

Super IDG 1931

Chapter 1931: His Future is Bound to be Extraordinary!

The following morning at dawn.

Consoling Immortal Island.

On the square in front of the main hall.

Li Killing Blade and others were bidding farewell to Yang Luo and his party.

Ji Hanlin clasped his hands towards Li Killing Blade and the rest and said, "Everyone, we shall take our leave now!"

Ji Zechuan clasped his hands and said, "If there's anything in the future, feel free to contact us anytime!"

"Two elders, farewell!"

Li Killing Blade and others also clasped their hands in return.

Then, Ji Hanlin turned to Yang Luo, smiled, and said, "Little Luo, do visit our Azure Dragon Family when you have time in the future!"

Yang Luo nodded and replied, "Elder Hanlin, I will definitely disturb you then.

I'm quite interested in the 'Nine Heavens Dragon Field' and wish to attempt a trial there in the future."

"Is that so?"

Ji Hanlin laughed heartily, “Good, then you should come sooner!”

With that, Ji Hanlin and Ji Zechuan soared into the sky, transforming into two streaks of light, and flew away from Consoling Immortal Island.

After the two elders had left.

Yang Luo and his group also boarded the ancient boat hovering over the square.

Li Killing Blade smiled and said, “Brother Yang, we have an agreement, when you go to Penglai Immortal Island, you must inform us!”

“No problem!”

Yang Luo nodded with a smile, then said, “Everyone, although we’ve exterminated the Dragon Python Sect, I fear that the Nine Nether Sect, Yin Fiend Palace, and Heavenly Corpse Sect will not rest easy.

If these three Great Sects cause you trouble in the future, you must contact us.

If you can’t reach us, get in touch with the Azure Dragon Family or Supreme Sect.”

“Understood!”

Li Killing Blade nodded in response.

Yang Luo didn’t say much more, clasped his hands and said, “Everyone, until we meet again!”

“Until we meet again!”

Li Killing Blade and the others also clasped their hands.

Afterward, Yang Luo prompted the ancient boat, flying away from Consoling Immortal Island.

Not until they had watched Yang Luo and his party leave did Li Killing Blade and the others withdraw their gazes.

Xu Taiwei, with his hands clasped behind his back, looked towards the distant skies and said pensively, "Killing Blade, Sea Dragon, Linghu Che, making the acquaintance of a hero like Little Luo is indeed a great blessing.

If not for Little Luo bringing help this time, our three alliances probably would have been wiped out!"

Qiao Chengyu also said with a sigh of admiration, "Little Luo is only in his thirties but has already stepped into the realm of a True Immortal; his future is bound to be extraordinary!

It won't take long for Little Luo to advance into a Heavenly Immortal and become one of Kunlun Ruins' topmost powerful beings, looking down upon both Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island in the Immortal Realm!"

Chao Wuming laughed, "That's why we must maintain good relations with Little Luo.

Just a little help from him in the future, and our three alliances would be able to soar!"

Xu Taiwei then said, "Of course, we must also work harder ourselves!"

"Mhm!"

Li Killing Blade and the others nodded vigorously.

...

After leaving Consoling Immortal Island.

Yang Luo and his companions traveled towards the Supreme Sect aboard the ancient boat.

Only when the sun set did they finally arrive at the territory of the Supreme Sect.

Beholding the spectacular scenery resembling an Immortal Realm in the distance.

Xiang Kunlun and the others were completely astonished.

Song Zhixin exclaimed, "My goodness, is this the Supreme Sect?

It's so magnificent!"

Su Qingmei stated in a daze, "Such scenery could not even be replicated in a movie!"

Qin Yimo took a deep breath and said, "As expected of a top sect, truly imposing!"

Flame Emperor and the other women were also deeply shaken.

Everyone was already amazed by the scenery of Consoling Immortal Island.

But to their surprise, the scenery of the Supreme Sect was even more exquisite.

As for the reactions of the group, Yang Luo and Bujie were not at all surprised.

After all, when they first came, they too were quite shocked.

As the ancient boat approached the territory of the Supreme Sect.

The disciples of the Supreme Sect were startled to see an ancient boat carrying so many people flying towards them.

However, upon recognizing Mo Qingkuang and Fourth Elder Mo Guishan among others on the ancient boat.

The disciples all bowed and bent over, "Greetings Young Master, greetings to the three elders!"

Fourth Elder Mo Guishan nodded, and then urged the ancient boat to fly toward the main peak.

When they arrived at the main peak.

They saw that a large crowd was already waiting on the square of the main peak.

It was Mo Hongtu and others.

Once the ancient boat landed on the square.

"Little Luo, you're finally here!"

Mo Hongtu and others greeted them with smiles.

"Big brother, long time no see!"

A little girl with her hair in two buns, lively and clever, ran over.

This girl was Mo Qingkuang's younger sister, Mo Qingyu.

“Qingyu!”

Mo Qingkuang squatted down and opened his arms.

However, Mo Qingyu directly bypassed Mo Qingkuang and flung herself into Yang Luo’s arms.

Yang Luo lifted the little girl and asked gently, “Have you been good, Qingyu?”

Mo Qingyu giggled and said, “Qingyu has been very good.

Big brother, where have you been all this time?

Qingyu missed you so much.”

Yang Luo replied with a smile, “Big brother has been to a very far place recently, and when I have time, I can take you there to play.”

“Really?

Really!”

Mo Qingyu nodded repeatedly.

Mo Qingkuang’s face darkened, his mouth twitching, “Qingyu, after so long, you actually hugged Brother Yang before your own brother?”

Mo Qingyu smiled sweetly, “Ah brother, we see each other often, but we hardly see Brother Yang Luo.”

“...”

Mo Qingkuang was momentarily at a loss for words.

However, the clever and spirited little girl still opened her arms, wanting a hug from Mo Qingkuang.

Mo Qingkuang took Mo Qingyu in his arms and pinched her chubby cheek fondly, "I really spoil you too much."

At that moment.

Song Zhixin came over and said to Yang Luo, "Little Luo, it seems you're quite fond of daughters.

Why not let Su Qingmei have one for you?"

Xiao Ziyun nodded, "I think that's a good idea."

Su Qingmei's cheeks instantly turned bright red, "Sister Song, Sister Ziyun, stop teasing me.

If you want to have a baby, you help Little Luo have it.

I surely don't want to."

Song Zhixin said casually, "I'd love to, but for some reason, there's been no movement in the belly.

It might be because Little Luo's physique is so special, it's a bit difficult to have his child."

Xiao Ziyun also said, "It is a bit strange.

Could it really be a problem with Little Luo?"

Yang Luo couldn't listen anymore and quickly left the women to walk over to Mo Hongtu and others, greeting everyone.

After exchanging pleasantries for a while, they entered the great hall.

Once everyone was seated.

Mo Hongtu asked Yang Luo, "So, Little Luo, what exactly happened on Consoling Immortal Island last night?"

Yang Luo did not withhold any information and told Mo Hongtu about the great battle on Consoling Immortal Island.

After listening to Yang Luo.

Mo Hongtu slammed the table fiercely and said, "This Dragon Python Sect really went too far, killing people indiscriminately just to force the three alliances of the Immortal Sea Alliance into submission.

Their annihilation is well-deserved!"

Mo Qingkuang said, "Father, the Kunlun Ruins has always been a place of survival of the fittest, where everyone fights against each other for their own interests, and conflicts are incessant.

We can only grow stronger ourselves to avoid these conflicts."

"Indeed."

Mo Hongtu sighed and nodded his head, then asked, "Little Luo, what are your plans next?"

Yang Luo's eyes turned cold, "Of course, to plan well for the trip to Penglai Immortal Island!"

Chapter 1932: Training Plan!

"Little Luo, when do you plan to set out?"

Mo Hongtu hurriedly asked.

Yang Luo said, "We plan to gain some experience for a while, boost our cultivation and strength, then head to Penglai Immortal Island.

However, since we have quite a few people, I'm thinking of splitting into two teams for two months of trials."

"Split into two teams?"

Bujie asked with a puzzled face, "Brother Yang, what do you mean by that?"

Xiang Kunlun and others also looked at Yang Luo curiously.

Yang Luo explained, "This is what I'm thinking, because the strength among us varies quite a bit.

If we train together, I'm worried some brothers might not be able to keep up.

That's why I'm thinking of splitting everyone into two teams for training."

He had been pondering this matter for some time and had finally decided that separate training would be better.

Mo Qingkuang asked, "Brother Yang, how do you plan to divide the teams?"

Yang Luo glanced at everyone and said, "Brother Mo, Wenxuan, Big White, Second Senior Sister, Fifth Senior Sister, Brother Divine Lord, Brother Underworld Emperor, Ice Empress, Puti, Brother Ji, Brother Baili, Brother Yi, Jianfeng, Zhanhuang, Wushang, and myself in one team.

The rest will be in another team."

After hearing Yang Luo's arrangement.

Bujie's mouth twitched, "Brother Yang, this is discrimination!"

Yang Luo, with a smile, asked, "How is this discrimination?"

Bujie said, "Your team consists of Earth Immortals and True Immortals, while our team is all below the level of Earth Immortal.

Tell me, if this isn't discrimination, what is it?"

Yang Luo sighed, "Bujie, didn't I just explain?

The reason I'm dividing the teams this way is entirely for everyone's benefit.

You're not unaware of how mystic realms work.

The trials within adjust their difficulty based on the strongest person's cultivation and strength.

If we go to the mystic realm trials together, do you think Su Qingmei and the others could handle it?"

Upon hearing this, Bujie said helplessly, "You have a point."

Ning Jianfeng patted Bujie's shoulder, chuckling, "Brother Bujie, it's because you're not an Earth Immortal.

Otherwise, you would be on our team."

Bujie huffed, "Brother Ning, don't be too smug.

I'll be stepping into the realm of Earth Immortal soon, and I'll definitely surpass you after that!"

"Oh, really?"

Ning Jianfeng raised his head, "Well, I'll be waiting for you to surpass me then!"

Bujie bit his lip, "I definitely will!"

Yang Luo looked around at everyone and asked, "Does everyone agree with my suggestion?

If there are objections, we can discuss it further."

Xiang Kunlun said, "Brother Yang, your proposal is for the good of all.

I agree."

"I also agree!"

"I have no objections!"

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Prajna, with reddened eyes, asked, "Brother Yang, can I stay with you?"

For a long time, she had hardly been apart from Yang Luo.

Yet, unexpectedly this time they would have to separate for the trial, which made her quite upset.

Yang Luo said tenderly, "Prajna, we're only training separately for a bit, not like we won't see each other again."

"Okay."

Prajna nodded.

International Diva, making light of the situation, teased, "Prajna, just the thought of being apart from Little Luo for two months is unbearable for you?"

Every time he separates from us, it's for just as long, so shouldn't we be dead with longing by now?"

"Sister Song, I..."

Prajna's face flushed with embarrassment.

International Diva patted Prajna's head, saying, "Alright, make sure you work hard, okay?"

Strive to step into the realm of Earth Immortal as soon as possible!"

"Mhmm!"

Prajna nodded vigorously, "I definitely will work hard!"

Yang Luo looked toward everyone and said in a serious voice, "Brothers, you all need to work even harder!"

The enemies we face in the future will only get stronger!

To defeat those powerful foes, we must become even stronger!"

"Yes!"

Xiang Kunlun and the others responded with resounding voices.

Everyone's eyes were firm as they planned to use these two months to train diligently and enhance their cultivation and strength as much as possible!

Mo Hongtu looked at Yang Luo and asked, "Little Luo, do you mean that after two months, we'll head to Penglai Immortal Island?"

"That's right."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Of course, it's possible that our training will end before two months is up, or it may take more than two months, but in any case, we can't delay for too long.

After the training, we'll meet up here."

"Okay!"

Mo Hongtu affirmed and said, "I'll inform Brother Yi and the others about this.

In two months, we'll meet up here!"

Yang Luo thought for a moment and then said, "Brothers, you can start by training in the Supreme Mystic Realm.

After the training is over, we'll split up and act separately.

Then, Second Senior Sister and I will head to the 'Eight Tribes Lightning Territory' of the White Tiger family for our trials.

The rest of you can go to the mystic realms of the other divine beast families for training."

Xiang Kunlun and the others all nodded in agreement.

Fourth Elder Mo Guishan said, "Why don't you all rest for a few days before starting the trials?"

Yang Luo shook his head and replied, "No need, let's start the training as soon as possible.

We need to make the most of our time."

"Alright then."

Fourth Elder Mo Guishan nodded.

Everyone chatted in the hall for a while longer, discussing the plans that would follow.

Until evening.

Yang Luo and his group went to the back mountain of the Supreme Sect and arrived at the location of the Supreme Mystic Realm.

Fourth Elder Mo Guishan asked, "Who among you wants to enter for training?"

Xiang Kunlun said with a smile, "I've only heard Brother Yang mention the mystic realm before.

This time, I must take a good look for myself!"

The Flame Emperor also said, "I'd like to go in and see for myself as well!"

In the end, everyone decided to enter the Supreme Mystic Realm for training, all except Yang Luo.

Bujie asked curiously, "Brother Yang, aren't you going in?"

Yang Luo shook his head and replied, "I won't go in.

I plan to craft some pills for you all while you're training, just in case they're needed later."

Since his last training session in the Supreme Mystic Realm, he had come to understand the intensity of the trials there.

For him now, the trials of the Supreme Mystic Realm were far from sufficient.

He hoped to face more challenging trials, which would be more beneficial for the enhancement of his cultivation and strength.

That was also the reason he decided to split the team.

Even though he could withstand more difficult trials, that did not mean the others could as well.

Bujie commented with a pout, "That's true, for a freak like you, such a level of trial is indeed no longer enough."

Slap!

Yang Luo immediately slapped Bujie on the head and said annoyed, "If you call me a freak again, I'll explode your bald head!"

Startled, Bujie hid behind the Flame Emperor and complained, "Sister Luan Ge, Brother Yang is bullying me!"

All the Flame Emperor could do was shake her head with a wry smile.

Xu Ying sneered, "If you're a man, fight Brother Yang.

And yet you hide behind Sister Luan Ge seeking help; aren't you ashamed?"

"Damn!"

Bujie glared, "Brother Xu, you're not the one in pain talking standing up.

If you dare, go fight Brother Yang yourself!"

Xu Ying spread his hands and said, "I know myself well enough to not overestimate my abilities, unlike you, who lacks such self-awareness."

"Your sister!"

Bujie flipped Xu Ying off with his middle finger.

Chapter 1933: Unrivalled Spotlight!

Not long after,

Mo Hongtu had opened the mystic realm.

Flame Emperor and the others then entered the mystic realm one after another.

Once everyone had entered, Mo Hongtu closed the mystic realm.

Yang Luo said to Mo Hongtu, "Uncle Mo, I need to find a place abundant in spiritual energy, as I will be refining pills these next few days."

Mo Hongtu replied, "There is a valley nearby that is rich in spiritual energy and quite open.

I'll take you there."

"Thank you, Uncle Mo."

Yang Luo expressed his thanks.

Afterward, Mo Hongtu led Yang Luo away from the mystic realm to a nearby valley.

Just as expected.

The valley was large, the spiritual energy was extremely abundant, and the terrain was open.

Not only were many medicinal herbs planted nearby, but there was also a lake.

The lake also contained abundant spiritual energy.

It was indeed an excellent spot for alchemy.

Mo Hongtu said, "Little Luo, you can use any of the medicinal herbs here.

If you need anything else, feel free to contact me at any time."

"Alright, Uncle Mo."

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Mo Hongtu then added, "You don't need to worry about Bujie and the others' safety.

The elders and I are here to protect them, so there won't be any problems."

Yang Luo bowed and said, "Then I'll have to trouble Uncle Mo and the elders."

Mo Hongtu smiled, nodded, and then flew away from the valley.

After Mo Hongtu had left,

Yang Luo's figure flashed, and he moved to the bottom of the valley, where he found a spacious spot and sat down cross-legged.

This time, everyone would certainly encounter various tough challenges and would definitely get injured.

Therefore, he planned to refine some high-grade medicinal pills he had refined to heal and replenish their Qi, to distribute to everyone later on.

Of course, besides the healing and energy-replenishing effects of the pills, he also planned to refine some better pills needed for passing tribulations.

After all, Brother Xiang, King of Creation, Bujie, and Xu Ying were all nearing their Earth Immortal realm, and they would inevitably have to face the Earth Immortal Tribulation soon.

Since he couldn't be by their side to help, the only thing he could do was refine some pills to aid them.

After gathering his thoughts,

Yang Luo took out the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron and various medicinal herbs from his storage ring.

Lu Yuanlong and Li Killing Blade had given him quite a lot of medicinal herbs.

Since this valley also had many medicinal herbs planted, there was no shortage of materials; he just needed to begin the alchemy process.

Once all the materials were prepared,

Yang Luo began the alchemy process

In the blink of an eye, a week had passed.

During this week,

Yang Luo had been practicing alchemy at the Supreme Sect.

Flame Emperor and the others had been training in the mystic realm of the Supreme Sect.

But because of the battle at Eastern Desolate Mountain and Consoling Immortal Island,

the entire Kunlun Ruins were already in an uproar.

“Everyone, have you heard?

Yang Luo, the top prodigy of the Kunlun Ruins, has finally reappeared after being missing for several months!”

“Of course, I’ve heard.

They say that the lad made a big splash as soon as he appeared!”

“The first thing was that he accepted the challenge of the ten top sects’ top ten prodigies and defeated the top ten prodigies with a single strike!

After defeating the two prodigies, this lad also killed the Soul Devourer Sect elder Pei Zhanhun and the Diablo Sect elder Yan Moxie!”

“My God, Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie are both True Immortals, one in the middle True Immortal realm and one in the early-stage True Immortal realm.

How could this kid possibly have killed them?”

“At that time, tens of thousands of people witnessed this great battle in the Eastern Desolate Mountain.

It couldn’t be faked.

I heard that this kid has already stepped into the True Immortal realm, and his cultivation is at the early-stage True Immortal!”

“What?”

An early-stage True Immortal being able to kill a middle-stage True Immortal, you must be joking!”

“What’s the second matter?”

“The second thing is, after leaving the East Continent, this kid went to Consoling Immortal Island, where he defeated the Sect Master of the Dragon Python Sect, Ao Mingfeng, with a single sword stroke, and also killed the four True Immortal elders of the Dragon Python Sect!”

“I know about the battle on Consoling Immortal Island as well.

At that time, the Azure Dragon Family and the Supreme Sect also sent elders to participate in the battle.

Now, the Dragon Python Sect has been wiped out!”

“Previously, people said that Yang Luo had died, but it turns out he didn’t die and has come back even stronger!”

“Such an amazing genius, he definitely possesses the qualities of a Heavenly Immortal.

It would be wonderful if he could join our Holy Fire Sect!”

“Nonsense, this kid should join our Heavenly Immortal Pavilion.

That would be the best choice!”

“You are talking rubbish; our Demon Palace is the best choice for him...”

“He should join our Xingluo Sect...”

All across the five continents, various sects and families are discussing these two significant events.

Many sects and families, upon learning that Yang Luo is unaffiliated, began to harbor thoughts of recruiting him and sent many people to search for his whereabouts.

Soon some sects and families learned that Yang Luo was now at the Supreme Sect.

Therefore, these sects and families sent many people to visit the Supreme Sect, hoping to meet Yang Luo.

Yang Luo’s reputation has been growing bigger, even surpassing that of several months ago.

Now, Yang Luo has firmly secured the name of the number one prodigy of Kunlun Ruins, and his popularity is unmatched.

On the morning of the eighth day.

In the back hills of the Supreme Sect.

The land of the Supreme Mystic Realm.

Mo Hongtu, Fourth Elder Mo Guishan, Mo Qianjue, and Luo Chengfeng were standing outside the mystic realm.

Many people had already finished their trials and left the mystic realm.

Such as those with lower cultivation and strength, like Su Qingmei and Qin Yimo, among others.

However, those with higher cultivation and strength, like Flame Emperor and International Diva, had not yet come out.

Naturally, they wanted to make the most of this rare opportunity to train and gain more enlightenment.

At that moment,

A figure riding a flying immortal treasure flew over from a distance.

It was Mo Qingxuan, the younger brother of Mo Qingkuang.

After landing in the valley, Mo Qingxuan said with a helpless tone, "Father, three elders, these past few days our Supreme Sect's threshold has nearly been trampled down.

Representatives from various major sects and families from across the five continents are clamoring to meet Brother Yang.

They even say they want to invite Brother Yang to join their sects and families.

I told them Brother Yang hasn't considered joining any family or sect.

But they don't believe it, saying that we in the Supreme Sect are intentionally hiding Brother Yang."

Of course, Mo Hongtu and the others were aware of this.

In the last few days, Mo Hongtu had also shown up a few times.

But because there were too many visitors, Mo Hongtu simply stopped showing up and let Mo Qingxuan deal with them instead.

And dealing with those cunning old individuals over the past days had really frustrated Mo Qingxuan.

Mo Hongtu turned his head to look toward the valley where from time to time, beams of light and flames shot up into the sky, and couldn't help but sigh,

"Our Supreme Sect is considered one of the top sects in Kunlun Ruins, but only occasionally do people from other sects and families visit.

But because of Little Luo, our Supreme Sect's reputation has risen dramatically, and the number of sects and families visiting these past few days alone equals that of the past year."

Fourth Elder Mo Guishan also remarked, "Now, Little Luo's fame has shaken the entire Kunlun Ruins.

For Little Luo, this is both good and bad."

Mo Qingxuan scratched his head and said, "Fourth Elder, Brother Yang's fame in Kunlun Ruins is a great thing.

Many young prodigies can't achieve such fame even if they want to.

So how is it also a bad thing?"

Chapter 1934: A Single Hair Moves the Whole Body!

Fourth Elder Mo Guishan said, "Now that Little Luo is so famous, naturally, many people will set their sights on him.

Among those eyeing Little Luo, some have good intentions and want to win him over.

But there are also those who harbor jealousy and enmity, which will bring Little Luo quite a bit of trouble.”

“The Fourth Elder’s words make sense.”

Mo Hongtu nodded, saying, “Over the years, Kunlun Ruins have produced heavenly prides from time to time.

These heavenly prides, more or less, have been objects of jealousy and hatred, attracting quite a bit of trouble.

It’s also for this reason that many heavenly prides, as brilliant as shooting stars, eventually fell.

However, those who were able to overcome the many challenges and last to the end, all managed to reach the pinnacle of Kunlun Ruins.

Take for example the elders in the Heavenly Immortal realm from the various top sects and top families – as youngsters, which one of them wasn’t a heavenly pride?”

Upon hearing Mo Hongtu’s words,

Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, and Xiao Ziyun among others couldn’t help but worry about Yang Luo’s safety.

Mo Qianjue, with his hands clasped behind his back, said, “That’s why this is also a test for Little Luo.

If he can hold on, he will surely soar through the heavens in the future, standing at the pinnacle of Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island, looking down upon all immortals.”

Fourth Elder Mo Guishan spoke loudly, “Little Luo is a friend of our Supreme Sect, and even more, he is a junior we admire!

No matter what trouble Little Luo encounters in the future, our Supreme Sect will not sit idly by; we will certainly help with all our might!”

Only upon hearing this did Su Qingmei and the others breathe a slight sigh of relief.

Mo Qingxuan curled his lip and said, “Father, elders, the representatives from those sects and families are still waiting in the main hall, how should I reply to them?”

Fourth Elder Mo Guishan raised his hand and said, “Let them go, just say that Little Luo will not join any sect or family.”

“All right...”

Mo Qingxuan reluctantly nodded and then, driving a flying immortal treasure, flew away from the place.

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At the same time,

Central Continent.

Immortal Medicine Sect territory.

Inside the main palace,

Sect Master He Xiuyuan, elders Sun Minggu, Du Jingmo, Yue Daoyuan, Wang Junheng, and Elder Qiu Songyu were excitedly chatting.

Sun Minggu said excitedly, “Mr.

Yang is back, Mr.

Yang has finally returned!”

Du Jingmo exclaimed admiringly, “Worthy of Mr.

Yang, after returning, he actually accomplished several great feats!

Defeated the top ten prodigies with a single finger, overwhelmed Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie, and destroyed the Dragon Python Sect!”

He Xiuyuan asked, “Elders, it’s said that Mr.

Yang has entered the True Immortal realm; is this true?”

“Tens of thousands witnessed it at Eastern Desolate Mountain a few days ago, it can’t be wrong!”

Sun Minggu nodded and said admiringly, “However, it’s truly incredible that Mr.

Yang, with his Early-stage True Immortal cultivation, was able to slay Pei Zhanhun, Yan Moxie, and the four True Immortal elders of the Dragon Python Sect!”

Yue Daoyuan said, “Where is Mr.

Yang now, and why hasn’t he come to visit us?

After all, Mr.

Yang is also an honorary elder of our Immortal Medicine Sect!”

Sun Minggu said, "Mr.

Yang must be busy with matters, which is why he hasn't had the time to visit us.

However, I've already sent someone to inquire about Mr.

Yang's whereabouts, and we should have news soon."

Just then,

a voice came from outside.

"I've found out!

I've found out where Elder Yang is!"

Then, a disciple ran into the palace in a hurry.

Sun Minggu and the others quickly got up to greet him.

"Where is Mr.

Yang now?"

Sun Minggu hastily asked.

The disciple replied, "Elder Yang is currently at the Supreme Sect!"

“What?!”

Mr.

Yang is at the Supreme Sect?!”

“Then what are we waiting for?

Let’s hurry to the Supreme Sect to see Mr.

Yang!”

Du Jingmo and Yue Dao yuan, among others, were all exceedingly excited.

Sun Minggu said, “Right, pick more top-quality medicinal herbs, prepare some spirit stones, pills, and such!

These items, Mr.

Yang will definitely need them later!”

“Okay!”

Everyone nodded and agreed.

Meanwhile.

North Continent.

Black Tortoise family.

Family head Yi Hanshan shook his head with a smile and said, “Little Luo is really a restless one; I didn’t expect him to accomplish several big things within just a few days of arriving at Kunlun Ruins!”

Elder Yi Beiming stroked his beard and said, “It seems like Little Luo’s strength has improved a lot, he was able to kill a middle True Immortal realm powerhouse with his early-stage True Immortal realm strength!

Even if you look at the entire Kunlun Ruins, I fear no one else can accomplish this feat!”

Elder Yi Chengdao furrowed his brows and said, “However, by killing Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie, I’m afraid that the people from the Soul Devourer Sect and Evil King Sect will not let him off easily!”

“That’s right.”

Elder Yi Quanchuan nodded and said, “We must be careful and protect him, we absolutely can’t let those people from Soul Devourer Sect and Evil King Sect hurt Little Luo!”

“Hmm!”

Yi Hanshan and the others nodded.

For a moment.

All the major sects and families that had a good relationship with Yang Luo were aware of the two big incidents that happened in the Kunlun Ruins in the past few days.

While everyone marveled at Yang Luo’s strong ability, they also worried about his current situation.

After all, the things Yang Luo did involved quite a few sects.

These sects certainly will not let Yang Luo off easily.

Elsewhere.

Evil King Sect's territory.

In the main hall, it was filled with people.

Saint Ye Canghai of Evil King Sect, Saint Tu Wanxian of Sky Demon Cult, Demon Valley Master Tuoba Ye, Sect Master Ling Tianhun of Soul Devourer Sect were all present.

Besides the leaders of these four major sects.

Sect Master Xing Juekong of Nine Nether Sect, Palace Master Yin Wuji of Yin Fiend Palace, and Sect Master Chou Qianzhang of Heavenly Corpse Sect were also here.

Many elders and Law Enforcers from the seven major sects were present as well.

Bang!

Ye Canghai slammed his fist on the table and said grimly, "Turns out it was that little bastard Yang Luo who killed Elder Yan!

Damn little beast, a few months ago we failed to kill him at Immortal Furnace Mountain, allowing that little beast to escape, it was his luck, and now he dares to show up!"

Ling Tianhun said angrily, "This little beast dared to kill Elder Pei, we absolutely cannot let him off, we must kill him to soothe the hatred in my heart!"

Tu Wanxian's face turned sinister as he said, "This little beast has always been against us, killing many of our people, we must tear him to pieces!"

"That's right, we must kill him!"

"Does this little beast really think our great sects are easy to provoke?"

"We must torture this little beast to death while he's still alive!"

The elders and Law Enforcers present also roared with rage, their eyes nearly shooting out flames.

Tuoba Ye's eyebrows were tightly knit as he raised his hand and said, "Gentlemen, this little beast Yang Luo naturally must be killed!"

However, this little beast has now stepped into the True Immortal realm and even possesses the power to kill middle True Immortal realm strongmen; he is not to be underestimated!

Of course, if this little beast were alone, that would be one thing, we could send someone to kill him at any time!

But the key issue is that this little beast has the backing of Supreme Sect, the Black Tortoise family, the Qilin family, and various other major sects and families!

Once we move against him, those sects and families will certainly not stand by idly!

If a war breaks out, our chances of victory are probably not high!"

Hearing Tuoba Ye's words.

All those present furrowed their brows deeply, their expressions growing somber.

Though they were extremely annoyed and wished they could go kill Yang Luo right now.

But upon calming down and thinking it over, they indeed couldn't act rashly.

Chapter 1935: Focus on the Overall Situation!

"Do we really intend to let this little beast go?"

Ye Canghai clenched his teeth, "This little beast has killed so many of our people.

If we let him go just like that, I won't agree!"

"I won't agree either!"

"If we don't kill him, where will the faces of our major sects be?

The people of the world will think we are afraid of this young boy!"

"We absolutely cannot let this kid go, we must kill him!"

Tu Wanxian, Ling Tianhun, and others also roared in anger.

As the top Evil Demonic Sects of each continent, they had always been the ones to bully others and had never been bullied.

This was something they simply could not tolerate.

Tuoba Ye said solemnly, "This little beast naturally needs to be killed, but we still have to prioritize the bigger picture!"

Currently, although our seven top sects have formed an alliance!

But the Blood Flame Sect, Demon Transformation Hall, and Eternal Night Valley of South Continent, the Blood Demon Sect, Five Poison Sect of West Continent, and Luosha Gate, Purgatory Pavilion, and Vast Darkness Hall of Central Continent have not yet given us a response!

If these eight sects can form an alliance with us, then we will no longer fear sects and families like the Supreme Sect and the Black Tortoise family at that time!

Killing Yang Luo, that little beast, is just one of our objectives.

What we really need to do is to control the entire Kunlun Ruins!”

Ling Tianhun said, “Not long ago, I met with the sect masters of the Blood Demon Sect and the Five Poison Sect, and I explained our plan.

They are indeed interested in our plan but said they need more time to consider it.

However, I believe these two sects won’t take long to agree to the alliance.”

“That would be better than good.”

Tuoba Ye nodded and asked, “What about the Blood Flame Sect, Demon Transformation Hall, Eternal Night Valley, Luosha Gate, Purgatory Pavilion, and Vast Darkness Hall?

Xing Juekong said, “Not long ago, Brother Yin, Brother Chou, and I went to meet the sect masters of these six sects and explained our plan.

They said they were naturally open to forming an alliance but what they care about is how the resources of Kunlun Ruins will be divided after the plan succeeds.

If this matter isn't settled, they won't agree to the alliance."

Tuoba Ye sneered, "The plan hasn't even started, and we don't yet know if we can completely control Kunlun Ruins.

Yet these guys are already thinking about how to divide the resources.

They are indeed cunning and greedy."

Ye Canghai sipped his tea and narrowed his eyes, "As the saying goes, 'People die for money, birds die for food.'

If there isn't enough benefit, those guys naturally won't dare to take risks."

Tuoba Ye nodded and muttered, "Then we should find a time to invite the sect masters of those eight sects to come and discuss it together.

By sitting down and talking it out, we will eventually come up with a result that satisfies everyone."

Ling Tianhun's gaze turned fierce, "Are we really going to let that little beast Yang Luo go for now?

This little beast is reputed to be a once-in-a-millennium genius in Kunlun Ruins.

If we let this little beast fully grow, it will be difficult to kill him by then."

Tuoba Ye said coldly, "Of course we can't just leave this little beast alone.

We will have people keep an eye on this boy during this period.

Sects and families like the Supreme Sect and the Black Tortoise family won't be able to guard him all the time.

Once a good opportunity arises, we'll annihilate him with the force of a thousand tons of thunder!"

"Good!"

"Let's do that!"

"Let this kid be arrogant for a little longer!"

"The more arrogant he is now, the more miserably he'll die later!"

Everyone voiced their approval, supporting Tuoba Ye's suggestion.

...

The tenth day, early morning.

Central Continent.

Supreme Sect.

Supreme Mystic Realm.

After ten days of trials, everyone had emerged from the mystic realm.

Everyone had made considerable gains and insights, and some had achieved breakthroughs in their cultivation.

At this moment,

everyone was chatting while waiting for Yang Luo's emergence from his alchemy retreat.

Members of the Immortal Medicine Sect like Sun Minggu and Yue Daoyuan were also present.

Bujie curled his lips and said, "Our trials have all ended, so why hasn't Brother Yang finished his alchemy?"

Mo Qingkuang said, "This time, as so many of us are going to train separately, Brother Yang is bound to prepare enough pills for everyone, which naturally takes some time."

Ning Jianfeng shook his head and said, "Brother Yang is playing both father and mother roles, truly putting him in a tough spot."

Xiang Kunlun said firmly, "That's why we must not let down Brother Yang's expectations!

The next time we meet, we must have become much stronger!"

"That's a must!"

"We all need to become stronger, to be of help to Brother Yang!"

"We can't be holding Brother Yang back anymore!"

Everyone nodded vigorously, their eyes filled with determination.

Just then.

Boom!

A golden flame soared into the sky from a distant valley, piercing through the clouds!

Rumble rumble rumble...

As the golden beam shot up, the surrounding mountains trembled along with it!

After a short while.

A figure burst out of the valley and appeared in the distant sky.

Lan Xiaomeng excitedly said, "He's out, he's out, Brother Yang is out!"

Everyone looked towards Yang Luo in the distant sky.

Yang Luo flashed and turned into a beam of light that flew from the distance, steadily landing in the valley of the Supreme Mystic Realm.

"Brother Yang!"

"Brother Yang!"

"Mr.

Yang!"

Everyone hurriedly greeted him.

Yang Luo looked at Flame Emperor and Xiang Kunlun among others and asked with a smile, “How did everyone feel about the trial this time?”

Flame Emperor said, “The Supreme Mystic Realm is indeed miraculous, and although I didn’t make it through the final stage, I still gained a lot.

I feel that I am not far from stepping into the True Immortal Realm.”

Xiang Kunlun also said with a smile, “The trial in this mystic realm has been very helpful in improving my cultivation and strength.

If I can’t step into the Earth Immortal stage in two months, then there’s no reason for me to continue.”

Those who had never been to Kunlun Ruins before also shared their experiences.

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Brothers, everyone must seize this opportunity and strive to improve yourselves!”

Turning to Sun Minggu and others, he asked, “Elder Sun, what brings you here?”

Sun Minggu said cheerfully, “Mr.

Yang, you didn’t come to visit us at Kunlun Ruins, so we had to come visit you.”

Du Jingmo said admiringly, “Mr.

Yang, we are well aware of all the great deeds you did in Kunlun Ruins ten days ago!

I didn’t expect that you had stepped into the True Immortal level and increased your power by so much, we admire you immensely!”

“It’s just the early-stage True Immortal Realm, it’s nothing much.”

Yang Luo waved his hand, then said, “Brothers, it’s time for us to embark on our own training journeys!

Are you all ready?”

“Ready!”

Everyone responded in unison.

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Alright, then let’s get ready to set off!”

Afterwards, Yang Luo and his companions left the Supreme Mystic Realm and arrived at the square of the main peak.

Yang Luo took out a pile of pills from the storage ring and handed them to Xiang Kunlun and the others, “Brothers, these are some pills I concocted over the last ten days.

Since I can’t accompany you all, I hope these pills will be of help to you.”

“Thank you, Brother Yang!”

“Brother Yang, we will definitely work hard!”

“Brother Yang, I will miss you!”

Everyone thanked him, their eyes filled with reluctance.

Chapter 1936: Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb!

After all, everyone had been together day and night for such a long time.

Now that they had to part, everyone naturally felt reluctant.

Yang Luo also felt very reluctant.

But, everyone had their own paths to follow, and he couldn't always be there with them.

Yang Luo took a deep breath and said, "Brothers, this brief separation is to ensure a better reunion in the future!"

The short two months will pass in a flash, so no need to feel sad!"

What everyone needs to do is to enhance their cultivation and strength as much as possible!"

"Yes!"

The crowd's eyes reddened, and they nodded heavily.

"Brother Yang, just let me follow you, I can't bear to part with you!"

Bujie ran over and hugged Yang Luo's arm.

Yang Luo pushed him away with a look of disdain and said, "Bujie, if you haven't stepped into the Earth Immortal realm in two months, then don't call me your brother!"

Of course, he was deliberately saying this to motivate the man.

He was well aware of his significant potential.

But the man had always been frivolous and did not cultivate or comprehend seriously, which was why his progress had been so slow.

Bujie put his hands on his hips, huffed, and said, "Brother Yang, just you wait, I will definitely reach the Earth Immortal realm!"

Yang Luo nodded and replied, "Good, I'll be waiting then!"

At that moment,

Sun Minggu and a few others took out several storage bags and handed them to Yang Luo, "Mr.

Yang, here are some medicinal herbs, spirit stones, and pills we've prepared, hoping they can be of help to you all!"

Yang Luo bowed and said, "Thank you all very much!"

Sun Minggu waved his hand and said, "Mr.

Yang, you are our honorary elder at the Immortal Medicine Sect.

You can have as many cultivation resources as you need."

Yang Luo nodded, then distributed the items from the storage bags to everyone.

Afterward, Xiang Kunlun and the others boarded an ancient boat.

Xiang Kunlun bowed and said, "Brother Yang, my friends, we'll see each other in two months then!"

Yang Luo replied, "Brother Xiang, if there's anything, remember to contact us at any time!"

"Okay!"

Xiang Kunlun nodded in response.

After bidding farewell, Xiang Kunlun and the others took the ancient boat and flew away from the Supreme Sect.

Yang Luo then bowed to Mo Hongtu and others, "Gentlemen, we shall take our leave as well!"

"Little Luo, we'll meet here in two months!"

"I hope everyone can make some progress!"

"Looking forward to your return!"

Mo Hongtu and Fourth Elder Mo Guishan and others all bowed in return.

"See you in two months!"

Yang Luo nodded, then with a wave of his hand, said, "Brothers, let's go!"

Subsequently, the ancient boat was activated and flew away from the Supreme Sect.

Only after watching Yang Luo and the others leave did Mo Hongtu and the others withdraw their gazes.

Mo Hongtu looked towards the distance and said, "Who knows what realm Little Luo's cultivation will have reached after two months!"

Fourth Elder Mo Guishan, with his hands behind his back, said, "With Little Luo's talent and comprehension, he could at least reach the middle True Immortal realm, or even the late True Immortal realm!"

Sun Minggu, surprised, said, "Just two months?"

Can Mr.

Yang really reach the late True Immortal stage?"

"Very likely!"

Fourth Elder Mo Guishan nodded.

Sun Minggu's body trembled slightly as he said, "If Mr.

Yang could step into the late True Immortal realm!

By then, who knows how strong Mr.

Yang's power could become!"

Mo Qianjue smiled faintly, "It truly is something to look forward to!"

Expectation was also visible on everyone's faces.

...

After flying away from the territory of the Supreme Sect.

Flame Emperor asked, "Little Luo, where are we heading next?"

Yang Luo replied, "To Brother Baili's family, to challenge the 'Eight Tribes Lightning Territory'!"

Baili Wushuang chuckled, "Brother Yang, the trial in our family's 'Eight Tribes Lightning Territory' is quite difficult.

Over the years, I have entered the 'Eight Tribes Lightning Territory' for trials a few times, but each time I could only persist for a few days before having to make an embarrassed retreat.

So, you should be mentally prepared."

Yang Luo said, "I have already prepared myself mentally; the harder the trial in the 'Eight Tribes Lightning Territory,' the greater the improvement to our cultivation and strength!"

International Diva also said, "I also want to see how much more difficult this 'Eight Tribes Lightning Territory's trial is compared to the 'Supreme Mystic Realm'."

Baili Wushuang shook his head, "Sister Song, it can't be compared.

The trials in the 'Supreme Mystic Realm' are only helpful for cultivators below True Immortals.

Whereas our 'Eight Tribes Lightning Territory's trials offer aid to cultivators below Heavenly Immortals."

"Really?!"

International Diva exclaimed in surprise.

“Indeed, it’s true.”

Mo Qingkuang nodded and said, “After all, the ‘Eight Tribes Lightning Territory’ was created by the White Tiger Ancestor as a minor world, and its trial difficulty is indeed significant.

We, in the ‘Supreme Mystic Realm,’ truly cannot compare.”

International Diva said with a smile, “In that case, I am even more interested in this ‘Eight Tribes Lightning Territory’!”

Flame Emperor’s eyes sparkled, “Perhaps I can use the trials in the ‘Eight Tribes Lightning Territory’ to step into True Immortality in one go!”

“Me too, me too!”

International Diva was also very excited.

Suddenly, Yang Luo thought of something and asked Baili Wushuang, “Brother Baili, aside from the ‘Eight Tribes Lightning Territory,’ what other trial sites are there in West Continent?”

Baili Wushuang replied, “There are plenty of trial sites in the West Continent; all the top sects have their own mystic realms for trials.

Besides the mystic realms of these top sects, there are also many forbidden lands.

The most famous and most dangerous of these forbidden areas is undoubtedly the ‘Heaven Burying Burial Immortal Tomb.’”

“Heaven Burying Burial Immortal Tomb?”

Yang Luo was momentarily stunned, “What place is that?”

“As for the rumors about the Heaven Burying Burial Immortal Tomb, I know a bit.”

Ji Longyue took over the conversation, saying, “It’s rumored that over a thousand years ago, in Kunlun Ruins, seven prodigiously talented Heavenly Immortals were undergoing the Golden Immortal Tribulation at the Heaven Burying Mountain Range simultaneously.

Initially, these seven Heavenly Immortals were close to overcoming it, but ultimately, they perished under the Golden Immortal Tribulation.

Although these seven Heavenly Immortals perished, their blood essence, true essence, and energy spilled over the Heaven Burying Mountain Range, turning that area into a dangerous forbidden land.

Cultivators below Heavenly Immortals dared not enter this forbidden area, and those who tried to explore the Heaven Burying Burial Immortal Tomb never came out alive.

For this reason, to commemorate these seven Heavenly Immortals, seven great tombs were erected outside that area, which thereby got its name ‘Heaven Burying Burial Immortal Tomb.’

Tantai Puti chimed in, “Although the Heaven Burying Burial Immortal Tomb is a forbidden area, the spiritual energy there is extremely abundant, nourishing all beings.

Thus, over the years, many cultivators have chosen to cultivate in the outer areas and have made numerous gains.

It is said that the spiritual energy inside the Heaven Burying Burial Immortal Tomb is even more intense.

Some Heavenly Immortals who have gone in to cultivate have made gains and even obtained some natural treasures.”

Yang Luo's eyes shone with excitement, "I never imagined West Continent would have such a miraculous place."

Seeing Yang Luo's reaction,

Baili Wushuang exclaimed, "Damn, Brother Yang, you're not thinking of going to the Heaven Burying Burial Immortal Tomb, are you?"

Flame Emperor and the others all turned to look at Yang Luo unequivocally.

Chapter 1937: Seven Titles!

Yang Luo nodded, "Yes, I indeed want to test myself at the 'Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb'."

"You're kidding?!"

Ning Jianfeng's mouth twitched, "Brother Yang, the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb is extremely perilous.

If a cultivator below the level of Heavenly Immortal enters, it's a path of certain death without life!

You shouldn't be reckless.

Let's go to the 'Eight Tribes Lightning Territory' instead for our trial!"

Baili Wushuang also said, "Brother Yang, if we trial in the 'Eight Tribes Lightning Territory,' we can still retreat in time if we can't handle it!

But if we enter the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb and encounter danger, there would be no escape!"

Tantai Puti quickly persuaded, "Brother Yang, I know you long to become stronger, but you mustn't act rashly!"

After thinking it over, Yang Luo said, "Alright, let's first go and see.

If it really is too dangerous, we won't enter."

Everyone then breathed a sigh of relief.

Afterward, Yang Luo and his group continued flying towards the West Continent on the ancient boat.

Until the evening arrived.

Yang Luo and his companions reached the Endless Sea at the border between Central Continent and West Continent.

Ji Longyue suggested, "Brother Yang, it's quite late today.

How about we find an ancient city to rest for the night and head to the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb tomorrow?"

"Okay."

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Around nine o'clock at night.

Yang Luo and his group arrived at White Tiger City.

As the main city of West Continent, White Tiger City covers a vast area.

Its bustling hustle and bustle are on par with those of Azure Dragon City, Black Tortoise City, and Vermillion Bird City.

Upon reaching White Tiger City.

Yang Luo and his party found an inn, ordered some dishes and wine, and started eating supper.

At this time.

People in the inn were talking about recent events in Kunlun Ruins.

“Fellow Daoists, have you heard about the battles at Eastern Desolate Mountain and Consoling Immortal Island?”

“Of course, we’ve heard!

Those are the big events recently happening in Kunlun Ruins, known to everyone!”

“Mr.

Yang has now firmly secured the position of the number-one Heavenly Pride of Kunlun Ruins.

He is a contemporary fierce figure, earning everyone’s respect!”

“Such a dazzling genius, I really hope to have the fortune to meet him one day!”

“Ah, such figures come and go without trace, how can we meet them just by wishing?”

Hearing the discussions of the people.

Sitting in a corner, Flame Emperor and the others looked bemused.

International Diva Luange giggled, "Little Luo, I didn't expect your fame to be so vast that we can even hear people discussing you here."

Tantai Puti laughed, "Of course, Brother Yang defeated Lu Yuanlong and ten others with a single finger, then he killed Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie, two True Immortals.

Furthermore, he killed four True Immortals from the Dragon Python Sect, eradicating the sect.

Each of these feats is not something ordinary individuals can achieve.

It's only natural for Brother Yang to become famous throughout Kunlun Ruins."

Ning Jianfeng toyed with his wine glass, "However, Kunlun Ruins are so vast, and ultimately only a few have seen Brother Yang.

Thus, even if Brother Yang sits here, they wouldn't know."

Speaking of which, Ning Jianfeng turned his eyes sharply and said, "Brother Yang, how about I shout out loud that you are indeed the fierce figure of this age?

Probably these fellows will rush over to offer you drinks."

"Don't!"

Yang Luo quickly raised his hand to stop him, "Better less trouble than more."

He didn't really care about the fame; what he cared about was how to quickly enhance his cultivation and strength.

Ning Jianfeng shook his head, "Brother Yang, sometimes I think you are very high-profile, but other times I feel you are too low-key.

If I had your fame, I'd want everyone in Kunlun Ruins to know."

Qin Zhanhuang curled his lips, "That's the difference between you and Brother Yang, not just in terms of cultivation, but also in terms of mindset."

Ning Jianfeng shrugged, "Yeah, I'm just a layperson, I'm no match for Brother Yang."

After finishing the late-night meal, Yang Luo and his companions went back to their rooms to rest.

Back in the room, Yang Luo and Big White sat together in a wooden tub to bath.

Yang Luo said, "Big White, we are about to start the trials, and we must become stronger this time!"

"That's a must!"

Big White nodded repeatedly, then said, "I wonder if I could step into the True Immortal realm this time!"

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Give it your all and try, what if you succeed?"

Big White swung his fist, "Mm, I need to work harder and catch up with you, Brother Yang!"

"Yes!"

Yang Luo laughed out loud, “Then let’s strive together, progress together, and become stronger together!”

The next morning.

After having breakfast, Yang Luo and his group left the inn, soared into the sky, and flew towards the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb.

Although they could use the ancient boat for flight, the speed of the boat was ultimately not as fast as their own flying.

Yang Luo planned to quickly check out the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb to see if they could train there; if so, they would enter for training.

If not, then they would hurry to the White Tiger family.

Because time was tight, they needed to hasten their speed.

By noon.

Yang Luo and his group had arrived at the outskirts of the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb.

From afar, they could see seven tombstones, each hundreds of meters high, towering majestically, grand and imposing.

The surrounding mountains and rivers undulated, streams flowed, and lush flora abounded, resembling an Immortal Realm.

Behind the seven tombstones, a miraculous scene presented itself.

The space between heaven and earth sparkled with lights of various colors, resembling a gigantic, heaven-and-earth supporting glazed light column, covering that area and obscuring visibility of any objects within.

Furthermore, within this colossal light column, fierce winds swept through, flames surged, lightning flickered, and ice surged...

all kinds of energies filled the atmosphere.

Baili Wushuang said, "We've arrived at the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb!"

Yang Luo waved his hand, "Come on, let's go and take a look!"

Then, Yang Luo and his group sped toward the front, quickly arriving in front of the seven tombstones.

These seven tombstones were so tall and massive that they resembled seven mountains, ancient and towering, standing between heaven and earth.

Above these seven tombstones, vigorous ancient characters were engraved, clearly the seven honorary titles

Chapter 1938: Certain Death!

Yang Luo had also deciphered the ancient characters on the seven tombstones.

They were indeedâ€”

Endless Sword Immortal, Purple Thunder Immortal Venerable, Lingxu Shangren, Fire Phoenix Heavenly Venerate, Tian Long Ancient Buddha, Yuhua Immortal Monarch, Cold Moon Fairy!

Yang Luo asked, "Could these be the titles of the seven Heavenly Immortals?"

"That's right."

Baili Wushuang nodded and said, "The names of these seven predecessors are now unknown, but their titles have been remembered by later generations."

Yang Luo lamented, "It's truly regrettable and lamentable that such powerful Heavenly Immortals eventually perished under the Golden Immortal Tribulation."

You should know, he had never seen a Heavenly Immortal until now.

Even during the battle with the Qilin family, he had merely witnessed Heavenly Immortals fight from afar, but had not seen the person.

He aspired greatly toward the Heavenly Immortals.

After all, if the Golden Immortals were absent, the Heavenly Immortals would be the strongest beings in both Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island in the Immortal World.

But, even these mighty seven Heavenly Immortals could not ultimately contend with the heavens, failing to transcend the Golden Immortal Tribulation, turning into mere dust.

Ji Longyue sighed and said, "It is indeed a pity, if they could have stepped into the Golden Immortal realm, then they could have pursued an even higher Great Dao and seen a broader world!"

Yang Luo said, "Therefore, we must solidify our own foundation.

Only with a stronger foundation can we seize a sliver of chance in repeated calamities in the future, advancing to greater strength!"

“Yes!”

Ji Longyue and the others nodded heavily.

Yang Luo then bypassed the tombstones and flew toward the energy column that covered thousands of miles.

“Holy fuck!

Brother Yang, have you gone mad, really going there?!”

Ning Jianfeng couldn’t help but cry out in alarm.

“Quick, stop Brother Yang!”

“Don’t let him act recklessly!”

Ji Longyue and Baili Wushuang also showed great shock and hurriedly followed.

At that moment.

After crossing the tombstones, the closer Yang Luo got to the energy column, the more he felt a powerful energy sweeping toward him.

He even felt his heart beat faster, breathing hasten, blood flow speed up, and a fine sweat break out on his forehead.

Even Big White, perched on his shoulder, had an aggressive look, trembling all over, tightly clutching his clothes, clearly also nearing his limit.

Just then.

Two voices arose in his mind.

“Kid, where are you?

Why do I sense a strong wave of energy?”

“Let me see where you are, you little rascal!”

The speakers were Long Xinghe and Long Tianchi.

Yang Luo was suddenly startled.

He had not expected that the Heaven Burying Burial Immortal Tomb would alarm Long Xinghe and Long Tianchi, two such venerable figures.

Soon, a flash of golden light crossed Yang Luo’s eyes.

It was Long Xinghe and Long Tianchi using Yang Luo’s eyes to view the scene outside.

A few minutes later.

Long Tianchi clicked his tongue and said, “Kid, the energy contained in that column of light is truly strong!

Moreover, I can sense quite a few precious natural treasures inside!

What exactly is this place?”

Yang Luo narrated the affair of the Heaven Burying Burial Immortal Tomb to Long Xinghe and Long Tianchi.

Long Xinghe enlightenedly said, "So this is a place that emanated after the fall of seven Heavenly Immortals, no wonder the energy in this region is so vast and boundless."

Long Tianchi sighed and said, "For ordinary elders to step into the realm of Heavenly Immortals is already rare enough, but it's a pity that these seven still haven't stepped into the Golden Immortal realm.

Otherwise, they could have shattered the Void, travelled to higher planes, and pursued a higher Great Dao."

Yang Luo asked, "Senior figures, is it possible for me to enter this Heaven Burying Burial Immortal Tomb now?"

Long Xinghe warned, "Kid, the energy inside is too overwhelming.

With your current cultivation, strength, and physical robustness, you can't withstand the energy here!"

"Exactly!"

Long Tianchi took over the conversation, "If you could come out in time, it would be okay, but if you can't, you will surely be reduced to ashes!"

Yang Luo said helplessly, "So, you're saying I can't go in now?"

"You can't."

Long Xinghe gave a definitive answer.

Long Tianchi then said, “However, the energy inside is indeed magnificent.

If you could enter and absorb some of it,

not only could it repair our Essence Souls, but it could also help us continue to open the third bronze dragon coffin.

Moreover, there seem to be some natural treasures inside.

If you could secure them, that would certainly be excellent.

Of course, you must not enter now.

Wait until your cultivation, strength, and physical robustness have improved a bit more.

Then, it won’t be too late to go in.

By then, Big Brother and I will help you, and you’ll be able to make a go of it.”

“Alright.”

Yang Luo nodded and then stopped, not approaching any further.

Since both seniors had said as much, he naturally couldn’t act recklessly.

His only desire was to grow stronger and obtain some extraordinary treasures, but he had not thought of losing his life gratuitously.

At this moment, Ji Longyue, Baili Wushuang, and others also caught up.

Ning Jianfeng, wiping the sweat from his forehead, said, "Brother Yang, the energy here is too strong.

I can barely withstand it.

We should retreat quickly!"

Qin Zhanhuang, Mu Wushang, Emperor of the Dead, and Ice Empress were also barely able to hold on, breathing heavily.

Ji Longyue and a few others like Baili Wushuang, although they were still barely holding on, were almost at their limits.

Baili Wushuang said, "Brother Yang, you don't really plan to go in, do you?

Don't act recklessly.

Once you enter, you're basically signing your own death warrant!"

Yang Luo stared at the distant column of light that supported the heavens and enveloped thousands of miles for a while, then turned around and flew away from the area.

Seeing that Yang Luo did not force his way in, Ji Longyue and the others breathed a sigh of relief and also turned around to leave the area.

Soon, Yang Luo and his group flew to the edge of the tombstone, reaching the outer perimeter of the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb.

Ning Jianfeng, patting his chest, said, "Brother Yang, you really scared me just now.

I really thought you were going to go in!"

Yang Luo said, "I'm not going in today.

I'll come back another time, and I'm definitely going to check it out!"

Before Ji Longyue and the others could speak,

a series of mocking voices came over.

"Kid, who do you think you are?

You've got quite some nerve to think about entering the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb.

You must be courting death!"

"The Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb is known to be a place where below Heavenly Immortals, there is only death and no life.

If you enter, you will surely perish without a trace!"

"Heh, people should always have dreams, right?

What if he can actually enter and come out?"

Hearing the voices,

Yang Luo and his group looked up.

They saw about twenty people flying over from a distance.

Among them, four were Early-stage True Immortals.

The rest were Earth Immortals.

Baili Wushuang said, "These guys must be here for cultivating.

Let's ignore them."

Yang Luo nodded and paid no attention to the group, ready to leave.

He was in a hurry to get to the White Tiger family's trials and had no time to deal with these people.

"Kid, don't be in such a rush to leave.

If you're capable, go into the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb!"

"You wouldn't be bluffing, right?"

The group had already flown over, blocking Yang Luo and his companions' path.

Baili Wushuang frowned and said, "Whether we enter the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb or not, what's it to you?"

Chapter 1939: The Imposter!

"I was wondering why he looked so familiar, it turns out to be Young Master Ji, what a pleasure to meet you!"

A middle-aged giant man with a burly and tall figure, holding a huge axe, bowed his hands to Baili Wushuang.

“Yo, apart from Young Master Baili, there’s also Young Master Ji and Miss Tantai, you’re all here!”

“Greetings to all the young masters and young ladies!”

“Ah, indeed being born into a good family is a blessing, with inexhaustible cultivation resources at your disposal, and without the need for effort, cultivation and strength can improve rapidly!”

“Isn’t that the truth?”

Unlike us independent cultivators who can only rely on ourselves if we want to become stronger!”

These people all mockingly bowed their hands towards Ji Longyue and the others.

Although they appeared respectful on the surface, their eyes were full of disdain.

Ji Longyue and the others had cold expressions on their faces, but said nothing.

After so many years, they had already grown accustomed to it.

Yang Luo then looked up at the crowd and said, “Do you know Brother Ji and the others so well?”

And how do you know that they have not put in the effort?”

A woman in white sneered, “Effort?”

Do they even need to bother with effort?"

Yang Luo calmly said, "Being born into a major clan and major sects certainly comes with innate advantages.

However, if one doesn't work hard, even with a good family background, it is impossible to achieve much.

Are there few failures among those from large families and major sects?

Brother Ji and the others have achieved their current level of cultivation and strength, and their current fame.

On one hand, they indeed have their families' support.

But on the other hand, it's also because they are hardworking enough."

Hearing Yang Luo's words, Ji Longyue and the others felt somewhat moved in their hearts.

It seems that only Yang Luo understood them.

A woman in purple frowned and said, "Who are you, speaking up for them like this, are you also perhaps the young master of some major family or major sect?"

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "No, I am No Sect, just an independent cultivator."

Although he was a nominal elder of the Immortal Medicine Sect, he was not truly part of the sect, so he could only be considered an independent cultivator.

"Oh..."

The woman in white suddenly nodded as if she understood, "So you're just a lackey for these young masters and ladies then?"

We're only talking about your masters, what does it have to do with you, a lackey?"

Hearing this, Yang Luo's brow furrowed slightly.

Tantai Puti could not bear it any longer and angrily said, "Are you ever going to stop?"

"Miss Tantai, you get angry just because we say a few words about you?"

The woman in white pretended to be frightened and said, "What, are you going to hit us or something?"

"Or are you planning to use the power of your family and sect to suppress us?"

If that's the case, we certainly can't compete with you!"

The woman in purple added a comment as well.

"You..."

Tantai Puti was shaking with anger, almost ready to take action then and there.

The giant man with the axe sneered and said, "Before, you were indeed the Heavenly Prides of the Kunlun Ruins, with your eminent reputations!

But now, we independent cultivators have a peerless genius among us who has completely overshadowed your brilliance, making you no longer the center of attention, and your fame has dwindled to nothing!"

“It’s because of Mr.

Yang that we’ve come to realize that even as independent cultivators, we can become stronger through our own efforts, becoming renowned throughout the Kunlun Ruins!”

“Heroes like Mr.

Yang, who have grown strong on their own, are our role models.

As for you young masters and ladies, you simply cannot compare with Mr.

Yang!”

“I really hope to meet Mr.

Yang face to face one day!”

The people present all began to discuss among themselves.

Especially those few women, their faces filled with longing and a desire to meet the great hero of their hearts.

Hearing what these people said.

Ji Longyue and the others exchanged glances then looked at Yang Luo, their eyes filled with a strange expression.

Tantai Puti, puzzled, asked, “The person you are talking about, is he named Yang Luo?”

“That’s right!”

The axe-wielding giant nodded, “We are indeed talking about Yang Luo, Mr.

Yang!”

Ning Jianfeng asked with amusement, “Have any of you ever seen this Mr.

Yang?”

The woman in white lifted her head proudly, “Whether we’ve seen him or not is irrelevant, we will definitely meet Mr.

Yang in the future, and we will follow him!”

The woman in purple also said with pride, “We heard that Mr.

Yang is willing to make friends!

Although our cultivation may not compare to that of Mr.

Yang’s, as long as we show our sincerity, he will surely accept us!”

Yang Luo said indifferently, “If that Mr.

Yang knew you were this kind of person, I’m afraid he wouldn’t accept you.

Although Mr.

Yang does enjoy making friends, he perhaps does not care much about the other party's cultivation level and strength, but he values character very much.

Your character is obviously mediocre, not fit to catch Mr.

Yang's eye."

"Nonsense!"

The woman in purple shouted angrily, "Who the hell are you to speak as if you know Mr.

Yang!"

Yang Luo replied calmly, "I do know Mr.

Yang because I am him."

As soon as he said this.

"Hahahaha..."

The people immediately burst into laughter.

"Folks, did you hear that?"

How thick-skinned is this kid, daring to impersonate Mr.

Yang!"

“A mere lackey dares to impersonate Mr.

Yang, truly audacious!”

“Today we shall teach this impostor a lesson on behalf of Mr.

Yang!”

“Daring to tarnish Mr.

Yang’s reputation, you’re simply asking for a beating!”

Immediately, over a dozen people unleashed their oppressive aura and energy, summoning True Qi that flashed with a blinding brilliance!

Yang Luo was quite helpless.

Why did no one believe the truth these days?

Ning Jianfeng warned, “I advise you not to start a fight, or you’ll regret it!”

“Shut your mouth!”

“If we don’t give this impostor a proper lesson, that will truly be regrettable!”

“Everyone, attack!”

More than a dozen Earth Immortals shouted fiercely and charged at Yang Luo.

In the blink of an eye!

These Earth Immortals closed in on Yang Luo and launched a ferocious joint assault!

More than a dozen attacks streaked across the sky, heading straight for Yang Luo!

Yang Luo remained still, standing in mid-air with his left hand behind his back and a slight wave of his right hand sleeve!

In an instant!

Whirring!

A vast and boundless golden True Qi and sword intent surged out like a breached river, washing everything away!

This True Qi and energy were too terrifying, crushing the void directly!

Boom boom boom...

Accompanied by a series of earth-shattering explosions!

The attacks unleashed by these Earth Immortals were utterly destroyed, turning into a massive shower of energy light that sprayed in all directions!

“Aaaahhh...”

The Earth Immortals screamed as they were blown away.

“Such powerful True Qi and sword intent, could he be a sword cultivator?!”

“Sweeping away more than a dozen Earth Immortals with a flick of his sleeve, my God, what is this kid’s cultivation level?!”

“Isn’t this kid a lackey?”

How can he be so powerful?!”

The rest exclaimed in shock, all dumbfounded.

“Kid, not bad at all, to step into the True Immortal realm at such a young age.

I, ‘Tuo Mountain True Monarch,’ will have a bout with you!”

The axe-wielding giant bellowed, as True Qi burst forth from his body and he charged over!

Chapter 1940: He Really is Yang Luo!

“I, ‘Netherworld Fire Sword Immortal,’ have come to meet you for a duel!”

“I, ‘Beihai Saber Master,’ seek instruction from you!”

“I, ‘Purple Mountain True Monarch,’ ask for your guidance!”

The other three True Immortals also shouted out, charging toward Yang Luo with a fierce momentum.

Yang Luo flung them away with one sweep of his sleeve, which infuriated them and intensified their resolve to harshly teach Yang Luo a lesson.

In an instant!

The four True Immortals closed in on Yang Luo and simultaneously launched a furious assault!

“Mountain Opening Divine Axe!”

Tuo Mountain True Monarch clenched the huge axes in his hands, swinging them down mightily!

Whoosh!

As the axe fell, heaven and earth shook, the void cracked!

An ancient bronze huge axe blazed with boundless immortal light, carrying the might to split mountains, striking fiercely towards Yang Luo!

“Netherworld Fire Sword Technique!”

The Netherworld Fire Sword Immortal brandished his black long sword, slashing with all his might!

Whoosh!

A black huge sword erupted with formidable sword might and sword intent, along with blazing black flames, hacking at Yang Luo!

“Sunset Sky Saber Technique!”

The Beihai Saber Master held a dark golden saber, furiously slicing through the air!

Whoosh!

A dark gold huge saber rent the sky asunder, shaking heaven and earth, its saber intent ravaging, as though it would sever and destroy everything!

“Purple Mountain Dominating Fist!”

Purple Mountain True Monarch swung his fist, slamming it out with fury!

Boom!

His fist struck, thunder filled the air, and the void shattered!

A purple huge fist, like a meteor from outer space, streaked across the sky, plummeting towards Yang Luo!

When the four True Immortals attacked together, the battle power they unleashed was incredibly terrifying!

Even an Early-stage True Immortal, facing their combined strike, would not die, but would sustain severe injuries!

“This kid is indeed extraordinary, having stepped into the True Immortal realm at such a young age, but he should not have impersonated Mr.

Yang or provoked us!”

“With Tuo Mountain True Monarch and the others joining hands, how could this kid possibly withstand it?”

“This kid has it coming; he deserves to be beaten decisively!”

Those Earth Immortals all sneered repeatedly, almost seeing the scene where Yang Luo would be struck down, kneeling and begging for mercy.

However, facing the fierce attack of the four, Yang Luo stood quietly in the air, his face calm and utterly unruffled.

At the very moment when the pressure of their attack was about to crush him!

Yang Luo raised his right hand, his True Qi erupting as he pressed out with one finger!

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

A golden huge finger wrapped around a golden dragon crushed the layers of the void, striking heavily upwards!

This finger was terrifying beyond measure, as if it could cut off rivers and seas, collapsing heaven and earth!

Upon seeing Yang Luo's finger press down!

Tuo Mountain True Monarch and the others felt a mountain-collapsing, tsunami-like pressure and breath surging towards them, causing their expressions to change drastically, their hearts pounding with fear!

They wanted to dodge and retreat, but it was already too late; they had no choice but to brace themselves to meet the attack head-on!

Even those who were watching the battle were shocked as well, sensing the extraordinariness of this one finger!

In the blink of an eye!

Boom!

This golden huge finger collided fiercely with the attacks unleashed by Tuo Mountain True Monarch and the others, producing the sound of rolling thunder!

Various lights and energies mingled together, like terrifying waves, spreading outwards!

The world trembled, mountains and rivers swayed, and even the seven tombstones trembled slightly!

The onlookers were shocked into retreating repeatedly, quickly forming True Qi barriers around themselves, barely managing to resist the impact of the energy!

Flame Emperor and Ji Longyue, among others, also retreated a distance and gathered their True Qi barriers to defend!

Less than a few minutes!

Boom!

The sound of a heaven-shattering explosion echoed across the sky, reverberating in all directions!

Tuo Mountain True Monarch and his companions had believed that with their combined strength, they should have been able to withstand Yang Luo's finger!

But they simply couldn't!

"Ah..."

The four of them let out a cry of pain, like four cannonballs, they were sent flying!

They flew back over a hundred meters before they barely managed to stabilize themselves!

One could see that their bodies were torn with gashes, and their faces had turned slightly pale!

Clearly, Yang Luo's finger had directly injured them!

In an instant.

The scene quieted down.

Those watching the battle were dumbfounded, nearly dropping their jaws in shock.

"Good heavens, how can this young man be so strong?!"

"Could he really be that legendary unparalleled prodigy...

Yang Luo...

Mr.

Yang?!"

"It's likely indeed...

It's been said that Mr.

Yang is a sword cultivator who, not long ago, defeated Lu Yuanlong and the top ten prodigies with a single finger!

They say Mr.

Yang's Finger Technique is also wrapped in a golden dragon, domineering and unmatched!"

"There's no mistake, this person is Mr.

Yang; he just released sword intent, which shook us away, then injured the four Tuo Mountain True Monarchs with the Emperor Dragon Finger!"

The spectators were now basically certain that this young man before them was the currently unparalleled Yang Luo.

Although they had never seen Yang Luo in person, they had grown callused ears from all the legendary tales and the cultivation techniques he was skilled in.

And now, the means displayed by this young man in front of them left them with no choice but to believe that he was indeed Yang Luo.

What they didn't expect was that Yang Luo was so young, looking much younger than themselves.

Of course, Tuo Mountain True Monarch and his companions were the most shocked.

After all, they had firsthand experience of Yang Luo's power.

After a moment of silence.

Tuo Mountain True Monarch swallowed and asked with a trembling voice, "Are...

are you really Mr.

Yang?”

Yang Luo did not answer the question but instead stood with his hands behind his back and said lightly, “We cultivators, whether born into prestigious families or from humble beginnings, cannot become powerful without our own efforts.

If you don’t have a prosperous family background, then you must work harder than the average person rather than only knowing how to fight viciously and be jealous of others.

Your talent is actually not bad; as long as you’re willing to work hard, you can achieve significant accomplishments.

Take care of yourselves.”

Having said this, Yang Luo waved his hand, “Let’s go!”

After that, Yang Luo and Flame Emperor and the others moved and flew toward the distance.

“It’s Mr.

Yang, he really is Mr.

Yang!”

“Chase, chase after him quickly!”

“Mr.

Yang, we admire you greatly and hope to make friends with you, to follow you!”

Tuo Mountain True Monarch and his companions immediately became excited and hastily set off in pursuit.

Yang Luo, however, did not look back and said in a resonant voice, "Do not follow me, or it won't be as simple as just teaching you a lesson."

Upon hearing Yang Luo's words.

Tuo Mountain True Monarch and his companions all stopped, not daring to pursue any further.

It was rumored that Yang Luo was invincible within his realm and could even slay those in the middle True Immortal realm.

If Yang Luo truly became angry, they feared for their lives.

The Netherworld Fire Sword Immortal spoke to the others angrily, "We could have gained an opportunity, but because of your desire to mouth off, we missed it!"

"That's not our fault, how were we to know that this unremarkable youngster was Mr.

Yang?!"

"If we'd known he was Mr.

Yang, we wouldn't have dared to disrespect Mr.

Yang even if we had a hundred times the courage!"

Everyone had looks of bitterness, full of regret.

They had all been longing to get acquainted with Yang Luo, but now they had offended him.

Tuo Mountain True Monarch sighed deeply, “We should heed Mr.

Yang’s advice...”

The others nodded and sighed deeply as well.