

Super IDG 1791

Chapter 1791: Bloody Battle in the Firmament!

Yang Luo naturally knew what his master meant.

Moreover, he did want to fight a True Immortal expert and comprehend his Great Dao and the True Immortal Realm.

However, when Jun Mochen heard their conversation, he immediately exploded in anger.

He glared fiercely at Zhang Zhilin and said angrily, "Old Daoist, are you looking down on me?"

How dare you let this kid kill me?!" Zhang Zhilin said indifferently, "Little Luo is my disciple.

If he was at his peak, his strength would not be inferior to mine!

Even if he's injured now and has exhausted a lot of his strength, it's not a problem for him to deal with you, who's seriously injured!" "Good!" Jun Mochen smiled sinisterly and said, "Old Daoist, if this kid can't kill me, then let me go!" Zhang Zhilin narrowed his eyes and said, "Sure." "Hahaha" Jun Mochen threw his head back and laughed, "Old Daoist, you're also a True Immortal and the master of a sect.

With so many disciples watching, you have to keep your word!" Zhang Zhilin nodded and said, "Of course!" Jun Mochen sneered.

Then, he took a step and soared into the sky!

He looked up at Yang Luo and said disdainfully, "Kid, come, fight me!" Ye Luange looked at Yang Luo and said worriedly, "Little Luo, are you really alright?"

Why don't we go together?" Song Zhixin and the others also looked at Yang Luo worriedly.

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "Don't worry, everyone.

This old fellow is severely injured and has almost exhausted his strength.

As long as I use my full strength, I will definitely be able to kill him!" Ye Luange and the others nodded and didn't say anything else.

They had decided that if Yang Luo was no match for them later, they would naturally help.

Then, Zhang Zhilin, Ye Luange, and the others dispersed.

Yang Luo took out a handful of healing pills and swallowed them.

Jun Mochen also took out a pill and swallowed it.

After taking the medicinal pill!

Jun Mochen immediately took a step forward and charged at Yang Luo!

"Little bastard, hand over your life!" On the way to Yang Luo once again!

Jun Mochen continuously mobilized the True Qi in his body.

Then, he twisted his fist and punched out!

"Reincarnation Fist!" A huge grayish-black fist carried a vast fist might and explosive power as it smashed towards Yang Luo!

With a punch, countless ferocious beast illusions condensed and pounced forward!

Yang Luo did not dodge or retreat.

He charged forward and threw a punch with all his might!

“Nirvana Dragon Fist!” “Roar, roar, roar!” With a punch, a dragon’s roar sounded as well!

A huge golden fist blasted out, and tens of thousands of golden dragons roared!

This scene shocked all the disciples of Mount Longhu!

“With a single punch, ten thousand dragons suppress the sky.

It’s simply terrifying!” Someone exclaimed.

At that moment Boom!

Boom!

Rumble!

The two fists collided fiercely, shaking the heavens and earth!

Tens of thousands of golden dragon illusions collided with those ferocious beast illusions and continuously collapsed and exploded!

Jun Mochen originally thought that even if he could not kill Yang Luo with one punch, he could still severely injure him and shoot him down!

After all, he had sensed it the moment Yang Luo punched!

Yang Luo was only at the perfected Earth Immortal Realm!

However, what shocked him was that Yang Luo actually withstood it!

Moreover, this kid's fist technique was too exquisite and powerful!

There was actually such a powerful cultivation technique and immortal technique in the secular world?

It was really unbelievable!

After a punch!

Jun Mochen and Yang Luo activated their Dharma Idols at the same time!

A grayish-black giant and a golden giant instantly stood up.

Then, they twisted their fists and attacked!

In the blink of an eye!

Boom!

Boom!

The two huge fists collided in the sky and directly shattered the sky, shattering the void, as if the world was turned upside down!

The energy that spread out was even more terrifying.

Ye Luange, Song Zhixin, and the others quickly condensed a True Qi barrier to resist it!

Underworld Emperor clicked his tongue and said, "Oh my god, Brother Yang is injured and has exhausted his strength to this extent.

Yet, he can still erupt with such combat strength.

He's simply heaven-defying!" Ye Luange and the others were also amazed.

Right at this moment!

"Reincarnation Immortal Finger!" Jun Mochen let out a roar and pressed out with a finger!

A huge grayish-black finger tore through the sky and crushed towards Yang Luo!

"Primordial Emperor Dragon Finger!" Yang Luo also roared and pressed out with a finger!

A huge golden finger coiled around the illusion of a golden dragon and collided!

Their Dharma Idols twisted their fingers and crushed forward!

Rumble The four huge fingers collided in the sky and the sound of the collision overlapped.

It was like thunder resounding in the ears and shook the world!

This scene was too spectacular and terrifying.

Everyone present was terrified!

Jun Mochen roared, “Little bastard, even if I’m seriously injured, it’s impossible for me to not be able to kill an Earth Immortal like you!” Accompanied by this angry roar!

Jun Mochen seemed to have gone crazy.

He led his Dharma Idol and punched and pointed crazily at Yang Luo!

Yang Luo seemed to have gone berserk as well.

He led his Dharma Idol and punched and pointed domineeringly to meet the attack!

He wanted to improve himself in battle and comprehend more insights in battle!

His master trusted him so much.

He could not disappoint his master!

Even if he had to risk everything, he had to kill this old man!

Thump, thump, thump!

Shocking collisions sounded in the territory of Mount Longhu, shaking the nine heavens and shaking the ten lands!

All kinds of light and energy intertwined and spread out like a mountain flood!

The scene was grand and magnificent, making everyone watching hold their breaths and not dare to blink!

After hundreds of punches and hundreds of fingers later!

Finally, accompanied by a rumbling explosion!

Yang Luo and Jun Mochen were sent flying at the same time!

Their Dharma Idols were also sent flying!

Blood also exploded from their bodies and splattered in the air!

“Impossible How can a little bastard like you withstand my attack?!” Jun Mochen was about to go crazy from anger.

Chapter 1792: So What if You’re a True Immortal?

It was fine if Zhang Zhilin could suppress him.

Why was a young kid at the Earth Immortal Realm able to resist him?

Even if he was seriously injured and had exhausted a lot of his strength, he was not someone an Earth Immortal could resist!

Just as Jun Mochen was in a daze!

Yang Luo led his Dharma Idol and charged forward, throwing a powerful punch!

Jun Mochen was shocked and could only lead his Dharma Idol to block with a panicked punch!

Accompanied by a shocking bang!

“Arghhhh!” Jun Mochen let out a cry of pain and was sent flying, blood flying everywhere from the explosion!

His Dharma Idol was also sent flying!

“So what if he’s a True Immortal?

So what if he’s injured?

So what if he’s exhausted?!

“I’ll definitely kill you, old man!!!” Yang Luo also seemed to have gone crazy.

He led his Dharma Idol and continued to charge forward!

As he saw Yang Luo charging over!

Jun Mochen gritted his teeth and mobilized the True Qi in his body crazily.

He immediately waved his hand and roared!

“Revolving Reincarnation Array!” In an instant!

A huge grayish-black array formation condensed and trapped Yang Luo and his Dharma Idol inside!

“Go to hell!” Jun Mochen let out a roar and immediately activated the array!

All kinds of attribute energy surged inside like a huge wave that surged up!

Countless ferocious beast illusions roared out!

Runes filled the sky as tombstones engraved with the word "Reincarnation" crushed forward!

This array formation was extremely terrifying.

Killing Earth Immortals was very easy.

Even early-stage True Immortals would find it difficult to escape at once!

"Oh no, Little Luo is in danger!" "Let's go and help!" "We can't let this old fellow hurt Brother Yang!" Ye Luange and the others exclaimed and wanted to help.

"Everyone, wait!" Zhang Zhilin raised his hand to stop them, "This battle is extremely meaningful for Little Luo to step into the True Immortal Realm.

It's best if everyone doesn't interfere!

After all, the more difficult the moment is, the more it can stimulate Little Luo's potential!

I believe that Little Luo will definitely obtain the final victory!" Ye Luange and the others nodded heavily before holding back and not attacking.

"Brother Yang, you can do it.

You're the strongest!" Underworld Emperor raised his arms and shouted.

"Big Brother Yang, rise up.

You will definitely be able to kill this old fellow!” Big White also raised its arms and shouted.

Ye Luange and the others were also cheering for Yang Luo.

Right at this moment!

“Roar” Yang Luo raised his head and let out a dragon-like roar.

He completely unleashed his aura and combat strength!

“Primal Heavenly Art!” Accompanied by a loud bang!

Gonggong, Zhurong, Qiangliang, Houtu, Goumang, and Rushou, the illusions of the six ancient Magi, also stood up!

“Dragon Howls at the Myriad Existences!” “Vermillion Bird Descends!” “True God Black Tortoise Transformation!” A thousand feet tall golden dragon illusion, Vermillion Bird illusion, and Black Tortoise illusion stood up!

“Dragon Emperor Sword!” A golden sword whistled out and was tightly grabbed by Yang Luo!

“Flame Emperor Combat Body!” “Divine Dragon Tyrant Body!” Yang Luo held the Dragon Emperor Sword and used a dual physique secret technique!

An illusion of a golden-red flame giant stood up!

Then, another giant covered in dragon patterns and surrounded by nine purple dragons stood up!

The two giants overlapped and enveloped Yang Luo like a god protecting his body, causing Yang Luo's pressure, aura, and combat strength to increase exponentially!

"Oh my god, Mr.

Yang actually knows so many powerful cultivation methods and immortal techniques?!" "Too powerful and terrifying.

It's simply the descent of an ancient immortal who wants to destroy everything!" Exclamations and exclamations rose and fell, shocking everyone present.

Even Jun Mochen, who was outside the array, was dumbfounded!

"This, this, this" He spoke with a trembling voice.

Words could no longer describe the shock in his heart.

Yang Luo gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly with both hands and raised it high.

Then, he slashed forward angrily!

"Annihilate!" Swoosh!

A huge golden sword tore through the sky and tore through the layers of void as it slashed down!

The Dharma Idol and the nine illusions collided at the same time!

At that moment Rumble!

An earth-shattering explosion resounded in the sky and echoed in all directions!

The entire array completely exploded!

The energy produced by the explosion was even more terrifying and monstrous.

It rushed up to the nine heavens and down to the ground, sweeping in all directions!

At this moment!

Hong Yang Luo held the Dragon Emperor Sword and led the Dharma Idol and the nine illusions to break through the energy tide and attack Jun Mochen!

“Old dog, hand over your life!” He let out a roar and swung his peerlessly domineering sword at Jun Mochen!

His Dharma Idol and the nine illusions charged forward as well!

“Young brat, I’ll definitely take your life!” Jun Mochen also unleashed his full aura and combat strength.

His beard and hair fluttered as he punched out angrily!

His Dharma Idol charged forward to meet Yang Luo!

Streaks of destructive immortal light shot out from his body!

Reincarnation tombstones condensed behind him and attacked!

Boom!

Boom!

Rumble!

The earth-shattering sound of collision resounded endlessly!

All kinds of lights flickered and all kinds of energy surged.

This sky was simply magnificent and terrifying to the extreme!

Under this terrifying explosion!

The two of them actually endured each other's various fierce attacks and did not give in to each other.

They were evenly matched!

"Again!" Yang Luo let out a long hiss and stomped down in the air!

"Great Dao Dragon Diagram!" A huge golden dragon diagram condensed in the sky and erupted with vast dragon might and dragon qi!

In the next second "Roar, roar, roar!" Accompanied by a series of ancient dragon roars!

More than ten thousand flood dragon illusions, thousands of low-level divine dragon illusions, and hundreds of medium-level divine dragon illusions roared out of the Great Dao Dragon Diagram at the same time!

Rumble Under Yang Luo's heavy killing attacks!

Jun Mochen seemed to be on the verge of collapse.

His attacks were actually destroyed one after another and exploded in the sky!

Even his Dharma Idol exploded in the sky!

Ten minutes later!

“Ah” Jun Mochen let out a miserable cry and was sent flying.

As he was sent flying, he spat out blood crazily.

His body was badly mangled, and white bones could even be seen in many places.

“Mr.

Yang actually has the upper hand?!” “Unbelievable, this is really unbelievable!” The disciples of Mount Longhu shouted in shock, their faces filled with excitement.

Zhang Zhilin said loudly, “The outcome is about to be revealed!”

Chapter 1793: Powerful Extermination!

“I’ll fight you to the death!” Jun Mochen went completely crazy and mobilized all the True Qi and energy in his body.

He activated his Dharma Idol again and led it to charge forward.

“You want to fight me to the death?”

Can you win?" Yang Luo roared as well and led his Dharma Idol and various illusions to charge forward.

Clang Clang Clang Great collisions erupted in the sky again and again!

Rumble The world trembled continuously, as if it was about to completely collapse and be destroyed!

Every time they collided, flesh and blood shot out from their bodies in an extremely tragic manner!

After more than ten consecutive collisions!

"Ah" Jun Mochen screamed again.

Blood sprayed from his mouth as he was sent flying!

His Dharma Idol shattered and exploded again!

"Last move, I'll take your life!" Yang Luo let out an explosive roar and immediately mobilized the True Qi and energy in his body to the limit.

Then, he stepped down in the air!

"Primordial Dragon Prison Array!" In an instant!

An incomparably huge purple-gold array condensed in the sky and trapped Jun Mochen!

This array was incomparably profound.

It looked like a array, but also like a prison, more like a domain!

Countless dragon patterns, runes, and Azure Dragon patterns were engraved on the array barrier!

The brilliant dragon might was peerlessly terrifying, and the might of the Great Dao caused the world to be in chaos!

Everyone present was deeply shocked!

“What kind of array is this?!”

Why haven’t I seen Little Luo use it before?!” “What a powerful array formation!

It simply wants to trap and kill everything!” “Brother Yang’s killing moves are really endless.

It’s too shocking!” Ye Luange and the others shouted in shock, their bodies trembling.

The disciples of Mount Longhu were already stunned and speechless.

Even Zhang Zhilin was dumbfounded and shocked.

“Die!” Yang Luo let out a wild roar and waved the sword in his hand, activating the array!

“Roar, roar, roar!” Tens of thousands of purple and golden dragon illusions roared out!

Countless purple and golden runes shot out.

Every rune was engraved with dragon patterns that were like dragon runes that wanted to kill everything!

There were even dragon tablets that stood tall and pressed down crazily!

“What what’s going on?!” Jun Mochen was stunned and did not dare to be careless anymore.

He attacked crazily and condensed all his defenses to block.

Dong dong dong Boom, boom, boom Waves of unprecedentedly vast and peerless terrifying collisions and explosions resounded endlessly!

Jun Mochen’s heavy attacks were destroyed, and the layers of defense he had accumulated were also destroyed!

Even if he took out two Dharma artifacts to block it, he could not nullify the attack!

“Ahhhh” His body was blasted into pieces, and he screamed in pain.

His eyes were bleeding as he roared angrily at Yang Luo, “Little bastard, if you kill me, our Heaven Amplification Sect won’t let you off!!!” Yang Luo roared ruthlessly, “Old thing, if your Heaven Amplification Sect doesn’t let me off, I won’t let your Heaven Amplification Sect off either!

Before long, I’ll kill my way to the Penglai Immortal Island and flatten your Heaven Amplification Sect!” As he spoke, Yang Luo waved the sword in his hand again!

His Dharma Idol, Ancestral Magus Illusion, Vermillion Bird Illusion, Black Tortoise Illusion, and various Dragon Illusions charged forward!

“Little b*stard, you will definitely pay the price of your actions.

Definitely!

Definitely!!!” With Jun Mochen’s last hysterical howl Rumble The entire array completely exploded!

Everything exploded!

The light and energy that shot out completely drowned the world and Yang Luo!

Even Zhang Zhilin, Ye Luangge, and the others were sent flying!

After an unknown period of time The light and energy that swept through the world slowly dissipated.

In the distant sky, only a figure holding a sword was left.

It was Yang Luo.

As for Jun Mochen, he had long been shattered into pieces.

There was nothing of his corpse left.

Even his Primordial Spirit did not have the time to escape and was completely destroyed.

“Huff huff huff” Yang Luo bent over and supported his knees with his arms as he panted heavily.

There was no intact spot on his body.

His skin and flesh were torn and badly mangled.

The blood in his mouth and body flowed from his body as if it was free.

After taking a few deep breaths, “Ah!!!” Yang Luo straightened his back forcefully and roared at the sky, as if he was venting the anger in his heart!

“Mr.

Yang won!

Mr.

Yang won!” “Oh my god, Mr.

Yang actually killed a True Immortal!” “Even if this True Immortal is seriously injured and can’t hold on, he’s still a true True Immortal.

He’s not someone an Earth Immortal can kill!” “But Mr.

Yang did it.

He’s peerlessly domineering and powerful!” “Invincible!

He’s really invincible!” All the disciples of Mount Longhu raised their arms and shouted.

“Little Luo did it.

He killed a True Immortal” Ye Luange muttered, her eyes slightly red.

“Yes, he did it” Song Zhixin nodded as well, her eyes red.

“Too strong, Brother Yang is too strong.

I really don’t know how strong Brother Yang will be after stepping into the True Immortal Realm.

I can't imagine" Underworld Emperor sighed as well.

His reverence and admiration for Yang Luo had reached its peak.

Mo Qingkuang and the others were also in awe.

Yang Luo had killed a True Immortal, Jun Mochen, without any advantage or even in adversity!

Powerful!

He was so powerful that it made people deeply revere it!

He was so strong that it made one shiver!

"Come, let's go over!" Zhang Zhilin hurriedly flew over.

Ye Luange and the others followed.

Zhang Zhilin hurriedly supported the swaying Yang Luo with one hand, "Little Luo, can you still hold on?

Why don't you recuperate and rest at Mount Longhu?" Yang Luo's face was pale as he said weakly, "Master, my brothers are still waiting for me to go back.

I have to rush back to see them"

Chapter 1794: Returned Safely!

"Alright, in that case, I won't keep you." Zhang Zhilin nodded and said in admiration, "I was right about you.

But even I didn't expect you to really be able to kill this old fellow." Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "Master, if you hadn't injured this old fellow, it would be impossible for me to kill him in my current state." Zhang Zhilin said, "This old fellow is a True Immortal after all.

Even if he's seriously injured, he's not someone an Earth Immortal can kill.

In the end, you can only rely on yourself to kill him." Ye Luange and the others nodded repeatedly.

After all, they did not think that Yang Luo could kill Jun Mochen and planned to help.

But Yang Luo still managed to do it in the end.

"By the way, Little Luo, how far have your comprehension of the True Immortal Realm gone?" Zhang Zhilin asked.

Yang Luo replied, "Master, I feel that I'm getting closer and closer to becoming a True Immortal.

I vaguely feel that I've seen a door.

As long as I push it open, I can step into the True Immortal Realm." "Good, good, good!" Zhang Zhilin laughed loudly and said, "Little Luo, I look forward to the day you step into the True Immortal Realm!" "This day won't be long!" Yang Luo nodded heavily.

Then, Yang Luo said to Ye Luange, "Second Senior Sister, put away that old fellow's Dharma artifact and storage bag.

We're preparing to return to the Holy Imperial Court.

Our brothers must be very worried about us.

We have to hurry back to see them.” “Good!” Ye Luange responded and waved her hand, putting away the two Dharma artifacts and a storage bag that had fallen into the ruins below.

Yang Luo suddenly thought of something and said to Zhang Zhilin, “Master, in the explosion on Scar Island last night, the Five Thunder Seal you gave me was completely destroyed.” After all, the Five Thunder Seal was a Dharma artifact given to him by his master.

Now that it was destroyed, he naturally had to tell his master.

Zhang Zhilin smiled and shook his head, “Little Luo, it’s fine as long as you’re fine.” Yang Luo nodded and cupped his hands, “Master, we’ll take our leave first!” “Little Luo, if you need help in the future, remember to contact me!” Zhang Zhilin continued, “Xuanku is currently in seclusion to break through to the True Immortal Realm.

Perhaps it won’t be long before he can step into the True Immortal Realm as well!

At that time, Xuanku will also be a great help to you!” “Really?!

Master Xuanku is also about to step into the True Immortal Realm?!

That’s great!” Yang Luo was very happy.

Zhang Zhilin smiled and said, “Soon.

Xuanku’s talent and comprehension are comparable to mine.

It’s only a matter of time before he steps into the True Immortal Realm.” Yang Luo nodded.

After greeting them, he flew away from Mount Longhu with Ye Luange and the others. At the same time.

Holy Imperial Court Headquarters.

In the hall.

Xiang Kunlun and the others were anxiously waiting for Yang Luo and the others.

King of Creation frowned and said, "It's been a few hours.

Why isn't there any news of Brother Yang and the others?" King of Destruction asked worriedly, "Did something happen to Brother Yang and the others?" The others also looked worried.

Seeing that Yang Luo and the others had not returned, everyone's hearts were in their throats.

Bujie stood up and said, "Why don't we go to Mount Longhu to take a look?" Heavenly Sirius also said, "It's not good to keep waiting like this.

Let's go take a look!" Xiang Kunlun frowned and said, "Let's wait a little longer.

With the old Celestial Master on Mount Longhu, Brother Yang and the others will definitely be fine!" Sacred Prison King said, "Then let's wait a little longer.

If Brother Yang and the others haven't returned later, it won't be too late for us to take a look!" "Fine" "Then let's wait a little longer" Everyone nodded and could only continue to wait.

They waited for more than an hour.

Suddenly, a voice sounded from outside.

"He's back, the Divine Emperor is back!" "Blue Luan and the Empress of Heavenly Fate have also returned!" "They're back, they're all back!" "Everyone has returned safely.

That's great!" The moment they heard the voices coming from outside.

Xiang Kunlun and the others were overjoyed and hurriedly stood up.

"Brothers, we're back!" A voice sounded.

They saw figures covered in blood walking in.

They were Yang Luo and the others.

"We're back!" Big White sat on Yang Luo's shoulder and waved its hand.

As they saw Yang Luo and the others.

Tears welled up in Xiang Kunlun and the others' eyes.

They were back!

Everyone had returned safely!

From last night until now, Yang Luo and the others had experienced many battles, but they had endured it!

Soul stirring, reverent, and worshipful emotions surged in everyone's hearts!

"Brother Yang!" "Yang Luo!" "Miss Ye!" "Miss Song!" Xiang Kunlun and the others were extremely excited and hurriedly rushed towards Yang Luo and the others.

However, just as everyone rushed over, The corners of Yang Luo's lips curled up slightly, and his tense heart completely relaxed.

He immediately felt dizzy.

His body swayed and he fell to the ground with a bang "Brother Yang!" "Brother Yang!" "Brother Yang!" Everyone was shocked and rushed over.

Ye Luange squatted down and quickly checked Yang Luo's body before heaving a sigh of relief, "Little Luo's life is not in danger.

He just completely exhausted his strength and fainted" Su Qingmei hugged Yang Luo tightly as tears flowed.

She choked and said, "He's too tired.

Let him rest well" Everyone shed tears.

They knew better than anyone else about the dangers and battles Yang Luo had encountered.

For ordinary people, they would probably have collapsed long ago.

After all, even a god could not withstand it.

However, Yang Luo endured it and endured until now.

He was too tired and really needed a good rest

Chapter 1795: Storm!

In the blink of an eye, another three days had passed.

In the past five days, the residual heat in the Dark World had yet to subside.

After everyone in the Underworld witnessed Yang Luo's revenge battle, they were deeply shocked.

Yang Luo had completed a miracle and magnificent feat that humans could not do!

He forcefully withstood the bombardment of the strongest weapon in human history!

He led Blue Luan and the others to tear apart all the defense lines of Country Stars & Stripes, Sakura Country, and Country Oxford!

He had destroyed the headquarters of three large countries, the headquarters of the Black Clothed Special Agent Group, the headquarters of the Martial Alliance, and the headquarters of the Dark Judgement Team!

He had killed Lawrence, Ferrand, and Masahiro Ono!

After completing the battle of revenge, he killed a few mysterious old men who were like gods!

Everyone felt that Yang Luo was no longer a human, but a true god!

Yang Luo's dominance and domineeringness made everyone who followed him cheer and boil!

Originally, there were still more organizations that joined the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Shrine, and the Hell Demon Palace than the Holy Imperial Court!

However, after experiencing this Project Godslayer, more organizations chose to join the Holy Imperial Court and follow Yang Luo!

The number of organizations that had submitted to both sides was now directly equal!

The people who followed the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor were furious and indignant!

They were all waiting for the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor to make a comeback and declare war on the Holy Imperial Court.

They wanted to kill Yang Luo and destroy the Holy Imperial Court!

While the dark world remained in turmoil The international community was also thrown in turmoil!

The major Western countries, represented by Country Stars & Stripes, Sakura Country, and Country Oxford, began to denounce and condemn China!

They all said that Yang Luo was a demon.

As long as Yang Luo was around, the world would not be at peace!

These countries all asked Country Hua to give them an explanation and to execute Yang Luo in front of the world's people!

Country Hua however did not respond to their threats and directly let the mother fleet go out for a walk!

For a moment, many countries in the west shut their mouths and did not dare to jump again On the afternoon of the sixth day.

Holy Imperial Court Headquarters.

A room above the palace was filled with people.

Yang Luo was lying on a big bed, wrapped up like a mummy.

King of Creation said, "Brother Yang has been unconscious for five days.

Why hasn't he woken up?" Xiang Kunlun said, "Brother Yang must be too tired, that's why he's been unconscious for so long." Bujie shouted at Yang Luo, "Brother Yang, you can't sleep without waking up!

The brothers need you.

The Holy Imperial Court needs you.

The entire Dark World needs you!" Xu Ying frowned and said, "Can you stop arguing and let Brother Yang rest more?" Bujie scratched his head and said, "I'm just worried that Brother Yang won't wake up." "Don't talk nonsense!" Prajna glared at Bujie and said, "Brother Yang will definitely wake up!" Ye Luange said, "Everyone, don't worry.

Little Luo's recovery ability is very strong.

After five days of rest, Little Luo's injuries had almost recovered.

Little Luo will probably wake up soon." Everyone nodded.

They could only suppress the worry in their hearts and continue waiting.

In the evening.

BOOM!

A black beam of light suddenly rushed up from the Seven Stars Island near the Divine Emperor Island!

As this beam of light soared into the sky, the entire island shook gently!

After a long while.

Only then did the beam of light slowly dissipate.

After this beam of light dissipated, A figure flew into the sky on an ancient boat.

That figure was Lin Wenxuan.

Lin Wenxuan looked around with a puzzled expression, "Strange, where did everyone go?" Thereafter, Lin Wenxuan steered the ancient boat and flew towards Divine Emperor Island.

Just as Lin Wenxuan landed at the entrance of the palace, "Mr.

Lin!" The guards at the entrance of the palace bowed.

Lin Wenxuan asked, "Where are Brother Xiang and the others?" A guard replied, "Mr.

Lin, the Divine King and the others are now on the third floor, waiting for the Divine Emperor to wake up." "Ah?!" Lin Wenxuan was shocked, "What's wrong with Brother Yang?!" The guard looked puzzled, "You don't know yet?" "Know what?

Did something happen?" Lin Wenxuan was even more puzzled.

The guard said, "You'll know when you go up and take a look." Lin Wenxuan nodded and rushed into the palace, heading straight upstairs.

When they saw Lin Wenxuan rush in, everyone in the room was stunned.

“Brother Lin, your cultivation is over?!” “Damn, Brother Emptiness, you’re awake?!” “Brother Lin, Brother Yang said that you’re about to step into the Earth Immortal Realm.

Is that true?!” Xiang Kunlun, Bujie, and the others hurriedly came forward.

“I think I’ll have to undergo the Earth Immortal Lightning Tribulation in a few days.” Lin Wenxuan replied and hurriedly asked, “What happened to Brother Yang?

How did it become like this?” Xiang Kunlun sighed and said, “Brother Lin, during the few days you were in seclusion, many things happened in the Dark World” In the following period of time Xiang Kunlun told Lin Wenxuan what happened five days ago.

Lin Wenxuan was stunned.

He said in surprise, “So many things actually happened during my seclusion?!

Oh my god, why didn’t everyone wake me up?!” Bujie curled his lips and said, “Brother Yang said that you were in a critical period of seclusion and did not let us wake you up.” “This” Lin Wenxuan let out a long sigh, “If you guys had woken me up, I can help Brother Yang too!” King of Destruction said, “In this Project Godslayer, other than Miss Ye and the others, we didn’t help much.” Lin Wenxuan stared intently at Yang Luo on the bed and asked worriedly, “Then why isn’t Brother Yang awake yet?” Xiang Kunlun said, “Don’t worry, Brother Yang will probably wake up soon.” “Fine” Lin Wenxuan nodded and waited with everyone.

They waited for another half an hour.

Yang Luo, who was originally motionless, suddenly moved his fingers.

Right on the heels of that, he slowly opened his eyes.

Chapter 1796: The Calm Before the Storm!

"Brother Yang is awake!" "F*ck, he's awake.

He's really awake!" "Thank God, Brother Yang, you're finally awake!" When everyone around the bed saw Yang Luo wake up, they immediately shouted in surprise.

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment before sitting up.

He glanced at himself.

Nice, he was wrapped up like a mummy again.

He did not know how many times he had been wrapped into a mummy.

He let out a long breath and asked, "Brothers, how many days have I been unconscious?" Xiang Kunlun said, "Brother Yang, you've been unconscious for five days." "Five days?!

That long?!" Yang Luo was shocked and asked, "Did anything happen these few days?" Ye Luange said, "Little Luo, while you were unconscious, there was quite a commotion in the Dark World." Tell me later." Yang Luo replied and looked at Lin Wenxuan.

"Wenxuan, are you done cultivating?" Lin Wenxuan said helplessly, "Brother Yang, if I didn't end my cultivation, I wouldn't have known that so many things had happened these few days." "A lot of things did happen five days ago, but fortunately, it's all over." Yang Luo shook his head and asked, "By the way, you're about to transcend the tribulation, right?" He sensed that Lin Wenxuan's aura was unstable.

This should be a sign that he was about to transcend the tribulation.

Lin Wenxuan said, "I should be transcending my tribulation in a few days." "Good!" Yang Luo smiled and said, "Wenxuan, I believe you can definitely survive the Earth Immortal Tribulation and successfully step into the Earth Immortal realm!" "Yes!" Lin Wenxuan nodded heavily.

Xiang Kunlun smiled and said, "Brothers, Brother Yang is finally awake.

Let's have a good gathering tonight!" Yang Luo said, "Go to the dining room and wait.

I'll come down after washing up." "Good!" Everyone agreed happily.

After everyone left.

Yang Luo trembled and shattered the gauze on his body.

Then, he went to the bathroom to wash up, changed his clothes, and went to the dining hall.

As he came down, everyone stared at Yang Luo intently, their eyes filled with fanatical admiration.

Yang Luo sat down and said in amusement, "Why are you looking at me like that?" King of Destruction chuckled and said, "Brother Yang, even now, we still can't believe that everything that happened five days ago is true.

I didn't expect you to really complete an impossible feat." Everyone nodded in disbelief.

Yang Luo shrugged and said, "As long as you're willing to work hard and do your best, there's nothing in this world that can't be completed!" "That's right!" Heavenly Sirius slammed the table excitedly, "Under Brother Yang's lead, there's no problem in this world that we can't overcome!" "My Brother Yang is invincible.

He's the most awesome!" Bujie raised his hand and howled.

"Yang Luo, have you recovered?" Su Qingmei asked.

Yang Luo said, "Don't worry, he's completely recovered." Hearing this, everyone was completely relieved.

Yang Luo raised his wine glass and said loudly, "Brothers, this time, we fought side by side and swept through Country Stars & Stripes, Sakura Country, and Country Oxford!

Moreover, he had once again proven the strength of the Holy Imperial Court to the entire world!

This was all thanks to everyone working together!

Cheers!" "Cheers!" "Yes!" Everyone also raised their glasses and finished the wine in their cups.

After drinking Yang Luo said, "Tell me, what happened during the few days I was unconscious?" Xiang Kunlun nodded and said, "Brother Yang, after the Project Godslayer, many organizations in the Dark World have joined the Holy Imperial Court!

Now, the number of organizations that have sided with the Holy Imperial Court is the same as the number of organizations that have sided with the Holy Light Church!" "Very good!" Yang Luo nodded in agreement and said, "The stronger the power we accumulate, the higher our chances of winning when we fight against the Holy Light Church in the future!

After all, the final battle in the near future won't depend on just one person.

Instead, it will depend on everyone working together!" Everyone nodded heavily.

Yang Luo asked again, "What's the reaction of Country Stars & Stripes, Oxford, and Country Sakura now?" Sacred Prison King shrugged and said, "What other reaction can there be?

They all want to tear you into pieces, but there's nothing they can do." "I never thought of provoking them, but they insisted on provoking me.

They asked for it!” Yang Luo said coldly and then said to the Goddess of Fate, “Natasha, make an announcement to the Dark World tonight!

In the future, if anyone is dissatisfied with me and wants to kill me, just let them come at me!

Of course, the prerequisite is that they have to be able to withstand my anger!” “Yes!” Goddess of Fate nodded in response.

“By the way, have the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor done anything?” Yang Luo asked.

King of Creation frowned and said, “I don’t know what’s going on, but the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Shrine, and the Hell Fiend Palace are very quiet.

Moreover, no one saw the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor moving in the Dark World.

It was as if they had disappeared.” Xiang Kunlun said, “This ‘Project Godslayer’ has caused a huge commotion, but these three fellows didn’t do anything.

It’s really a little unusual.” Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, “This is probably the calm before the storm.

When these three guys appear again, it should be the time for the ultimate battle of the Dark World.

Therefore, what we have to do now is continue to strengthen ourselves and increase our cultivation and strength.” “Yes!” They all nodded in unison.

Yang Luo looked at Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, and Alinda and said, “Qingmei, Momo, Alinda, if you have nothing to do these few days, stay in the Holy Imperial Court.

It’s safer here.

Now that the Dark World is in turmoil, I'm worried that some fellows will take the risk and harm you.

Therefore, it's not too late for you to leave after the battle ends." "Alright!" Su Qingmei and the other two nodded in agreement.

Yang Luo took out his phone and called Su Wanqiu, Chu Yanran, and the other women.

He told everyone to stay in Country Hua for the time being and not run around.

Everything would be discussed after the battle ended.

Everyone agreed.

After making the calls, Yang Luo looked at Mo Qingkuang and asked, "Brother Mo, are you going back to Country Hua or staying here?" Mo Qingkuang said, "I'd better stay here.

If you need any help later, I can help in time." "Thank you, Brother Mo!" Yang Luo cupped his hands in thanks.

Mo Qingkuang waved his hand and said, "We're brothers.

There's no need to thank me." "Yes!" Yang Luo nodded heavily and clenched his fists.

Even if the ultimate battle was about to arrive, with so many brothers around, what was there to worry about?!

Chapter 1797: What's There to Be Afraid of!

In the blink of an eye, another three days passed.

In the past three days, Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, and the others had been running around.

They had gone to many organization headquarters and instructed everyone to prepare for the battle.

After seeing that Yang Luo had completely recovered, everyone was undoubtedly relieved and began to prepare, waiting for the battle to arrive.

On the morning of the fourth day.

Yang Luo and the others were eating breakfast.

But right at this moment Rumble!

A muffled thunder suddenly exploded in the sky above the headquarters of the Holy Imperial Court!

“F*ck!

What’s going on?

Why is there suddenly thunder?

Is it going to rain?!” Bujie immediately cried out in shock.

Everyone was also very puzzled.

However, Yang Luo immediately looked at Lin Wenxuan.

Lin Wenxuan clutched his chest and frowned.

His expression was a little ugly.

“Wenxuan, is it here?” Yang Luo asked.

Lin Wenxuan nodded.

Xiang Kunlun said in surprise, “Brother Lin, you’re going to transcend the tribulation?!” Everyone looked at Lin Wenxuan.

Lin Wenxuan said, “My chest feels stuffy and I’m feeling uneasy.

It must be a warning from the heavens!” Bujie immediately said excitedly, “Brother Emptiness, are you finally going to transcend the tribulation?!”

Haha, that’s great!

Doesn’t that mean that our Holy Imperial Court will have another Earth Immortal?!” King of Creation smiled and said, “If Brother Lin can step into the Earth Immortal realm, the power of our Holy Imperial Court will increase again!” Everyone was also very happy.

After all, they were all brothers.

No matter who became stronger, this was great news.

Moreover, once one stepped into the Earth Immortal Realm, they would step into the ranks of the top experts in the world.

Lin Wenxuan said worriedly, “I’m just afraid that I’ll let everyone down!” Yang Luo smiled and said, “Wenxuan, don’t worry.

Didn't you see me, Big Brother Mo, and Big White transcend the tribulation previously?

You should have some experience.

Therefore, don't worry.

Everyone believes that you will definitely succeed in transcending the tribulation!" "That's right!" Bujie grinned and said, "Brother Emptiness, you're the young master of the Qilin Family.

You can't be afraid!

Who cares what kind of tribulation it is?

Just get through it!

Big White has already transcended it.

If you can't transcend it, that would be too embarrassing!" Lin Wenxuan's brows twitched, "If you don't speak, we can still be brothers." Big White waved his fist at Bujie, "Stupid monk, are you looking for a beating?

If you have the ability, quickly transcend the tribulation!" "Damn!" Bujie raised his head and said, "I've long been prepared.

When the time comes, I'll definitely be so handsome that everyone will be shocked!" Lin Wenxuan and Big White rolled their eyes.

"Brother Lin, you can do it!" "Brother Lin, we all believe in you!" Everyone encouraged Lin Wenxuan.

Lin Wenxuan was touched and nodded heavily, "I will definitely do my best to survive this calamity!" Yang Luo rushed to Kunlun and asked, "Brother Xiang, please quickly find a deserted island for Wenxuan!"

The power of the heavenly tribulation is too great.

We can't transcend the tribulation here.

Then our Holy Imperial Court will be destroyed!" "No problem!" Xiang Kunlun nodded and took out his phone to call the intelligence team on the island.

Only a few moments passed, A call was made to Xiang Kunlun's phone.

Xiang Kunlun quickly picked up the call.

After the call Xiang Kunlun said, "I found it.

There's a deserted island called Lanwei Island in the sea in the South Pacific!

The intelligence team has already sent me the location coordinates!" "Very good!" Yang Luo nodded and said, "Then let's set off now!

Brothers, everyone should follow and take a look!

Watching Wen Xuan transcend the tribulation will also allow you to gain a lot of insights and prepare for the future tribulation!" "Good!" Everyone nodded in agreement.

Then, Yang Luo and the others walked out of the palace and boarded an ancient boat.

They soared into the sky and headed straight for Lanwei Island.

On the way to Lanwei Island.

Rumble Rumble Thunder rumbled in the sky from time to time.

The warnings from the heavens became more and more frequent.

Yang Luo took out the Overlord Body Pill, Tribulation Transcendence Pill, and Immortal Transformation Pill that he had prepared long ago and handed them to Lin Wenxuan.

Then, he took out a ninth-grade immortal lotus, tore off a petal, and handed it to Lin Wenxuan.

Yang Luo said, "Wenxuan, keep these things well.

If you feel that you can't take it anymore, quickly take them!" "Thank you, Brother Yang!" Lin Wenxuan cupped his hands in thanks.

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "We're all brothers.

There's no need to thank me." On the way to Lanwei Island.

Yang Luo also imparted a lot of experience to Lin Wenxuan.

Lin Wenxuan listened very seriously and accepted it carefully.

They flew for more than half an hour.

He saw a small island in the distant sea.

It was Lanwei Island.

Other than towering mountains, there were no plants on the island.

It was very desolate.

Moreover, there were only some birds resting on the island and no other wild beasts.

Yang Luo said in satisfaction, "This island is indeed the best place to transcend the tribulation." After flying above the center of the island, Yang Luo immediately took out some spirit stones and set up a Spirit Gathering Array and a protective array around the mountains below.

After doing all this, Yang Luo returned to the ancient boat.

He looked at Lin Wenxuan and said, "Wenxuan, you'll have to rely on yourself from now on.

You must successfully transcend the tribulation!" "Yes!" Lin Wenxuan clenched his fists and nodded vigorously, "With my brothers accompanying me, I have unlimited strength!

Brothers, wait for my good news!" With that, he jumped down from the ancient boat and landed steadily on a tall mountain.

Yang Luo immediately steered the ancient boat and led everyone away from the island, landing on the sea.

Although Lin Wenxuan was the one transcending the tribulation, everyone was very nervous.

If Lin Wenxuan could successfully transcend the tribulation, he would be reborn and step into the Earth Immortal realm.

However, if he failed, his body would be shattered and he would die.

Prajna asked worriedly, "Brother Yang, can Brother Lin successfully transcend the tribulation?"
"Definitely!" Yang Luo nodded and said, "Wenxuan has followed us through countless life and death situations!"

It's just an Earth Immortal Lightning Tribulation.

I believe that he will definitely be able to survive it!" Mo Qingkuang said loudly, "Brothers, let's wait and see!" At this moment.

At the very center, the peak of the mountain.

Lin Wenxuan stood proudly and looked up at the sky.

He no longer suppressed his aura and aura and erupted!

"Isn't it just the Earth Immortal Lightning Tribulation?"

Why should I, Lin Wenxuan, be afraid?

Come on!" With this roar!

Chapter 1798: Gifted!

In an instant!

Hu!

Hu!

Hu!

Hu!

A strong wind blew in the sky, and the sea of clouds churned!

The originally clear sky instantly darkened and dark clouds gathered.

Dark clouds covered the entire sky above the island.

Even the sea within a few nautical miles around the island was enveloped.

The birds resting on the island and in the sky were shocked and flew away.

Even the creatures in this sea area were frightened and swam away in panic.

Less than ten minutes later.

Rumble!

Thunder rumbled in the sky!

Bolts of lightning streaked across the dark clouds, dazzling everyone!

A huge hole opened in the center of the dark clouds!

Lightning of various colors surged in the hole, containing a terrifying power of lightning!

“It’s here, it’s here.

It's starting!" Even though Bujie had seen a few tribulations, he was still very excited.

King of Creation and the others, who had never seen a Tribulation Transcendence before, were also extremely excited.

A few more minutes passed!

Rumble!

A white lightning pillar with a diameter of about three meters blasted down at Lin Wenxuan, who was on the mountaintop!

"Oh my god, this is simply destructive!" King of Creation exclaimed.

Purgatory Death God exclaimed, "Can humans really withstand such lightning?" Death Witch's face turned pale, "I didn't expect one to have to go through such a cruel test to become an Earth Immortal.

It's too terrifying!" Yang Luo said, "Cultivation is something that goes against the heavens to begin with.

Only by transcending calamities one after another can one advance to become stronger and step onto the peak of the Great Dao!" Just as Yang Luo and the others were talking!

Rumble!

This lightning pillar had already drowned Lin Wenxuan!

Lin Wenxuan did not mobilize his True Qi to defend.

Instead, he used his body to take it head-on!

If his body could not withstand the first few lightning bolts, then the subsequent lightning bolts would be even more difficult to withstand!

Sizzle Terrifying lightning flashed wantonly on Lin Wenxuan's body, causing one's heart to palpitate!

Lin Wenxuan's body was torn open and blood splattered everywhere.

Fortunately, it was only a superficial wound and did not affect Lin Wenxuan much.

This strike lasted for more than ten minutes.

Only then did the white lightning pillar slowly dissipate.

Yang Luo said, "Wenxuan has passed the first bolt of lightning." Death Witch asked, "Brother Yang, how many bolts of lightning does the Earth Immortal Lightning Tribulation have to transcend?" Yang Luo replied, "The amount of heavenly lightning everyone has to transcend is different.

The heavens would send down heavenly lightning according to each cultivator's strength, potential, and comprehension.

Even the most ordinary cultivator will have to transcend nine bolts of lightning.

For example, Big White and Big Brother Mo passed 17 bolts of heavenly lightning." "Seventeen?!" Death Witch's eyes widened, "This is unbelievable.

There are at least eight more bolts to go!" Bujie chuckled and said, "Sister Death Witch, do you know how many lightning bolts Brother Yang has passed?" "How many Heavenly Lightnings has Brother Yang withstood?" Death Witch hurriedly asked.

The others who had never seen Yang Luo transcend the tribulation looked at Bujie.

Bujie said, "Brothers, you have to listen carefully!

My Brother Yang has passed 27 Heavenly Lightning strikes!

This is the strongest Earth Immortal Lightning Tribulation, the Three-Nine Lightning Tribulation!

Not to mention in the secular world, even in the Kunlun Ruins and the Penglai Immortal Island, there are only a handful of people who can transcend the Three-Nine Lightning Tribulation!" "What?!

Twenty-seven?!" "The strongest Three-Nine Lightning Tribulations?!" "Oh my god, isn't this too shocking?!" Death Witch and the others exclaimed in shock.

Bujie shook his head and said, "This is the reason why Brother Yang's strength is so abnormal!

He was different from others when he transcended the tribulation.

What he transcended was an abnormal level of heavenly lightning!

His cultivation was even more abnormal.

It was simply a suicidal cultivation!

He" Pa!

Yang Luo slapped Bujie's head and said angrily, "That's enough.

If you continue to talk nonsense, I'll cut you open!" Bujie scratched his head and chuckled before he did not continue.

Xu Ying rolled his eyes and said, “No matter how many heavenly tribulations Brother Yang has undergone, it’s still Brother Yang, not you.

Why are you blindly repeating his deeds?” Bujie placed his hands on his hips and said, “Brother Xu, just you wait.

In the future, I will definitely be able to transcend the Three-Nine Lightning Tribulation!” “Hehe” Xu Ying sneered and said, “If you can surpass me in the future, I’ll call you brother!” Bujie shook his head and said, “How can you just call me brother?

You have to call me father!” “F*ck you and your dad!” Xu Ying was so angry that he kicked him.

“You can call me grandpa too!” Bujie smiled happily and hurriedly hid behind Yang Luo.

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears, “Alright, stop fooling around.

Watch Wenxuan transcend his tribulation carefully.” Just as the first white lightning pillar dissipated, Not long after.

Rumble!

The second orange lightning pillar with a diameter of six meters ruthlessly struck down!

Lin Wenxuan gritted his teeth and clenched his fists, continuing to take it head-on with his body!

In the blink of an eye!

The thick lightning pillar drowned Lin Wenxuan and wreaked havoc on his body!

“Uh” He let out a muffled groan as more and more wounds were torn open on his body.

The second lightning pillar lasted for more than twenty minutes before slowly dissipating.

After the second lightning pillar dissipated, Lin Wenxuan continued to transcend the tribulation. In the blink of an eye, two days had passed.

In the past two days, Lin Wenxuan had passed a total of 16 lightning tribulations.

Xiang Kunlun and the others were dumbfounded and exclaimed.

Until the morning of the third day.

The dozen or so mountains in the center of the island had long turned into ruins.

Lin Wenxuan was covered in blood and his skin was lacerated everywhere.

He was in a tragic state.

He was already buried in the ruins, and everyone could only see half of his body outside.

Fortunately, everyone could sense his weak aura and was relieved to confirm that he was still alive.

However, the heavenly tribulation was not over yet.

Dark clouds were still surging in the sky.

The lightning in the hole was also surging crazily.

On the sea far away from the island.

Bujie exclaimed, "Oh my god, is Brother Emptiness also going to transcend the 17th lightning bolt?" Yang Luo nodded.

"The amount of heavenly lightning that Wenxuan transcended should be the same as Big White and Big Brother Mo.

He can be considered a talented existence!

"Moreover, as long as he successfully transcends the tribulation, Wen Xuan's qilin bloodline power will be even more developed!" Mo Qingkuang said worriedly, "I wonder if Brother Lin can survive!" He had transcended 17 bolts of lightning and knew how terrifying it was to transcend 17 bolts.

"Definitely!" Yang Luo said with certainty.

Chapter 1799: Uninvited Guest!

At this moment.

The terrifying lightning had already gathered.

In the next second!

Rumble!

A six-colored lightning pillar blasted down from the hole in the sky!

The moment the lightning pillar struck down!

BOOM!

A black beam of light shot up from Lin Wenxuan's body and crashed into the lightning pillar!

Lin Wenxuan, who was on the verge of death, launched his final confrontation!

In an instant!

Rumble!

The black beam of light was instantly destroyed and drowned.

It was impossible to resist!

At the center of the island, Lin Wenxuan and the ruins were also submerged!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The entire island shook violently!

Everyone stared intently at the center of the island.

Their hearts were in their throats, and they were very nervous.

After an unknown period of time Only then did the lightning pillar slowly dissipate.

The ruins in the center of the island had already been reduced to dust, and a huge pit with a diameter of seven to eight hundred meters had been created.

Lin Wenxuan had already disappeared.

“F*ck!” Bujie gulped and said, “Don’t tell me Brother Emptiness is dead?!” “Impossible, absolutely impossible!” “Brother Lin, where are you?” “Brother Lin, quickly respond to us!” Everyone shouted.

Yang Luo frowned and spread out his divine sense to sense.

A few minutes later.

He was overjoyed and said, “Wenxuan is fine, he’s still alive!” Although Lin Wenxuan’s aura was very weak, he had indeed sensed it!

Right after he finished his sentence Swoosh!

A dazzling immortal light shot down from the firmaments and entered the huge pit!

Immortal melodies sounded indistinctly as all sorts of immortal beasts, divine beasts, and spirit beast illusions shuttled through the light beam!

As long as such a scene appeared, it meant that the person transcending the tribulation had already succeeded!

Mo Qingkuang smiled faintly and said, “The immortal light descended and a phenomenon appeared.

It seems that Brother Lin has really succeeded in transcending the tribulation!” Under everyone’s watchful eyes A huge black Qilin illusion enveloped Lin Wenxuan and rushed out of the huge pit!

It was really the Qilin stepping on the sky, ascending to immortality!

“It was a success!” “Haha, Brother Lin has succeeded!” “Brother Lin, good job!” “Our Holy Imperial Court has another Earth Immortal!” Everyone raised their arms and shouted excitedly.

Under the envelopment of the black qilin illusion, Lin Wenxuan slowly rose along the beam of light, making everyone click their tongues in wonder.

Under the illumination of the immortal light, Lin Wenxuan's injuries were healing at a visible speed.

After nearly half an hour.

Only then did the beam of light slowly dissipate.

As the light beam dissipated in the sky, all the lightning dissipated, leaving only the dark clouds still surging.

Lin Wenxuan slowly stood up and waved his hand!

"ROAR!" The black Qilin illusion that enveloped him let out a roar and rushed into the sky.

In an instant!

Rumble!

All the dark clouds in the firmaments were dispersed and the sky was clear again!

After destroying the dark clouds, Lin Wenxuan rinsed his body in the river on the island and changed his clothes.

Then, he flew towards Yang Luo and the others and landed on the ancient boat.

Everyone quickly came forward to welcome him.

Yang Luo smiled and said happily, "Wenxuan, congratulations on stepping into the Earth Immortal realm!" "Brother Lin, congratulations!" "Haha, our Holy Imperial Court has another top combatant!" Everyone also congratulated him and were very happy.

Lin Wenxuan smiled and said, "This is all thanks to Brother Yang's help.

It's also because of everyone's company.

Otherwise, it won't be so easy for me to transcend the seventeen lightning bolts and become an Earth Immortal." Bujie said helplessly, "Alright, now that Big White has stepped into the Earth Immortal Realm, Brother Emptiness has also stepped into the Earth Immortal Realm.

When can I become an Earth Immortal?!" Xiang Kunlun also shook his head and said, "I don't know when I can welcome my own Earth Immortal Tribulation and officially step into the Earth Immortal realm." The others also shook their heads and sighed, somewhat dejected.

Seeing their brothers step into the Earth Immortal Realm one after another, they were very envious.

Yang Luo looked at everyone and encouraged, "Brothers, don't be so depressed.

Everyone's talent, comprehension, potential, and time to step onto the path of cultivation are different.

However, I believe that everyone can step into the Earth Immortal Realm in the future and advance to become stronger.

What everyone has to do is cultivate diligently, avoid arrogance, and build a solid foundation." "Yes!" Everyone nodded heavily.

"Let's go back to the Holy Imperial Court!" Yang Luo waved his hand and steered the ancient boat away from Lanwei Island, heading straight for the Holy Imperial Court.

On the way.

Xiang Kunlun asked Yang Luo, "Brother Yang, what's the plan next?" Yang Luo said solemnly, "Since the Holy Light Pope and the others haven't moved yet, what we have to do now is continue to prepare for the war.

I can feel that I'm not far from stepping into the True Immortal Realm.

Therefore, in the following period of time, I plan to continue my final push towards becoming a True Immortal.

Everyone, if you have nothing else to do, you should hurry up and cultivate.

I don't want any brothers to die in the future battle.

I hope everyone can survive!" "Yes!" Everyone nodded in agreement.

Half an hour later, everyone returned to the headquarters of the Holy Imperial Court and landed at the entrance of the palace.

Yang Luo planned to give some instructions before starting to cultivate in seclusion.

However, just as Yang Luo and the others were about to enter the palace Yang Luo frowned slightly and turned to look at the sky in the distance.

"Brother Yang, what's wrong?" Xiang Kunlun asked.

Yang Luo said, "Someone's here." Ye Luange nodded and said, "Someone did come." "Someone came!" "Who's there?!" King of Creation asked in surprise.

Yang Luo replied, "I'm not too sure either.

We'll know after taking a look." A few minutes later Two figures flew over from afar and arrived in the sky not far from the palace.

It was a young man and woman.

They were dressed strangely and there were mysterious runes between their brows.

Their bodies emitted a faint halo that was very strange.

"Who are these two guys?" "No, I've never seen them before." "Since these two guys can fly in the air, they're probably not ordinary people!" "Could these two be mysterious experts hidden in the world?" Everyone looked puzzled, indicating that they had never seen the two people in front of them.

Just as Yang Luo and the others were sized up the two of them, The two of them were also sizing up Yang Luo and the others.

Yang Luo asked loudly, "Who are you?"

Why have you come to our Holy Imperial Court?"

Chapter 1800: You're Not Worthy!

One of the men raised his head slightly and said arrogantly, "My name is Corbett.

This is my partner, Cecil!

We are from the Mayan race!" "What the heck?!

The Mayan god race?!" "Could it be the lost civilization the Mayan civilization?!" "F*ck, does the Mayan civilization really exist?!" Everyone exclaimed and looked at the two of them in surprise.

They were naturally not unfamiliar with the Mayan civilization.

After all, countless experts and scholars had been studying the Mayan civilization for so many years.

The miraculous rise and development of the Mayan civilization was filled with mystery in the end.

There were also people who guessed that the Mayan civilization was a civilization of gods.

They did not die out.

They just left this world.

Unexpectedly, two people suddenly appeared and said that they were from the Maya race.

This surprised and puzzled Yang Luo and the others.

The woman called Cecil glanced at Yang Luo and the others and said coldly, "Why aren't you kneeling when you see the gods!" "Holy shit!" Bujie was instantly displeased, "Who the f*ck are you?"

"Why should we kneel down to you?" Heavenly Sirius also said angrily, "Do you really think you're gods?"

To even ask us to kneel down to you.

"What the heck!" Xiang Kunlun and the others' expressions darkened.

Their high-up-in-the-air attitude made them very unhappy.

"You guys" Cecil pointed at Yang Luo and the others, clearly furious.

Yang Luo looked at the two of them coldly and said in a trembling voice, "I don't care who you are or where you came from, but this is not a place for you to be arrogant!" Cecil said angrily, "We're gods.

How dare mortals not kneel when they see us?

Do you want to die?" "Hehe" Yang Luo sneered and said, "Let's not talk about whether you're gods or not.

So what if you're really gods?

Can a god control everything?

Who do you think you are?" He had long sensed that these two fellows were only at the early-stage and middle-stage Earth Immortal Realm.

How dare they be arrogant in front of them with such a low cultivation level?

What a joke.

"You, you, you" Cecil was so angry that her chest heaved.

They were gods.

No matter where they went, they would be worshipped.

However, they did not expect these guys in front of them to be so disrespectful to them.

Corbett raised his hand to stop Cecil from continuing.

He narrowed his eyes at Yang Luo and said, "Kid, we've investigated you these few days.

You're the master of the Holy Imperial Court and are even known as the number one person in this world.

A few days ago, you turned this world upside down.

We also saw your strength.

You're indeed very strong." "Oh" Yang Luo was enlightened, "So you were the ones who watched the battle in Country Oxford?" Ye Luange, Song Zhixin, and the others also reacted.

Five days ago, when they were fighting the three old fellows from the Heaven Amplification Sect and Purple Cloud Sect in Country Oxford, Yang Luo said that someone was watching the battle.

They did not expect it to be these two guys.

"That's right." Corbett nodded, "We were indeed watching the battle from afar." Yang Luo asked, "So, why are you looking for us?" Corbett said proudly, "We saw that you were quite strong and wanted to recruit you to join our Mayan race and work for us!

As long as you're willing, you can stay here and be our spokesperson.

Or we can bring you to the God Realm to meet the God!" Cecil said indifferently, "This is a gift from the gods.

You have to seize the opportunity!

Ordinary people don't have such a chance at all!" However, at this moment A loud voice sounded.

"Everyone from the Holy Imperial Court, don't make a decision so quickly.

It might be better if you join us!" Upon hearing this voice Everyone present turned around.

Three more figures flew over.

There were two men and a woman.

They were also dressed strangely.

The decorations on their bodies were inlaid with various crystals, and their bodies emitted a faint halo.

Corbett looked at the three of them and frowned.

"Angus, Adnik, Aurora, it's actually you people!" Cecil said unhappily, "Why?

Are you going to snatch them from us?" One of the thin and tall men chuckled and said, "How can it be called snatching?

It naturally depends on which God Race they are willing to join!" As he spoke, he turned to look at Yang Luo and the others.

"Everyone, my name is Angus.

These two are my companions, Adnik and Aurora!

We are from the Atlantean God Race!" "Atlantean gods?!" Bujie was shocked, "F*ck, what the hell?!

Why are all these strange fellows here?!" Sacred Prison King said with interest, "Interesting.

I didn't expect the legendary Mayan and Atlantean civilizations to exist." King of Creation sighed with emotion, "This world is indeed not as simple as we imagined!" Yang Luo did not find it strange.

After all, even immortal worlds like the Kunlun Ruins and the Penglai Immortal Island existed.

It was not uncommon for lost civilizations to exist.

Angus continued, "We witnessed your battle a few days ago and have carefully investigated you over the past few days.

It can be said that all of you here are the strongest existences in this world.

Therefore, we want to invite you to join our Atlantean gods and work for us." Corbett said in a low voice, "Angus, we took a fancy to this group of people first.

It's not good for you to come and snatch them, right?" Angus shrugged and said, "Like I said just now, whether they're willing to join you or us depends on their choice." The five of them looked as though they about to quarrel.

"Wait!" Yang Luo stopped the five of them and said in amusement, "Did you guys misunderstand something?" Angus, Corbett, and the others turned to look at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo said loudly, "I don't care if you're Mayan or Atlantean.

We've never thought about joining you!

If you want to recruit us to work for you, you're not worthy!" As soon as these words were spoken!

Angus, Corbett, and the others' expressions turned cold!

They were the gods from the two god races!

However, this kid in front of them actually said that they were not worthy of recruiting them!

The five of them were instantly enraged!