

Super IDG 1941

Chapter 1941: White Tiger Family!

After leaving the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb,

Yang Luo and his companions headed straight for the White Tiger family.

On the way,

Tantai Puti occasionally glanced at Yang Luo, hesitating to speak.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Puti, if you have something to say, just say it."

Tantai Puti said softly, "Brother Yang, you won't dislike us for our background, will you?"

Ji Longyue and Baili Wushuang looked at Yang Luo as well.

Although Yang Luo understood them, they were still worried that there might be a gulf between them and Yang Luo.

Yang Luo couldn't help but smile wryly, "Silly girl, what nonsense are you spouting?"

Why would I dislike you?

Just because of your background?"

Tantai Puti pouted and said, "After all, you are different from us.

You don't have an illustrious family background; you relied entirely on your own efforts, step by step, to get where you are today, respected and admired by thousands.

And we, indeed, had our families' help to reach our current cultivation level and strength."

Yang Luo sighed softly and said, "Didn't I just say it doesn't matter whether one is from a famous family or from humble origins?

Being born into a good family does mean a higher starting point than others, but whether one can become a true powerhouse and pursue a higher path still depends on one's own efforts.

Furthermore, the cultivation level and strength I've achieved up to now is not all due to my own efforts.

I also relied on the help of many seniors and the support of my brothers to reach this point.

So, there is no need for you to feel troubled about this."

Ning Jianfeng chuckled, "Exactly, Brother Yang is known for his righteousness and easy-going nature, how could he care about such things?

Stop overthinking it."

Yang Luo nodded and added, "That's right.

We have been through so much together on our journey, faced life and death side by side; let's not bother with these concerns anymore."

"Mhm, mhm!"

Tantai Puti smiled in a daze and nodded repeatedly.

Ji Longyue laughed heartily and said, "Then let's speed up so we can arrive at the White Tiger family sooner and start the trial!"

"Good!"

Yang Luo laughed heartily and nodded.

...

As the sun set in the evening,

Yang Luo and his party finally arrived at the territory of the White Tiger family.

Looking off into the distance, one hundred seventy-eight mountain peaks soared into the clouds, majestic and imposing like dragons and tigers lying in wait.

Platinum palaces and pavilions sat atop the mountain peaks, grand and atmospheric.

From time to time, members of the White Tiger family could be seen piloting flying immortal treasures and riding various mutated beasts in and out.

Many were seen absorbing and expelling breath in front of the palace pavilions, and numerous others were practicing martial arts in the training fields.

International Diva Zhixin said, stunned, "My God, Brother Baili, your family's estate is too magnificent.

It's even more impressive than the Supreme Sect!"

Baili Wushuang lifted his head proudly, "Of course, in the entire West Continent, our family is the undisputed number one!"

Ji Longyue glanced at him, "Prideful for nothing.

Our Azure Dragon Family is even more magnificent than your White Tiger family!"

"Really?!"

International Diva Zhixin's eyes shone with excitement.

Ji Longyue nodded, "Of course it's true."

International Diva Zhixin said with a smile, "Then I really have to see it for myself when the time comes."

Yang Luo was also highly impressed.

As one of the four top-tier divine beast clans, the White Tiger family indeed had profound heritage; even just their scale was beyond what ordinary sects and families could match.

He wondered whether he could breakthrough to the middle True Immortal realm in this trial, to possibly receive the inheritance of the ancient White Tiger.

He was truly looking forward to it!

Soon, Yang Luo and his group approached the territory of the White Tiger family.

"Who goes there!"

"This is the territory of the White Tiger family; outsiders are not allowed to intrude!"

Many members of the White Tiger family, piloting flying immortal treasures, flew over.

Upon seeing Baili Wushuang,

“Elder son?!”

The clansmen were immediately startled and hastily bowed their heads, “Greetings to the elder son!”

Baili Wushuang nodded and asked, “Where is my father?”

A clansman replied, “The family head is waiting for you at the main peak!”

Baili Wushuang waved his hand and said, “Alright, you may go back to your tasks.”

“Yes!”

The clansmen responded and then dispersed.

Baili Wushuang turned to Yang Luo and the others, “Brothers, let’s go!”

Afterward, they flew towards the main peak.

Along the way, Baili Wushuang introduced his family clan to Yang Luo and Flame Emperor and the others.

Fifteen minutes later,

Yang Luo and his companions approached the main peak, Yunhu Mountain.

In front of the main hall's plaza, several people were standing.

The leading middle-aged man wore a white robe with golden borders and white tiger totems embroidered on it.

He had a tall and upright figure, an impressive demeanor, and he was the current Patriarch of the White Tiger family, Baili Shengxuan.

Following behind was a young man who looked about seventy percent similar to Baili Wushuang, along with two old men in robes with white hair and beards, both exuding an immortal grace.

The young man was the second young master of the White Tiger family, Baili Shaoqing.

These two old men were elders of the White Tiger family, Baili Haoyue and Zhong Shangru.

"Haha, Little Luo, you've finally come!"

When Yang Luo and the others landed on the plaza, Baili Shengxuan came forward with a warm smile.

Yang Luo clasped his hands and said, "Uncle Baili, it's been a long time!"

"Indeed, it has been several months since we last met at Immortal Furnace Mountain."

Baili Wushuang smiled and nodded, then said admiringly, "Little Luo, during this time, your name has resounded throughout the entire Kunlun Ruins, as loud as thunder, even more so than before!"

Baili Haoyue looked at Yang Luo and stroked his beard, "Young man, I heard you've entered the early stage of the True Immortal Realm, unbeaten within the same realm, and even capable of defeating middle True Immortal realm experts.

Is this true?"

Baili Shaoqing and Zhong Shangru also turned their gazes towards Yang Luo.

As a premier divine beast clan, their information-gathering capabilities were strong.

After learning of what Yang Luo had done during this time, they were all quite shocked.

And still somewhat dubious.

How could this young man in front of them possess such formidable strength?

Baili Wushuang said, "Seventh Elder, of course it's true!

Whether it was the battle at Eastern Desolate Mountain or the battle at Consoling Immortal Island, Brother Ji and I were there!"

"Indeed."

Ji Longyue also said, "Brother Yang's strength is incredibly powerful, already far beyond our comparison."

Hearing the words from Baili Wushuang and Ji Longyue,

The shock in the eyes of Baili Shaoqing, Baili Haoyue, and Zhong Shangru intensified, but they still found it hard to believe.

The idea of defeating someone a level higher was simply too astounding for them.

Just as Baili Shengxuan was about to speak,

Angry roars echoed from afar.

“Boy, you actually dare to come to our White Tiger family!”

“What audacity!”

Hearing the voices,

Everyone present turned their heads to look.

Four figures were flying over from the distance.

Three of them in midair were elderly men in robes of various colors.

Following behind was a young man who looked somewhat similar to Baili Wushuang.

The youth was riding a majestic purple tiger with a pair of wings on its back.

Yang Luo’s eyes narrowed slightly, as he naturally recognized the three among them.

Chapter 1942: Do You Dare to Take Five Moves from This Old Man?

The young man was none other than the Third Young Master of the White Tiger family, Baili Shaofeng.

The two old men in white and green robes were two elders of the White Tiger family, Elder Fuhu and Yan Qingfeng.

I had already made enemies with these three several months ago.

As for the elder clothed in a gray robe with a tall and burly physique, Yang Luo did not recognize him.

However, the elder's aura was robust, his oppressive might unparalleled, radiant with immortal light, and he was surely one of the White Tiger family's elders.

Moreover, Yang Luo could confirm that this elder's cultivation must be at the late True Immortal realm.

"Brother Baili, who is the elder in the gray robe?"

Yang Luo asked Baili Wushuang.

Baili Wushuang introduced, "That is our family's Fifth Elder, Baili Zhaixing, with cultivation at the late True Immortal stage."

"Oh..."

Yang Luo nodded in realization.

Soon, the four reached the space above the plaza.

Baili Shaofeng glared fiercely at Yang Luo and said viciously, "You cur, who gave you the guts to come to our White Tiger family?"

"Are you seeking death?"

Previously in Black Tortoise City and Fire Phoenix City, he was not only injured by Yang Luo but also humiliated.

Therefore, his hatred for Yang Luo was deep to the bone.

Baili Wushuang looked coldly at Baili Shaofeng, "Shaofeng, Yang Luo is my brother.

By speaking like this, do you not have any regard for your elder brother?"

Baili Shaofeng clenched his teeth and said, "Big Brother, this damn dog, relying on his abilities, not only injured me but also injured Elder Fuhu and Elder Yan!

He completely disregards our White Tiger family, how can you be friends with such a person?"

Baili Wushuang said sternly, "All of this is a result of your own actions, can you blame others?"

Seeing that Baili Shaofeng was about to retort.

Baili Shengxuan shouted, "Silence, all of you!"

Then, he turned his eyes to Baili Shaofeng and said coldly, "You unfilial son, don't think I don't know about the things you've done outside!

You've lost face and besmirched our family's reputation and still have the nerve to ask for help at home?"

Baili Shaofeng's face flushed with shame and anger, his fists clenched tight, not daring to speak another word.

At this moment.

Elder Fuhu spoke up, "Family Head, it's true that Shaofeng is at fault, but this Yang Luo brat has disregarded our White Tiger family, seriously injuring me and Elder Yan!

We naturally need to settle this score with him properly!”

Yan Qingfeng also said, “If we don’t teach this brat a good lesson, he will never understand the eminent renown of our White Tiger family!”

Baili Shengxuan frowned deeply and asked, “Elders, what do you suggest we do?”

Baili Wushuang then said, “Elder Fuhu, Elder Yan, since you want to settle accounts with Brother Yang, then fight him now!

After the fight, regardless of win or loss, this grudge will be wiped clean, how about it?”

Upon hearing this.

Elder Fuhu and Yan Qingfeng were both embarrassed, unsure of how to respond.

They had not been a match for Yang Luo initially.

And now, they had heard that this youngster had stepped into the True Immortal realm, undefeated in his own realm, capable of overcoming those at the middle True Immortal realm.

Although they were skeptical about it, it was enough to prove that this youngster’s current strength was likely even greater.

They did want to teach Yang Luo a lesson themselves, but the key point was that they couldn’t defeat him.

Baili Shaofeng grew increasingly anxious and said to Baili Zhaixing, “Fifth Elder, please say something!”

Baili Zhaixing stepped forward, standing with his hands behind his back, looking down at Yang Luo and declared in a clear voice, “Brat, the majesty of our White Tiger family is not to be offended!

Since you've injured Shaofeng, Elder Fuhu, and Elder Yan, you naturally owe us an explanation!"

Yang Luo, facing Baili Zhaixing's gaze, asked, "Then may I ask what kind of explanation the Fifth Elder would like?"

Baili Zhaixing squinted his eyes and said, "Kid, I've heard that you've already stepped into the True Immortal Realm and are invincible within your realm, even capable of slaying strong practitioners in the mid True Immortal realm, hailed as the number one Heavenly Pride of our times!

Do you dare to take five moves from this old man?"

"What do you mean?"

Yang Luo slightly furrowed his brows.

Baili Zhaixing continued, "Kid, no matter how you do it, if you can withstand this old man's five moves, then your grudge with Elder Fuhu and the others will be completely erased, how about that?"

Baili Shengxuan was instantly startled and said, "Fifth Elder, Little Luo only has early-stage True Immortal cultivation, how could he possibly withstand your five moves?

Aren't you asking too much of him?"

Baili Shaoqing, Baili Haoyue, and Zhong Shangru also shook their heads, feeling that Yang Luo couldn't possibly withstand the five moves from Baili Zhaixing.

"That depends on whether or not the kid dares to try!"

Baili Zhaixing turned his head toward Yang Luo, "Kid, you are proclaimed to be the number one Heavenly Pride of Kunlun Ruins, surely you're not lacking even this much courage, are you?

You can rest assured, you are Wushuang's brother, and you've even gifted us Purple Thunder Spirit Ginseng before.

You have some relationship with our family, so naturally, this old man will not try to kill you!"

Baili Shaofeng said teasingly, "Kid, the Fifth Elder is asking you a question, do you dare to accept or not?

If you don't dare, then quickly scam from our White Tiger family!"

Baili Fuhu also sneered, "Kid, since you're so capable, why don't you agree then!"

A mocking smile appeared on Yan Qingfeng's face as well.

In their view, Yang Luo simply could not withstand it.

Moreover, as long as Baili Zhaixing made a move, this kid, even if not killed, would still be seriously injured.

Baili Shengxuan let out a light sigh, knowing that this grudge had to be resolved sooner or later.

He turned his head to Yang Luo and asked, "Little Luo, do you dare to exchange a few moves with the Fifth Elder?"

"Why wouldn't I dare!"

Yang Luo replied resoundingly, then continued, "Fifth Elder, as long as I can withstand your five moves, my grudge with Elder Fuhu and the others will be considered completely erased?"

"Of course!"

Baili Zhaixing nodded, "This old man has the final say in this matter, if you can withstand them, then this grudge will be settled!

If they dare to trouble you in the future, this old man will surely punish them accordingly!"

Yang Luo nodded, "Alright, it's a deal!"

"It's a deal!"

Baili Zhaixing responded loudly.

Baili Shaofeng immediately burst into laughter.

He shook his head and laughed heartily, "Kid, I really don't know whether to call you brave or foolish, I can't believe you actually dared to accept.

Just wait to be properly taught a lesson by the Fifth Elder.

Hahaha..."

"Truly ignorant of the immensity of heaven and earth!"

"You just wait to suffer!"

Baili Fuhu and Yan Qingfeng also sneered without end.

Yang Luo didn't pay attention to the three of them; instead, he stomped his foot on the ground and shot up into the sky, soaring above.

Baili Fuhu, Yan Qingfeng, and Baili Shaofeng quickly descended onto the plaza.

Baili Shengxuan then took out a jade talisman, infused it with True Qi, and activated the mountain-protecting array.

Suddenly,

A colossal platinum-colored light dome, like an enormous bowl flipped upside down, enveloped all the mountains within it.

This scene left many of the clan members puzzled, not understanding why the mountain-protecting array was suddenly activated.

Chapter 1943: Dragon versus Tiger!

At that moment,

Yang Luo and Baili Zhaixing stood in the sky, confronting each other.

Baili Zhaixing declared loudly, “Boy, come on, let this old man see how strong the number one prodigy of the Kunlun Ruins truly is today!”

As he spoke, his body shuddered, and he emitted a blindingly bright platinum light!

An overwhelming pressure and aura gushed out like a tidal wave, crushing towards Yang Luo!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Above the firmament, fierce winds howled and the Sea of Rolling Clouds churned, creating a spectacular scene!

Even the mountain-protecting array trembled slightly under this pressure and aura!

However, this mountain-protecting array, set up by the Heavenly Immortal realm elders of the White Tiger family, was impervious to all skills, and no true immortal below the Heavenly Immortal realm could break it.

Nevertheless, the clan members within the mountain-protecting array also felt a tremendous sense of oppression, shivering all over.

Even Baili Shengxuan and Flame Emperor and others felt a sense of pressure.

Ning Jianfeng clicked his tongue and said, "This old man's strength is no joke.

Can Brother Yang really withstand five moves from this old man?"

Qin Zhanhuang said, "During the battle at Consoling Immortal Island, Brother Yang held out so long against that old guy, Ao Qianlang, and was unbeaten!

Even if this elder's strength is stronger than Ao Qianlang's, withstanding five moves should still be manageable for Brother Yang!"

Mu Wushang nodded and said, "For Brother Yang, withstanding five moves from a late True Immortal realm powerhouse isn't much of an issue!"

Flame Emperor and Ji Longyue and others also nodded, not worried about Yang Luo.

Off to the side, Baili Shaofeng sneered, "You all really have blind faith in this guy!

"The Fifth Elder is a divine being with unparalleled powers, formidable strength!

“Forget about withstanding five moves, he probably can’t even withstand one!”

Baili Fuhu shook his head, “The youths of today are really ignorant and arrogant, lacking reverence.”

Yan Qingfeng also flipped his sleeve, too lazy to comment.

Ning Jianfeng curled his lip and said, “Whether my Brother Yang can withstand five moves from the Fifth Elder, just watch and see!”

Meanwhile, as the group conversed,

Yang Luo’s body also shuddered!

Boom!

A golden beam of light burst from his body into the sky, piercing the heavens!

Waves of devastating pressure and aura spread from his body, clashing with the aura and pressure released by Baili Zhaixing!

Boom boom boom...

Their auras collided in midair, erupting with roars like thunderclaps!

The clouds churned and dispersed, shaking heaven and earth!

“Good heavens, who is this young man, is he actually going to battle the Fifth Elder?!”

“The Fifth Elder is in the late stage of the True Immortal realm, isn’t this young man courting death?!”

“Is this young man the currently famous Yang Luo who recently defeated the top ten prodigies with a single finger, slaying Pei Zhanhun, Yan Moxie, and the four True Immortal realm elders of the Dragon Python Sect?!”

“What?!”

He is Yang Luo?!”

“Even if this young man is the number one prodigy and possesses formidable strength, there’s no way he could be a match for the Fifth Elder!”

The clanspeople of the White Tiger family were all stirred, looking towards the sky.

Some recognized Yang Luo.

After all, the White Tiger family not only knew of Yang Luo’s deeds but even acquired portraits of him.

Watching Yang Luo withstand his own pressure and aura,

Baili Zhaixing’s eyes revealed a hint of surprise.

He bellowed, “Boy, take this move!”

Before the words fell!

Baili Zhaixing stepped forward, twisted a fist, and fiercely launched it!

As the fist struck, the heavens and earth trembled, and the void cracked!

A platinum giant fist, wrapped in the terrifying power of lightning, smashed towards Yang Luo!

“Roar!”

A massive White Gold Lightning Giant Tiger several hundred “zhang” in size manifested, howling skywards as it charged forward!

Yang Luo, undeterred and unyielding, also stepped forward, twisted a fist, and met the attack head-on!

A golden fist roared out, shining like molten gold, tearing through layers of void!

“Roar!”

A golden dragon illusion flew through the clouds, emitting a deafening dragon roar, bellowing as it surged forward!

“Dragon and tiger clash, this is the true battle of dragon and tiger!”

Ning Jianfeng exclaimed in amazement.

Baili Fuhu, Yan Qingfeng, and Baili Shaofeng, among others, were also astounded.

Even from behind the mountain-protecting array, they could feel the terrifying force of Yang Luo’s punch.

In an instant!

Boom!

Fists and dragon and tiger clashed mightily, like thunder in spring, echoing across miles!

Everyone within the mountain-protecting array was shaken until their eardrums hummed, trembling with fear!

The mutated beasts kept in the valley were so frightened that they knelt on the ground!

The collision lasted for just a few minutes.

Boom!

Series of earth-shattering explosions resonated through the heavens, spreading far and wide!

A huge ball of energy burst open, as if to move mountains and seas, to destroy heaven and earth!

In this terrifying collision!

Yang Luo was directly knocked back more than a hundred meters before he stabilized his body!

Even Baili Zhaixing was shaken back more than ten meters before he could steady himself!

Momentarily.

The crowd was in an uproar!

“My heavens, this young man actually withstood the Fifth Elder’s punch?!”

“Our White Tiger family has always been known for our powerful physiques, and the Fifth Elder’s body is incredibly strong!

One punch can shatter mountains, one palm can break rivers, it's all effortless; yet this young man managed to withstand it!"

"This young man truly deserves his reputation as the foremost prodigy of our generation!"

The spectators from the clan all exclaimed in astonishment.

"How is that possible?!"

Baili Shaofeng's eyes narrowed, "How could this young man possibly withstand the Fifth Elder's punch?!"

Baili Fuhu and Yan Qingfeng were also incredulous.

They had thought that Yang Luo wouldn't be able to withstand even one move.

But, unexpectedly, Yang Luo had not only withstood it, but was completely unscathed.

Baili Fuhu spoke solemnly, "The Fifth Brother was just testing the young man!

Once the Fifth Brother gets serious, this young man will surely be unable to hold on!"

Yan Qingfeng also snorted coldly, "Withstanding one move means nothing!"

Though they said this, their hearts were already in turmoil.

They could be sure that this young man's strength had increased by who knows how many times since the beginning.

Fortunately, they hadn't made their move earlier, or they would probably have been beaten up by this young man once again.

"One move, just one move, everyone is watching, don't cheat!"

Tantai Puti shouted at Baili Zhaixing in the high sky.

Baili Zhaixing did not respond, but his body shook all over, continuing to mobilize the True Qi inside him, even tapping into a trace of his bloodline power!

Sizzling!

His hair and robes flew about, and the platinum-colored glow shimmering on his body actually turned into platinum lightning, cracking loudly!

His eyes also flickered with platinum-colored lightning, as if a White Tiger Slaughter God had descended!

Although it was just one move, Baili Zhaixing could still sense Yang Luo's formidable strength and was certain that Yang Luo was only at the True Immortal Early Stage.

So, he got a bit serious!

Seeing Baili Zhaixing get serious!

Yang Luo didn't take it lightly either, his body shook all over, his True Qi burst forth, and his aura skyrocketed!

"Flame Emperor Combat Body" and "Divine Dragon Tyrant Body" activated instantly!

Chapter 1944: Peerless Hero!

The golden-red flaming giant and the purple giant towered up from Yang Luo's body!

Nine purple dragons coiled around, supremely domineering!

Under the overlay of the dual physique secret technique!

His aura surged violently, as robust as the sea!

His combat power also skyrocketed in surges!

Baili Zhaixing took a step and streaked across the sky as a platinum lightning bolt, instantly closing in on Yang Luo!

"Sky Star-picking Hand!"

He raised his right hand and condensed a platinum lightning giant palm hundreds of meters large, slamming it down fiercely!

Booming sounds reverberated!

The giant palm pushed down the sky, split Changkong, and caused upheaval in all directions!

Within the palm, a white tiger totem was engraved, emitting bursts of thunderous roars!

In the plaza.

Baili Fuhu sneered, "This is the Absolute Skill created by the Fifth Elder with his bloodline power!"

It can pick stars from above, obliterate mountains and rivers below!

This kid definitely won't be able to withstand it!

If he takes this palm, even if he doesn't die, he will be incapacitated!"

Baili Shaofeng was inwardly shouting, "Beat this kid to a pulp!

Beat this kid to a pulp!"

At this moment.

In the distant skies.

Facing this overwhelming palm!

Yang Luo still didn't flinch or retreat, but raised his right hand and thrust out a finger!

"Primordial Emperor Dragon Finger!"

A finger wrapped in a golden dragon, as huge as a mountain peak rising from the ground, collided with the descending giant palm!

"Oh my goodness, this kid actually dares to meet the Fifth Elder head-on?!"

"This kid is crazy, and what a gutsy move!"

"However, this kid's Finger Technique is also quite extraordinary, like a pillar of heaven; I'm afraid no one below a True Immortal would dare to take this finger!"

The clan members were all exclaiming non-stop, deeply shocked.

In an instant!

Boom!

The giant palm and giant finger clashed with a deafening rumble, like the heavens pressing down on a pillar standing between the nine skies!

True Qi undulated, energy surged, like seas overturning and floods washing outwards in all directions!

The collision lasted less than half a minute!

Boom!

The giant palm and giant finger both exploded into pieces!

Yang Luo was directly blasted downwards, with gashes opening up all over his body!

“Hahaha, this kid can’t take it anymore!”

Baili Shaofeng exclaimed excitedly, laughing out loud.

Baili Fuhu mocked, “This kid holding on against the Fifth Elder’s move was just luck!

The second move proved too much to withstand!”

Yan Qingfeng also felt immensely satisfied seeing Yang Luo knocked down by a palm.

“Little Luo’s strength is indeed extraordinary; being able to withstand a move from the Fifth Elder is truly defying the heavens!”

Baili Shengxuan sighed and then said to Baili Wushuang, “Wushuang, don’t worry, the Fifth Elder will naturally hold back and will not truly hurt Little Luo.”

Baili Wushuang remained silent, a shade of worry appearing in his eyes.

Flame Emperor and international diva Zhixin and others were also startled, involuntarily clenching their fists.

Just when everyone thought Yang Luo would fall,

they saw that after plummeting a hundred meters, Yang Luo suddenly stabilized his body!

Then, stepping on the Void, Yang Luo soared like a wild dragon, rocketing towards Baili Zhaixing!

“Fifth Elder, I let you make two moves first, now it’s my turn, isn’t it?”

Although just withstanding Baili Zhaixing’s five moves would be enough!

But, Yang Luo would not be passively defensive!

For Yang Luo, the best defense was offense!

“Hm?!”

Baili Fuhu’s expression instantly changed, “What’s with this kid, he didn’t fall down?!”

Yan Qingfeng's eyes also widened, "What is this kid trying to do, does he still want to attack aggressively?!"

Baili Shaofeng was also stunned, his eyes nearly popping out!

He thought that Yang Luo wouldn't be able to withstand the second move and would definitely be knocked down, with no chance of standing up again!

But unexpectedly, not only did this kid not fall, he actually began to attack proactively!

Baili Shengxuan and Baili Haoyue as well as the others were also astounded!

Even Baili Zhaixing, suspended in the sky, showed a strong look of surprise!

Just as Baili Zhaixing was stunned!

"Nirvana Dragon Fist!"

Yang Luo let out a thunderous roar as he launched a fierce punch!

A golden fist, like a rocket ascending to the heavens, drew a straight golden trajectory across the sky, slamming towards Baili Zhaixing!

"Roar Roar Roar!"

Accompanied by resounding dragon roars!

Tens of thousands of golden dragon illusions roared out, charging towards Baili Zhaixing!

Baili Zhaixing instantly snapped to his senses, stomping down from the air and letting out a thunderous bellow!

“White Tiger’s Chaotic World!”

“Ao Ao Ao!”

Tens of thousands of white tiger illusions, with wings on their backs and thunder light flickering, issued deafening roars as they swooped down!

Boom Boom Boom...

Tens of thousands of golden dragons and an equal number of white tigers collided fiercely in the sky, then exploded one after another!

This scene was far too magnificent, rendering the tens of thousands of clanspeople below completely dumbfounded!

Just as Baili Zhaixing thought he had blocked Yang Luo’s punch!

A huge “Boom” was heard!

A pure golden fist smashed through layers of the void, broke through the cascading waves of light, and came hurtling upwards towards him!

“This...”

Baili Zhaixing’s pupils contracted as he hastily raised his arms, gathering a True Qi barrier for defense!

Bang!

Accompanied by a muffled thunderous sound!

Baili Zhaixing was sent soaring into the sky by this punch!

“My God!

The Fifth Elder was actually sent flying by a punch from this kid?!”

“Incredible, this is simply too incredible!”

“This kid is simply an extraordinary powerhouse!”

The clanspeople were all but about to drop their jaws, and many were so scared that they sat paralyzed on the ground.

This was the Fifth Elder they revered and worshipped!

And now he was sent flying by a mere youth!

It was as incredible as the sun rising from the west!

Baili Shengxuan, Baili Haoyue and the others were also left speechless, unable to utter a word!

“Impossible...

This can’t be possible!”

Baili Shaofeng shook his head vigorously, as if he had lost his mind.

Baili Fuhu and Yan Qingfeng both swallowed hard, cold sweat breaking out on their foreheads.

At this time.

Baili Zhaixing finally stabilized his body after ascending a hundred meters.

Although he wasn't hurt, he felt his internal energy and blood roiling, his breath somewhat uncontrollable.

Even though it was a momentary distraction that resulted in him being hit by Yang Luo's punch.

He was still deeply shocked by Yang Luo's formidable strength.

If this kid wasn't powerful, he wouldn't be able to touch him even if he stood still and let himself be punched!

"Again!"

Yang Luo shouted, stepping on the air and continuing to charge towards the high skies!

In the instant he charged towards the high skies!

"Roar!"

"Screech!"

"Roar!"

The three great illusions of the golden dragon, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise solidified, letting out earth-shattering roars, stirring the wind and clouds, shattering the sky, and slamming hard into Baili Zhaixing!

“Vermillion Bird?!”

Black Tortoise?!”

My goodness, did this kid receive the legacies of Vermillion Bird and Black Tortoise?!”

Someone exclaimed in shock.

The others were struck by lightning, standing there petrified.

Baili Zhaixing didn’t dare to be negligent anymore, as he continued to mobilize his True Qi and bloodline power from within, and with a sweep of his broad sleeves!

“Immortal Burial Thunder Sea!”

In the blink of an eye!

Streams of violent platinum lightning surged out from his body, forming a thunder sea covering hundreds of yards, rolling mightily towards Yang Luo!

Chapter 1945: What Grade?

“That was the third move just now, and this is the fourth, leaving only one move left!”

Tantai Puti shouted again.

“That’s right, no cheating, there’s only one move left!”

International diva Zhixin echoed.

Meanwhile, Baili Fuhu, Yan Qingfeng, and Baili Shaofeng, standing to the side, were so furious they were gnashing their teeth.

They couldn’t believe the five moves were about to be over so quickly.

At this rate, could this kid actually withstand Fifth Elder’s five moves?

Wouldn’t that mean their purpose in asking the Fifth Elder to teach this kid a lesson wouldn’t be achieved?

Baili Fuhu said in a deep voice, “Don’t worry, it’s hard to say whether this kid can even withstand the fourth move!

Even if he really does withstand it, the Fifth Brother’s fifth move will definitely be stronger; this kid will surely not be able to withstand it!”

Yan Qingfeng and Baili Shaofeng both nodded in agreement.

Now all they hoped was that Baili Zhaixing would get serious and completely knock down Yang Luo.

In the blink of an eye—“Boom!

The golden dragon, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise illusions fiercely slammed into the Thunder Sea, causing an earth-shattering explosion!

Huge swaths of light, dragon qi, flames, ice, and lightning bolts surged towards the sky and down towards the mountain-protecting array!

The sky was blasted open with a huge hole, and the array below was violently trembling from the impact!

However, Baili Zhaixing's move was ultimately overwhelmingly powerful, tearing apart the golden dragon, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise illusions!

Even though half of the Thunder Sea was destroyed, the other half continued to surge downwards!

Seeing the Thunder Sea surging down, Yang Luo instantly activated the "Flame Emperor Combat Body" and the "Divine Dragon Tyrant Body"!

He also condensed the "Xuanming Divine Power" and "Inextinguishable Flame Gang" for dual defense!

Immediately afterward, Yang Luo raised his right hand and cast the "Battle Sage Seal"!

The seven seals instantly took shape, then merged into one, transforming into a huge seal!

At this moment, Yang Luo seemed like he was propping up a mountain hundreds of meters tall, exerting himself to push!

The huge seal flew out, heavily colliding with the Thunder Sea—Boom!

The huge seal and the Thunder Sea violently crashed into each other, truly as if rivers were colliding with mountains, shaking the nine-layered heaven!

Under this thunderous collision, both the huge seal and the Thunder Sea simultaneously exploded, turning into endless waves of energy, rippling in all directions!

"He's withstood it again, actually withstood it again!"

“This kid is too strong, to have withstood four of Fifth Elder’s moves in a row!”

“Does he really only have True Immortal Early Stage cultivation?”

Even a middle True Immortal probably couldn’t withstand the Fifth Elder’s four moves in succession, right?!”

The clan members were all shocked to the extreme, simply unable to believe what they were seeing.

Especially Baili Fuhu, Yan Qingfeng, and Baili Shaofeng, they felt their hearts sink all the more.

Four moves!

This kid had actually withstood four moves in a row!

The key was, this kid didn’t rest for a moment in between!

After withstanding this move, Yang Luo once again soared into the sky, breaking through a great wave of energy and charging at Baili Zhaixing!

“Good, good, good!”

Baili Zhaixing said ‘good’ three times, his eyes filled with both shock and admiration.

He waved his sleeve grandly and bellowed,

“White Tiger Gold-plated Mace!”

Whir!

Accompanied by a humming sound, a weapon the size of a palm flew out from his sleeve and then instantaneously swelled and expanded to over two meters in length!

The weapon was entirely in platinum color, resembling both a spear and a trident, covered in tiger patterns, and wrapped in platinum lightning, it was indeed White Tiger Star's personal weapon!

When the White Tiger Gold-plated Mace appeared, tiger roars and thunder resounded through heaven and earth!

In Kunlun Ruins, weapons are divided into Mortal, low-grade, mid-grade, high-grade, top-grade, Quasi-Immortal, and Immortal!

The White Tiger Gold-plated Mace was a top-grade weapon, capable of splitting mountains and breaking rivers, nothing was beyond its reach!

"White Tiger Gold-plated Mace!

The Fifth Elder has even brought out his weapon!"

"It looks like the Fifth Elder is seriously getting down to business!"

Seeing this, the clanspeople all trembled.

Seeing that Baili Zhaixing had even brought out his weapon!

Baili Fuhu, Yan Qingfeng, and Baili Shaofeng became excited instantly!

In the sky.

Baili Zhaixing grasped the White Tiger Gold-plated Mace in one hand, his aura surged, his eyes flickered with lightning bolts, exuding an extraordinary domineering presence!

Then, he swung the White Tiger Gold-plated Mace in his hand and slashed down fiercely towards the charging Yang Luo!

Boom, boom, boom!

The sky seemed to collapse, the void was cleaved open, as if he was about to carve open the heavens and the earth!

Massive lightning bolts hundreds of meters tall bombarded down, like pillars of lightning, descending to suppress everything!

Yang Luo was also shocked when he saw this!

Although he could probably catch it with his body, he would certainly be injured!

With this thought!

“Dragon Emperor Sword!”

Accompanied by a thunderous shout!

Swoosh!

The sound of a sword cry echoed through the heavens!

A peerless divine sword burst out from Yang Luo’s storage ring!

A golden light illuminated the world, dragon qi spread out, rippling in all directions!

And even more so, the ancient and vast sounds of dragon roars resounded!

“What grade is this kid’s weapon?”

Why is the aura and pressure it’s emanating so terrifying, even overpowering the Fifth Elder’s White Tiger Gold-plated Mace!”

“Could it also be a top-grade weapon, or even a Quasi-Immortal Weapon?!”

“Quasi-Immortal Weapons are so rare in the entire Kunlun Ruins that only those reclusive Heavenly Immortals possess them.

How could this kid possibly have one?!”

The tens of thousands of spectators were all astounded, speculating on the grade of the Dragon Emperor Sword.

Baili Shengxuan was also very doubtful, “What grade is the sword in this kid’s hand, and why can’t I see through it?”

Baili Haoyue shook his head and said, “Even I can’t see through it, but it’s definitely not just any ordinary weapon!”

Not only Baili Shengxuan and the others couldn’t see through it.

Even Baili Zhaixing who was fighting Yang Luo couldn’t see through it.

Yang Luo chuckled to himself.

This Dragon Emperor Sword was the weapon of Senior Xinghe!

As the weapon of the Holy Dragon, its grade here would indeed be extraordinary!

Although Yang Luo didn't know the exact grade of the Dragon Emperor Sword, he only knew it was incredibly powerful, absurdly so!

Along the way, he had used the Dragon Emperor Sword to cleave through countless weapons of true immortals!

"Fight!"

Yang Luo held the Dragon Emperor Sword, let out a roar, gripped the sword with both hands, and swung it forcefully towards the sky!

Swish!

A huge golden sword swung out, drawing a long golden crescent arc in the sky, ripping the void open to reveal a pitch-black crack!

As this sword slashed out, sword intent ravaged the air, dragon qi churned, and numerous golden dragon illusions roared out!

In an instant!

Clang boom boom!

The huge Dragon Emperor Sword collided fiercely with the White Tiger Gold-plated Mace in the sky!

Thud, boom, boom!

The golden dragon illusions also clashed heavily with those pillars of lightning!

The sounds of their impacts overlapped, causing everyone's ears to ring!

The world shook, the surroundings trembled, indescribably terrifying!

Minutes later!

Boom boom boom!

There was a massive explosion in the sky!

All sorts of lights and energy interwove together, like a surging sea, sweeping towards all directions!

The onlookers below gazed at the sky, already unable to see the figures of Yang Luo and Baili Zhaixing!

Chapter 1946: This Young Man is Extraordinary!

"Did this kid withstand it?!"

Someone asked, dumbfounded.

"Probably not.

Even though the kid has divine weapons, his cultivation is ultimately inferior to the Fifth Elder!"

Another person added.

Baili Shaofeng said harshly, "This kid definitely didn't withstand it, he must have been knocked down and severely injured!"

"Definitely!"

Baili Fuhu and Yan Qingfeng both nodded in agreement.

Off to the side, Ning Jianfeng rolled his eyes at the three men and said, "To think that five moves would severely injure Brother Yang, you think too much."

"Hmph!"

Baili Shaofeng snorted coldly and said, "This kid managing to withstand four moves was already his good fortune!"

Now that the Fifth Elder has even deployed his weapons, there's no way this kid can withstand the fifth move!"

Qin Zhanhuang spoke indifferently, "Summer insects cannot discuss ice, there's no point talking with a loser like you."

"You..."

Baili Shaofeng was so angry that his face turned red.

"Silence!"

Baili Shengxuan roared sternly.

Baili Shaofeng's chest heaved uncontrollably, but he dared not defy his father.

Baili Shengxuan sighed and shook his head.

Although outsiders envied him for having three sons,

among these three sons, the second had mediocre talent, and the third was of little use.

Only his eldest son had decent talent and was somewhat impressive.

After an unknown amount of time,

the light and energy in the sky finally began to dissipate.

All the people below hurriedly looked up at the sky.

They saw a hole blasted open in the firmament and the void, densely covered with cracks.

An old and a young figure were quietly standing in the sky.

Yang Luo, holding the Dragon Emperor Sword, although his injuries had increased, his fighting spirit was still high.

Baili Zhaixing, holding the White Tiger Gold-plated Mace, had several fresh wounds on his body, with blood flowing down.

However, Baili Zhaixing was not angry but full of admiration and affection for Yang Luo.

After a moment of silence.

The crowd went wild!

“My God, this can’t be true, did this kid really withstand the Fifth Elder’s fifth move?!”

“Not only did he withstand it, but he also injured the Fifth Elder!”

“He’s defying the heavens, truly defying the heavens; it seems the rumors are all true!”

“With this kid’s strength, he’s probably truly unrivaled in his realm and could even kill a middle True Immortal realm powerhouse!”

“This kid truly deserves to be the top Heavenly Pride of this generation, he’s incredibly powerful!”

The clanspeople stared at Yang Luo in the sky, their eyes full of awe and worship.

“Haha, well done, Brother Yang!”

Ning Jianfeng swung his fist heavily, very excited.

Qin Zhanhuang shrugged, “I knew this would be the outcome.”

Mu Wushang laughed heartily, “Others may not know how strong Brother Yang is, but don’t we know?”

Flame Emperor and international Diva and others finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Although Yang Luo was injured, it should be nothing serious.

“How can this be...

How can this be?!!”

Baili Shaofeng’s face contorted, his fists clenched, unable to believe this reality.

Even Baili Fuhu and Yan Qingfeng were stunned, ultimately letting out a long sigh.

Baili Shengxuan acknowledged admiringly, “It seems this kid is about to start a new era!”

Baili Haoyue shook his head, “The future belongs to these young people, we are old now!”

Zhong Shangru exclaimed, “This child is truly exceptional!”

Even after only five moves,

Baili Shengxuan and the others were completely convinced of all the rumors till now.

They were also thoroughly convinced of Yang Luo’s ability to kill a middle True Immortal realm powerhouse.

The fact laid before their eyes, leaving them no choice but to believe.

Just at that moment,

“Hahaha...”

Baili Zhaixing burst into laughter, took a step forward, and appeared in front of Yang Luo.

He stared intently at Yang Luo as if he were looking at the most precious treasure, his eyes shining brightly.

Yang Luo, feeling a bit uneasy under his gaze, asked, "Fifth Elder, do you need something?"

"Yes, good, a fine seedling indeed!"

Baili Zhaixing stroked his beard and said, "Boy, why don't you take me as your master?"

I wish to take you as my last disciple and impart to you all my absolute skills!"

As soon as these words were spoken,

the whole place was shocked.

"The Fifth Elder actually wants to take this young man as his disciple and impart all his absolute skills?!"

"My God, the Fifth Elder never takes disciples, but today he actually wants to make an exception?!"

The clan members expressed their surprise, their looks toward Yang Luo filled with various envies.

Baili Shaofeng stared at Yang Luo with eyes also full of envy, jealousy, and hatred.

Over the years, he had always wanted to become Baili Zhaixing's disciple, but Baili Zhaixing, although he would give him guidance, never truly took him as a disciple.

Unexpectedly, Baili Zhaixing had just met Yang Luo and already wanted to take him as his disciple.

Infuriating!

Hateful!

Detestable!

Baili Shaoqing's eyes were also full of envy.

After all, his talent was mediocre, and the Fifth Elder had not taken him as a disciple either.

"Uh..."

Yang Luo chuckled and said, "Fifth Elder, I appreciate your kindness.

However, I already have a master and do not wish to take anyone else as my master."

Baili Zhaixing waved his hand and said, "Having one more master doesn't matter, I don't mind!"

Ning Jianfeng said, "Fifth Elder, you might as well save your breath.

My father has tried many times to take Brother Yang as his foster son, but Brother Yang has always refused, and he won't agree."

Mo Qingkuang also said, "Several elders from our Supreme Sect have also wanted to take Brother Yang as a disciple, but Brother Yang has never agreed."

Baili Zhaixing asked, "Young man, are you truly unwilling?"

Yang Luo politely declined, "Fifth Elder, I am honored by your appreciation.

As for taking a master, I would rather not.”

“Won’t you reconsider?”

Baili Zhaixing was still somewhat unwilling.

Yang Luo shook his head, gesturing towards Baili Wushuang, and said, “Fifth Elder, I think you should pass your life’s learning to Brother Baili instead.”

Baili Zhaixing waved his hand and said, “This young man’s talent is still not up to the mark, he can’t compare to you!”

“...”

Baili Wushuang was immediately speechless.

He wanted to say, Fifth Elder, you can praise Brother Yang without putting me down, right?

Baili Shengxuan laughed and said, “Fifth Elder, I know you admire Little Luo, but since Little Luo is unwilling, you shouldn’t force him.”

“Alas...”

Baili Zhaixing sighed deeply, “It seems we were destined to meet but not meant to be!”

Afterward, Yang Luo and Baili Zhaixing descended to the plaza.

Baili Zhaixing lifted his eyes to Baili Fuhu and the two others, and said, “Since Little Luo withstood my five moves, from now on, let all grudges between you and Little Luo be erased!”

“Yes, Elder Brother!”

Baili Fuhu and Yan Qingfeng nodded their heads.

“Shaofeng, what about you?”

Baili Zhaixing looked at Baili Shaofeng, his gaze slightly cold.

Baili Shaofeng, trembling all over, nodded repeatedly, “Yes, Fifth Elder!”

Baili Zhaixing then nodded in satisfaction.

Baili Shengxuan smiled and said, “Little Luo, let’s go, let’s head into the great hall to talk.”

“Alright.”

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Subsequently, Yang Luo and his group walked directly toward the great hall...

Chapter 1947: Eight Tribes Lightning Territory!

Baili Fuhu and Yan Qingfeng let out a long sigh, feeling too ashamed to follow inside, so they turned around and flew away from this place.

They had also given up on the idea of seeking revenge.

For one, with their current strength, they simply were not capable of taking revenge.

Secondly, Baili Zhaixing had spoken, and they dared not go against his wishes.

Baili Shaofeng, on the other hand, cast a resentful glance at Yang Luo's retreating figure, and then rode on the back of the Winged Tiger to fly away from this location.

Yang Luo naturally felt Baili Shaofeng's malicious gaze, and a cold glint flashed across his eyes.

If it weren't for the face of the White Tiger family, such trash would've died countless times over.

Before long, Yang Luo and his companions entered the grand hall.

After Yang Luo and Flame Emperor and the others had taken their seats,

Baili Shengxuan instructed some clansmen, "Serve the tea!"

"Yes!"

The clansmen responded respectfully and quickly left the grand hall.

Shortly thereafter,

Several clansmen brought in tea for everyone.

Baili Shengxuan looked at Yang Luo and said, "Little Luo, when did you arrive at Kunlun Ruins?

And what exactly happened with the battles at Eastern Desolate Mountain and Consoling Immortal Island?

Although we've made some inquiries, we don't have a clear understanding of the events."

Baili Zhaixing and the others also turned their attention to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo took a sip of tea and said, "Uncle Baili, here's what happened..."

Naturally, he did not conceal anything and told the events of both incidents truthfully to Baili Shengxuan and the others.

After hearing Yang Luo's story,

Baili Zhaixing slammed the table fiercely and said angrily, "That Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie, those two old fools, are utterly shameless, to have joined forces to lethally strike against a junior!"

Baili Haoyue spoke coldly, "Those two old fools probably didn't expect Little Luo to have gained so much strength by now, hoping to kill him, but in the end, they were the ones to be killed!"

Baili Zhaixing said solemnly, "Little Luo, since you have killed Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie, the Soul Devourer Sect and Diablo Sect probably won't let you off easily.

If they dare trouble you later on, you can contact this old man anytime, and I will surely help."

Baili Shengxuan added, "There's also the Nine Nether Sect, Yin Fiend Palace, and Heavenly Corpse Sect behind the Dragon Python Sect.

These three major sects probably won't easily let you off either.

If you need assistance later on, feel free to contact our White Tiger family; we will certainly help."

Yang Luo clasped his hands and said, "Then, I thank everyone here!"

“You are Wushuang’s brother and a friend of our White Tiger family.

If you’re in trouble, we will naturally assist, no thanks needed.”

Baili Shengxuan raised his hand and then asked, “By the way, Little Luo, do you have any particular matters for visiting our White Tiger family this time?”

Yang Luo replied truthfully, “Uncle Baili, I’ve come this time because I want to enter the ‘Eight Tribes Thunder Territory’ to undergo a trial and improve myself!”

Baili Shengxuan’s eyes shone with even greater admiration.

“Little Luo, for one so young to possess such cultivation and strength yet still be so diligent, your future is boundless!”

Saying this, Baili Shengxuan addressed Baili Wushuang, “Wushuang, remember to learn diligently from Little Luo!”

Baili Wushuang replied with a smile, “Father, rest assured, I will definitely learn earnestly from Brother Yang!

Brother Yang is my goal, and I’ll strive to catch up!”

Ji Longyue also said, “This time, we are prepared to follow Brother Yang into the ‘Eight Tribes Thunder Territory’ for the trial to improve ourselves!”

“We will become stronger!”

Tantai Puti too added excitedly, punching the air.

“Good, that’s the spirit!”

Baili Shengxuan laughed and nodded, saying, "However, it's too late today, and Little Luo, you have just fought the Fifth Elder and spent a considerable amount of qi.

How about tomorrow morning, you all enter the 'Eight Tribes Thunder Territory' for the trial, what do you say?"

Yang Luo nodded and said, "That sounds good, we'll follow Uncle Baili's arrangement!"

Baili Shengxuan asked further, "By the way, Little Luo, once you've completed the trial, what are your plans?"

Yang Luo answered, "Once the trial is over, we are preparing to go to the 'Nine Heavens Dragon Field' of the Azure Dragon Clan in the East Continent for another trial..."

He shared his subsequent plan with Baili Shengxuan and the others.

After listening to Yang Luo's words,

"I never expected you to have such a grudge with several sects of Penglai Immortal Island."

Baili Shengxuan suddenly remarked, then continued, "If you decide to go to Penglai Immortal Island later, our White Tiger family will also send some people to assist you."

Baili Zhaixing said with a smile, "That's right, when the time comes, I will accompany you there as well."

"Thank you!"

Yang Luo hurriedly expressed his gratitude.

If the White Tiger family could help, it would naturally be better than great.

If he could gather all the divine beast families and major sects to go to Penglai Immortal Island,

no matter how strong the Heavenly Amplification Sect, Purple Cloud Sect, and Immortal Sword Sect were, or how many helpers they had, they would probably only get pushed aside by them.

A gentleman's revenge is not too late, even after ten years!

And yet, he did not need ten years.

At most one year would suffice!

In the following time, everyone chatted together for a while, then had dinner together and drank some wine.

After finishing dinner,

Baili Wushuang took Yang Luo and the others for a tour around the White Tiger family.

It was late into the night before everyone went back to their rooms to rest.

...

The next morning,

Baili Shengxuan and others took Yang Luo and his group to fly toward the back mountain, arriving at the location of the Eight Tribes Lightning Territory.

The entrance to the Eight Tribes Lightning Territory was within a valley.

Surrounded by eight majestic and towering mountains.

The mountain walls were engraved with various white tiger patterns, showing dominant poses like lying down, roaring and leaping.

At the bottom of the valley sat a massive array platform.

The platform was inscribed with mysterious formation patterns and runes.

It was also inscribed with the Big Dipper and the stars corresponding to the Western Seven Mansions.

Primitive, ancient, atmospheric.

After landing at the bottom of the valley,

Baili Shengxuan took out a jade talisman, handed it to Yang Luo, and said, "Little Luo, the 'Eight Tribes Lightning Territory' can be quite dangerous.

Although many large families and Great Sects have their own mystic realms for training,

the most difficult ones are our White Tiger family's 'Eight Tribes Lightning Territory' and the Azure Dragon Clan's 'Nine Heavens Dragon Field'.

Even Earth Immortals, let alone True Immortals, might not last very long.

Only those in the perfected True Immortal Realm could pass all the trials.

So, you must be very careful.

If you can't hold on, contact me immediately.

I will activate the teleportation array and bring you out."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Uncle Baili, don't worry.

I've trained in the 'Deep North Frost Domain' and 'Nine Heavens Dragon Field' before and have some experience.

We will certainly be careful."

"That's good."

Baili Shengxuan nodded and asked, "Are you all ready then?"

"We are ready!"

Yang Luo and his companions responded in unison.

Baili Wushuang said, "Very well, then step onto the array platform.

I am going to activate the teleportation array now and send you in!"

"Yes!"

Yang Luo and his group acknowledged, and then quickly stepped onto the array platform.

Once Yang Luo and his group were on the array platform,

Baili Shengxuan took out a jade talisman, summoned True Qi within his body, and silently recited the incantation.

A few minutes later,

a beam of light shot out from the jade talisman and entered the array platform

Chapter 1948: The Trial Begins!

As the beam entered,

rumble rumble rumble...

the entire array platform began to shake violently.

The formation patterns and runes on it also started to glow with a dazzling light, slowly rotating.

The eight surrounding peaks shook as well.

From the White Tiger patterns on the eight mountains, eight beams of light were emitted, shooting into the array platform.

Not long after,

Boom!

A tremendous eight-colored beam shot up from the platform, connecting the sky with the platform, and enveloped Yang Luo and his companions!

Yang Luo was exhilarated and exclaimed, "Brothers, our trial has begun!

This time, we must continue to surpass ourselves and take another step towards being stronger!”

“Yes!”

Ji Longyue and the others responded with a resounding echo.

Several minutes later,

Yang Luo and his companions vanished from the array platform.

Soon after, the beam connecting the sky with the array platform slowly dissipated.

Baili Shengxuan said with a smile, “This time Little Luo and the others are going in for the trial, who knows what gains they will come out with.”

Baili Zhaixing, with his hands behind his back, gave a faint smile and said, “These youngsters should all make considerable gains,

Especially Little Luo, his are surely going to be even greater.”

“Fifth Elder, why do you say that?”

Baili Shengxuan asked, puzzled.

Baili Zhaixing said, “I realized it yesterday when I crossed hands with Little Luo.

That kid’s cultivation is already infinitesimally close to the middle True Immortal realm.

Without any accidents, after going through this trial, he is bound to step into the middle True Immortal realm.”

“Middle True Immortal realm?!”

Baili Shengxuan was shocked, “If Little Luo were to step into the middle True Immortal realm, to what extent would his strength increase?!”

Baili Haoyue said with a chuckle, “If Little Luo were to step into the middle True Immortal realm,

Perhaps even Fifth Brother will not be able to suppress him then, right?”

Zhong Shangru laughed heartily, saying, “That’s inevitable!”

Baili Zhaixing sighed and shook his head, “It’s a pity Little Luo is unwilling to take me as his master.

If he had, he would surely inherit my mantle.

Moreover, if this kid can step into the Heavenly Immortal realm in the future, that would reflect well on me as a master.”

“Fifth Elder, don’t be disheartened.

If Little Luo is unwilling to take you as a master, he surely has his reasons.”

Baili Shengxuan consoled him and then said, “Who knows how far Little Luo can go in the future.

Heavenly Immortal, that’s not a realm just any person can step into.

If he truly manages to enter it, he will be above ten thousand immortals.”

For tens of thousands of cultivators, Earth Immortal is a hurdle, though quite a few cultivators are able to get past it.

But True Immortal is yet another hurdle, stopping countless cultivators.

And as for Heavenly Immortal, it is a chasm that cannot be crossed.

Many astonishingly talented individuals ultimately get stuck at this step and cannot enter it for their entire lives.

They can only die of old age in regret.

Therefore, Baili Shengxuan and the others were also looking forward to seeing whether Yang Luo could overcome this hurdle and enter the realm of Heavenly Immortal.

...

At this moment,

inside the Eight Tribes Lightning Territory,

Yang Luo and his companions were standing in the air, stunned by the scene before them.

Baili Wushuang, having undergone many trials here before, was somewhat composed.

However, Yang Luo, Flame Emperor, and others who hadn't been here before were utterly dumbfounded.

Looking around,

the world was boundless.

Dark clouds shrouded the sky, with various colored lightning storms raging.

Mountains stood tall amidst it, their masses wrapped in lightning.

The ground too was covered with lightning, with rivers and seas of lightning, with no plants in sight.

Even the air itself was imbued with the power of lightning.

The whole world seemed to be a world transformed into one of lightning, terrifying beyond measure and startling to witness.

Ning Jianfeng smacked his lips and said, "I've long heard how terrifying the White Tiger family's 'Eight Tribes Lightning Territory' was.

Seeing it today, its reputation is indeed well-deserved!"

Yi Yuheng exclaimed, "Who knows what kind of stunning and peerless person the White Tiger Ancestor was to have created such a world!"

Yang Luo was also utterly shocked.

Of course, beyond the shock, there was more excitement and exhilaration.

The harder the trial here, the more it would help to improve oneself.

If he could obtain the inheritance of the ancient Divine Beast White Tiger, that would naturally be even better.

Just at that moment.

Yang Luo's heart tightened, and he shouted in alarm, "Brothers, the trial has begun, get ready!"

"What?!"

Song Zhixin was momentarily stunned, "It's starting already?!"

Before her words had finishedâ€”

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Thunder roared, and lightning surged!

All around them, lightning tornadoes rose, sweeping in from all directions!

Each and every one of these lightning tornadoes was immensely huge, flickering with various lightning glows, holding up the sky and the earth, like pillars of lightning!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

In an instant, mountains hundreds and even thousands of feet tall were crushed, and a series of earth-shaking explosions sounded!

Rocks flew chaotically, dust billowed, as if the end of days had arrived!

“Everyone, brace for defense, and fight back!”

Yang Luo roared and charged directly at the lightning tornadoes!

“Roar!”

Big White also leapt from Yang Luo’s shoulder, his body instantly growing to over sixty meters long!

Flame Emperor and Song Zhixin, among others, condensed their True Qi barriers, drew their weapons, and charged at the lightning tornadoes!

The trial had officially begun!

Yang Luo, however, didn’t put up any defense, but instead took on the power of lightning with his body!

“Burst for me!”

He clenched his fists and threw punch after punch!

Big White, too, clenched his fists and hammered at the crushing lightning tornadoes!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom...

Under the heavy punches from Yang Luo and Big White, the lightning tornadoes were instantly shattered one after another!

The lightning tornadoes exploded, transforming into strands of lightning splashing in all directions!

“Blue Luan Sword Technique!”

Flame Emperor swung the Blue Luan Sword in hand, chopping down fiercely!

One green giant sword after another, carrying green flames, cleaved at the lightning tornadoes!

“Eight Desolate Glazed Palm!”

Song Zhixin struck out with her palms, one palm after another!

Gigantic eight-colored palms, like glazed mountains, slammed forth!

“Vermillion Bird Burning Heaven Sword!”

Tantai Puti pointed with the Vermillion Bird Sword, striking with all her might!

One after another golden-red giant swords, bearing overwhelming flames, slashed at the lightning tornadoes!

The three women’s combined attack was exceptionally ferocious, destroying all the incoming lightning tornadoes!

Ji Longyue, Baili Wushuang, Yi Yuheng, and others also displayed their divine powers, attacking fiercely!

Thud!

Boom!

Boom...

A series of earth-shattering collision sounds and explosion noises continued nonstop!

The dark clouds in the sky were largely destroyed, the land collapsed, mountains and rivers shattered!

The entire scene was spectacular and extremely dangerous!

However, Yang Luo and the others were true immortals with naturally strong abilities, so they could withstand the pressure of the lightning tornadoes!

But, just as the lightning tornadoes were destroyed, something even more terrifying happened...

Chapter 1949: Difficulty Doubled!

Above the firmament, dark clouds surged, and lightning ravaged the sky!

Boom boom boom!

Lightningfalls with diameters reaching dozens of feet tore through the clouds, pouring down towards Yang Luo and his companions!

Each of these lightningfalls contained endless lethality, destructive power, and annihilation force; their might was comparable to that of the Earth Immortal Tribulation!

It was as if the ancient Thunder God was delivering Thunder Punishments to obliterate all under heaven!

“Everyone, be careful!”

Yang Luo exclaimed in alarm, dodging the onslaught of lightningfalls!

Flame Emperor and the others also reacted swiftly, evading them with haste!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The mountains below were blasted to smithereens, and the ground was pockmarked with giant craters!

But the lightningfalls cascading from the sky seemed endless, lashing down one after another as if intent on wholly annihilating Yang Luo and the others!

Yang Luo and his companions kept dodging, narrowly avoiding the bombardment of the lightningfalls!

Ning Jianfeng exclaimed, “My heavens, has the trial just begun, and it’s already this terrifying?”

Baili Wushuang said, “When I first entered for the trial, it wasn’t this terrifying at the start!

The reason it’s so terrifying now is entirely because we are all immortals!

Of course, the main reason is because Brother Yang is here!

As a True Immortal, Brother Yang makes the ‘Eight Tribes Lightning Territory’ trials endlessly tougher!”

Lin Wenxuan marveled, "Thankfully Bujie and the others didn't follow, or they probably wouldn't have been able to withstand even the beginning!"

Yang Luo declared resolutely, "Since we have come, let us be at ease.

To improve our cultivation and strength, the tougher the trial, the better!

Let's move on from here!"

"Alright!"

The group nodded in agreement.

Then, Yang Luo and the others burst into a flurry of streaks, flying towards the distance.

However, no matter where Yang Luo and his party went, lightningfalls would rain down from the heavens!

Left with no choice, Yang Luo and the others could only continue to dodge while counterattacking, destroying the descending lightningfalls!

The land was torn open with countless huge craters, looking almost like the surface of the moon!

After a while.

"Ahh ahh ahh..."

Ning Jianfeng, Qin Zhanhuang, and Mu Wushang, three people, were struck by lightningfalls by accident, screaming as they fell from the sky!

Their bodies erupted with wounds from which blood spurted into the air!

Boom, boom, boom...

The three of them crashed heavily onto the ground, smashing several holes into it!

“Jianfeng, Zhanhuang, Wushang!”

Yang Luo shouted in alarm.

Flame Emperor and the others’ faces also turned pale.

Though Ning Jianfeng, Qin Zhanhuang, and Mu Wushang were just early-stage Earth Immortals, they were still Earth Immortals!

Yet, to think that they were injured right at the start of the trial!

Indeed, this trial was much harder than the Supreme Mystic Realm!

“Ergh...”

At that moment, Lin Wenxuan, who was also an early-stage Earth Immortal, got struck by several lightningfalls, crying out in pain.

His body was forced down a distance, and he too burst open with bloody wounds!

“Wenxuan!”

Yang Luo cried out in shock.

“Brother Yang, I’m okay!”

Lin Wenxuan responded, quickly stabilizing his body and activating his defense, continuing to launch fierce attacks on the lightningfalls above!

Ning Jianfeng, Qin Zhanhuang, and Mu Wushang also got up and rushed back into the sky!

“How are you guys?”

Yang Luo quickly asked.

Ning Jianfeng spat out a mouthful of blood, “I’m fine, it’s not deadly yet!”

“That’s good!”

Yang Luo breathed a sigh of relief and said, “If you can’t hold on, take a pill right away!”

“OK!”

Ning Jianfeng and the others nodded in response.

However, just at this moment!

Boom boom boom!

Beneath them, lightning surged, whipping up giant waves of lightning, striking at Yang Luo and his companions!

The situation became even more critical!

“Annihilate them for me!”

Yang Luo let out a thunderous roar, swinging the sword in his hand with all his might!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Countless golden flying swords, with him at the center, soared up to the sky and plunged down to the earth!

Boom boom boom...

The flying swords collided wildly with the Thunderfalls and Thunder Waves, setting off earth-shattering explosions!

“Flying Swords Like Abyss!”

Flame Emperor also exerted his full strength, swinging the sword in his hands!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

An incalculable number of azure flying swords also burst forth, rushing towards the heavens and the earth!

International Diva and Tantai Puti, among others, also launched fierce attacks, combating the bombardment of Thunderfalls and Thunder Waves!

But, the Eight Tribes Lightning Territory seemed to have its own consciousness.

When it realized it could not annihilate Yang Luo and the others, the whole world became even more frantic and restless!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The fierce and vast power of lightning astonishingly transformed into two massive Thunder Seas covering hundreds of yards in the sky and below, churning towards Yang Luo and the others in the mid-air!

These two Thunder Seas aimed to completely crush Yang Luo and his companions into dust from above and below!

Even the mountains in the distance, entwined with lightning, rose from the ground and smashed towards them from all directions!

“Continue to be annihilated for me!”

Yang Luo’s body shook, and he stomped down in mid-air!

Waves of fierce golden-red flames surged out from within his body, forming a massive Fire Sea spanning hundreds of yards, striking upwards to the nine heavens and downwards to the earth!

“Blue Luan Divine Flame!”

“Vermilion Bird Divine Flame!”

Flame Emperor and Tantai Puti both erupted with the power of flames within them!

Two vast Fire Seas of azure and golden-red hurtled towards the sky and the earth!

“Ten Thousand Miles of Ice!”

“Rising Tide of the Ice Sea!”

Yi Yuheng and the Ice Empress summoned the ice power within their bodies!

Waves of bone-chilling coldness spewed out, turning into two Ice Seas that surged forward!

“Lotus Sea Fragrance!”

International Diva waved her jade hand!

Numerous Eight-Colored Glazed Lotuses converged to form a giant hundred-yard Lotus Sea that crashed forward!

“Nine Heavens Hell Suppression Technique!”

“White Tiger’s Chaotic World!”

Ji Longyue and Baili Wushuang also unleashed terrifying techniques!

Colossal Azure Dragon Pavilions and White Tiger illusions rose up, hurtling towards the heavens and the earth!

Mo Qingkuang, Emperor of the Dead, and Lin Wenxuan, among others, also launched fierce attacks!

Under the relentless assault from Yang Luo and his allies!

The approaching Thunder Seas and the striking Thunder Mountain were all destroyed and torn apart!

But, the power of thunder and lightning in this small world would not dissipate at all!

So, as the two Thunder Seas were destroyed, the power of lightning gathered again to form new Thunder Seas, closing in from all sides!

Moreover, the various types of lightning also condensed into numerous gigantic lightning creatures dozens of yards in size!

Lightning Pythons, Thunder Leopards, Thunder Lions, Thunder Jiao, Thunder Birds, and so forth were all present!

The difficulty doubled once again!

These lightning creatures, fierce and berserk, swarmed over the sky, launching an onslaught against Yang Luo and his companions!

Yang Luo and his companions had no time to catch their breath, forced to continuously launch powerful attacks in defense against the Thunder Seas and the onslaught of the lightning creatures!

No one knew how much time had passed!

Yang Luo and the others finally destroyed the Thunder Seas and all the lightning creatures, breaking free!

Without any hesitation, they flew towards the distance!

But, after flying for just a short distance!

Yang Luo and the group suddenly felt the power of thunder and lightning between heaven and earth becoming even more violent and terrifying!

The dreadful power of lightning gathered from all directions!

Even Yang Luo felt his heart palpitate!

“Not good!”

Yang Luo’s heart turned cold, “Rush out quickly!”

Chapter 1950: A Gathering of Demons!

Speaking of which, Yang Luo led Flame Emperor and the others and prepared to rush outside!

But, they were still a step too slow!

In an instant!

Boom, boom, boom!

From all directions, lightning pillars dozens of feet tall tore through the sky and struck down!

Each lightning pillar flashed with nine-colored light, and there were ninety-nine of them descending from the sky and piercing into the earth!

These ninety-nine lightning pillars, like pillars of heaven, supported a space of one hundred thousand meters around!

“My goodness, what is happening?!”

International Diva's beautiful eyes were wide open, clearly shocked.

Baili Wushuang's face changed drastically, and he exclaimed, "This...

This is probably one of the White Tiger family's four great killing arrays, the 'Nine Revolutions Thunder Annihilation Formation'!

Judging by the scale and power of this formation, only a True Immortal could have set it up!"

Ning Jianfeng's lips twitched, "My good gracious, the difficulty of this 'Eight Tribes Lightning Territory' trial has indeed been raised to the True Immortal level because of Brother Yang!"

Yang Luo burst into laughter and said, "This makes it even more interesting, huh?

If the difficulty were too low, what help would it be to us!"

Ning Jianfeng swallowed hard and said, "Brother Bujie was right, Brother Yang, you are truly a madman, a freak!"

While Yang Luo and the others were talking!

Shoo, shoo, shoo!

Nine-colored lightning beams shot out from the ninety-nine lightning pillars, intertwining in the sky and the earth, forming mysterious and ancient formation patterns, composing a grand formation!

Nine-colored lightning runes flashed and swirled between heaven and earth, dazzlingly radiant!

Yang Luo raised his sword and shouted, "Brothers, let's test the power of this Thunder Array then!"

“Okay!”

Everyone responded in unison, their spirits lifted by Yang Luo’s enthusiasm, their blood boiling.

In an instant!

The “Nine Revolutions Thunder Annihilation Formation” activated instantaneously!

Rumble, rumble, rumble...

The world trembled immensely, shaking in all directions!

Within the formation, lightning converged, transforming into waves of lightning surges!

Nine-colored lightning runes, like vast stars, came crashing down!

Lightning mountains and Lightning Steles loomed down imposingly!

Countless weapons like lightning swords, sabers, spears, and halberds blasted through!

Furthermore, tens of thousands of lightning beasts, tens of thousands of Thunder Soldiers, and Thunder Generals charged forth!

In short, within the Thunder Array, dangers lurked everywhere with lightning filling the sky and the earth, a slight misstep would mean obliteration!

“Counterattack!”

Yang Luo roared, directly channeling the True Qi within his body, continuously swinging his sword!

While swinging his sword!

He also unleashed the nine-colored attribute power within him, gathering golden dragons, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise, and six Ancestral Magi illusions, crashing towards all directions!

Flame Emperor and the others also continuously channeled the True Qi within them, launching fierce attacks!

Layer upon layer of attacks burst forth, striking in all directions!

Clang, rumble...

Boom, rumble...

Collision and explosion sounds echoed through heaven and earth, shaking the eight wastes!

The inside of the formation became chaotic, various lights flickering, various energies surging, terrifyingly powerful!

Under the joint fierce attacks of Yang Luo and the others, the offensive power unleashed by the formation was repeatedly destroyed!

One by one, the lightning pillars also cracked densely, the entire formation receiving a huge impact!

However, the power of lightning in this small world was too strong, constantly gathering and quickly repairing the formation!

After being repaired, the formation continued to unleash even more terrifying lethal moves, attacking the center of the formation where Yang Luo and the others were!

Yang Luo shouted, "Brothers, do not hold back, keep attacking, we must break through this formation and charge out!"

"Yes!"

Everyone responded in unison.

Under Yang Luo's leadership, they continued to launch their fiercest attack on the formation...

...

Meanwhile, as Yang Luo and others were undergoing their trial in the Eight Tribes Lightning Territory.

Elsewhere.

North Continent.

Myriad Demon Valley's territory.

Today, Myriad Demon Valley was bustling with activity.

Demon Valley Master Tuoba Ye had invited top sects of the Evil Demonic Sect from all continents to discuss significant matters.

Therefore, early in the morning, representatives from the top Evil Demonic Sects across the five continents had rushed over.

Ancient boats over a hundred meters long hovered above the square of the main peak, flaunting their banners and standing filled with disciples from various sects, exuding an imposing and domineering presence.

Representatives of the major sects gathered together in the main hall of Myriad Demon Valley.

The spacious and bright hall was filled with people.

Apart from Demon Valley Master Tuoba Ye,

Sect Masters Ye Canghai of the Evil King Sect and Sky Demon Cult's Saint Tu Wanxian from the North Continent were present.

Sect Masters Xing Juekong of the Nine Nether Sect, Yin Wuji of the Yin Fiend Palace, and Chou Qianzhang of the Heavenly Corpse Sect from the East Continent were present.

Sect Masters Lu Zhongshan of the Blood Flame Sect, Yun Mo Feng of the Demon Transformation Hall, and Huangfu Shang of the Eternal Night Valley from the South Continent were present!

Sect Masters Ling Tianhun of the Soul Devourer Sect, Leng Changhen of the Blood Demon Sect, and Wan Lintian of the Five Poison Sect from the West Continent were present!

Sect Masters Gongsun Boling of the Luosha Gate, Li Qingxuan of the Purgatory Pavilion, and Cang Moyuan of the Vast Darkness Hall from the Central Continent were present!

Besides the Sect Masters from these fifteen major sects, numerous elders were also present.

It can be said that if the fifteen sects present stomped their feet, the entire Kunlun Ruins would be shaken by a massive earthquake.

Moreover, if these fifteen sects joined forces, no top family or top sect could stand against them alone.

Even the obliteration of any top family or sect would be effortless.

Tuoba Ye looked around at everyone present, raised his teacup, and said with a smile, "Today it's an honor for Myriad Demon Valley to gather all the Sect Masters and elders here!

I toast you all with tea instead of wine!"

As he spoke, Tuoba Ye drank an entire cup of tea.

Ye Canghai and the others also raised their teacups and drank an entire cup of tea.

The disciples nearby hurried forward to pour tea for everyone.

Tuoba Ye smiled and said, "This time I invited you all here, and I presume you know why."

Lu Zhongshan replied indifferently, "We naturally know the matter at hand, and if not for this matter, we would not have traveled thousands of miles to come here."

Yun Mo Feng toyed with his teacup, laughing sinisterly, "Brother Tuoba, I naturally agree with your proposal.

As for forming an alliance, that too is possible.

However, before we form an alliance, there are things that must be discussed thoroughly."

"Oh?"

Tuoba Ye narrowed his eyes slightly, smiling as he asked, "What is it that Brother Yun would like to discuss?"

Though he already knew what Yun Mo Feng wanted to discuss, he naturally wouldn't point it out.

“It’s naturally about the division of resources afterward!”

Yun Mo Feng declared, then glanced around at everyone present, adding, “I presume our brothers here have the same thoughts, right?”

Huangfu Shang agreed, “Naturally, since we want to form an alliance and achieve great things, the benefits must be well distributed!

If the benefits aren’t distributed well, how can everyone here be fully committed?”

“That’s correct!”

Leng Changhen nodded and said, “After all, the resources of Kunlun Ruins are limited, and whether it’s allocation of more or less, our brothers will surely feel discontent!

So, this matter is very important, and we must negotiate it well beforehand!”