

Super IDG 1431

Chapter 1431: Unable to Escape!

In a flash!

Boom!

Boom!

Rumble!

The sound of collision and explosions that shook the nine heavens resounded!

Even with the protection of the mountain-protecting array and the protective array, everyone felt their eardrums hurt!

Puff!

Puff!

Shen Yuanhui and Lu Qingcang spat out a mouthful of blood and were sent flying.

With a bang, they landed on another mountain peak!

Their Dharma Idols could not withstand it at all and were sent flying!

Seeing this, Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku took a step forward and turned into two golden lights to chase after him!

In an instant!

The two of them had already arrived above the mountain!

“I don’t believe that the two of you are really stronger than us!” Shen Yuanhui roared and soared into the sky.

He mobilized the True Qi in his body to the limit and launched a fierce attack!

His eyes widened, and a dazzling greenish-gray light jumped in his eyes as he shouted!

“Ten-sided Sword Killing Order!” In the blink of an eye!

Countless greenish-gray ancient words and runes condensed in the sky above him!

These ancient words and runes were in the shape of swords, as if they had transformed into a vast sea that surged towards Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku!

“Seven Absolute Sword Killing Order!” Lu Qincang did not dare to hesitate and shouted!

Countless purple-black ancient words and runes condensed in the sky above him!

These ancient words and runes also took the shape of swords.

They surged towards Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku in an overwhelming manner!

Every ancient word and rune contained True Qi, sword intent, and the power of heaven and earth!

Its destructive power, strength, and killing force was extremely strong!

As the countless ancient words and runes crushed over!

Zhang Zhilin's eyes were cold as he shouted!

"Nine True Words!" "Arrival, Soldier, Fight, Self, All, Array, Formation, Forward, Move!" Nine golden ancient characters instantly condensed in the sky above him!

Every single golden ancient character was like a great golden mountain as they smashed down!

Master Xuanku put his palms together and let out a loud bell sound!

"Six Syllable Sanskrit Mantra!" "Om mani padme hum!" Six golden ancient characters also condensed above him!

Similarly, every single golden ancient character was as large as a mountain as they smashed out!

Although there were only fifteen ancient words, the power contained in each ancient word was boundless and terrifying!

At that very moment Boom!

Boom!

The 15 golden ancient characters collided with the surging sword ancient characters and sword runes.

It was like a torrent crashing into a mountain with a torrential momentum!

The entire world trembled violently.

The mountains and rivers shook, and the rivers surged!

The scene in front of him was extremely terrifying!

With this violent collision!

The ancient sword characters and sword runes condensed by Shen Yuanhui and Lu Qingcang could not withstand it at all and were destroyed on a large scale!

The golden rain of light that filled the sky splashed out like a dream!

“Attack!

Continue attacking!” Shen Yuanhui roared and continued to swing his sword, launching a fierce attack!

Lu Qincang was also so frightened that he broke out in cold sweat.

He did not dare to stop and continued to attack!

Their Dharma Idols also charged towards Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku crazily!

But Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku remained unmoved and struck out at the same time!

Zhang Zhilin struck out with his palm!

The Dharma Idol standing above him also struck out with a palm!

The two golden palms overlapped and transformed into a huge palm that covered the sky as it pushed out!

Master Xuanku also struck out with his palm!

The golden Buddha towering above him struck out thousands of golden palms!

Thousands of golden palms overlapped with Master Xuanku's palm, turning into an even larger palm that crushed forward!

Boom!

Boom!

Rumble!

Accompanied by earth-shattering collisions and explosions!

The swords in Shen Yuanhui and Lu Qingcang's hands were shattered!

Their Dharma Idols also exploded with a bang, turning into fragments of light that filled the sky and surged away!

"Ahhh" Shen Yuanhui and Lu Qingcang screamed in pain.

They spat out another mouthful of blood and were sent flying!

Boom boom The two of them flew hundreds of meters away and fell onto a huge mountain!

After this confrontation!

Shen Yuanhui and Lu Qingcang also knew the difference between them and Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku!

The cultivation and strength of this old Daoist priest and this old monk were definitely far above them!

If they continued fighting, they would definitely die!

“Go!

Hurry up and leave!” Shen Yuanhui shouted in shock.

He mobilized the True Qi in his body and prepared to set up a teleportation array to escape!

However, Zhang Zhilin had already expected this and immediately waved his hand!

In an instant!

Golden barriers condensed around Shen Yuanhui and sealed this area!

The teleportation array set up by Shen Yuanhui had lost its effect.

It could not teleport him away at all!

“What’s going on?

Why is this happening?!” Shen Yuanhui immediately collapsed in despair.

He could not escape even if he wanted to!

Zhang Zhilin said loudly, "I won't make the same mistake twice in a row!" Not long ago, during the Battle of Peng City, it was precisely because of his carelessness that Leng Yuchuan, Li Xiaotian, and Cang Yunting escaped!

This caused Blue Luan to be severely injured.

Leng Yuchuan and Cangyun Ting escaped, but they could not save Miss Dongfang!

Therefore, he would definitely not let Shen Yuanhui escape today!

After trapping Shen Yuanhui!

Zhang Zhilin raised his right hand and the True Qi in his body surged continuously.

It condensed into a huge golden palm and pressed down on Shen Yuanhui!

"Don't even think about it!" Shen Yuanhui stood on the mountain and let out a roar.

He also condensed a greenish-gray palm and faced it!

In a breath's time!

Bang!

The two palms collided with a muffled bang!

Beams of light spread out and surged in all directions!

However, Shen Yuanhui could not withstand Zhang Zhilin's palm at all!

The greenish-gray palm that he had condensed shattered!

His palm and right arm were constantly torn apart, and blood splattered!

"Heavenly Treasure Wheel!" His heart trembled as he hurriedly took out his magical artifact and charged forward!

However, the Heavenly Treasure Wheel was sent flying as soon as it soared into the sky.

It was still unable to withstand Zhang Zhilin's palm!

"No No!!!" Shen Yuanhui screamed in despair.

But in the next second!

Bang!

Zhang Zhilin's palm pressed down heavily, causing the mountains to tremble!

When the golden palm dissipated!

Shen Yuanhui's entire body was slapped into a pool of meat paste, and he was completely dead!

"Old monk, let me out!

Let me out!

If you dare to kill me, our Immortal Sword Sect will not let you off!

And all of you here must die, all of you must die!!!” At this moment, an angry roar came from the distant mountain.

Master Xuanku condensed a huge golden bell and covered Lu Qingcang, preventing him from escaping.

Even the teleportation array was useless!

However, after Master Xuanku covered Lu Qingcang, he did not attack again!

Zhang Zhilin said, “Xuanku, what are you doing?

Hurry up and attack!” Master Xuanku put his palms together and muttered, “Amitabha Monks don’t kill.” “You’re so fucking pedantic!” Zhang Zhilin was so angry that he cursed.

He knew his old friend’s character very well.

This guy was clearly capable, but he was full of mercy.

It was very speechless.

Bujie also rubbed his forehead, “My master, can you not be so benevolent” The others opened their mouths, but they did not dare to say anything.

After all, as an eminent monk of the Buddhist Sect, it was normal for Master Xuanku to have his own principles and beliefs.

“If you don’t kill him, I’ll kill him!” Zhang Zhilin rolled his eyes at Master Xuanku and raised his right hand, preparing to destroy Lu Qincang!

Chapter 1432: Tribulation Transcendence!

However, at this moment!

“Dragon Rebel Sword Formation!” An explosive roar resounded!

Yang Luo had already rushed over and swung his sword!

In the blink of an eye!

Countless flying swords condensed into a huge sword formation that trapped Lu Qingcang!

He would not be merciful to his enemies.

He would kill them if he had to!

“Formation, activate!” After setting up the sword formation, Yang Luo directly activated it!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Countless flying swords shot towards Lu Qingcang!

There were even huge golden dragon phantoms that collided!

“Little b*stard, don’t even think about killing me!” Lu Qingcang roared and mobilized his True Qi to the limit, condensing a True Qi barrier to block!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Countless flying swords and golden dragon phantoms collided crazily with the True Qi barrier, producing loud bangs!

If he was at his peak, Lu Qingcang might be able to withstand the fierce attack of the sword formation!

But now, he was already severely injured and could not use his full strength, so he could not block the attack of the sword formation!

Crack!

Crack!

The True Qi barrier he had condensed began to crack!

“No I don’t want to die I don’t want to die!” Lu Qingcang shouted in fear, his soul almost flying out of his body.

In less than half a minute!

Rumble!

The True Qi barrier he had condensed completely collapsed and exploded!

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Puff!

Puff!

Puff!

The golden dragon phantoms slammed into his body and he spat out blood!

The countless flying swords turned his body into a sieve!

When the sword formation dissipated Hong Lu Qingcang's devastated body fell heavily to the ground, completely dead!

At this point!

The two Earth Immortal elders of Immortal Sword Sect died just like that!

The entire venue went silent!

Everyone present did not recover for a long time and could not calm down!

There was a long silence in the entire area.

The entire place then went into an uproar!

“Oh my god, two Earth Immortals were killed just like that?!” “So immortals can be killed too!” “The old Celestial Master is too powerful.

He actually killed Shen Yuanhui with a single slap!” “Master Xuanku is also very strong.

If Master Xuanku had made a move, Lu Qingcang would have died long ago!” “The most shocking person is still Mr.

Yang!

After all, Mr.

Yang is not an Earth Immortal yet, but he can fight against two Earth Immortals for so long and even kill an Earth Immortal in the end.

He’s too terrifying and powerful!” Exclamations and shouts rose and fell.

Everyone was deeply shocked.

The five elders of the Immortal Sword Sect had charged over aggressively, but they did not expect to be completely wiped out.

This made those present very puzzled.

What were Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku's cultivation levels?

"Phew" Yang Luo let out a long breath.

He looked up at Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku and cupped his hands, "Thank you, Master, Master Xuanku!" Zhang Zhilin nodded.

"Amitabha" Master Xuanku put his palms together and sighed deeply.

"Master, Master Xuanku, may I ask what realm you have stepped into now?" Yang Luo asked curiously.

Zhang Zhilin replied concisely, "Perfected Earth Immortal." "I'm also at the Perfected Earth Immortal Realm." Master Xuanku replied.

Hearing their conversation, Yang Luo was shocked.

Perfected Earth Immortal Realm!

No wonder Shen Yuanhui and Lu Qingcang could not defeat Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku!

With such a huge difference in strength, it would be strange if they could fight them at all!

The others present were also shocked.

They looked at Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku with even more reverence and admiration!

Bujie clicked his tongue and said, "Perfected Earth Immortal Realm Master, you've hidden yourself really well." Then, Yang Luo turned to look at everyone in the distant square and said loudly, "Today is the day my Heavenly Luo Sect is established.

It should have been lively!

However, I did not expect these old fellows to kill their way here and ruin everyone's mood.

For this, I'm really sorry!

I'm extremely grateful to all of you for helping my Heavenly Luo Sect when we were in danger!

In the future, if you need help, feel free to say it!" "Mr.

Yang, you're being too serious.

Your business is our business!" "Mr.

Yang, we're all friends.

We should help each other!" Everyone smiled and waved their hands.

Yang Luo put away his sword and was about to head to the square.

But right at this moment Rumble!

The sound of muffled thunder suddenly exploded above his head!

Thunder rumbled and shook the world!

A dazzling bolt of lightning streaked through the sky and shattered the sea of clouds!

“What’s that sound?!” “Why would there suddenly be thunder on such a sunny day?!” “What’s going on?”

Is it going to rain?!” Everyone present looked up at the sky in confusion.

Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku also looked up at the sky and frowned slightly, as if they had sensed something.

Just as everyone was puzzled!

Yang Luo looked anxious.

He suddenly rushed to the square and jumped onto Big White’s shoulder.

He took out a handful of pills and stuffed them into Big White’s mouth.

He also ate a few pills.

These medicinal pills were all used to heal injuries and replenish Qi.

After all, Yang Luo and Big White were both injured and needed to recuperate.

Then, he pointed in a direction and said loudly, “Big White, let’s go to Kunlun Mountain!

Quick, you have to be fast!” Although Big White was a little stunned, it did not think too much about it.

It swung its thick legs and rushed out!

Its huge body jumped high up on the mountains and disappeared from everyone’s vision in a few breaths.

It was not until Big White's figure disappeared that everyone present came back to their senses.

"What's going on?

Why did Brother Yang suddenly run away?!" "Yes, Mr.

Yang looks very anxious!" "Strange, did something happen?!" Everyone looked at each other and discussed in confusion.

"Old Celestial Master, may I ask what happened to Brother Yang?

Why did he suddenly decide to run to Kunlun Mountain?" Xiang Kunlun asked Zhang Zhilin respectfully.

Zhang Zhilin pondered for a moment and said, "Little Luo is probably going to undergo the Earth Immortal Tribulation!

He should also know about this matter, which was why he wanted to rush to Kunlun Mountain to transcend the tribulation!

However, judging from the situation just now, the lightning tribulation will probably descend soon!

With the speed of that white ape, I estimate that even before it can reach Kunlun Mountain, a lightning tribulation will descend from the heavens!

I'll go and help him!" As he spoke, Zhang Zhilin waved his right hand.

Shen Yuanhui and Lu Qingcang's storage bags flew over.

He put it away and turned into a golden light in a flash, chasing after Yang Luo.

“I’ll go take a look too!” Master Xuanku said and turned into a golden light to chase after him.

The moment Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku left.

The event location exploded!

“Oh my god, Mr.

Yang is going to undergo the Earth Immortal Lightning Tribulation.

Is this true?!” “Since the old Celestial Master said so, it can’t be wrong!” “Doesn’t that mean that Mr.

Yang is about to become an Earth Immortal?!” “If Mr.

Yang becomes an Earth Immortal, how strong will he be?!” Everyone cried out in surprise and excitement.

Someone suggested, “Why don’t we rush to Kunlun Mountain to observe Mr.

Yang’s tribulation?” “Alright, I’ve never seen an immortal cultivator transcend the tribulation!” Someone echoed.

Xiang Kunlun said, “Everyone, this place is too far from Kunlun Mountain.

It’s a waste of time for us to rush over on foot!” Tian Zhen said, “That’s not a problem.

I’ll call the team leader of the local Hidden Dragon Pavilion branch and ask them to send some transport helicopters over!” Xiang Kunlun nodded and said, “Alright, Brother Tian, sorry to trouble you!” “It’s no trouble.” Tian Zhen waved his hand and started to make a call.

Chapter 1433: Race Against Time!

At this moment.

15 kilometers away from the Heavenly Luo Sect.

Big White carried Yang Luo and jumped from mountain to mountain.

After eating the pills given by Yang Luo, Big White's injuries and strength had recovered a lot.

Therefore, he could jump 700 to 800 meters every time and crush the mountains when he landed.

Yang Luo stood on Big White's shoulder and seized the time to recuperate.

When the thunder rumbled in the sky just now, he immediately felt anxious and uneasy.

This was also a sign of the arrival of the lightning tribulation!

Every cultivator would have this feeling before transcending the tribulation!

It was a kind of warning!

In order to avoid the destruction of the Heavenly Luo Sect and avoid crowded places, he could only choose to go to Kunlun Mountain!

The terrain there was wide and uninhabited for a thousand miles!

Moreover, Kunlun Mountain was filled with spiritual energy and contained boundless dragon qi.

It should be able to help him transcend the tribulation!

He really did not expect the lightning tribulation to choose this time to descend!

This caught him off guard!

Most importantly, he had just finished a huge battle and was injured.

He had also exhausted a lot of strength and was not at his peak state at all!

The success rate of transcending the tribulation in this state would definitely be greatly reduced!

However, the lightning tribulation was about to arrive.

He had no choice but to brace himself and transcend the tribulation!

What he could do now was to quickly heal his injuries and recover as much as he could!

And right at this moment Rumble!

Another muffled sound of thunder burst out above him!

But this time, the sound of thunder became even louder!

An even more dazzling bolt of lightning streaked across the sky, tearing a long hole through the clouds!

Yang Luo looked at the sky and desperately suppressed his aura to delay the arrival of the lightning tribulation as much as possible!

The thunder soon stopped!

The lightning also dissipated!

Yang Luo gritted his teeth and said, "Big White, hurry up, faster!" He could feel that the aura in his body was becoming more and more restless.

Soon, he would not be able to suppress it anymore!

"ROAR!" Big White also felt that Yang Luo was very anxious.

It let out a roar and stomped its feet!

Rumble!

A huge mountain under its feet instantly collapsed!

Rocks flew and dust billowed!

White's body streaked across the sky in high parabolic arcs and directly jumped more than a thousand meters.

Then, with a bang, it landed in a forest!

A large number of trees were crushed, and the ground collapsed!

After landing, Big White erupted with even stronger strength.

It swung its thick legs and rushed forward!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The trees blocking the way were all broken!

Huge footprints were left on the ground!

But as Big White rushed out of the forest!

A powerful voice came from afar.

“Little Luo, I’ll bring you to Kunlun Mountain!” Yang Luo looked up and saw two golden lights flying over from afar.

They were Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku.

“Big White, you’ve worked hard.

Leave the rest to us!” Zhang Zhilin said gently to Big White.

Then, he grabbed Yang Luo’s shoulder and soared into the sky, flying in the direction of Kunlun Mountain.

Master Xuanku also hurriedly chased after him.

Only when the three of them disappeared Did Big White then sit on the ground and pant heavily.

After experiencing the battle just now, it was almost exhausted.

If Yang Luo had not given it a pill, it would not have been able to erupt with such powerful strength and run dozens of kilometers.

After resting for a while Big White felt that his strength had recovered a little, so he stood up and chased after Zhang Zhilin, Master Xuanku, and Yang Luo At this moment.

Far away.

In order to avoid being discovered by ordinary people Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku flew higher and almost shuttled through the clouds.

However, along the way, thunder rumbled in the sky!

“Little Luo, can you still suppress your aura?” Zhang Zhilin asked worriedly.

Yang Luo gritted his teeth and said, “I can still suppress it for the time being.” Zhang Zhilin nodded and said, “I really didn’t expect you to transcend the Earth Immortal Tribulation so quickly.

I’m very gratified.” Yang Luo said helplessly, “Master, I didn’t expect the lightning tribulation to come so quickly and suddenly as well.

I thought that it would be a while before the lightning tribulation would arrive.” Master Xuanku said, “Little Friend Yang, since the heavens chose to send down the lightning tribulation at this time, it means that the heavens have already acknowledged you enough.

Therefore, don’t think about anything else.

Just focus on transcending the tribulation.” Zhang Zhilin also said, “Little Luo, the lightning tribulation is an opportunity for you to transform from a mortal body to an immortal body.

If you can seize this opportunity and survive this lightning tribulation, you would be reborn and step into the Earth Immortal realm.

Therefore, when transcending the tribulation, you must relax your body and mind.

When resisting the lightning tribulation, you must also comprehend it carefully.

I believe that you will definitely be able to survive this lightning tribulation.” “Yes!” Yang Luo nodded heavily, “Master, Master Xuanku, don’t worry.

I will definitely transcend the lightning tribulation and step into the Earth Immortal realm!” As long as he stepped into the Earth Immortal Realm, he would become even stronger!

Then, he would be one step closer to taking revenge, and one step closer to saving Eldest Senior Sister!

Therefore, he had to succeed no matter what!

Even if he had to give it his all!

Zhang Zhilin took out two storage bags and handed them to Yang Luo, “Little Luo, these are the storage bags on Shen Yuanhui and Lu Qingcang.

You should be able to use the things inside during the Tribulation Transcendence.” As he spoke, Zhang Zhilin took out another porcelain bottle and handed it to Yang Luo, “This is a pill that I specially refined for you.

It’s called the Heavenly Essence Pill.

This pill can protect your heart meridians and was also very useful for healing and nourishing your qi.

Although it's not a true immortal pill, it should be of some help to you in transcending the tribulation.”
“Thank you, Master!” Yang Luo thanked him and took the storage bag and Heavenly Essence Pill before putting them away.

For the rest of the journey Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku repeatedly instructed Yang Luo, sharing their insights on transcending the tribulation back then.

Yang Luo also remembered everything.

Rumble Rumble Along the way, the thunder in the sky kept rumbling and exploding!

Originally, every thunderclap would be half an hour apart!

But now, a muffled thunder would explode in about ten minutes!

This also meant that Yang Luo was really unable to suppress the aura in his body.

The lightning tribulation was really about to descend!

Zhang Zhilin continued to speed up and rushed to Kunlun Mountain!

This lasted until past one in the afternoon.

Zhang Zhilin, Master Xuanku, and Yang Luo finally arrived at Kunlun Mountain.

In the vast Kunlun Mountains, the mountain range rose and fell.

It was majestic and incomparably spectacular.

The mountain peaks were covered in snow.

It stretched as far as the eye could see, revealing an ancient and heavy aura.

After arriving at the center of Kunlun Mountain Yang Luo jumped down from the sky and landed on a mountain peak.

“Master, Master Xuanku, thank you for your instructions!” Yang Luo cupped his hands in thanks.

Zhang Zhilin said with a serious expression, “Little Luo, you can only rely on yourself to transcend the tribulation.

I can’t help you much.

You have to be careful!” Master Xuanku put his palms together and said, “Little Friend Yang, take care!” “Yes!” Yang Luo nodded in response.

Then, Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku’s auras erupted and set up a double mountain-protecting array, enveloping the mountains within a radius of 100,000 meters!

After setting up the array, the two of them quickly retreated and landed on a huge mountain in the distance.

Yang Luo also quickly took out the remaining spirit stones and Divine Stone of Life and hurriedly set up a Spirit Gathering Array in the surroundings!

The Spirit Gathering Array was instantly activated!

The spiritual qi between heaven and earth surged over majestically, making the spiritual qi in this area even more abundant!

After making preparations, Yang Luo took a deep breath and looked up at the sky.

He said in a loud voice, "Come!"

Chapter 1434: Danger and Opportunity!

Before his voice could fade Yang Luo directly erupted all the aura in his body!

Dong!

A golden beam of light soared into the sky from his body and broke through the sky, scattering a large sea of clouds in the sky!

His body and eyes flickered with a blazing golden light, like a god standing proudly on a mountain!

The moment his aura erupted!

Hu!

Hu!

Hu!

Hu!

Rumble!

A violent wind blew, dark clouds surged, and thunder rumbled!

The sky within a radius of several kilometers was already completely enveloped by dark clouds, as if this area had fallen into darkness!

Some of the birds and beasts on Kunlun Mountain fled in fear, not daring to approach this place at all!

Far away.

Zhang Zhilin looked up at the sky and said in a low voice, "Little Luo's lightning tribulation is here!" "Amitabha" Master Xuanku pressed his palms together and chanted scriptures, praying for Yang Luo in his heart.

At this moment A huge hole opened in the firmament.

Lightning of various colors surged inside, dazzling and eye-catching!

However, the aura emitted from this hole was extremely terrifying, causing Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku to feel uneasy as well!

Even though the two of them had transcended the lightning tribulation before, they still had lingering fears and did not dare to underestimate the power of the lightning tribulation!

Even if this was only the lowest-level Earth Immortal Lightning Tribulation, it was not something ordinary people could withstand!

Yang Luo stared intently at the hole in the sky.

His heart raced and his blood boiled with a solemn expression!

He also felt that the power of lightning contained in this hole was incomparably terrifying, making people tremble in fear!

After all, this was not ordinary lightning, but real heavenly lightning!

At this moment.

The airflow around the hole surged even more violently.

The surrounding dark clouds surged crazily, as if they had turned into a vortex!

The next second!

Rumble!

A thick bolt of lightning that was about three meters in diameter with a white glow slashed down from the hole and shot down at Yang Luo below!

It was as if a huge white pillar was crushing down!

In an instant!

Rumble!

The white lightning struck Yang Luo's body fiercely, emitting crackling sounds!

No matter how strong Yang Luo's body was, he was instantly injured!

His body was cut open, and blood splattered!

Moreover, the lightning did not end in an instant.

Instead, it washed down continuously and enveloped Yang Luo's entire body!

It was as if a white lightning pillar had connected the sky and the mountain, never stopping!

Boom, boom, boom Lightning flashed and surged crazily, charging in all directions and bombarding the dual protective array formation, exploding fiercely all over!

Yang Luo gritted his teeth and did not use his True Qi.

Instead, he used his body to withstand the bombardment of the lightning!

The lightning tribulation was a huge crisis for cultivators!

But what was a crisis?

It was simply an event where danger and opportunity coexisted!

As long as a cultivator could survive the lightning tribulation, not only would their cultivation increase, but their body would also receive a brand new baptism from the inside out!

At this moment.

As Yang Luo endured the lightning strikes, he circulated his cultivation technique and absorbed the spiritual qi in the world to accelerate the recovery of his injuries and strength!

Of course, other than that, Yang Luo also used his body to absorb the power of lightning and spat out the power of lightning to purify the origin lightning attribute power in his body!

Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku, who were observing from afar, were shocked!

Master Xuanku said in surprise, "Celestial Master Zhang, Little Friend Yang is actually absorbing the power of the heavenly lightning.

Isn't this too risky?

If he doesn't control it well, his internal organs, eight extraordinary meridians, and limbs will be torn apart by the power of the lightning!" Zhang Zhilin narrowed his eyes and said, "Xuanku, Little Luo is using the power of heavenly lightning to purify the lightning attribute power in his body and forge his internal organs, eight extraordinary meridians, and limbs.

After being baptized by the power of heavenly lightning, his body would become even stronger and easier to withstand the power of the heavenly lightning that comes behind.

Back then, I did the same when I was transcending the tribulation.

However, only cultivators whose bodies contained the power of the lightning attribute will dare to try this.

It's quite dangerous for ordinary cultivators to do this." "I see." Master Xuanku nodded in realization.

Seconds ticked by.

Soon, about 20 minutes passed.

The white lightning pillar gradually dissipated.

"Huff" Yang Luo took a deep breath.

Cold sweat broke out on his forehead, and his body was stained with blood.

Fortunately, he withstood the first bolt of lightning.

The lightning attribute power in his body had been purified, and his body had become stronger from the inside out.

And about ten minutes later Rumble!

Thunderous explosions sounded in the sky again!

An orange lightning pillar struck down this time!

This lightning pillar was twice as strong as the white lightning pillar just now and had a diameter of about six meters!

In an instant!

Yang Luo was swallowed by the orange lightning pillar!

The moment the lightning pillar struck down!

“Mmm” Yang Luo let out a muffled groan.

A large area of his skin was torn apart, and blood spurted out!

The power of the second bolt of lightning was twice as powerful as the first.

It was even more terrifying!

Yang Luo still did not activate his defense.

Instead, he used his body to withstand it!

Similarly, as he healed, he absorbed the power of lightning and purified the lightning attribute power in his body!

The second lightning pillar lasted much longer than the first as well!

Yang Luo's body was injured and healed again.

The healing and injuries kept repeating!

The second bolt of lightning lasted for more than half an hour before finally stopping!

"Huff huff huff" Yang Luo panted even harder.

He felt that his body was burning from the inside out, and the electric shocks on his body had yet to dissipate.

However, Yang Luo still did not take any pills to help himself.

He planned to try and see if his current body could withstand a few more bolts of lightning.

After the second bolt of lightning dissipated Less than ten minutes passed.

Rumble!

The third bolt of lightning struck down!

A red lightning pillar nearly nine meters long struck down and instantly engulfed Yang Luo!

The power of the third bolt of lightning had doubled again!

Its destructive power and strength had also increased greatly!

“Urghh” Yang Luo let out a painful cry.

A large area of his skin was torn apart, and even his muscles and meridians were torn apart!

Blood completely dyed his clothes red!

Seeing this, Zhang Zhilin hurriedly reminded, “Little Luo, quickly take the medicinal pill to recover!”
Master Xuanku also said, “Little Friend Yang, don’t use your body to withstand it anymore!

If this continues, your body won’t be able to take it!” “Master, Master Xuanku, don’t worry.

I’m fine!” Yang Luo replied in a trembling voice and continued to circulate his cultivation technique to accelerate his recovery and absorption of the power of the heavenly lightning.

The third bolt of lightning lasted for nearly an hour before it ended.

And right on the heels of that The fourth bolt of yellow lightning struck down ruthlessly In the following period of time Yang Luo used his body to withstand the fourth yellow lightning bolt and the fifth green lightning bolt!

Just after Yang Luo withstood the fifth lightning bolt It was already dusk, and the sun was gradually setting.

A helicopter flew over from afar.

Big White also rushed over from afar.

After the helicopter landed.

Yi Jiuzhou, Lin Aocang, Xiang Kunlun, Xu Ying, Bujie, and the others rushed down.

There were more than a thousand people.

Although the others also wanted to watch Yang Luo transcend the tribulation. However, because they were too severely injured and could not come, they stayed in the Heavenly Luo Sect to recuperate and rest.

Everyone looked up at the scene in the sky in the distance and was shocked at the scene.

This scene was like the end of the world.

Everyone's gaze quickly landed on Yang Luo, who was on the mountain peak.

At this moment, Yang Luo had already turned into a person of blood.

Even every strand of his hair was dyed red by blood.

Chapter 1435: No Retreat!

"Yang Luo!" "Little Luo!" "Brother Yang!" Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, Prajna, Lin Qianyi, and the Goddess of Fate screamed.

Their eyes were red and tears were welling up.

“Brother Yang” Lan Xiaomeng choked on her sobs as tears streamed down her face.

How serious were these injuries to cause his entire body to be covered in blood?

“Will Brother Yang be alright?” Bujie gulped and said, “Just one look at the scene in the sky is enough to make one’s heart tremble!” Xiang Kunlun stared at the sky and said, “Is this the lightning tribulation?”

It’s really terrifying!” Right now, his cultivation had already stepped into the middle-stage Martial Saint Realm.

As long as he could step into the perfected Martial Saint Realm, he would also have to transcend the Earth Immortal Tribulation.

He did not know if he could transcend in the future.

At this moment.

Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku flew over from afar and landed in front of everyone.

Lin Aocang hurriedly asked, “Old Celestial Master, how’s Little Luo’s current situation?” The others also looked at Zhang Zhilin.

Zhang Zhilin said, “Everyone, don’t worry.

Although Little Luo is seriously injured, his condition is alright.

He can take it.” Master Xuanku also sighed in admiration and said, “Everyone, you might not know this, but Little Friend Yang relied on his body to forcefully withstand the first five lightning bolts.

You have to know that even I could only rely on my body to withstand four bolts of lightning back then.” Zhang Zhilin said, “I too could only withstand four bolts of lightning with my body.” Hearing Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku’s words, Everyone was shocked!

In other words, Yang Luo’s body was stronger than Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku?!

How unbelievable!

Xiang Kunlun asked in confusion, “Old Celestial Master, how many Earth Immortal Lightning Tribulations will there be?” Zhang Zhilin said slowly, “The lightning tribulation of cultivators is usually divided into 9 Lightning Tribulations, 27 Lightning Tribulations, 54 Lightning Tribulations, and 81 Lightning Tribulations.

Earth Immortal Lightning Tribulations are usually the Nine Lightning Tribulations, and this is the number of lightning tribulations for most cultivators.

Of course, the heavens would also send down more lightning according to the cultivator’s talent, comprehension, and potential.

For example, I had 18 lightning tribulations back then.” Master Xuanku said, “My lightning tribulation is 17.” “Will there be more lightning tribulations than that?” Xu Ying asked.

“Yes, there is a possibility.” Zhang Zhilin nodded and said, “Generally, cultivators who have reached the top in talent, comprehension, potential, and other aspects will welcome the strongest three sets of Nine Lightning Tribulations, which is 27.

27 bolts of lightning is the limit of the Earth Immortal Tribulation.

Above that will be the lightning tribulation that True Immortals have to undergo.

However, I’ve cultivated for so many years, but I’ve never heard of a cultivator experiencing 27 lightning tribulations.” “Indeed that is the case.” Master Xuanku continued, “Those who can transcend 27 bolts of lightning are all geniuses with great talent, comprehension, and potential.

They are one in a million.

Even in the Kunlun Ruins and the Penglai Immortal Island, it was probably difficult to find any who had reached 27 lightning bolts when transcending the Earth Immortal Tribulation.

After all, the 27 bolts of Heavenly Lightning are too terrifying.

It can be said to be a narrow escape.

It's not something ordinary people can cross." "Holy shit!" The corners of Bujie's mouth twitched, "Brother Yang can't be undergoing the Three Sets of Nine Lightning Tribulation, right?!" "Can you not jinx it!" Xu Ying glared at Bujie.

The others also glared at Bujie.

Bujie laughed dryly and said, "I was just joking." Zhang Zhilin turned to look at the mountaintop in the distance and said, "No matter what kind of lightning tribulation Little Luo can transcend, it's fine as long as he can transcend it safely." There was a pause.

Zhang Zhilin continued, "Everyone, watch Little Luo transcend the tribulation carefully.

This will also give you a deeper understanding of your own cultivation.

If you want to transcend the tribulation in the future, you can also make preparations in advance." Everyone nodded and looked towards the mountaintop in the distance.

And right at this moment Rumble!

The sixth bolt of lightning struck down ruthlessly!

The heavenly lightning was even larger.

It was pitch-black and had a diameter of 18 meters!

“ARGH!” Yang Luo let out a painful scream as his skin, muscles, and meridians were instantly torn apart!

Even his bones were cracked!

Just using his body was already unbearable!

Yang Luo did not dare to use his body to withstand it forcefully anymore.

Instead, his entire body shook and he condensed a condensed and huge True Qi barrier to resist!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The lightning struck the True Qi barrier crazily with a heaven-shaking might that resounded in all directions!

However, it had only lasted for a few minutes!

The True Qi barrier was then shattered!

Yang Luo did not dare to hesitate at all.

He continued to condense another True Qi barrier and took out the medicinal pill he had refined to heal and replenish his Qi.

He swallowed it immediately!

In addition to swallowing healing and nourishing pills, Yang Luo also swallowed the Immortal Transformation Pill, Overlord Body Pill, and Tribulation Transcendence Pill that he had specially refined!

As for the Heavenly Essence Pill that Zhang Zhilin had given him, he did not take it.

He planned to use it later when he could not take it anymore!

As the medicinal properties spread!

Hong A low rumbling sound came from Yang Luo's body!

Waves of energy surged in his body and washed towards his internal organs, eight extraordinary meridians, and limbs!

His injuries began to recover faster!

The Overlord Body Pill made his body even stronger, ten times stronger than his original body!

The Tribulation Transcendence Pill enveloped his body with a golden barrier.

Its defense was even stronger than the True Qi barrier!

The Immortal Transformation Pill allowed him to have traces of Earth Immortal Qi on his body.

He actually could absorb traces of the power of heaven and earth to resist the heavenly lightning!

It was also after the medicinal properties dissipated that the True Qi barrier he had condensed exploded!

The huge black lightning pillar began to attack Yang Luo's body!

However, Yang Luo did not condense a True Qi barrier to block it anymore.

Instead, he continued to use his body to withstand it!

"Hmm?" Zhang Zhilin was stunned for a moment, "How can Little Luo still use his body to withstand the lightning?" Master Xuanku was also very puzzled.

Xu Ying explained, "Brother Yang has been preparing for the tribulation since a long time ago.

For this, he refined the Overlord Body Pill, Tribulation Transcendence Pill, and Immortal Transformation Pill.

I believe Brother Yang must have consumed these three pills, which is why he can continue to withstand the lightning with his body." "So that's why." Zhang Zhilin nodded in realization.

Master Xuanku said in admiration, "Little Friend Yang's alchemy skills are really at the peak.

He could actually refine such a divine pill!" After the sixth bolt of lightning ended!

Yang Luo withstood the seventh blue lightning, the eighth purple lightning, and the ninth golden lightning with his body!

By the time the ninth golden lightning bolt ended The sky had already darkened.

The medicinal properties of the Overlord Body Pill, Tribulation Transcendence Pill, and Immortal Transformation Pill also dissipated.

Yang Luo slumped to the ground and panted heavily.

His body was already heavily injured and covered in blood.

His strength was about to be exhausted, and he could not even stand up.

In an empty space in the distance.

Everyone looked at Yang Luo, who was at the top of the mountain, in a daze.

They could not recover for a long time.

They could not imagine what kind of scene they had just witnessed.

Bolts of lightning descended from the sky, wishing they could strike Yang Luo to death.

Xiang Kunlun frowned and asked, "What's going on?"

Didn't Brother Yang transcend nine bolts of lightning?

Why hasn't the thundercloud dissipated?" "Could it be that Brother Yang's lightning tribulation hasn't ended yet?!" Bujie also asked in shock.

Zhang Zhilin said in a low voice, "Little Luo's talent, comprehension, and potential are very high.

I think he's like me and Xuanku.

There will be more than nine bolts of lightning.” Prajna waved her small fists, “Brother Yang, you can do it!” “Brother Yang, you’re the best.

You’ll definitely be able to survive the Thunder Tribulation and become an Earth Immortal!” Lan Xiaomeng also waved her little fist.

And right at this moment Rumble!

The tenth bolt of lightning struck down from the hole in the sky!

The lightning flickered with orange-white light.

It was even thicker and larger, and its power was even more terrifying!

Seeing this, Yang Luo couldn’t help but frown, and his expression became even more solemn!

In the past, that old fart had also told him about the lightning tribulation.

He also knew that there were definitely more than nine lightning tribulations.

If he was at his peak state during the tribulation, he would be able to withstand more than ten lightning bolts.

But now, he was not transcending the tribulation at his peak state at all, and he was already seriously injured.

He lost his confidence.

He did not know if he could withstand the next lightning bolt.

However, once the lightning tribulation started, it would not stop.

He had no way out!

Chapter 1436: Three-Nine Lightning Tribulation!

As these thoughts flashed through his mind.

He took out all the healing pills from Shen Yuanhui and Lu Qingcang's storage bags and swallowed them!

Because these healing and nourishing pills were refined by Earth Immortals or even true immortals, their grades were higher than what he could refine.

Therefore, the moment the medicinal properties dissipated!

His injuries began to recover faster, and his strength also began to recover faster!

Yang Luo stood up and condensed a True Qi barrier.

He roared at the sky, "Come on, kill me if you dare!" At that very moment Dong!

This incomparably huge orange-white lightning struck down fiercely!

The True Qi barrier condensed by Yang Luo was instantly shattered!

"Ah!" He let out a miserable scream as his originally repaired body was torn apart again!

Xu Ying, Bujie and the rest were shocked.

They could sense that they definitely could not withstand such a terrifying lightning power.

If they were struck, they would end up crippled even if they didn't die.

However, what shocked everyone was No matter how serious his injuries were, Yang Luo still endured it!

"Mr.

Yang's endurance is really too terrifying.

It's simply heaven-defying!" "Isn't that so?

Mr.

Yang is already so injured, but he can still stand up!" The people from the various sects were all amazed.

The tenth bolt of lightning lasted for a longer time compared to the previous ones.

It lasted for about two hours before dissipating.

Yang Luo held his knees with both hands and panted even harder.

The blood on his body flowed down like sweat.

It was a shocking sight.

But before Yang Luo could calm down for a few minutes Rumble!

The eleventh bolt of lightning emitted an orange-red light as it struck down!

Yang Luo straightened his back and roared, "Come on, continue!" Accompanied by an explosion!

Yang Luo no longer resisted the lightning tribulation unilaterally.

Instead, he began to counter it!

"Roar, roar, roar!" Accompanied by a mighty dragon roar!

Nine huge golden dragon phantoms soared into the sky and collided with the orange-red lightning!

In an instant!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The nine golden dragon phantoms were all shattered!

But Yang Luo did not stop at all.

He mobilized the power of the nine attributes in his body and erupted!

Nine rays of light that emitted various colors charged up and clashed with the orange-red lightning!

However, in less than a few minutes, the nine rays were shattered!

“Continue!

Continue!” Yang Luo roared sternly and continued to attack fiercely to resist the lightning tribulation. The subsequent lightning bolts lasted for a long time.

By the time Yang Luo finished withstanding the eighteenth lightning bolt, it was already the next night.

The bright moon hung in the sky, and the stars filled the sky.

On the mountain peak.

Yang Luo could no longer stand up.

He could only sit cross-legged on the ground, unable to move his body.

The clothes on his body had long been burnt off, and a thick layer of blood scabs had formed on his body.

It was as if he had put on a blood-red armor.

The people watching Yang Luo transcend the tribulation from afar were dumbfounded.

They were endlessly shocked.

Bujie gulped and said, “Brother Yang has already withstood eighteen lightning bolts, right?” “Yes, it is indeed 18.” Lin Wenxuan nodded.

Qi Yutang sighed in admiration and said, “Oh my god, the number of lightning bolts that Mr.

Yang withstood is actually the same as the old Celestial Master.

It's too shocking!" Li Wushuang sighed and said, "I really don't know how Brother Yang withstood 18 bolts of heavenly lightning" The others were also full of admiration for Yang Luo.

Xiang Kunlun asked, "Old Celestial Master, Brother Yang's lightning tribulation should have ended, right?" Zhang Zhilin frowned and said, "If it ends, the thunderclouds will dissipate and Little Luo will officially step into the Earth Immortal realm.

But now, the thunderclouds had not dissipated, and Little Luo does not have the aura of an Earth Immortal.

I'm afraid it's not over yet" "What?!

It's not over yet?!" "Could it be that there's going to be more lightning bolts?!" "Don't tell me Mr.

Yang really has to transcend the most difficult Three-Nine Lightning Tribulation?!" Everyone exclaimed in shock.

Zhang Zhilin's eyes were filled with worry as he said, "I'm not sure either.

However, judging from the current situation, perhaps Little Luo is really going to undergo the most difficult Three-Nine Lightning Tribulation" Everyone fell silent.

Three-Nine Heavenly Tribulation, nine out of ten of them resulted in deaths!

In other words, it was very likely that Yang Luo would not be able to survive!

Master Xuanku said sadly, "I'm afraid Little Friend Yang won't be able to survive" Tears were already streaming down Su Qingmei's face.

She choked and said, "Master, can you think of a way to help Yang Luo?" Master Xuanku shook his head and sighed, "You can only rely on yourself to transcend the tribulation."

No one else can help." "Then can he choose not to transcend the tribulation?" Qin Yimo asked sadly.

"No." Zhang Zhilin shook his head and said, "Once the lightning tribulation descends, it won't stop."

Even if we escape to the ends of the world, we won't be able to avoid it." Everyone was speechless and did not know what to say.

In other words, Yang Luo could only rely on himself!

At this moment.

Rumble!

The 19th bolt of lightning that flickered with a greenish-black light struck down like a mountain!

"Again" Yang Luo let out a long sigh and smiled bitterly.

It seemed that the heavens really wanted to kill him!

However, how could he die here?

He had to transcend it!

No matter what, he had to cross the tribulation!

Yang Luo took out the Heavenly Essence Pill that Zhang Zhilin had given him and swallowed it.

This was also the last pill he could take.

As the medicinal properties spread Yang Luo's injuries and strength recovered faster again, and his heart meridians were also protected by a stream of Qi.

"Dragon Emperor Sword, Five Lightning Seal, Five Elements Mirror, Heavenly Treasure Wheel, Glazed Ruyi!" The Dragon Emperor Sword and the four Dharma artifacts flew out of his storage ring and soared into the sky, expanding continuously and blocking the lightning above his head!

Fortunately, the Dragon Emperor Sword and the four Dharma artifacts managed to withstand half of the lightning!

Yang Luo could then barely withstand the remaining half of the lightning!

However, the Five Elements Mirror shattered after enduring for a while!

Yang Luo sighed in his heart.

Low-grade Dharma artifacts were indeed unreliable!

The lightning this time lasted for more than an hour before it ended.

Although Yang Luo managed to withstand it, he was already bleeding from his seven orifices.

It was a tragic sight In the empty space in the distance "Brother Yang, you have to withstand it.

You have to surpass yourself and become stronger!

We're still waiting for you to bring us to the Penglai Immortal Island!" Xiang Kunlun shouted loudly to cheer for Yang Luo.

The others also shouted and cheered for Yang Luo.

"Roar!" Big White pounded his strong chest with both hands and roared, cheering for Yang Luo.

But at this point Ding, ding, ding!

Xiang Kunlun, Xu Ying and Bujie's phones rang at the same time.

They all took out their phones to take a look.

The news came from the headquarters of the Holy Imperial Court.

The content was very simple: Purgatory Death God has met with trouble.

Hurry up and save him!

There was also a coordinate address.

It was a small island near Country Sakura.

Xiang Kunlun, Xu Ying, and the others looked at each other and their expressions darkened.

"What's going on?"

Why is Purgatory Death God in trouble?" Xu Ying turned around and asked.

King of Destruction said in a deep voice, "Miller must have encountered trouble when he went to assassinate Masahiro Ono!" Heavenly Sirius said, "Then what are we waiting for?"

"Let's hurry up and save him!" King of Titans asked, "But what should we do about Brother Yang?" Xiang Kunlun said, "The old Celestial Master and the others are watching over this place."

It should be fine.

"Let's hurry up and save Miller!" "Alright!" Everyone nodded.

Xiang Kunlun said to Zhang Zhilin, "Old Celestial Master, we have something urgent to deal with now."

"If Brother Yang finishes transcending the tribulation later, please tell Brother Yang and let him take a look at the news on his cell phone." Zhang Zhilin asked in confusion, "Do you need help?" "No, we can handle it." Xiang Kunlun replied.

"Brother Xiang, what's the matter?"

"Do you want me to go with you?" Chu Longyuan asked.

Han Qinhu added as well, "If you need help, just tell us!" Xiang Kunlun said, "There's no need."

"All of you stay and watch Brother Yang." "Alright." Chu Longyuan and the rest nodded.

Then, Xiang Kunlun, King of Destruction, and the others boarded a helicopter and flew away from Kunlun Mountain

Chapter 1437: The Bronze Dragon Coffin Is About to Open?

Not long after Xiang Kunlun and the others left, Another 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, and 24th lightning bolts descended from the sky!

The Heavenly Treasure Wheel and the Glazed Ruyi Scepter were also shattered and could not be used anymore!

Even the Five Thunder Seal was cut open!

Only the Dragon Emperor Sword remained floating in the sky unscathed!

As for Yang Luo, he could no longer sit still.

He was lying on the ground.

There was not a single part of his body that was intact.

His skin and flesh were torn everywhere, revealing his broken bones.

Blood dyed the entire mountaintop red.

As long as another bolt of lightning descended, he would definitely die!

“Yang Luo!” “Brother Yang!” “Mr.

Yang!” Everyone on the empty ground in the distance screamed miserably, their hearts aching to the extreme.

Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, and Lin Qianyi knelt on the ground and cried.

Even if they wanted to help, they couldn’t!

Tears streamed down Qi Yutang's face as he muttered, "It's over, it's really over" Li Daochen said with heartache, "Mr.

Yang is already on the verge of death.

If another bolt of lightning descends, I'm afraid Mr.

Yang will" He did not dare to continue.

Master Kongji, Xiao Ruoshui, Gu Xiuyuan, and the others sighed deeply as tears flowed down from the corners of their eyes.

"The heavens are jealous of geniuses!

The heavens are jealous of geniuses!" "Heavens, why are you so blind?

Must you kill Mr.

Yang?!" "God, please, let Mr.

Yang go!" The others howled miserably.

Some of them knelt on the ground and began to beg the heavens.

"Roar Roar" Big White also let out a sorrowful howl, and hot tears flowed from its lantern-sized eyes.

It had long treated Yang Luo as the person closest to it.

When Yang Luo went to the Witch God Sect to pick it up, it was extremely happy.

It was even more excited to be able to fight alongside Yang Luo.

But now, Yang Luo was leaving it again.

Everyone could tell that Yang Luo could not take it anymore.

His aura was getting weaker and weaker, so weak that they could barely feel it.

More importantly The thunderclouds still did not dissipate.

The sky covered by dark clouds was like a huge beast that wanted to devour everything.

In the hole in the sky, lightning of various colors surged crazily, as if they wanted to destroy everything.

Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku's eyes were also red and filled with tears.

"Amitabha" Master Xuanku pressed his palms together and closed his eyes.

He could not bear to look anymore.

"Little Luo, being able to take you in as my disciple is my greatest fortune" Zhang Zhilin muttered to himself as two streams of hot tears flowed down from the corners of his eyes.

Rumble!

The twenty-fifth bolt of lightning struck down from the sky!

The heavenly lightning flickered with seven-colored light and was as huge as a mountain as it blasted towards Yang Luo on the mountaintop!

“No No!!!” “No No!!!” Su Qingmei and the others screamed.

Their hearts ached so much that they were about to die and they were about to faint from crying.

Yang Luo looked at Su Qingmei and the others in the distance.

Tears and blood had already blurred his eyes.

He spoke with difficulty, “Qingmei, Momo, Fourth Senior Sister, Old Qi, Brother Li, Brother Wang Everyone, goodbye” He had thought that he could overcome the Earth Immortal Lightning Tribulation and step into the Earth Immortal Realm!

However, he did not expect that he would not be able to cross it in the end!

“I’m sorry, brothers.

I can’t avenge you.

I can’t kill those old fogey from the Heaven Amplification Sect and Purple Cloud Sect for you!

I’m sorry, Senior Sister.

Little Luo can’t save you!

Sorry, brothers of the Holy Imperial Court, I can’t fulfill my promise and lead the Holy Imperial Court back to the peak of the Dark World!

'I'm sorry I'm sorry" He had too many apologies that he could not say.

He had too many regrets that he could not make up for Yang Luo closed his eyes and completely fainted
In an instant!

Hong Yang Luo was drowned by the seven-colored heavenly lightning that was like a vast sea!

No one could see Yang Luo's figure clearly anymore.

They completely collapsed, filled with despair!

"Damn it!

Damn it!!!" Qi Yutang, Li Wushuang, Wang Mufeng, and the others roared at the sky in grief.

However, just as everyone thought that Yang Luo would definitely die!

The seven-colored heavenly lightning suddenly began to surge violently!

Amidst the gazes of everyone, the vast Seven-Colored Heavenly Lightning actually began to decrease greatly!

Everyone suddenly realized that Yang Luo was not smashed to pieces!

Moreover, Yang Luo's body was like a sponge, crazily absorbing the seven-colored heavenly lightning!

This scene stunned everyone in the distance!

"Oh my god, what's going on now?

Mr.

Yang didn't die under the lightning tribulation?!" "Moreover, Mr.

Yang's body seems to be devouring heavenly lightning!" "This is too strange.

Mr.

Yang's body is already shattered, but he can still devour lightning?!" "No matter what, Mr.

Yang is still alive, still alive!" Everyone exclaimed in excitement.

Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, Lin Qianyi, and the others also stopped crying, and hope appeared in their eyes.

At this moment.

On the mountain peak.

In the divine sense space.

Yang Luo suddenly woke up.

His body floated in the air.

Golden light flickered everywhere, and a thick fog enveloped them.

"This is the Divine Sense Space?!" Yang Luo suddenly came back to his senses.

What was this situation?

Wasn't he about to die?

Why did he suddenly enter the Divine Sense Space?

After all, ever since he obtained the Dragon Emperor Sword a long time ago, he could no longer enter the Divine Sense Space.

However, he did not expect to come in this time.

Moreover, he came in during his Tribulation Transcendence.

At this moment.

Rumble!

Thunder rumbled ahead!

He quickly floated forward and passed through a thick fog.

When he saw the scene in the distance!

He was instantly stunned!

He saw seven-colored heavenly lightning surging over from all directions like a wave.

It surged in endlessly through the first bronze dragon coffin that was opened a crack!

What was going on?!

Could it be that this bronze dragon coffin was absorbing the power of heavenly lightning?!

Could there really be something in this bronze dragon coffin?!

Yang Luo stared intently at the bronze dragon coffin, feeling on tenterhooks.

After an unknown period of time This endless stream of seven-colored heavenly lightning surged into the bronze dragon coffin.

When the seven-colored heavenly lightning was completely absorbed.

A third of the lid of the bronze dragon coffin was opened.

Yang Luo wanted to go closer and take a look, but he couldn't get close at all.

Therefore, he could only wait quietly.

He also wanted to know what would run out after this bronze dragon coffin was completely opened.

Not long after Rumble!

An eight-colored heavenly lightning surged from all directions and was continuously sucked into the bronze dragon coffin At this moment.

Outside the Divine Sense Space.

On the mountain peak.

Yang Luo was still lying on the ground, unconscious.

The 26th lightning bolt had already descended from the sky.

But Yang Luo's body continued to absorb the lightning that emitted an eight-colored light.

"Old Celestial Master, what's going on?"

Why can Mr.

Yang's body automatically absorb the power of the heavenly lightning?" Qi Yutang asked Zhang Zhilin.

Li Wushuang also said, "It's really strange.

After Brother Yang's body absorbed the twenty-fifth lightning, it began to absorb the twenty-sixth lightning.

It's like a bottomless pit." Chu Longyuan said nervously, "Old Celestial Master, will there be any problems?" Zhang Zhilin frowned and said, "I'm not sure what's going on either.

This is the first time I've seen such a situation." "Master Xuanku, do you know what's going on?" Qi Yutang hurriedly asked.

Master Xuanku said, "I don't know what's going on either.

However, according to the current situation, this Heavenly Lightning doesn't seem to have any damage to Little Friend Yang." Everyone stared intently at Yang Luo on the mountaintop, their faces filled with confusion.

Chapter 1438: Primordial Divine Dragon!

In the divine sense space.

Yang Luo floated in the sky and watched helplessly as the bronze dragon coffin absorbed the power of the heavenly lightning.

He was extremely shocked.

After the eight-colored heavenly lightning was completely absorbed, two-thirds of the bronze dragon coffin had opened.

This bronze dragon coffin was probably really about to open!

The secret hidden inside was about to be revealed!

Not long after, Rumble!

A nine-colored heavenly lightning surged from all directions and continued to pour into the bronze dragon coffin!

Yang Luo looked at the nine-colored heavenly lightning and felt his heart palpitate.

He did not expect that he was really transcending the strongest Three-Nine Lightning Tribulation among the Earth Immortal Lightning Tribulations.

The seven-colored heavenly lightning was the twenty-fifth, the eight-colored heavenly lightning was the twenty-sixth, and the nine-colored heavenly lightning was the twenty-seventh.

If these heavenly lightning bolts had not been absorbed by this bronze dragon coffin, he would probably have been shattered into pieces long ago, right?

No matter what, he had to thank this bronze dragon coffin.

In this bronze dragon coffin, he could not sense time.

He only felt that the nine-colored heavenly lightning seemed to have lasted for a long time.

After an unknown period of time After the nine-colored heavenly lightning was completely absorbed, “ROAR!” A loud dragon roar sounded from the bronze dragon coffin!

This dragon roar seemed to have come from ancient times.

It was ancient and primordial!

Yang Luo felt his mind surge and his blood boil!

The next second!

The coffin lid soared into the sky and flew into the distance!

The entire bronze dragon coffin started to shine with a golden light that was bedazzling!

A golden dragon phantom roared out of the bronze dragon coffin and soared in the sky!

Furthermore, after the golden dragon phantom rushed out of the bronze dragon coffin, it continued to grow stronger and larger, covering the entire sky!

And Yang Luo finally saw the appearance of this golden dragon clearly!

This golden dragon had four huge claws, each with five talons.

Its two horns were like ancient trees that reached the sky, and its body was as majestic and mighty as a mountain range!

Every scale on its body shone brightly and shone with a dazzling golden light!

This golden dragon looked like an ordinary dragon, but it was different at the same time.

It looked even more extraordinary and majestic!

“Holy shit!” Yang Luo couldn’t help but exclaim in shock!

He never expected that there was actually an actual dragon hidden in this bronze dragon coffin!

After flying around, this golden dragon stopped not far from Yang Luo.

Soon, the golden dragon transformed into a human form.

This person was majestic and tall, more than two meters tall.

He was wearing a golden robe and had long black hair combed behind his head.

He had thick eyebrows and big eyes, looking heroic and extraordinary.

However, this person did not have a physical body and looked like a remnant soul.

Moreover, his exact age could not be sensed as well.

He only looked like a middle-aged man.

“This, this, this” Yang Luo’s eyes widened, and he felt that his mind could not process what was going on.

After the bronze dragon coffin was opened, a dragon flew out unexpectedly!

Now, this dragon had actually transformed into a human!

At this moment.

Yang Luo stared intently at this middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man also stared intently at Yang Luo with a frown.

Extreme dissatisfaction appeared in his eyes.

Yang Luo said in a daze, “Sir, you are” Before he could finish speaking “Trash!” The middle-aged man waved his sleeve and shouted.

“Huh?” Yang Luo was stunned for a moment before he smiled dryly and said, “Sir, are you talking about me?” “Hmph!” The middle-aged man snorted and said, “Is there anyone else here besides you?” Yang Luo frowned and said, “No, Sir, we don’t know each other.

I’m afraid it’s inappropriate for you to call me trash the moment you see me, right?” The middle-aged man sighed and said, “Your father was a hero of a lifetime.

How could he give birth to a piece of trash like you?” “My father?” Yang Luo was alarmed, “Sir, you know my father?

Who is my father and where is he now?” In the past, he had also asked the old man about his parents.

However, the old man was always unwilling to reveal anything.

After leaving the mountain, he had sent people to investigate his parents, but they could not find anything.

And this person in front of him seemed to know his father!

The middle-aged man said loudly, "Your father's name is Yang Wudao.

He's the number one hero in the myriad worlds.

He's indomitable and peerless!" "My father's name is Yang Wudao?!

You're not lying to me?!" Yang Luo looked at the middle-aged man excitedly.

The middle-aged man frowned and said, "Do I have to lie to you?" "Then who are you?" Yang Luo hurriedly asked.

The middle-aged man said loudly, "I'm the Primordial Divine Dragon, Long Xinghe.

Everyone calls me the Primordial Dragon Emperor!" "Primordial Divine Dragon?" Yang Luo became even more puzzled, "What kind of dragon is a Primordial Divine Dragon?" Long Xinghe said proudly, "When the universe first opened, nine holy dragons were born.

One of them was me." Yang Luo asked curiously, "So you're the ancestor of dragons, right?" "You could say that." Long Xinghe nodded.

Yang Luo pointed at the other eight bronze dragon coffins that had yet to open and asked, "Could it be that there're more primordial dragons hidden in the other eight bronze dragon coffins?" "That's right." Long Xinghe nodded and said, "They're all my siblings.

Unfortunately, they are all dormant now.

“Moreover, the dragon coffin hasn’t been opened, so they can’t come out.” Yang Luo asked curiously, “Then why did you come out?” “I used the power of the heavenly lightning to forcefully undo the seal.

That’s why I was able to come out.” Long Xinghe replied and continued, “If you could transcend the Earth Immortal Lightning Tribulation earlier, I would have been able to come out earlier.

I didn’t expect you to only transcend the Earth Immortal Lightning Tribulation now.

Most importantly, a mere Earth Immortal Lightning Tribulation almost killed you.

If I hadn’t helped you absorb the power of the heavenly lightning, you would have died long ago.

What do you think you are if not trash?” Yang Luo said unhappily, “I just experienced a battle, causing my body to be injured.

I’m not at my peak state.

Otherwise, it wouldn’t be so difficult for me to transcend the Earth Immortal Lightning Tribulation.” Long Xinghe gave a look as though he expected better and said, “At this point, you’re even more useless!

Until now, you can’t even do anything to a mere Earth Immortal.

You’re really embarrassing your father!

Not to mention your father, even the former me could kill an Earth Immortal as easily as crushing an ant!” “Urghh” Yang Luo smiled awkwardly and said, “Are you and my father very strong?” “Of course!” Long Xinghe raised his head, “In the past, we brothers and sisters followed your father and were invincible in the myriad worlds!

“We could destroy the world with a flick of our fingers.

Earth Immortals are not worthy of us attacking at all.

We have killed countless powerful immortals!” Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, “Since you’re so powerful, why are you like this now?

You don’t even have a physical body, only a remnant soul?” Hearing Yang Luo’s words Long Xinghe let out a long sigh.

A hint of sadness and loneliness appeared in his eyes.

There was a moment of silence.

Long Xinghe said, “It’s a long story Back then, a group of destroyers who had lived for countless years killed their way to the myriad worlds.

They wanted to sacrifice all living beings to help them break through the Great Dao.

In order to protect the myriad worlds, your father and our nine siblings led all the races in the myriad worlds to fight those guys.

That battle was extremely tragic.

Countless planes were shattered, countless experts died, and countless races were exterminated.

Your father killed a few Destroyers alone.

We also killed a few of them, but in the end, we couldn’t salvage the situation.

In order to save our brothers and sisters' lives, your father sealed a trace of our remnant soul into these nine bronze dragon coffins and sent it into your divine sense space.

After that, your father used a great divine power to exile you to this plane"

Chapter 1439: Peerless Expert!

"The myriad worlds?

A war?

The various races?

Destroyers?" Yang Luo was confused and did not understand what Long Xinghe was saying at all.

However, he could tell that the battle Long Xinghe was talking about was definitely extraordinary.

Long Xinghe raised his hand and said, "Kid, your horizons haven't reached that level.

Even if I tell you, you won't understand.

When your cultivation and strength increase to a certain realm in the future and your horizons broaden, I'll tell you in detail." "Alright." Yang Luo nodded and said, "Senior Xinghe, there's something I'm very puzzled about.

Why was I able to enter the Divine Sense Space back then, but why couldn't I enter for the next period of time?" Long Xinghe said, "The reason why you could come in back then was because I wanted you to come in and take a look.

I want you to know that these nine bronze dragon coffins exist in your Divine Sense Space.

The reason why you couldn't enter after that was because I lent you my strength and forcefully gave you the Dragon Emperor Sword, causing me to go into hibernation again.

I can't communicate with your divine sense, so you naturally can't enter.

After all, my siblings and I have been using your power to repair our Essence Souls.

Unfortunately, your strength is too weak.

It's not enough to repair our Essence Souls.

"Fortunately, my primordial spirit is the strongest.

After absorbing the power of the heavenly lightning, my primordial spirit has recovered a little.

Only then was I able to undo the seal of the bronze dragon coffin and meet you." "I see." Yang Luo nodded in realization and said, "In other words, you no longer have a physical body and are only left with your primordial spirit?" "That's right." Long Xinghe nodded and said, "Moreover, my brothers and sisters' bodies were destroyed in that battle.

Our Essence Souls are also severely injured and require a lot of energy to repair them.

If our primordial spirits can be completely repaired, our strength can recover by at least a tenth.

At that time, we can enter and leave your spiritual sense space at will.

We can also help you more." Yang Luo asked, "If I step into the Earth Immortal realm, can I help you repair your primordial spirit?" "Not enough, it's far from enough!" Long Xinghe shook his head and said, "Earth Immortals are too weak.

You need to become a true immortal or even an even stronger immortal.” Yang Luo said helplessly, “Senior Xinghe, I can’t help you even if I want to.” Long Xinghe sighed and said, “It’s fine.

It’s been so many years.

It doesn’t matter if we have more time.” Yang Luo hurriedly asked, “Since you know my father, do you know my mother?” Long Xinghe nodded and said, “Of course I do.” Yang Luo immediately became excited, “Who’s my mother?

What’s her name?” Since he was young, he had no parents and was brought up by the old man.

Later on, he got to know five senior sisters.

The people closest to him were the old man and his five senior sisters.

He was also very envious that others had parents and hoped to be cared for by them.

However, these were just extravagant things for him.

Long Xinghe said, “Your mother’s name is Luo Qingcheng.

She’s not only peerlessly strong, but is also a top beauty in the myriad worlds.

Not only is your mother beautiful, but her cultivation talent and comprehension are also extremely high.

Although she can’t compare to your father, she can still look down on everyone.

And your name is the surname of your father and mother.” “Yang Wudao Luo Qingcheng So that’s how my name came about” Yang Luo muttered to himself.

For the first time, he had some understanding of his background.

He suddenly thought of something and said nervously, "Senior Xinghe, how are my father and mother now?"

You and your siblings are already in this state.

Did something happen to my father and mother?" Long Xinghe frowned and said, "Both sides were injured in that battle.

Those who survived after countless years were severely injured.

Your parents were also seriously injured and left the myriad worlds.

I don't know where they went.

However, geniuses like your father and mother will definitely be fine.

Don't worry.

They must be looking for a place to heal." "When will I see my father and mother?" Yang Luo looked at Long Xinghe expectantly.

Long Xinghe said, "When your cultivation and strength are strong enough, when you can step into the void and go to a higher plane, you will have a chance to see your parents.

So, kid, you have to continue working hard and become stronger.

Your father did everything he could to send you away so that you could live well and grow into a peerless expert like him one day.

The threat of the myriad worlds has not been eliminated.

The destroyers of those times would eventually make a comeback.

I hope that you can fight side by side with your father in the future and protect the myriad worlds” “Can I do it?” Yang Luo smiled bitterly and said, “I feel that these things are too far away from me.

They’re so far away that they’re unrealistic.

After all, I can’t even kill an Earth Immortal now.

As for you, killing an Earth Immortal is as easy as crushing an ant.” Long Xinghe was instantly angered, “Kid, why are you so unambitious!

You have to know that you’re Brother Yang’s son!

Although you’re very weak now, it doesn’t mean that you’ll always be weak!

Which one of those peerless experts didn’t go from weak to powerful, from ordinary to extraordinary!

As long as you work harder from now on, one day, you will be able to reach the same height as your father!

Moreover, don’t worry, I’ll help you!

When my eight brothers and sisters come out of the coffin, they will also help you!” Hearing Long Xinghe’s words Yang Luo clenched his fists.

His eyes became firm and he regained his fighting spirit!

That's right, every peerless expert went from being weak to powerful, from being ordinary to extraordinary!

Since his parents could become peerless experts, he would definitely be able to do it too!

"Father, mother, I won't let you down!

I will definitely make myself stronger!

One day, I'll meet you!" Long Xinghe said, "Kid, I gave you the Dragon Emperor Sword previously.

Now, I'll give you another Dharma artifact!" With that, he waved his hand!

A treasured cauldron flew out of the bronze dragon coffin!

The cauldron was only the size of a palm, but it emitted a dazzling golden light!

The treasured cauldron was engraved with the Azure Dragon pattern and ancient runes.

It was ancient and magnificent!

Long Xinghe said, "I used to have many weapons and dharma artifacts, but in that battle, a lot of them were destroyed.

Now, only the Dragon Emperor Sword and the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron is left.

I hope it can help you.” “Thank you, Senior Xinghe!” Yang Luo cupped his hands in thanks.

One had to know that the Dragon Emperor Sword was already very powerful!

However, he did not expect to obtain the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron this time!

He wondered how powerful this Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron would be!

Long Xinghe said, “Not only can this Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron refine pills, but it can also kill enemies.

The higher your cultivation and strength, the stronger the power that the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron can unleash.

You have to use it well.

Now, I’ll teach you the incantation to activate the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron.” “Alright!” Yang Luo nodded in response.

Then, Long Xinghe taught Yang Luo a chant.

The incantation was very short, but it was broad, complex, and incomparably profound.

Long Xinghe only taught him once, but Yang Luo remembered it and could even activate the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron.

This also surprised Long Xinghe.

Long Xinghe narrowed his eyes and said, “Kid, it seems that you’re not completely useless.

Perhaps the current conditions have restricted your development.” Yang Luo rolled his eyes and said, “I’m not trash to begin with, okay?”

Senior Xinghe, you keep calling me trash, making me wonder if I’m really trash.” “Alright, stop talking nonsense.

I’ll know in the future if you’re trash or not.” Long Xinghe raised his hand and said, “Alright, you can leave first.

I want to refine the power of the heavenly lightning.

When you come in later, I’ll teach you some cultivation techniques and immortal techniques.” “Yes, Senior Xinghe!” Yang Luo nodded and agreed.

He was also looking forward to it.

He wondered how powerful the immortal technique that this senior had imparted to him was.

Chapter 1440: Stepping into the Earth Immortal Realm!

At this moment.

Outside the Divine Sense Space.

It was already early in the morning.

At the top of the mountain.

Yang Luo was still lying on the ground, his body motionless.

In the sky, no more heavenly lightning descended.

Only dark clouds were still surging.

The hole had yet to heal and shone with a dazzling light.

In the empty space in the distance Zhang Zhilin, Master Xuanku, and the others stared intently at Yang Luo on the mountaintop.

“There are a total of 27 Heavenly Thunderbolts Mr.

Yang has indeed undergone the Three-Nine Heavenly Tribulation!” “I didn’t expect the last three lightning bolts to be absorbed by Mr.

Yang.

It’s really amazing!” “However, the lightning tribulation should have ended, right?” “Why isn’t Mr.

Yang awake yet?” Hearing his words, everyone started discussing.

At this moment Vast immortal sounds sounded from the hole in the sky!

Everyone in the distance felt their errant thoughts dissipate, as if their souls had been cleansed!

There were also all kinds of phantoms of immortal beasts, spirit beasts, and divine beasts flying in the clouds!

And right on the heels of that Swoosh!

A dazzling beam of light shot down from the hole in the sky and enveloped Yang Luo, who was on the mountaintop!

Under everyone's gaze, Yang Luo's body actually floated into the air along with this beam of light.

This beam of light seemed to contain a mysterious energy and began to heal Yang Luo's injuries at a visible speed.

His skin and muscle tissues began to heal.

Broken tendons connected together, and pieces of broken bones began to regenerate.

His internal organs also began to repair.

After a while Yang Luo's injuries were all healed!

As Yang Luo's injuries were healed!

A powerful and vast aura spread out from Yang Luo's body, sweeping through the world and rushing in all directions!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The heavens and the earth shook, and space trembled!

The mountain where Yang Luo was, as well as the surrounding mountains, shook violently!

"Oh my god, Mr.

Yang's aura has recovered!" "Not only has he recovered, he seems to be stronger than before!" "Could it be that Mr.

Yang successfully transcended the tribulation?!" "He must have successfully transcended the tribulation.

Otherwise, why would such a magical scene appear?!" Everyone suppressed the excitement in their hearts and did not dare to blink.

After an unknown period of time Until the beam of light dissipated and the hole in the sky healed!

Yang Luo slowly opened his eyes, stood up, and floated in the air.

His body was suffused with a dazzling golden light, and his eyes flickered with golden light, like two divine lamps that were soul-stirring.

At this moment, Yang Luo had already been reborn, as if an immortal had descended to the world.

"Yang Luo!" "Brother Yang is awake!

He's standing up!" "Mr.

Yang is fine.

Mr.

Yang is fine!" "Great, that's great!" Everyone cheered and cried tears of joy.

Yang Luo nodded at everyone and waved his hand at the sky.

Swoosh!

A golden beam of light soared into the sky.

With a bang, it instantly dispersed the dark clouds that enveloped a radius of 100,000 meters in the sky!

The clear sky appeared in front of everyone, and the sun shone down!

This scene shocked everyone in the distance again!

Yang Luo looked at the blood scabs covering his body and put away the Dragon Emperor Sword that had landed on the mountaintop and the Five Thunder Seal that had cracked.

Unfortunately, the Five Elements Mirror, the Heavenly Treasure Wheel, and the Glazed Jade Ruyi had all shattered in the lightning tribulation and could not be used anymore.

However, it made sense.

The grades of these three artifacts were too low.

They could not compare to the Five Thunder Seal, so it was normal for them to shatter.

Fortunately, he had obtained the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron this time.

This Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron was probably the same as the Dragon Emperor Sword.

It was of an extremely high grade and was extremely powerful.

Yang Luo did not think too much about it.

Instead, his figure flashed and turned into a golden light that flew to a lake in the distance.

After washing his body, Yang Luo changed his clothes and turned into a golden light.

He flew over and landed in front of Zhang Zhilin and the others.

Everyone looked at Yang Luo in shock.

Yang Luo was still the same Yang Luo.

However, his aura had undergone a tremendous change.

He had a transcendent feeling, as if he had ascended to immortality.

Just by standing here and not doing anything, he gave everyone present a powerful pressure.

They had only felt this feeling from Zhang Zhilin, Master Xuanku, and those Earth Immortals.

Yang Luo said apologetically, "Everyone, I'm sorry to have made you worry!" "Little Luo!" "Yang Luo!" "Brother Yang!" Lin Qianyi, Su Qingmei, and Qin Yimo rushed over.

Su Qingmei hugged Yang Luo tightly.

"You bad guy, I was so worried!" Su Qingmei sobbed and raised her hand to hit Yang Luo's chest.

Lin Qianyi and Qin Yimo stood on both sides and wiped their tears.

Yang Luo sighed in his heart and said gently, "Alright, don't cry.

I'm fine." Big White also ran over and squatted down.

As it wiped its tears, it whimpered.

Yang Luo patted Big White's head and said, "Alright, alright, don't be sad." "Little Luo, congratulations on stepping into the Earth Immortal realm!" "Little Friend Yang, congratulations!" Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku walked over.

Seeing their reddened eyes Yang Luo said, "Master, Master Xuanku, I've made you worry." Zhang Zhilin waved his hand.

"Little Luo, it's good that you're fine." Master Xuanku sighed in admiration and said, "Little Friend Yang, it seems that your talent, comprehension, and potential have obtained the absolute recognition of the heavens.

Otherwise, the Heavens would not have sent down the Three-Nine Lightning Tribulation.

There are thousands of cultivators in this world.

How many of them can transcend 27 lightning bolts when they undergo the Earth Immortal Lightning Tribulation?" Yang Luo said, "This Three-Nine Lightning Tribulation is really terrifying.

I really almost couldn't survive it." Zhang Zhilin asked in confusion, "Little Luo, why did your body absorb the 25th, 26th, and 27th lightning bolts at the last moment?" Chu Longyuan also said, "That's right, Brother Yang.

Just now, we all thought that you were about to die.

We didn't expect such a magical thing to happen!" Yang Luo said without changing his expression, "I'm not too sure what's going on either.

Perhaps it's because of my body." Regarding the nine bronze dragon coffins in his divine sense space, it was naturally inconvenient for him to say anything about Long Xinghe.

Moreover, even if he said it, it would be difficult for everyone to understand.

After all, everyone's horizons had yet to reach that stage.

Zhang Zhilin did not ask further.

He smiled and said, "Little Luo, it seems that your body is very extraordinary.

You're indeed not an ordinary person.

Perhaps it won't be long before you can surpass me." Yang Luo shook his head and said, "A teacher for a day is a master for life.

No matter how much I achieve in the future, you will always be my master." Moreover, after learning about his parents and Senior Xinghe, he had higher expectations of himself and set a further goal.

Earth Immortals were just the beginning!

He wanted to become stronger and become a true immortal, as well as an even stronger immortal after that!

He wanted to see his parents as soon as possible!

"Good, good, good!" Zhang Zhilin smiled and nodded, feeling very happy.

Qi Yutang said proudly, "Hahaha, my Mr.

Yang is now an Earth Immortal.

Who dares to not submit?" Li Wushuang, Wang Mufeng, Chen Ying, Zhao Longteng, and the others straightened their backs proudly.

Chu Longyuan put his arm around Yang Luo's shoulder and grinned, "Brother Yang, you have to protect me in the future!" Lan Xiaomeng hugged Yang Luo's arm and said coquettishly, "Brother Yang, you have to protect me too.

If anyone bullies me, help me teach them a lesson!" Yang Luo said, "It's already a blessing if you didn't bully them instead." "Hmph, Brother Yang, you, you're too annoying!" Lan Xiaomeng stomped her feet in anger.

"Hahaha" Everyone laughed.

Lin Aocang was also very excited, "Kid, I was right about your potential the first time I saw you.

Good, good!

It will be even easier to find you for help in the future!" Yang Luo rolled his eyes, "Old man, you like to squeeze me dry!" "Hahaha" Lin Aocang laughed loudly without any care for his image.

Yi Jiuzhou just smiled in relief, "Little Luo, I'm very happy that you can successfully step into the Earth Immortal realm.

"I hope that in the future, you can use your ability to contribute to protecting our country." "I will!" Yang Luo nodded in response.