!

Then the event location exploded in an uproar!

“Brother Yang, well done!”

“Brother Yang, well done!”

“Brother Yang, good, good kill!”

“Hahaha, what bullsh*t elder? He still can’t withstand a single strike from my

Mr. Yang!”

“Mr. Yang is too powerful. He actually killed three elders with a single strike.

He’s simply heaven-defying!”

Mr. Yang, from now on, you are my idol. I will pursue the peak of martial arts with you as my goal for the rest of my life!”

Xiang Kunlun, Li Wushuang, Wang Mufeng, Qi Yutang, Xu Ying, and everyone from the seven major sects raised their arms and cheered.

Everyone’s blood boiled and they were extremely excited. They looked at Yang Luo with reverence and admiration.

This man was too strong!

Rose up in desperate straits!

Killing a powerful enemy in a desperate situation!

Invincible!

He was simply invincible!

“Dead... The First Elder, Second Elder, and Third Elder are all dead!”

“All the elders are dead... It’s over... Our Myriad Swords Gate is completely finished!”

“What should we do... What should we do?!”

The disciples of the Myriad Swords Gate completely collapsed.

At this moment.

Xiang Kunlun, Xu Ying, and the others finally recovered a trace of strength and walked towards Yang Luo.

“Good job!”

Xiang Kunlun and Yang Luo hugged each other heavily.

The others also hugged Yang Luo.

If not for Yang Luo today...

They would probably all have died!

“Phew...”

Yang Luo heaved a sigh of relief.

He knew very well!

The reason why he could kill Chou Jianchi and the other two just now!

Part of it came from the power of the Divine Sense Space!

Part of it came from the power of the Dragon Emperor Sword!

It seemed that there was really a huge secret hidden in the nine bronze dragon coffins!

He had to study it carefully in the future!

“Brother Yang, how should we deal with those guys?”

Xiang Kunlun looked up at the disciples of the Myriad Swords Gate.

Seeing Yang Luo and the others looking over...

“Please spare our lives!”

We were wrong. We shouldn't have become enemies with you!”

“We are willing to surrender and submit!”

The disciples of the Myriad Swords Gate knelt down and begged for mercy, tears and snot flowing down their faces.

Yang Luo looked at these people coldly and said fiercely, “Just now, we were about to be killed by those old fellows. You seemed very happy and excited!

Now, you want me to spare your lives?

Do you think that's possible?

“Will our dead brothers from the seven great sects agree?”

“No way!”

“Kill, kill, kill!”

The disciples of the seven great sects shouted angrily.

Some people could be forgiven!

However, some people could not be spared!

Yang Luo waved his hand!

“Leave no one alive. Kill without mercy!”

He gave the order!

The remaining disciples of the seven sects charged at the disciples of the Myriad Swords Gate!

Because they had lost their backbone and were scared out of their wits, even if the remaining disciples of the Myriad Swords Gate resisted crazily, it was useless!

Ten minutes later.

All the disciples of the Myriad Swords Gate were killed!

There were corpses everywhere, and blood flowed freely.

It was like hell on earth!

From today onwards!

The Myriad Swords Gate that had existed for hundreds of years was destroyed!

Chapter 796: The Ancient Martial Arts World Is Shaken!

The event location fell silent again.

But soon, cheers and shouts sounded like a tsunami.

“We won, we won!”

“The Myriad Swords Gate that has bullied us for many years has finally been destroyed!”

“Dead brothers, we’ve avenged you. We destroyed one of the top sects in the ancient martial arts world, the Myriad Swords Gate!”

“From today onwards, the seven great sects will no longer be at the mercy of others and be bullied by others!”

The disciples of the seven great sects roared and cried to vent the emotions in their hearts.

Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, and the others’ eyes also turned red.

After all, it was not easy to win this battle!

No matter what, the Myriad Swords Gate was one of the top sects in the ancient martial arts world!

They had four Martial Emperor Realm experts!

There was even one who had almost stepped past the Martial Emperor Realm and reached the Martial God Realm!

Li Wushuang’s eyes were already filled with tears. He choked and said, “We finally won. It wasn’t easy. It wasn’t easy at all!”

Qi Yutang said in amusement, “Brother Li, why are you crying? This isn’t the end yet!

In the future, we still have to follow Brother Yang to conquer the world!

This Myriad Swords Gate is only our starting point!”

Li Wushuang said angrily, "Didn't you cry too!"

Qi Yutang hurriedly wiped the corners of his eyes and said angrily, "I'm just happy!"

"Hahaha..."

Seeing the two of them bicker, everyone laughed.

Now that the battle was finally over, everyone felt much more relaxed.

Prajna looked at the unconscious Bujie on the ground and said with a smile,

It's a pity that Brother Bujie missed such an important moment."

Xu Ying pursed his lips and said, "It's good that this guy missed it. If he was still awake, he would definitely be too noisy."

Li Wushuang nodded and said, "Yes, that's true. It's good to let this guy faint for a while."

Yang Luo put away the Dragon Emperor Sword and came to Bujie's side to check his body.

He only relaxed when he realized that although Bujie was seriously injured, his life was not in danger.

Then, he earned Bujie on his back and shouted at the disciples of the seven major sects on the Myriad Sword Peak, "Brothers, please stay behind to clean up the battlefield!

Also, you must remember to bring back your brothers who died in battle and bury them well!"

"Yes, Mr. Yang!!!"

The disciples of the seven great sects shouted in response.

The current Yang Luo had already become their backbone and faith!

At this moment, they only had endless respect and admiration for Yang Luo! After giving his instructions, Yang Luo said to Xiang Kunlun and the others "Let's go!"

"Alright!"

Xiang Kunlun and the others nodded, picked up their weapons, and followed

Yang Luo out of the territory of the Myriad Swords Gate.

After walking out of the Myriad Swords Gate's territory...

Everyone turned around and looked at the entire Myriad Swords Gate territory. The entire Myriad Swords Gate was already filled with corpses and blood. Until now, everyone still felt like they were dreaming.

The Myriad Swords Gate that had existed in the ancient martial arts world for hundreds of years had actually been destroyed by them.

Yang Luo took a deep breath and rushed towards Kunlun, "Brother Xiang, I'll have to trouble you to take a few photos and post the news on the Ancient Martial Arts Network. Tell them that the Myriad Swords Gate has been destroyed!"

Now that the Myriad Swords Gate had been destroyed, he naturally had to inform the ancient martial arts world!

In that case, the Martial World Killing Order issued by the Myriad Swords Gate would also be removed!

Xiang Kunlun's prestige in the martial arts world was extremely great. If he released it, it would naturally convince the various large sects in the ancient martial arts world!

“No problem!”

Xiang Kunlun nodded and took out his phone to take a few photos. Then, he logged into the ancient martial arts network, uploaded a few photos, and posted a message!

After sending the message...

Xiang Kunlun said to Yang Luo, “Brother Yang, even now, I still don't understand how you killed Chou Jianchi and the other two at the last moment? Also, where did you take out that sword?”

Qi Yutang and the others also looked at Yang Luo curiously.

Yang Luo said, “To be honest, I still don't understand what's going on.

I only know that there should be a secret hidden on me.

But I haven't solved this secret yet, so I can't answer you.”

Xiang Kunlun sighed and said, “Brother Yang, I knew you weren't simple.” Qi Yutang chuckled and said, “Mr. Yang is a true prodigy. It's normal for him to have some secrets.”

Everyone nodded.

They realized that the more they interacted with Yang Luo, the more they could sense his mystery.

Yang Luo suddenly thought of something and asked, “Oh right, before Chou Jianchi died, he seemed to have shouted something about the Immortal Sword Sect. Do you know what sect this is?”

Qi Yutang shook his head and said, “I've never heard of this Immortal Sword Sect.”

The others also shook their heads, indicating that they had never heard of it either.

Xiang Kunlun said, “Brother Yang, I'll investigate carefully later. I'll tell you if I find anything.”

“Mr. Yang, we'll also keep an eye out.”

Chen Ying and the others replied.

“Sure.”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

He kept feeling that this Immortal Sword Sect was a little strange.

Could it be that this Immortal Sword Sect was not an ancient martial arts sect but an immortal Dao sect?

It seemed like he had to find time to ask Brother Mo later.

“Brother Yang, where are we going now?”

Li Wushuang asked.

Xiang Kunlun said, "Why don't you go to my place? My place is closer to here. Moreover, everyone is injured now. We urgently need to find a place to treat them."

"Alright, let's go to Big Brother's place!"

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Then, Yang Luo and the others left the territory of the Myriad Swords Gate...

This night was destined to not be peaceful!

When Xiang Kunlun posted the news of the destruction of the Myriad Swords

Gate on the Ancient Martial Arts Network, the entire ancient martial arts world instantly caused a huge earthquake!

"Have you received the news that one of the nine top sects of the ancient martial arts world, the Myriad Swords Gate, has actually been destroyed!" "Oh my god, is this true? The Myriad Swords Gate was actually destroyed overnight. What kind of international joke is this?!"

This is most likely true. After all, this news was released by the Martial Alliance's Chief, Xiang Kunlun!"

"Could it be that the seven major sects led by the Overflowing Moon Sect attacked the Myriad Swords Gate today?!"

"How can these seven great sects destroy the Myriad Swords Gate? What's going on?!"

"Hurry up and investigate. We have to find out what's going on!"

The various sects in the ancient martial arts world and some itinerant Martial Warriors were discussing this matter.

Many sects immediately sent people to investigate the situation.

It was around midnight.

Jiang City.

Imperial River Court, villa number eight.

A group of people stood facing each other at the door.

There were hundreds of them.

The atmosphere was tense and oppressive.

A battle looked as though it was about to begin.

The people sent by Jiang Tianlong and Hong Yunzhi, as well as the people from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, protected Su Qingmei behind them.

However, Su Qingmei did not retreat and planned to fight with everyone.

As long as she had time during this period, she would cultivate the Nine Revolutions Phoenix Controlling Technique.

Moreover, she had also cultivated the immortal technique Nine Phoenix Divine Palm and Phoenix Shadow Thousand Illusions.

Although she had yet to cultivate to Large Success, she had already stepped past the threshold of the basics.

At this moment.

A member of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion looked at the hundred or so Martial Warriors opposite him and said coldly, “Deputy Pavilion Master Yang is not here now. Please leave quickly!”

A Martial Warrior smiled sinisterly and said, “This woman called Su Qingmei should be Yang Luo’s fiancée, right?”

As long as we capture this woman, will we still be afraid that Yang Luo won’t appear?”

A disciple of the martial arts school said in a stern voice, “If you dare to touch

Miss Su, Mr. Yang will definitely not let you off!”

A member of the Chamber of Commerce gritted his teeth and said, “Mr. Yang’s strength is unimaginable to you.. I advise you not to be stubborn!”

Chapter 797: Martial World Killing Order Removed!

“No matter how powerful this kid is, so what? He has offended the Myriad Swords Gate. How long can he be arrogant?”

As long as the Martial World Killing Order is not removed, this kid will be continuously assassinated!”

“His kid is very valuable now. If we kill him, we’ll be rewarded heavily by the Myriad Swords Gate. We don’t want to miss this opportunity!” This group of martial artists all teased and did not take it seriously at all. “Alright, stop talking nonsense with them. Hurry up and kill these guys and capture this woman!”

The leading Martial Warrior was already impatient and rushed towards Su Qingmei and the others.

The other Martial Warriors also swarmed forward and charged at Su Qingmei and the others.

“Attack together and kill them!”

“We can’t let them touch Miss Su!”

The members of the Chamber of Commerce, the disciples of the martial arts school, and the people of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion roared and surged forward as well.

Su Qingmei's figure flashed and she directly used the Phoenix Shadow thousand Illusions Movement Technique, turning into a golden-red light that charged forward!

Just in terms of speed, she had surpassed many ordinary Martial Warriors! After all, Yang Luo had taught her an immortal cultivation technique and matched it with an immortal technique!

Moreover, coupled with her special physique, her cultivation speed was much faster than a Martial Warrior!

“What?! This woman is actually a Martial Warrior too? Why didn't I sense her Martial Dao aura?!”

A Martial Warrior exclaimed.

“This woman must have just stepped into the Martial Dao not long ago, that's why we couldn't sense her!”

Another Martial Warrior replied.

“Hmph!”

The leading Martial Warrior snorted coldly and said, “So what if this woman is a Martial Warrior? She has just stepped into the Martial Dao. She's not a threat at all!”

Just as the battle began!

Suddenly!

Ding, ding, ding!

Notifications sounded from the pockets of this group of Martial Warriors! “Wait!”

The leading Martial Warrior directly stopped them.

Everyone immediately stopped.

Su Qingmei and the others were very puzzled, not knowing what these guys wanted to do again.

Then, this group of Martial Warriors took out their phones and looked at it.

A few minutes later...

“What?! The Myriad Swords Gate was destroyed?!”

“Oh my god, is this f*cking real?!”

“There's even a photo. How can it not be true!”

“That's right. Moreover, this news was released by the Martial Alliance's Chief. I'm afraid the news is true!”

‘Even the Myriad Swords Gate has been destroyed, and the Martial World Killing Order has been removed on its own. What’s the point of fighting!’ The group of Martial Warriors exclaimed.

Then, they did not stay here any longer and turned to leave.

Su Qingmei was stunned, “What’s wrong with them? Aren’t they going to fight? Why did they suddenly leave?”

At this moment, the people from the Chamber of Commerce, the martial arts school, and the Hidden Dragon Pavilion also took out their cell phones to look, they were also Martial Warriors and naturally knew about the Ancient Martial Arts Network. At this moment, they had also received the news.

After reading the news...

Everyone present looked at each other in shock!

Su Qingmei asked, “Everyone, what happened?”

A member of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion took a deep breath and said, “Miss Su, we’ve already received news that the Myriad Swords Gate that issued the Martial World Killing Order has been destroyed!

Therefore, those Martial Warriors naturally won’t make things difficult for Deputy Pavilion Master Yang anymore!”

“Ah?”

Su Qingmei was stunned, “The Myriad Swords Gate was destroyed?! Who destroyed it?!”

The Hidden Dragon Pavilion member shook his head and said, “We’re not sure either.

However, this matter is too serious. We have to report it immediately.”

“We have to quickly inform the President and the others!”

“Let’s go too. We have to inform the Pavilion Master and the others!”

Then, the members of the Chamber of Commerce, the disciples of the martial arts school, and the members of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion left in a hurry. After everyone left, Su Qingmei was the only one left at the entrance of the villa.

Su Qingmei looked up at the distant night sky and muttered, “The Myriad Swords Gate was destroyed... Yang Luo... Did you do this...”

At the same time...

The martial artists who had arrived at Jiang City by plane, high-speed rail, cars, and various other means of transportation and were preparing to assassinate Yang Luo had also received the news of the destruction of the Myriad Swords Gate.

After receiving the news...

These martial artists were shocked and left Jiang City overnight.

The martial artists of the entire ancient martial arts world and even the secular world were thrown into disarray that night.

All the Martial Warriors were using their own methods to inquire about the destruction of the Myriad Swords Gate...

Time passed quickly.

In an instant.

three days had passed since the destruction of the Myriad Swords Gate.

In these three days, the entire ancient martial arts world was in an uproar.

Many sects had also investigated.

The Myriad Swords Gate of the nine top sects of the ancient martial arts world had indeed been destroyed.

However, these sects only knew that the ones who destroyed the Myriad Sword Sect were the seven major sects like the Overflowing Moon Sect.

These sects did not know who had participated in the battle to destroy the Myriad Swords Gate, so they were still investigating.

On the morning of the fourth day...

Yanbei Province.

Stone City.

West Mountain Villa District.

As one of the top villa districts in Stone City...

There were mountains and rivers here, and each villa was priced at more than 50 million yuan.

The people who lived here were either rich or noble.

At this moment.

Mansion Number Nine.

In a room on the second floor.

Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, Xu Ying, Prajna, Qi Yutang, Li Wushuang, and Wang Mufeng were chatting in the room.

As for Chen Ying, Zhao Longteng, Luo Qianchuan, Wang Pingsheng, Zhang Long, Li Yanhui, and Ma Xiaofeng, they went to deal with the sect's matters.

On the bed was a young monk with a delicate face. It was Bujie.

After three days of rest and treatment, everyone's injuries were almost healed.

Bujie's injuries had also been healed, but he had yet to wake up.

Li Wushuang sighed, "Fortunately, Brother Yang is here. Otherwise, with our injuries, how could we have recovered in three days?!"

Qi Yutang shook his head and said, "Mr. Yang is an immortal master. It's easy for him to treat our injuries!"

Yang Luo said in amusement, "Alright, stop praising me. Although your injuries are almost healed, you still need to recuperate well during this period of time. It's best if you don't fight with others."

Li Wushuang smiled and said, "Don't worry, Brother Yang. We know what not to do."

"But Brother Yang, why isn't Brother Bujie awake yet?"

Prajna looked at the unconscious Bujie on the bed and was a little worried.

Yang Luo looked at Bujie on the bed and frowned, "This guy's injuries are almost healed. Logically speaking, he should have woken up. Why isn't he awake yet?"

Xu Ying said coldly, "Should I give him a few slaps to wake him up?"

The corners of Yang Luo's mouth twitched. He shook his head and said, "Forget it. If this guy finds out that you slapped him till he awoke, he will fight you to the death."

Xu Ying said seriously, "After this battle, my strength has increased again.

Even if this guy wants to fight me, he won't be able to defeat me."

"Hey, Brother Xu, who said I can't beat you? Why don't we compete!"

Suddenly, a voice sounded in the room.

Everyone turned around and saw that Bujie had already sat up and was staring at Xu Ying with widened eyes.

"F*ck, it's a zombie!"

Li Wushuang was shocked.

Bujie said angrily, "Brother Li, I'm not f*cking dead.. Why am I a zombie!"

Chapter 798: Founding a Sect!

"Brother Bujie, you're finally awake!"

Prajna hurriedly ran over and said with red eyes, "Do you know that you've been unconscious for three days? You scared us to death!"

"What the hell?!"

The corner of Bujie's mouth twitched, "I've been unconscious for three days?! "That's right!"

Prajna nodded repeatedly.

Yang Luo walked over and asked, “Bujie, do you know how you fainted?” “Hiss...”

Bujie slapped his forehead and recalled, “Eh, didn’t I rush towards Chou Jianchi, Feng Jianming, and Li Tai’e? Then, I was sent flying by them...” “What else?”

Yang Luo asked again.

Bujie thought about it again and exclaimed, “I remember now. I think I saw my master before I fainted!”

As he spoke, he shook his head repeatedly, “No, no, how could my master suddenly appear? I should be dreaming!”

Yang Luo asked with a puzzled expression, “Bujie, could it be that you only remember this and don’t remember anything else?”

“Other things?”

Bujie was dumbfounded, “What other things?”

“Since you’ve forgotten, I’ll properly explain to you.”

Yang Luo did not hide anything and told Bujie the truth about Bujie going crazy, the appearance of the old monk, and the destruction of the Myriad Swords Gate. After hearing Yang Luo’s words...

Bujie was dumbfounded.

He swallowed and asked, “We won?! The Myriad Swords Gate was destroyed?! ” “That’s right.”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

“Holy shit!”

Bujie suddenly slapped the bed, “I thought you guys only escaped with me. I didn’t expect this Myriad Swords Gate to be destroyed as well!

It’s a pity that I didn’t see such an exciting scene!”

Halfway through, Bujie touched his chin again and said, “Brother Yang, you’re not lying to me, right? Was I really that cool back then? I sent those three old fellows flying with a Buddhist staff?!”

Yang Luo replied, “Why would I lie to you? Everyone was at the event location at that time and witnessed the entire process.”

Xiang Kunlun and the others nodded.

Xu Ying said, “Yes, you did send those three old guys flying with your staff, but after sending them flying, you ended up being crippled too.”

“Hey, it’s not important!”

Bujie waved his hand and said helplessly, “More importantly, I actually don’t remember I had such a cool scene at all!”

Speaking of this, he frowned again and said, "Is my master actually so powerful that he seriously injured those three old fellows with a single palm?"

Yang Luo asked, "Bujie, is your master from Shaolin?"

"That's right!"

Bujie nodded.

Xiang Kunlun said, "Brother Bujie, with your master's strength, he's probably much stronger than the twelve elders of the Shaolin Temple.

Logically speaking, I should know him, but why have I never seen your master?"

Bujie smacked his lips and said, "Brother Xiang, it's normal that you don't know my master.

After all, my master had been sweeping the floor in the Scripture Depository and is an unknown person.

Not to mention you, even the entire Shaolin Temple probably doesn't know that my master is so powerful."

"Your master is only sweeping the floor in the Scripture Depository?!"

The corners of Xiang Kunlun's mouth twitched in disbelief.

Qx Yutang sighed and said, "As expected of an eminent monk. He's hidden in Shaolin but no one knows about him. I'm impressed."

"Guys, what are you talking about?"

"That's right. Who are you admiring?"

At this moment, voices came from outside the door.

Everyone turned around and saw Chen Ying, Zhao Longteng, and the others walking in.

"Little Master Bujie, you're awake!"

"Brother Bujie is indeed blessed by the heavens. He has finally woken up!"

Joy appeared on Chen Ying and the others' faces.

Bujie grinned and said, "I'm sorry, everyone. I've made you worry!"

Wang Pingsheng waved his hand and said, "We're all brothers. There's no need to say these words!"

Chen Ying nodded and said, "It's good that you're awake!"

"By the way, Mr. Yang, what were you talking about just now?"

Zhao Longteng asked Yang Luo.

Zhao Longteng asked Yang Luo.

After hearing Yang Luo's words...

Chen Ying and the others were also shocked.

Zhao Longteng sighed in admiration, “As expected of the Shaolin Temple, the second largest sect in the ancient martial arts world. There’s actually such an eminent monk hidden in plain sight. Impressive.”

Luo Qianchuan said, “If the ancient martial arts world finds out that such a top-notch powerhouse is hidden in the Shaolin Temple, I’m afraid even the number one sect, the Wudang Sect, will have to give up their position.” Bujie scratched his head and said, “From what you said, it seems that my master is really awesome.

No, I have to find time to ask my master what’s going on.”

Yang Luo turned to Chen Ying and the others and asked, “Sect Master Chen, have all the brothers who died in battle been buried?”

“They’ve all been buried.”

Chen Ying and the others nodded.

Has there been any commotion in the ancient martial arts world?”

Yang Luo asked again.

Chen Ying said, “Mr. Yang, in the past three days, the entire ancient martial arts world has been in an uproar.

All the sects are busy investigating the news, wanting to confirm if the Myriad Swords Gate had really been destroyed.

Besides, quite a number of sects have already confirmed the news and sent quite a number of people to visit our seven sects.”

Zhao Longteng was caught between laughter and tears as he said, “Before I came, I had just met the sect masters of a few sects.

Even the Sect Masters who usually don’t even look at us all came to visit.”

Luo Qianchuan also sighed with emotion, “That’s right. Now, the reputation of our seven great sects has completely spread throughout the ancient martial arts world.

Everyone thought that we were the ones who destroyed the Myriad Swords

Gate. Even some of the sects even had a different attitude compared to the past.

However, only we know that the person who really destroyed the Myriad Swords Gate is you, Mr. Yang.”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “I didn’t destroy the Myriad Swords Gate alone. It was the result of the combined efforts of all my brothers and sisters.

Now that the reputation of the seven great sects have spread throughout the ancient martial arts world, it is also a good thing.

In the future, no one will bully you anymore.”

“Mr. Yang, that might not be the case!”

Chen Ying shook her head and said, “When those sects find out that our seven great sects don’t have the strength to destroy the Myriad Swords Gate, they definitely won’t take us seriously anymore!”

“Moreover, we can’t rule out the possibility that some sects will want to use us as stepping stones to increase their reputation!”

The other sect masters also nodded. Clearly, everyone had this worry in their hearts.

Zhao Longteng said, “Everyone, I have an idea. Do you want to hear it?”

Yang Luo raised his hand and said, “Sect Master Zhao, feel free to speak your mind.”

Zhao Longteng knelt down on one knee towards Yang Luo and said in a loud voice, “I suggest that Mr. Yang establish a sect and lead our seven great sects!” As soon as these words were spoken...

Everyone in the room was stunned!

No one had expected Zhao Longteng’s suggestion to be this!

“That’s a good idea!”

Chen Ying also knelt on one knee and said loudly, “Mr. Yang, please establish a sect and lead our seven great sects!”

“Mr. Yang, please establish a sect and lead the seven great sects!”

The other five sect masters also knelt on one knee.

Chapter 799: Luo Tian Sect!

“Founding a sect?”

Bujie’s eyes lit up and he nodded repeatedly, “This is good, this is good!

If Brother Yang establishes a sect, won’t I be able to become an elder?”

“You think you can be an elder? I think you can only be a fighter at most!”

Xu Ying retorted.

Bujie retorted, “If I’m only a fighter, then you can only be a fighter too!”

Xu Ying shrugged, “I’m fine with anything. I’ll do whatever Brother Yang wants me to do.”

“F*ck...”

Bujie was instantly rendered speechless.

“Hahaha...”

Seeing the two of them bicker, everyone laughed.

Xiang Kunlun smiled and said, "Brother Yang, I think this suggestion is indeed not bad.

With your current strength, you are completely qualified to establish a sect.

If you lead Sect Master Chen and the others, their sect will also be protected.

Moreover, you will only have more and more enemies in Country Hua in the future.

If there's a force that can work for you, it's not bad."

Qi Yutang nodded and said, "Mr. Yang, as long as you establish a sect, I, Old Qi, will be the first to join!"

Bujie curled his lips and said, "Old Qi, why are you the first? I'm the first, alright?"

"I'm clearly the first!"

Prajna added.

"Brother Yang, I want to join your sect too!"

"Don't leave me out!"

Li Wushuang and Wang Mufeng also spoke up.

Yang Luo scratched his head and asked, "Does everyone think that I should establish a sect?"

Everyone nodded at the same time.

"This...!"

Yang Luo said helplessly, "But establishing a sect is very important. There are many things to do.

I still have other things to do, so I don't have much time to care about this."

Chen Ying hurriedly said, "Mr. Yang, that's not a problem at all.

Regarding the establishment of the sect, Old Zhao, I, and the others will be fully responsible."

Zhao Longteng and the other six sect masters nodded repeatedly.

Qi Yutang chuckled and said, "Brother Li, Brother Wang, and I will also help."

Xiang Kunlun also added, "If you need my help, feel free to tell me."

Bujie said excitedly, "The most important thing now is to confirm our sect's address and name first!"

Qi Yutang said, "Why don't we take the location of the Myriad Swords Gate's territory?"

"That is not good."

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "The territory of the Myriad Swords Gate has already been severely damaged. It's not suitable to be our sect's address." Qi Yutang nodded and said, "That makes sense. Moreover, there are too many dead people there. It's too unlucky."

Chen Ying asked, "Mr. Yang, which one do you think is better?"

Yang Luo thought for a moment and said, “Why don’t we choose Mount Tai?”

Mount Tai is the head of the Five Mountains. The Spirit Qi and Dragon Qi there are very abundant. It’s quite suitable as our sect’s address.”

“Alright, the address will be Mount Tai!”

Chen Ying nodded in agreement.

Zhao Longteng said, “It’s time to think about the name of our sect, right?”

“The name of a sect represents the future of this sect. We have to think of a good name.”

Bujie waved his hand and said, “There’s no need to think about it. Let’s call it the Heaven Destroying Sect!

If the heavens want to suppress me, I’ll destroy the heavens!

If the ground wants to stop me, I’ll crush it!

Listen, how domineering!”

Qi Yutang smiled and said, “Why don’t we call it Lingxiao Sect? It sounds so elegant.”

Li Wushuang shook his head and said, “Our sect has to be domineering. Let’s call it the Strength God Sect!”

For a moment, everyone began to argue.

Yang Luo rushed to Kunlun and asked, “Brother Xiang, what do you think is a better name?”

Xiang Kunlun pondered for a moment and said, “Why don’t we call it the Heavenly Luo Sect?

This name not only contains Brother Yang’s name, but it also sounds quite domineering and elegant.”

Yang Luo smiled awkwardly and asked, “Do we need to add my name?”

“Of course we have to!”

Qi Yutang nodded repeatedly and said, “Mr. Yang, once the sect is established, you will be the sect master!

The sect master of a sect will represent the essence, energy, and spirit of this sect!

I think the name Heavenly Luo Sect is not bad!”

“I think so too!”

“Heavenly Luo Sect. Hmm, what a good name!”

“Why don’t we use this name!”

Everyone chimed in, feeling that the name was not bad.

“Alright!”

Yang Luo nodded heavily and said, “Then let’s call it the Heavenly Luo Sect!”

As he spoke, Yang Luo took out a few bank cards and a few checks from his storage ring and handed them to Chen Ying.

“Sect Master Chen, I know that creating a sect requires a lot of manpower, material, and financial resources.

These bank cards and checks should add up to several billion yuan. Take them and use them first. If it’s not enough later, tell me.”

Seeing Yang Luo take out billions of yuan at once, everyone was stunned.

Li Wushuang sighed, “Brother Yang is really generous. He can casually take out billions.”

Chen Ying shook her head repeatedly and said, “Mr. Yang, since we were the ones who proposed the establishment of the sect, we naturally have to fork out the money.”

Yang Luo said, “Sect Master Chen, we’re all life-and-death friends. Let’s not care about this. Take it.”

Hearing this, Chen Ying was touched. She nodded. “Mr. Yang, don’t worry. We will definitely build our Heavenly Luo Sect well!”

“Yep!”

Everyone nodded heavily.

At this moment, even they did not know that the Heavenly Luo Sect they had established would become the number one sect in Country Hua in the future!

Of course, this was all in the future.

Xiang Kunlun chuckled and said, “The helper has already made breakfast. Let’s go eat first.

We’ll talk while eating later.”

Then, everyone went downstairs for breakfast.

During breakfast, everyone chatted enthusiastically as they finalized many matters regarding the Heavenly Luo Sect.

After breakfast, Chen Ying and the other seven sect masters left in a hurry.

Qi Yutang, Li Wushuang, and Wang Mufeng also went to help.

After all, there were still many things to do to establish a new sect.

After Chen Ying and the others left...

Yang Luo said to Xiang Kunlun, “Brother Xiang, we’ll leave first.”

Xiang Kunlun said, “Are you in such a hurry to leave? Aren’t you going to play for a few more days?”

Yang Luo said, “We’ve been already out for a few days. It’s time to go back.”

Xiang Kunlun nodded and said, “Alright, we’ll contact you if anything happens later!”

“Alright!”

Yang Luo responded.

Then, after chatting for a while, Yang Luo left the West Mountain Villa District with Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna.

On the way to Stone City Airport...

Bujie asked, “Brother Yang, are we going back to Jiang City directly?”

“No...”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “Let’s go to Mount Song’s Shaolin Temple first.”

“Ah?”

Bujie was stunned, “Why are we going to Shaolin?”

Yang Luo said, “The situation for you is a little strange. I can’t even figure out what’s going on.

Therefore, I plan to go to Shaolin to see your master.

Perhaps your master knows something.”

“Well...”

Bujie scratched his bald head as if he was a little unwilling.

Yang Luo asked curiously, “What’s wrong? Didn’t you come from Shaolin?

Don’t you want to go back now?”

Bujie sighed and said, “It’s not that I don’t want to go back, but the people of Shaolin don’t welcome me.”

“It’s alright.”

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “We’ll leave after seeing your master. We definitely won’t stay there for long.”

“Alright.”

Bujie nodded happily.

Not long after...

Yang Luo and the other three arrived at Stone City Airport and boarded a plane to Shangdu in Zhongzhou...

Chapter 800: Bravely Charging into Shaolin Temple!

Around 12 noon.

Zhongzhou.

Shangdu Airport.

Yang Luo and the other three walked out of the airport.

The four of them took a taxi to the Shangdu City for lunch before heading straight to the Shaolin temple.

Currently, it was around two in the afternoon.

Yang Luo and the other three arrived at the Shaolin temple.

The Shaolin temple had a long history. It was a true thousand-year-old temple and was also known as the number one temple in the world.

However, the Shaolin Temple that the world saw was only the outer Shaolin Temple.

The Shaolin Temple was a tourist attraction and could be visited by people.

Therefore, many people came here every day.

However, the Inner Shaolin Temple was deep in Mount Song and was isolated from the world. Very few people in the secular world knew about it.

Yang Luo and the others bypassed the outer Shaolin Temple and went deep into Mount Song through a secret mountain path.

The four of them sprinted all the way and still spent nearly an hour before they finally arrived at the Inner Shaolin Temple's territory.

Yang Luo took the chance to look around.

Mountains rose and fell like giant dragons, majestic and imposing.

Just the main mountain peaks alone numbered 36.

There were many palaces and pavilions on the mountain. It was extremely spectacular.

Shaolin Temple disciples could be seen patrolling the mountains everywhere.

Yang Luo sighed and said, "As expected of the second largest sect in the ancient martial arts world. This scale is much larger than the Myriad Swords Gate."

Bujie curled his lips and said, "Although I don't like the people of Shaolin, I have to admit that Shaolin's foundation is indeed unfathomable."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Since you don't like the people here, ignore them and go straight to your master."

"Alright."

Bujie nodded and led the way.

Yang Luo, Xu Ying, and Prajna followed behind.

Soon, Yang Luo and the other three arrived at one of the 36 main peaks of Shaolin.

The Scripture Depository was on this main peak.

But at this moment...

The Shaolin disciples who were patrolling saw Yang Luo and the others.

These disciples were stunned for a moment before exclaiming.

“It’s Bujie!”

“Hurry up and stop him. Don’t let him go up the mountain!”

“Bujie, you’ve already been expelled from Shaolin by the Sect Master. Why are you still coming back?!”

“Please leave quickly. You’re not welcome here!”

A group of Shaolin disciples holding long rods rushed up aggressively and stopped Yang Luo and the others.

Seeing the attitude of these Shaolin disciples towards Bujie, Yang Luo frowned slightly.

No wonder Bujie was unwilling to come back.

His fellow disciples all had such an attitude. Who was willing to come back?

Bujie took a deep breath and bowed. He said loudly, “Brothers and sisters, I only came back this time to see my master. I definitely won’t stay any longer. I hope everyone can let me go up the mountain!

“What a joke. You’ve already been expelled from Shaolin. How can you still have a master?”

“Stop being unreasonable and get lost!”

This group of Shaolin Temple disciples became even more hostile.

Xu Ying’s expression turned cold. He pulled out the saber in his hand and said in a trembling voice, “Bujie is my brother. If anyone dares to stop him, I will kill them!”

Bujie hurriedly stopped him, “Brother Xu, they are my fellow disciples after all.

It’s better not to hurt them!”

“Who’s your senior brother? Don’t be shameless, meat eating monk!”

“Don’t force us to attack. Hurry up and scram!”

The Shaolin Temple disciples shouted angrily.

Prajna was also angered, “What are you doing? Brother Bujie is from the same sect as you after all. Is there a need to do this?

Also, what has Brother Bujie’s drinking and eating meat got to do with you?

Do all monks have to eat vegetarian food and chant Buddhist scriptures?

A leading disciple said coldly, “From the looks of it, you guys are in cahoots with Bujie. You shouldn’t be good people either!

“You’re not welcome here. Leave quickly!”

“Hurry up and leave!”

The other disciples also shouted coldly.

Yang Luo’s eyes turned cold as he said in a steely voice, “Since you insist on stopping us, don’t blame us for being impolite!”

Xu Ying and Prajna’s expressions turned cold at his words as well.

“Do it!”

“Blast them away!”

The group of Shaolin disciples roared and rushed towards Yang Luo and the others!

And the moment they got close...

This group of Shaolin disciples waved the long rods in their hands at the same time and swung it at Yang Luo and the others!

“Get lost!”

Yang Luo shouted and took a step forward!

Tang!

The entire ground shook violently!

A violent wave of air surged out of his body and swept towards the Shaolin

Temple disciples!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Accompanied by a series of dull collisions!

Before the group of Shaolin Temple disciples could get close, they were sent flying more than twenty meters away and fell heavily to the ground!

The Shaolin disciples behind were shocked. They clearly did not expect Yang

Luo to be so fierce!

With just one step, he sent more than thirty Shaolin Temple disciples flying!

“You actually dare to attack? You’re really bold!”

“Do you know where this is? This is Shaolin, the second largest sect in the ancient martial arts world!”

“I advise you to leave quickly. If the sect master and the others find out, you’ll be unable to bear the consequences!”

The Shaolin disciples shouted one after another, wanting to use this to intimidate Yang Luo and the others.

“So what if you’re from Shaolin?”

Yang Luo’s expression turned even colder, “I just want to beat up the people from Shaolin!”

As he spoke, Yang Luo’s figure flashed and he rushed towards these Shaolin disciples!

Xu Ying and Prajna also rushed forward!

Those Shaolin disciples also rushed over and fought fiercely with Yang Luo and the other two!

Bujie immediately panicked and shouted, “Brother Yang, Brother Xu, Sister Prajna, show mercy. You must not take their lives!

After all, he came from Shaolin Temple, and these disciples in front of him were all his fellow disciples.

He naturally did not want to really hurt these fellow disciples.

At this moment.

A large group of Shaolin disciples rushed towards Bujie!

Bujie sighed and said in a deep voice, “Fellow disciples, sorry for offending you!”

As he spoke, Bujie stabbed the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff into the ground and fought barehanded!

Although these Shaolin disciples were quite strong, they were no match for Yang Luo and the others!

Therefore, they were all sent flying and fell to the ground, screaming non-stop! After they defeated the Shaolin Temple disciples at the foot of the mountain... Yang Luo and the other three continued to push up the mountain!

On the way up the mountain, Yang Luo and the other three encountered many Shaolin disciples blocking their way!

However, no matter how many people tried to stop them, they could not stop Yang Luo and the other three!

However, Yang Luo, Xu Ying, and Prajna still gave Bujie face. They only beat these Shaolin disciples to the ground and did not kill them!

“Let’s go, let’s go quickly and inform the Sect Master and the others!

When these Shaolin disciples realized that they could not defeat Yang Luo and the others, they shouted in fear and rushed up the mountain.

Not long after.

Yang Luo and the others finally arrived at the top of the mountain.

At the top of the mountain, there were many grand halls and pavilions. It was a magnificent sight.

Above the main hall hung a plaque with the words “Shaolin Temple” carved on it.

After Yang Luo and the other three passed through the main hall, they arrived at a square.

The square covered a large area, and there was a huge swastika rune carved on the ground in the center.

Around them were bronze incense burners that were more than a meter tall. However, just as Yang Luo and the other three arrived at the square...

A loud shout was heard.

who dares to trespass on the clean land of Shaolin Temple and Buddhism?!" With this loud shout!

A large group of Shaolin disciples surged over from all directions and surrounded Yang Luo and the others...