

Super IDG 1951

Chapter 1951: Three-Step Plan!

Ye Canghai sneered, "My brothers, this matter hasn't even succeeded yet, and you're already discussing the division of resources; isn't this a bit premature?"

"Premature?"

Lu Zhongshan shook his head, "I don't think it's premature at all; now is exactly the right time!"

"Exactly!"

Yun Mo Feng took up the point, saying, "If resources are not well allocated, how can everyone be of one mind and stand united against the enemy?"

Huangfu Shang also said, "It's better to allocate resources sooner rather than later—this benefits us all!"

Tuoba Ye scanned the assembled crowd and asked, "Do all the other brothers feel the same way?"

"I think we should distribute the resources first!"

"I agree too!"

"I actually think it wouldn't be too late to divide them after the success of our plan!"

Everyone present voiced their opinions, sharing their explanations and views.

Except for a few who felt it better to distribute resources after success, the majority thought that now was the time to allocate them.

Tuoba Ye pondered for a moment and then asked, "Then, brothers, how do you think resources should be allocated?"

Lu Zhongshan, smiling genially, said, "Naturally, they should be distributed according to the strength of each of our major sects!"

As these words were spoken.

The eyes of Tuoba Ye, Xing Juekong, Ling Tianhun, and Gongsun Boling briefly lit up.

After all, the four of them, along with Lu Zhongshan's sect, were overall much stronger than the other ten major sects.

If resources were distributed based on the strength of the sects, they were naturally willing.

Wan Lintian frowned, saying, "Brother Lu, such a distribution might not be appropriate, right?"

Chou Qianzhang displeasingly remarked, "I also feel it's inappropriate; this isn't fair to the other brothers at all!"

"I disagree with this distribution!"

"I disagree as well!"

"If that's the case, then perhaps we should forget about the alliance!"

The sect masters of other sects, whose strength didn't compare to these five major sects, voiced their annoyance.

Tuoba Ye quickly stepped in to mediate, saying cheerfully, "Brothers, don't get agitated; everything is negotiable!"

Honestly, although such a distribution benefits Myriad Demon Valley, I too feel it's somewhat unfair!"

Wan Lintian bowed his hands and said, "Brother Tuoba truly understands the bigger picture!"

Tuoba Ye nodded, then asked, "Do any other brothers have a better method of distribution?"

For a moment, everyone was whispering and arguing endlessly.

Tuoba Ye, Ye Canghai, and Tu Wanxian looked at each other and then nodded.

"Ahem."

Tu Wanxian lightly coughed twice and said, "Brothers, how about this.

Before the matter is successful, our major sects in whichever continent should divide the local resources.

For example, as Sky Demon Cult, Myriad Demon Valley, and Diablo Sect are in the North Continent, the resources of the North Continent should belong to our three major sects.

Once the matter is achieved, depending on the contributions of each sect, we either increase or decrease the resources—what do you all think?"

Ye Canghai said, "I think this method is not bad; it's quite fair to everyone!"

"I also support this method!"

Tuoba Ye nodded, scanning the crowd, “What do you all think?”

“Hmm, this method is indeed good; fair and just!”

“Alright, let’s distribute it this way then!”

“This is fair to all brothers!”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Tuoba Ye declared loudly, “Since everyone agrees, let’s settle on that!

Next, let’s discuss how we can control Kunlun Ruins!”

“What’s so difficult about that?”

Lu Zhongshan confidently said, “Provided our fifteen major sects join forces, who can stand against us?”

Xing Juekong said, “Even if it is the divine beast clans like Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise, including the top sects led by Supreme Sect, none can be our match!

Our united forces can naturally crush them!”

Gongsun Boling also spoke boldly, “I don’t think there’s need for discussion; let’s just take action directly!”

Tuoba Ye frowned, saying, “Gentlemen, our fifteen major sects, together with the families and sects allied to us, are naturally not afraid of any other family or sect in Kunlun Ruins!

However, you must understand that if we take rash action, the families and sects led by the Azure Dragon Family and Supreme Sect will inevitably join forces against us!

Once a great war erupts, how the victory or defeat unfolds will be difficult to predict!”

Hearing Tuoba Ye’s words.

The people present all frowned and fell silent.

Indeed, although they were many and powerful, initiating a battle without preparation, the outcome was indeed uncertain.

Lu Zhongshan asked, “Brother Tuoba, what do you suggest then?”

Tuoba Ye narrowed his eyes and said, “I have a few ideas; let’s see if they are feasible.

First, we must, by any means necessary, win over as many sects and families in Kunlun Ruins as possible!

Those willing to serve can stay; those who aren’t must be eliminated without mercy!

Second, use various tactics to sow discord among those sects and families, letting them erupt into conflict and strife!

The bigger their disputes and the more vicious their fighting, the more beneficial it will be for us!

The third step is to wait for the right moment; as soon as it comes, we strike!

With the force of lightning, we will eliminate those families and sects opposing us!”

“Good!”

Lu Zhongshan slammed the table and laughed heartily, "These steps not only dissolve their power but also augment our own; brilliant!"

Xing Juekong sneered, "If these steps can proceed smoothly, then our chances of winning will be greatly increased!"

Ling Tianhun laughed heartily, "Not just great chances of winningâ€”provided everything goes smoothly, we can surely control the entire Kunlun Ruins!"

Gongsun Boling excitedly said, "At that time, the entire Kunlun Ruins will be ours!"

All families and sects will have to bow to us!

We will be the absolute overlords, the absolute giants!"

The other sect masters and elders were also exuberant, apparently already envisioning the future where they controlled the entire Kunlun Ruins...

Chapter 1952: Forming an Alliance!

In fact, all the major sects present had always harbored the idea of controlling the entire Kunlun Ruins.

However, relying on the power of their individual sect, dreaming to control the Kunlun Ruins was indeed foolish.

Therefore, they had only dared to think about it and never dared to take action.

But now, if these fifteen major sects were to unite and additionally draw in other sects and families,

and successfully complete this three-step plan, then controlling the Kunlun Ruins would not be difficult for them.

That is why everyone present was so excited.

Tuoba Ye looked toward the crowd and said, "Brothers, to complete this three-step plan, we need everyone's concerted efforts."

Ye Canghai smiled and replied, "Brother Tuoba, rest assured, since we are allies, of course, we should be of one heart and mind!"

"Exactly!"

Lu Zhongshan took over the conversation and said, "If anyone dares not to exert effort, my Blood Flame Sect will not let them off!"

Ling Tianhun also said, "Regardless of any conflicts you had before, now that we have formed an alliance, those conflicts must be laid aside!

If we are not united, like loose sand, accomplishing great things is undoubtedly dreaming!"

"From now on, we are all in the same boat; whoever dares not to exert effort, I will kill them with one stroke!"

"We must control this Kunlun Ruins; whoever dares to hinder us will be annihilated!"

Everyone also shouted out, highly agitated.

"Everyone quiet down!"

Tuoba Ye raised his hand and said loudly, "Brothers, mere verbal alliance and promises are not enough!

I had someone draft an alliance document, and later everyone will sign and seal it, then our alliance will be formally complete!”

“It should be so!”

“This matter is of great importance and must naturally be treated with solemnity!”

Everyone nodded their heads, agreeing to do so.

“Bring the alliance document!”

Tuoba Ye shouted towards the outside.

Soon, a disciple came in carrying a wooden tray.

A golden silk scroll rested on the tray.

The disciple walked up to Tuoba Ye, bowed, and presented the scroll.

Tuoba Ye picked up the scroll, unrolled it, read through the contents, and then asked, “Brothers, what do you think about the content of the document?”

“This document has touched on all the points; I think it’s good!”

“As long as everyone acts according to the document, the great cause can succeed!”

Everyone was willing to accept the content of the document.

“Good!”

Tuoba Ye nodded and said, "Brothers, then let me set an example first!"

Saying so, Tuoba Ye picked up a brush and signed his name on the scroll.

After that, he mobilized the True Qi inside his body, raised his left hand, fingers like blades, and cut open his right thumb, with blood seeping out.

He solemnly raised his right thumb and pressed a fingerprint.

After signing his name and pressing the fingerprint,

Tuoba Ye placed the document back on the tray and said, "Brothers, you can carefully examine the content of the document, and sign and seal it after ensuring it is correct!"

The crowd nodded, then each perused, and signed their names, and pressed their fingerprints.

When all the sect masters had finished signing and sealing,

Tuoba Ye had put away the document and then said, "Brothers, now that everyone has signed the alliance document, we are true allies from here on out!

I hope everyone will help each other, work together, and contribute their own strength to our plan!"

"That's a must!"

"If this matter succeeds, our names will be known throughout the ages!"

"As long as we take control of the Kunlun Ruins, our major sects will surely thrive!"

Everyone voiced their excitement.

Tuoba Ye smiled and said, "Although the big plan has been set, some of the details still need to be discussed..."

Just as Tuoba Ye was about to continue discussing with everyone,

"Valley Master, there is something to report!"

A disciple hurriedly ran in from outside.

Tuoba Ye somewhat displeasedly said, "What is it?"

The disciple respectfully reported, "Reporting to the Valley Master, we have found out that the lad Yang Luo has gone to the West Continent, and is currently at the White Tiger family!"

"The White Tiger family?"

Tuoba Ye narrowed his eyes and said, "What is that lad doing at the White Tiger family?"

The disciple shook his head and said, "We have not yet discovered his purpose."

Tuoba Ye grunted and waved his hand, "Investigate further, I want you to keep a close watch on that lad!"

"Yes!"

The disciple responded, then quickly left the hall.

Tu Wanxian frowned and said, "This lad ran from the East Continent to the Central Continent, and from the Central Continent to the West Continent, what exactly is he trying to do?"

Ye Canghai's face looked sinister as he said, "I don't care what this lad wants to do, I just want to kill him and have him executed a thousand times over!"

Tuoba Ye said solemnly, "This lad is an anomaly, his presence will definitely impact our plan, so we must eliminate him!"

Ling Tianhun harshly said, "We must get rid of this lad; daring to kill an elder of the Soul Devourer Sect is enough for him to die a thousand times, ten thousand times over!"

Xing Juekong asked coldly, "Is this Yang Luo the same one who not so long ago defeated the top ten prodigies with a single finger, killed Elder Pei and Elder Yan, and then destroyed the Dragon Python Sect?"

"That's right, it's that lad!"

Ye Canghai nodded.

Xing Juekong's eyes flashed with killing intent as he said, "The Dragon Python Sect was affiliated with our Nine Nether Sect, closely related to us.

This lad destroyed the Dragon Python Sect; he must die!"

Lu Zhongshan squinted and said, "I also know a bit about this lad; it's said he belongs to no sect and just appeared out of nowhere.

Moreover, since this lad appeared, the entire Kunlun Ruins have been turned upside down.

The Qilin family battle, Black Tortoise family battle, Immortal Furnace Mountain battle, Eastern Desolate Mountain battle, Consoling Immortal Island battle.

This lad is like a persistent ghost; wherever there is a great battle, he is there.”

Yun Mo Feng said grimly, “It is said that this lad’s talent and comprehension are extremely high.

At the time of the Immortal Furnace Mountain battle, he was only at the Perfected Earth Immortal stage.

Unexpectedly, a few months later, when this lad reappeared, he had stepped into the True Immortal realm.

The key is, with his cultivation at the Early-stage True Immortal Realm, he could kill middle True Immortal realm experts, which is truly baffling.”

Leng Changhen said, “I heard the reason this lad has such immense strength is because he has cultivated many powerful cultivation techniques and immortal techniques.

Moreover, it’s said that some of the cultivation techniques and immortal techniques he used are unheard of and unseen throughout the entire Kunlun Ruins, truly bizarre.”

Gongsun Boling’s eyes gleamed with greed as he said, “If we could kill this lad and seize all the treasures and cultivation techniques from him,

then, after studying them thoroughly, perhaps it would greatly enlighten our own cultivation.”

Leng Changhen also said laughingly, “I’m also very interested in the cultivation techniques and immortal techniques this lad practices.

I want to see what kinds of powerful cultivation techniques and immortal techniques allow this lad to be invincible at the same realm, and even kill those of higher realms.”

Chapter 1953: See How You Die!

Ling Tianhun's voice resonated, "Since this kid is in West Continent, let our Soul Devourer Sect be the one to kill him!

Anyway, now that we have formed an alliance, we are no longer afraid of the backing behind this kid!"

Tuoba Ye said, "Brother Ling, this child has a mysterious background and extraordinary strength!

To kill him, we must be very careful!"

Ling Tianhun snorted coldly, "I know this kid is strong and has the power to kill those at the middle True Immortal realm!

But our Soul Devourer Sect has more than just middle True Immortal realm experts!

As long as we send out someone from the late True Immortal realm, this kid is bound to die without a doubt!"

Tuoba Ye looked at Leng Changhen and Wan Lintian, "Brother Leng, Brother Wan, both your Blood Demon Sect and Five Poison Sect are from West Continent.

How about you also help out Brother Ling?"

"Of course!"

Leng Changhen nodded, "This kid has been in the limelight recently, I've been annoyed by him for a while now!

Since this kid is Brother Ling's enemy, he naturally becomes an enemy of mine as well!

Brother Ling, rest assured, I will certainly help in killing this kid!"

Wan Lintian also patted his chest, "Brother Ling, my Five Poison Sect is also willing to offer you a helping hand!"

"Then I thank you both, brothers!"

Ling Tianhun bowed his hands in thanks.

Wan Lintian waved his hand, "Brother Ling, since we are brothers and allies, we should naturally help each other, no need for thanks!"

Leng Changhen agreed, "Moreover, since Brother Tuoba mentioned this matter as a threat, it's better to get rid of it sooner rather than later!"

Tuoba Ye pondered for a while and continued, "Brother Ling, Brother Leng, Brother Wan, you must still be careful in killing this kid.

After all, the White Tiger family is in West Continent, and if by that time this kid calls for help from the people of the White Tiger family, it won't be easy for you to kill him.

And for the sake of our grand plan, we currently can't afford to start a conflict with the White Tiger family."

Ling Tianhun inquired, "Brother Tuoba, what do you think we should do?"

Tuoba Ye replied, "This kid is now with the White Tiger family, so naturally we can't make a move!

Thus, we must wait for this kid to leave the White Tiger family, and be far away from them before we act!

At that time, we kill him before the White Tiger family's reinforcements arrive, destroy the evidence, and then make a swift exit!"

Ling Tianhun nodded, "Alright, we'll do it this way!"

Leng Changhen and Wan Lintian also nodded in agreement.

"Yang Luo, this time I'd like to see how you're going to die!"

Ye Canghai's mouth curved up, revealing a malicious smile.

...

Time flew by, and eight days had passed.

On the morning of the ninth day.

West Continent.

White Tiger family.

Outside the Eight Tribes Lightning Territory.

Baili Shengxuan and others were sitting cross-legged in the valley, cultivating and waiting for Yang Luo and the others to come out.

At that moment.

Baili Shengxuan's eyes opened wide, filled with surprise and disbelief.

“What’s going on, why haven’t Little Luo and the others come out yet?!”

Baili Shengxuan furrowed his brows and asked.

Baili Haoyue said in surprise, “You know, even when I entered the Eight Tribes Lightning Territory for cultivation, I could only last a week.

And yet Little Luo and the others have already been in there for eight days now, but why is there still no sign of them?”

Therefore, Baili Haoyue’s cultivation was at the middle True Immortal realm.

Zhong Shangru shook his head, “Even I could only endure five days at most.”

His cultivation was at the early-stage True Immortal Realm.

Baili Shengxuan said, “Could it be that Little Luo and the others have encountered some danger?”

Baili Haoyue stated, “If Little Luo and the others were really in danger and couldn’t hold on, wouldn’t they have contacted us by now?”

Zhong Shangru’s face changed, “You mean they were too late to make contact?”

Baili Zhaixing waved his hand, “Everyone, don’t worry.

These kids have been through so much together and have long since developed an understanding of one another.

Perhaps it’s exactly because they support each other that they’ve been able to hold on until today.

Since they haven't contacted us, it means they're still holding on.

So, let's wait a little longer."

Baili Shengxuan and the others nodded, but they were still somewhat worried.

At this time.

Inside the Eight Tribes Lightning Territory.

Rumbling...

The sound of thunder roared and shook the heavens, echoing throughout the entire small world.

At an open area,

Yang Luo and the others were sitting in meditation, healing and recovering.

After eight days of trials, they were all covered with wounds, their skin torn apart and bloodied all over.

Yang Luo's injuries were lighter, but only slightly so in comparison to the others.

Flame Emperor, international Diva, Ji Longyue, Baili Wushuang, Tantai Puti, and Yi Yuheng followed.

Mo Qingkuang and the rest were the most heavily injured.

However, an hour ago, the entire Eight Tribes Lightning Territory had stabilized.

They were no longer under attack, which finally gave them the opportunity to heal and recover.

As Ning Jianfeng was healing, he said, "My god, this trial is damn twisted, it literally grinds people to death!

I thought I was going to die here, I really don't know how I managed to hold on!"

Qin Zhanhuang exhaled a breath of turbid air and said, "That's entirely because Brother Yang is with us, otherwise, we wouldn't have lasted until now!"

"That's true."

Ning Jianfeng nodded, then glanced around and asked, "Brothers, why has there been no movement in the Eight Tribes Lightning Territory for so long, could it be that we have already passed all the trials?"

Mo Qingkuang turned to Baili Wushuang and asked, "Brother Baili, have we really passed all the trials?"

"I'm not quite sure."

Baili Wushuang shook his head and said, "The trials in the Eight Tribes Lightning Territory are unpredictable.

I don't know if we have passed all of them."

While everyone was talking,

Yang Luo, who was in the midst of healing, suddenly exclaimed.

"It's coming!"

“What’s coming?!”

What’s coming?!”

Ning Jianfeng asked with a puzzled face.

Everyone else looked puzzled as well.

Yang Luo said, “The trial has started again!”

“What?!”

“It’s starting again?!”

“Does this mean we haven’t passed all the trials?!”

Fear was written all over everyone’s faces.

Before the words fell—

Suddenly—

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

The entire sky and earth violently shook with Yang Luo and his companions at the center!

The distant mountains also trembled!

Yang Luo quickly stood up and looked up to the skies.

Everyone else stood up and did the same.

Above the sky, the winds were fierce, dark clouds surged, like black clouds pressing over the city.

At this moment!

All the power of lightning in the Eight Tribes Lightning Territory began converging toward the sky!

As the power of lightning gatheredâ€”

A huge hole suddenly exploded in the thick dark clouds above!

Lightning of various colors surged and boomed within the hole, causing Yang Luo and the others' eardrums to buzz with the sound!

"Holy shit!"

Ning Jianfeng said, stunned, "What's going on now?!"

Tantai Puti exclaimed in alarm, "It looks like a tribulation is coming?!"

"Tribulation?!"

Ning Jianfeng asked in shock, "Who's undergoing a tribulation?!"

Baili Wushuang said, "No, that's not right, none of us are due for a tribulation!"

Apart from Brother Yang who is a True Immortal, the rest of us are Earth Immortals!

Even when stepping from Earth Immortal to True Immortal, one doesn't need to undergo a tribulation!

Could it be..."

"What could it be?"

Yang Luo asked.

"Could it be a simulated lightning tribulation?!"

Baili Wushuang couldn't help but exclaim.

Chapter 1954: Simulated Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation!

"What?!"

Yang Luo's face was full of surprise, "Simulated tribulation?!"

"It should be correct!"

Baili Wushuang nodded and said, "I've heard the elders mention before that one of the most difficult trials in the 'Eight Tribes Lightning Territory' is the simulated tribulation!

There is simulation of both Earth Immortal Tribulation and Heavenly Immortal Tribulation!

The White Tiger Ancestor who founded our clan set up the trial of simulated tribulation in order to allow cultivators who come here to get used to the tribulation in advance!

However, generally only cultivators with great talent, comprehension, and potential, at the perfected stages of the Dao Convergence Realm and True Immortal Realm, may encounter the simulation of Earth Immortal Tribulation and Heavenly Immortal Tribulation!”

Hence, cultivators who wish to enter the Earth Immortal Realm must undergo the Earth Immortal Tribulation.

Perfected Earth Immortals stepping into the True Immortal Realm don’t need to undergo tribulation; they just need enlightenment and opportunity.

And True Immortals at the Perfected stage who want to step into the Heavenly Immortal realm must undergo the Heavenly Immortal Tribulation.

“I see.”

Yang Luo and others such as Flame Emperor nodded in realization.

“Holy moly!”

Ning Jianfeng exclaimed in shock, “Then what exactly is the simulated tribulation now?”

The lowest cultivation among us present is at the early-stage Earth Immortal, it can’t be the simulation of Earth Immortal Tribulation, can it?”

Tantai Puti’s face changed, “If it’s not the Earth Immortal Tribulation, could it possibly be the Heavenly Immortal Tribulation?!”

But that’s not right, the highest cultivation among us is Brother Yang, but even he’s only at the Early-stage True Immortal Realm!

Having the simulation of Heavenly Immortal Tribulation at the Early-stage True Immortal realm, are they insane?!”

“Perhaps Brother Yang’s talent, comprehension, and potential are so great that it triggered the trial of the Heavenly Immortal Tribulation!”

Baili Wushuang replied helplessly, then continued, “However, luckily it’s just a simulated Heavenly Immortal Tribulation, the power should be far less than that of a real Heavenly Immortal Tribulation!”

Yang Luo took a deep breath and said resoundingly, “Since this ‘Eight Tribes Lightning Territory’ has provided the trial of the Simulated Heavenly Immortal Tribulation!

Then let’s test how strong this simulated Heavenly Immortal Tribulation is, and also get a chance to adapt in advance!

Brothers, if you can’t hold on later, retreat immediately!

Everyone, quickly activate your defenses!”

“Yes!”

Everyone nodded and activated their defenses.

Before the words fell!

Boom!

The first bolt of white heavenly lightning, ten meters or more in diameter, struck down like a pillar from the sky, engulfing Yang Luo and the others like a world-annihilating Thunder Punishment!

The ground where Yang Luo and the others stood was directly blasted into a pit tens of meters in diameter!

They all promptly flew over to stand in the air, enduring the bombardment of the lightning!

The power of this first bolt of heavenly lightning was already quite terrifying, comparable to the fifth, or even the sixth bolt of Earth Immortal Tribulation!

However, luckily everyone had activated their defenses in advance and managed to withstand the power of the first heavenly bolt!

Yang Luo didn't defend and instead took it on with his body!

Moreover, he immediately activated his cultivation techniques to absorb a portion of the power of lightning, further purifying the lightning attribute power within his body!

Hence, throughout the days he practiced in the Eight Tribes Lightning Territory, he had been absorbing the power of lightning, purifying his own internal Thunder Elemental Power.

Of course, after enduring the first bolt of heavenly lightning.

Yang Luo had gained a rough understanding of the Simulated Heavenly Immortal Tribulation.

This Simulated Heavenly Immortal Tribulation was indeed terrifying, but the power was certainly far less than that of a real Heavenly Immortal Tribulation.

The power of a true Heavenly Immortal Tribulation would definitely be far greater.

If the Heavenly Immortal Tribulation were really this simple, then there wouldn't be so many people falling during the tribulation.

Even the majority of cultivators at the Perfected True Immortal Realm wouldn't dare to attempt the Heavenly Immortal Tribulation, unable to step into the realm of Heavenly Immortal for their lifetime.

The first bolt of lightning lasted only a moment.

Boom!

The second bolt of lightning, flashing with orange light, struck down like a massive lightning pillar over twenty meters in diameter, threatening to destroy everything below!

Yang Luo still took it with his body, roaring out, "Continue!"

"Continue!"

Ji Longyue and the others also shouted loudly.

After the second bolt of lightning ended.

Immediately afterwards.

Boom boom boom...

The third, fourth, fifth, and sixth bolts of heavenly lightning struck down one after another!

The power surged incrementally, its destructive force crazily escalating!

After bearing the brunt of six heavenly lightnings!

Ning Jianfeng, Qin Zhanhuang, and Mu Wushang had their defenses destroyed; the three of them spat out blood and directly fell from the sky, crashing into a huge pit below!

"Jianfeng, Zhanhuang, Wushang, you guys retreat from here quickly!"

Yang Luo shouted at the three.

Although Ning Jianfeng and the others were reluctant, they didn't dare to take it lightly and hastily climbed out of the pit and retreated from the area.

Fortunately, this was only a simulated thunder tribulation.

As long as they retreated, they would be safe.

If this were a real tribulation, it wouldn't matter where you ran; it would be pointless.

Not long after the sixth heavenly lightning struck!

Boom, boom!

As the seventh and eighth heavenly lightnings fell!

"Ugh..."

Lin Wenxuan could no longer hold on, letting out a pained cry as he fell from the sky!

Yang Luo said loudly, "Wenxuan, retreat quickly!"

Lin Wenxuan gritted his teeth, nodded, and also quickly evacuated.

Afterward.

The ninth, tenth, eleventh, and twelfth heavenly lightnings struck down!

Mo Qingkuang and Big White couldn't hold on either and had to quickly leave the area!

In the time that followed.

Heavenly lightnings continued to strike one after another!

Every few lightning bolts would see someone unable to endure any longer and retreat in time!

After the thirtieth heavenly lightning ended!

In the sky above, only Yang Luo, Flame Emperor, international diva, Ji Longyue, Baili Wushuang, Tantai Puti, and Yi Yuheng remained, still enduring the onslaught!

However, the injuries of the seven people, including Yang Luo, had become increasingly severe, with flesh split and skin cracked everywhere, their clothes soaked in blood!

On a distant clearing.

Mo Qingkuang and others were sitting cross-legged on the ground, healing and recovering.

They were now so injured they couldn't even move.

Ning Jianfeng said blankly, "It's already been thirty strikes; isn't it over yet?"

Lin Wenxuan took a deep breath and said, "It is said that the most common Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation requires one to endure thirty-six strikes, which is the Four-nine Thunder Tribulation!

Since this is a simulated Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation, even though its power is far less than that of a real one, at least the number of thunder strikes should be the same!"

While they were talking!

Boom!

The thirty-first heavenly lightning thunderously descended!

This lightning covered a hundred zhang, flashing with four-colored thunder light, its brilliance carrying endless lethality, destructive force, and the power of obliteration!

“Hold it!”

Yang Luo roared, instantly gathering layers of defenses to resist!

The Flame Emperor and the others also formed layers of defenses to resist!

Rumbling!

This massive hundred zhang, four-colored Heavenly Thunder completely engulfed Yang Luo and the others!

Mo Qingkuang and the others who were at a distance were left dumbfounded!

They clearly hadn’t expected that after thirty strikes, the power of the Heavenly Thunder would increase again!

Those unaware would think this was an actual Heavenly Immortal Tribulation!

“Ahh...”

Yi Yuheng could no longer hold on either, let out a scream of agony, and fell down.

“Brother Yi, retreat!”

Yang Luo yelled.

“Okay!”

Yi Yuheng nodded forcefully, dragging his severely injured body and rapidly retreating.

Soon, the thirty-first heavenly lightning ended!

But it wasn’t long after.

Boom!

The thirty-second strike, flashing with five-colored light, overwhelmingly two hundred zhang in size, descended heavily, its power even stronger...

Chapter 1955: Isn’t it over yet?

Thunder roared loudly, shaking heaven and earth, and spread throughout the entire small world!

“Ah...”

Tantai Puti could no longer withstand it and let out a pained cry as she fell from the sky.

“Puti!”

Yang Luo and the others shouted in alarm.

After Tantai Puti fell to the ground, she gritted her teeth and said, "I can't hold on any longer, you guys continue!"

With that, she quickly retreated from the area.

Yang Luo and the others continued to endure the onslaught!

Soon, the thirty-second heavenly lightning ended!

The thirty-third heavenly lightning, flashing with six colors and three hundred zhang in size, struck down furiously!

The power of the heavenly lightning surged once again!

Yang Luo and the others repeatedly gathered their defenses to resist, but they were continuously shattered!

Everyone was spitting blood from their mouths, and their bodies were blasted until blood and flesh splattered, a truly gruesome sight!

Internation Diva, Ji Longyue, and Baili Wushuang were already pale-faced, their figures staggering.

Yang Luo looked at the three of them.

"Fifth Senior Sister, Brother Ji, Brother Baili, stop enduring it, it's time to retreat!"

"Alright!"

Internation Diva and the others nodded and hurriedly rushed out.

Seeing that Flame Emperor was also nearly at her limit, Yang Luo said, "Second Senior Sister, maybe you should retreat too!"

Flame Emperor's eyes were filled with determination as she responded, "Little Luo, I can still endure.

Don't worry about me!

This time I must advance to a True Immortal and become even stronger!"

"Alright then."

Yang Luo nodded.

Perhaps Second Senior Sister's background was extraordinary, but her current cultivation and strength were also inseparable from her own efforts.

No one can ascend to the ranks of the powerful without effort.

Even if one has high talent, comprehension, and potential, without enough effort, one cannot become a true strong one.

The thirty-third heavenly lightning went on for an unknown duration before it finally dispersed.

The injuries on both Yang Luo and Flame Emperor were worse, blood incessantly flowing from their wounds.

Especially Flame Emperor, whose face turned even whiter.

On a distant clearing,

Tantai Puti said with admiration, “No wonder Sister Luange is stronger than us; just this tenacity alone is something we cannot compare to!”

Ji Longyue said with admiration, “I fear that in the future, Sister Luange’s achievements may not be lower than Brother Yang’s!”

Baili Wushuang, Yi Yuheng, and the others also nodded, their eyes filled with reverence.

Along the way, although Flame Emperor had always been reticent, no one dared to overlook her presence.

Not only because of her stunning beauty but also because of her formidable strength and resolute character.

After just a little while,

The thirty-fourth heavenly lightning, flashing with seven colors and four hundred zhang in size, struck down!

At the instant the thirty-fourth heavenly lightning struck,

Yang Luo and Flame Emperor both activated all their defenses!

The power of this heavenly lightning was terrifying!

If it had been outside, just this one strike would have been enough to destroy a city!

“Ptui...”

Flame Emperor spat out a mouthful of blood and plummeted down.

“Second Senior Sister!”

Yang Luo shouted in shock.

“Sister Luan Ge!”

Internation Diva and the others also cried out in alarm.

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo dove down and wrapped his arms around Flame Emperor’s slender waist.

He looked at her with concern, “Second Senior Sister, how are you?”

Flame Emperor forcibly stabilized herself and shook her head.

“Little Luo, I’m fine, your sister can’t accompany you anymore, it’s up to you now!”

“Okay!”

Yang Luo nodded firmly.

Flame Emperor took a deep breath and swiftly left the area.

After Flame Emperor had retreated,

“It’s just a Simulated Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation.

If I can't even overcome this, then there's no need to undergo a real one in the future!"

Yang Luo, drenched in blood, let out a thunderous roar, holding the Dragon Emperor Sword as he charged towards the sky to meet the thunder!

He no longer just withstood the assault single-handedly, but waved the sword in his hand continuously, slashing towards the sky and unleashing a series of powerful attacks!

Boom Boom Boom!

The explosive sound that shook heaven and earth echoed on and on!

At this moment.

The area where Yang Luo was located had turned into a zone of destruction!

Elders below the realm of True Immortal dared not approach, for to do so was to court death!

It wasn't until after the thirty-fourth heavenly lightning dissipated!

Then.

Boom!

The thirty-fifth heavenly lightning struck down furiously!

This lightning bolt shimmered with eight colors, massively five hundred zhang wide, covering more than a thousand meters of the earth!

Sss sss sss...

Boom Boom Boom...

Yang Luo was instantly engulfed by this bolt of heavenly lightning!

International Diva Zhixin and others seated at a distance had already become utterly dumbstruck, their eyes wide in shock.

After the thirtieth lightning bolt, each and every one of them was terrifying to the extreme, capable of easily destroying cities.

The fact that Yang Luo had withstood until now was truly shocking to them.

They didn't know how much time had passed.

When the thirty-fifth heavenly lightning had dispersed.

Everyone quickly lifted their eyes to look towards the distant sky.

All they saw was a bloodied figure holding the Dragon Emperor Sword, descending like a god, a war immortal entering the world!

"Oh my God, Brother Yang actually withstood it again!"

Ning Jianfeng couldn't help but exclaim in shock.

Qin Zhanhuang said in a daze, "It's too terrifying, even a Simulated Heavenly Immortal Tribulation is not something an ordinary person could withstand!"

It wasn't long after the thirty-fifth heavenly lightning dissipated.

Boom!

The thirty-sixth lightning bolt, flashing with nine colors and a massive six hundred zhang wide, struck down!

This lightning bolt was even bigger, covering nearly two thousand meters of heaven and earth, as if the punishment of the apocalypse had descended!

"Come on!!!"

Yang Luo roared to the sky, charging up to meet the lightning bolt head-on!

In an instant!

Boom...

Yang Luo's entire body collided with the lightning bolt, disappearing from sight of everyone present!

Boom Boom Boom...

This area of nearly two thousand meters was completely enveloped by the nine-colored lightning, connecting the sky and earth!

The light flickered, the lightning surged, it was shocking and incredibly terrifying to witness!

Flame Emperor and others stared at the area of destruction, trembling all over, unable to utter a single word.

The thirty-sixth heavenly lightning lasted a long time before it gradually faded away.

Everyone looked upward.

The distant sky was empty.

Yang Luo was nowhere to be seen!

Only blood was spattering down!

Moreover, the ground had been blasted open to reveal an abyss pit with a diameter of more than five thousand meters!

“Where is Brother Yang?!”

Ning Jianfeng swallowed hard, “Could something have happened?!”

Mu Wushang furrowed his brows tightly, “Although it’s only a Simulated Heavenly Immortal Tribulation, enduring thirty-six bolts in a row is still too much!”

Tantai Puti’s eyes reddened, “Brother Yang couldn’t really be in trouble, could he?!”

“Wait, Little Luo’s aura is still there!”

Flame Emperor suddenly looked towards the huge pit, “Little Luo must have fallen in there!”

“Thank heavens, it’s good that Brother Yang is alright!”

“Brother Yang is truly godlike, he withstood all the lightning from the simulated Earth Immortal Tribulation!”

“No wonder Brother Yang could be invincible within his realm and even challenge those beyond his level.

Just this perseverance and resolve alone is not something ordinary people can compare with!”

Ning Jianfeng and the others all spoke out, their admiration for Yang Luo reaching its peak.

But just then!

Rumble Rumble Rumble!

The ground shook and the mountains trembled!

The power of lightning from this entire small world continued to surge, gathering towards the heavens above!

“What’s going on, is it not over yet?!”

Ji Longyue asked in alarm.

Chapter 1956 Battle with the White Tiger!

Flame Emperor and the others were dumbstruck.

Even if it was a Simulated Heavenly Immortal Tribulation, it was still terrifying.

Yang Luo had reached his limit just by enduring until now.

Ji Longyue said solemnly, "We can't continue like this any longer!

Brother Baili, quickly contact Uncle Baili and have him activate the teleportation array to get us out of here!"

"Okay!"

Baili Wushuang nodded and then took out a jade talisman to contact his father.

But just at that moment.

"Roar!"

A tiger's roar that shook the heavens and stirred the wastelands thundered across the sky!

The next second!

Boom, boom, boom!

All the dark clouds in the sky exploded apart!

A colossal tiger, hundreds of zhang in size, covered in nine-colored thunder light, with wings on its back, completely formed from lightning, burst forth!

The tiger was as large as a hill, its limbs like pillars of heaven, its body covered in dense lightning patterns, majestic and overwhelmingly powerful!

Ning Jianfeng said dumbly, "My god, could this be the legendary ancient divine beast, the White Tiger?!"

"Yes!"

Baili Wushuang nodded and said, "Although it's transformed from lightning, it is indeed the White Tiger!

It seems that Brother Yang has triggered the second difficult trial in the 'Eight Tribes Lightning Territory'!

And this trial is also one of the most difficult among the trials in the 'Eight Tribes Lightning Territory'!"

"What?!"

Ning Jianfeng was stunned for a moment and said, "But this isn't the real White Tiger, it's just a White Tiger transformed from lightning" could it really be that hard to deal with this Lightning White Tiger?"

Baili Wushuang shook his head and said, "Brother Ning, this White Tiger has gathered the power of lightning from the entire 'Eight Tribes Lightning Territory', and even contains the will of our White Tiger Ancestor!

Therefore, even though this White Tiger is just a product of lightning transformation, it's still not something an average person can handle!"

Ning Jianfeng's face was filled with fear, "Damn..."

This 'Eight Tribes Lightning Territory' is really trying to kill us!"

Baili Wushuang asked, "Brothers, should we retreat?"

Flame Emperor pondered and said, "Let's wait a bit more, if Little Luo says we should retreat, then we will!"

"Then..."

Okay.”

Baili Wushuang nodded.

Just at that moment.

“Roar!”

The Lightning White Tiger stood firm in the sky, opened its gigantic maw, and roared down toward the huge pit!

Boom!

A massive beam of nine-colored lightning shot out, blasting towards the huge pit!

Before everyone’s eyes!

A blood-drenched figure shot straight up from the enormous pit, wielding the sword in his hand, and struck down with tremendous force!

Whoosh!

A huge golden sword, hundreds of zhang in size, tore through the sky, carrying an overbearing and peerless sword intent, slicing towards the nine-colored lightning beam!

Accompanied by an earth-shattering “boom”!

The nine-colored lightning beam, like a lengthy rainbow-colored river, was split in two!

The brilliant yet terrifying lightning scattered, splashing in all directions!

The explosion's force blasted Yang Luo outwards!

The Lightning White Tiger was also forced to repeatedly stumble back!

At that moment.

Seated at a distance, Ji Longyue and the others were stunned.

Qin Zhanhuang exclaimed, "Incredible, after surviving thirty-six heavenly lightning bolts, Brother Yang can still unleash such formidable fighting power!"

Ning Jianfeng grimaced and said, "Brother Qin, you know how monstrous Brother Yang is.

The more he fights, the fiercer he becomes; his qi seems inexhaustible, truly godlike."

While the two were talking.

In the distant skies.

"Kid, I didn't expect this White Tiger, transformed from lightning, to actually contain White Tiger blood essence!

You must find a way to get this White Tiger blood essence!"

"Yes, if you can obtain the White Tiger blood essence and refine it, your body will become even tougher, and you'll also gain the White Tiger Inheritance, breaking through your cultivation!

More importantly, it would help us in opening the third bronze dragon coffin!"

Primordial Divine Dragon and Long Tianchi's voices echoed in Yang Luo's mind.

Therefore, when the Thunder Lightning White Tiger took shape just now, they sensed it.

It was for this reason that Yang Luo took the medicinal pill he had refined to heal and replenish his Qi, and began challenging the Thunder Lightning White Tiger.

His purpose for entering the Eight Tribes Lightning Territory this time was first to enhance his cultivation and strengthen his power, and second to obtain the White Tiger blood essence!

Now that the White Tiger blood essence was right before his eyes, he naturally wouldn't let it slip away!

Yang Luo responded in his heart, "It seems that to obtain the White Tiger blood essence, I must either defeat this Thunder Lightning White Tiger or gain its recognition!

Elders, rest assured, I will definitely obtain the White Tiger blood essence!"

"Good!"

"Kid, give it your all!"

Primordial Divine Dragon and Long Tianchi both responded.

At that moment.

"Roar!"

The Thunder Lightning White Tiger let out another roar, firing a nine-colored lightning beam!

Yang Luo continued to wield his sword, cutting down fiercely!

As Yang Luo cleaved through the lightning beam!

The Thunder Lightning White Tiger suddenly flapped its wings, turned into a bolt of lightning, and lunged at Yang Luo to attack!

Heaven and earth also whipped up several lightning tornadoes, rolling towards Yang Luo to crush him!

“Fight!!!”

Yang Luo let out a roar, conjuring a pair of golden-red flame wings behind him and charged at high speed into battle!

On his way to clash!

Yang Luo swung his sword nonstop, slicing through the lightning tornadoes bearing down on him!

At this time.

The lightning giant tiger had already closed in on Yang Luo, spreading its Lightning Wings like a huge hundred-zhang Heavenly Blade, slicing down at Yang Luo!

Yang Luo swung his sword in response, striking back!

Clang clang clang!

The golden sword collided with the Lightning Wings, like two Heavenly Soldiers crashing together, producing a clanging metallic sound and a thunderous roar!

Under this terrifying collision!

“Uh...”

Yang Luo grunted, directly struck down from high in the sky!

The Thunder Lightning White Tiger lifted its hefty forepaws, slamming them down fiercely!

Rumble rumble!

A sea of nine-colored thunder suddenly converged, surging towards Yang Luo below!

Yang Luo’s body shook violently, unleashing a sea of golden-red flames to collide upwards!

In a flash of lightning and fire!

Boom rumble

The nine-colored Thunder Sea and the golden-red Fire Sea collided fiercely, shaking heaven and earth, tearing apart the sky!

The collision lasted less than a few minutes.

Rumble rumble

The nine-colored Thunder Sea and the golden-red Fire Sea suddenly collapsed and exploded, creating a giant orb of lightning and flames!

Yang Luo forcefully stabilized his body, flapped his wings vigorously, and burst through the tide of lightning and flames, charging at the Thunder Lightning White Tiger!

The Thunder Lightning White Tiger also dove down, attacking Yang Luo!

For a while.

In that patch of sky.

A man and a beast waged a tremendous battle!

Flame Emperor and others clenched their fists tightly, trembling all over, their hearts pounding with shock

...

In the blink of an eye, twelve days passed.

The morning of the thirteenth day.

Outside the Eight Tribes Lightning Territory.

Baili Shengxuan said with a worried face, "Elders, it's been twelve days, we can't wait any longer!

I'm afraid Little Luo and the others have truly encountered danger!"

"Yeah, shall we go in and check it out?"

"If something has really happened to Little Luo and the others, it will be too late for regrets!"

Baili Haoyue and Zhong Shangru were also voicing their anxiety.

Baili Zhaixing's brows were tightly furrowed as he said in a deep voice, "Let's wait a little longer!"

Chapter 1957: Inheriting the White Tiger!

"Still wait?!"

Baili Shengxuan grew even more anxious, "Fifth Elder, if we keep waiting, and something truly happens to Little Luo and the others, what should we do?"

Baili Haoyue also said, "Yes, and Wushuang, Longyue, Puti, and Yuheng are all in there too, they absolutely must not come to any harm!"

Baili Zhaixing said, "If Little Luo and the others are still undergoing their trial, and we barge in now, we will definitely disrupt their trial!

So, let's wait a little longer.

If they still haven't come out by noon today, then it won't be too late for us to go in!"

"This..."

"Ah..."

alright then..."

"Then let's wait a bit longer..."

Baili Shengxuan, Baili Haoyue, and Zhong Shangru all sighed and nodded their heads.

Baili Zhaixing was staring fixedly at the array platforms, murmuring in a low voice, "Little Luo, you all must absolutely not run into any trouble..."

At this moment.

Within the Eight Tribes Lightning Territory.

An open area.

Originally, this place was dotted with many mountains.

But now, all those mountains had been reduced to ruins.

The ground was also covered with pits of varying depths.

In the distance above.

Yang Luo stood confronting the Lightning White Tiger.

One could see that there was not a single spot on Yang Luo's body that remained intact; he was covered in blood, and every strand of his hair was stained with fresh blood.

But he was still gripping the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly, not having fallen.

The Lightning White Tiger was also full of cracks all over its body.

At this moment.

Yang Luo and the Lightning White Tiger stared at each other, neither having made a move for a long time.

In a safe area far away.

Ning Jianfeng said dumbfoundedly, "My heavens, how many more rounds must Brother Yang and this Lightning White Tiger fight before it ends?"

Luange and the others also stared blankly at the sky in the distance, their hearts pounding with fear.

Ever since the Lightning White Tiger assumed its corporeal form, Yang Luo had been battling it for at least several days.

They had tried to help during the fight, but they were repeatedly sent flying by the Lightning White Tiger.

Now, they had completely lost their ability to fight.

After a long silence.

Yang Luo took a deep breath and said resoundingly, "Come on, continue!"

But, the Lightning White Tiger did not continue its attack.

It looked deeply at Yang Luo, and then opened its mouth.

One could see a bead the size of a fingertip, flickering with nine-colored thunder light, shot out, hurtling towards Yang Luo.

Yang Luo was startled, thinking that the Lightning White Tiger was attacking again!

As he prepared to counterattack!

The Nine-Colored Thunder Pearl had already approached him!

And he could clearly see the Nine-Colored Thunder Pearl!

A drop of fresh blood was actually encapsulated within this Nine-Colored Thunder Pearl!

Joy surged in Yang Luo's heart!

Could this be the essence of the White Tiger's blood?!

The next second!

The Nine-Colored Thunder Pearl directly entered Yang Luo's forehead!

The Lightning White Tiger then thunderously shattered, transforming into a sky-full of nine-colored thunder fragments that scattered in all directions!

The endless power of lightning was also reabsorbed into this small world!

"Is it over?!"

"Did Brother Yang defeat the Lightning White Tiger?!"

"Could it be that we passed all the trials?!"

Ji Longyue and others became excited at this sight.

"But what was that Nine-Colored Thunder Pearl that entered Brother Yang's forehead just now?"

Lin Wenxuan asked, puzzled.

Everyone else also looked puzzled and unable to understand.

But at that moment!

“Ah...”

In the sky above, Yang Luo suddenly let out a scream and fell from the high heavens, “boom” he hit the ground with force!

“Brother Yang!”

“Little Luo!”

Everyone exclaimed in shock and concern, wanting to get up, but they simply couldn’t rise.

Yang Luo endured the pain and forcefully sat up, shouting loudly, “Everyone, don’t worry, the Nine-Colored Thunder Pearl just now was actually the White Tiger blood essence!

I have already absorbed it and am preparing to refine it!

Hurry up and tend to your injuries and recovery, don’t worry about me!”

“White Tiger’s Blood essence?!”

“Holy shit!

Brother Yang actually got the White Tiger's blood essence?!"

"Brother Yang had already obtained the Vermillion Bird's and the Black Tortoise's blood essence before, and now he's got the White Tiger's blood essence too!"

"Once Brother Yang refines the White Tiger's blood essence, by how much will his strength increase?!"

Upon hearing this news, everyone was extremely excited.

At this moment.

Yang Luo sat cross-legged on the ground, hastily activating his energy to refine the White Tiger's blood essence.

However, the energy of the White Tiger's blood essence was too violent, wildly assaulting Yang Luo's organs, the eight extraordinary meridians, and limbs.

Sizzle sizzle sizzle...

His body was filled with lightning, and the exterior also shone with the blinding light of the nine-colored lightning.

This nine-colored lightning, much like a cocoon, completely enveloped Yang Luo.

Everyone could no longer see Yang Luo's figure, only the nine-colored lightning orb enveloping him, and could hear the sound of his agonizing screams.

Primordial Divine Dragon and Long Tianchi also hesitated no longer, swiftly helping to absorb the energy of the White Tiger's blood essence, transferring it into the third bronze dragon coffin.

After what felt like an eternity.

The screams from Yang Luo finally ceased.

Everyone then let out a sigh of relief.

Flame Emperor stared at the nine-colored thunder orb for a while before saying, "Gentlemen, Little Luo has now stabilized, no need for concern!

Let's hurry and heal our injuries, and if we can achieve a breakthrough in our cultivation, that would be even better!"

"Yes!"

All replied in unison.

Flame Emperor then said to Baili Wushuang, "Wushuang, get in touch with your father and tell him not to worry about us!"

"Okay!"

Baili Wushuang nodded, then took out a jade talisman to contact Baili Shengxuan.

After the contact was made.

Everyone began to heal and recover, continuing their cultivation...

Outside the Eight Tribes Lightning Territory.

Baili Shengxuan put away his jade talisman, breathed out a long sigh and said, "I've been worried for so long, those kids have finally contacted me.

Fortunately, they are all right now, we can rest assured.”

Baili Haoyue nodded and said, “Wonder what gains these youngsters will get once they come out of the Eight Tribes Lightning Territory!”

Zhong Shangru laughed heartily and said, “Let’s just wait and see!”

Baili Zhaixing also stood with hands behind his back, his eyes brimming with anticipation.

...

Time flew by.

In the blink of an eye, fifteen days had passed.

On the morning of the sixteenth day.

Within the Eight Tribes Lightning Territory.

Boom boom boom boom!

Four beams of light soared into the sky from Lin Wenxuan, Ning Jianfeng, Qin Zhanhuang, and Mu Wushang, piercing the clouds!

Because the commotion was too loud, it directly alarmed Ji Longyue and others.

Ji Longyue and the others all opened their eyes, looking towards Lin Wenxuan and the others.

Only Flame Emperor didn't wake up and continued cultivating.

Of course, besides Flame Emperor.

Yang Luo, in a clearing in the distance, also showed no movement.

Yang Luo was still shrouded in the light of the nine-colored lightning, obscuring the view inside.

Ji Longyue said, "It seems that Brother Lin and the other three are about to break through their cultivation!"

Baili Wushuang shook his head and said, "Unfortunately, I wasn't able to reach True Immortal this time!

It seems, reaching True Immortal is indeed too difficult!"

Tantai Puti glanced at Flame Emperor in the distance and said, "I'm afraid that Sister Luan Ge is going to reach True Immortal this time!"

Chapter 1958: Breakthrough!

Ji Longyue and the others nodded, their eyes filled with anticipation.

Time slowly passed.

Not much later.

The beams of light that had erupted from Lin Wenxuan, Ning Jianfeng, Qin Zhanhuang, and Mu Wushang began to fade away.

As the light dissipated, the four of them opened their eyes.

Mo Qingkuang put his hands together in salute and said, "Brother Lin, Brother Ning, Brother Qin, Brother Mu, congratulations on reaching the Middle Stage Earthly Immortal Realm!"

Ning Jianfeng grinned and said, "Now that I've stepped into the Middle Stage Earthly Immortal Realm, I'd like to see how Bujie will surpass me!"

Lin Wenxuan asked, "Any movement from Brother Yang yet?"

"None."

Ji Longyue shook his head.

Everyone looked in Yang Luo's direction.

Tantai Puti said, "Not only Brother Yang, but Sister Luan Ge also hasn't shown any signs of movement."

Ning Jianfeng asked in surprise, "Could it mean that Sister Luan Ge is also about to make a breakthrough?!"

Tantai Puti nodded and said, "That should be the case."

Lin Wenxuan sighed, "Once Sister Luan Ge makes her breakthrough, she will truly become a True Immortal!"

Ji Longyue said, "Brothers, as Brother Yang and Sister Luan Ge are marching towards greater strength, we too must work even harder!"

"Mhm!"

Everyone nodded firmly.

They waited for what felt like forever.

Boom!

A blue beam of light shot up into the sky from Ye Luange, dispersing the clouds!

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

The ground within tens of thousands of meters of Ye Luange's center violently shook!

Even the sky trembled intensely, and the sea of clouds churned " a spectacular sight!

As this blue beam of light soared into the sky!

A blue figure holding a long sword and with an elegant and cold beauty about her stood poised in the air, an exact replica of Ye Luange herself!

"Essence Souls?!"

Song Zhixin exclaimed, "Is that the Essence Soul of Second Senior Sister?!"

"Definitely!"

Tantai Puti nodded, her eyes full of envy and admiration, "Sister Luan Ge has officially stepped into the True Immortal Realm!"

Ji Longyue and the others were also certain that Ye Luange had entered the True Immortal Realm.

Indeed, cultivating an Essence Soul was tantamount to officially becoming a True Immortal.

At this moment.

Ye Luange's Essence Soul stood in the sky, with her feet on a sea of blue flames and brandishing her long sword!

A giant illusion of the Azure Phoenix Divine Bird soared in the sky, dreamlike and fantastic!

After a while.

The Essence Soul and the Azure Phoenix dove down simultaneously, merging back into Ye Luange's body.

Shortly after, Ye Luange slowly opened her eyes, her pupils each containing a blue flame that seemed like it could leap out and burn everything to ashes.

As the flames within her pupils faded away, Ye Luange's aura became calm.

"Second Senior Sister, congratulations on stepping into the True Immortal Realm!"

"Haha, Sister Luan Ge, congratulations!"

Song Zhixin and the others hurried over, congratulating her.

Ye Luange got up, her lips curling slightly as she nodded to everyone.

Then, everyone turned their heads toward Yang Luo in the distance.

Now only Yang Luo remained without any signs of movement.

Everyone silently waited, anticipating the breakthrough of Yang Luo's cultivation.

Time continued to pass.

Unnoticed, two hours passed.

Just then!

Rumble, rumble, rumble...

The sky and the earth centered around Yang Luo began to violently shake!

Even Flame Emperor and the others were affected!

Flame Emperor's face changed slightly, and she exclaimed in alarm, "Everyone, quickly retreat from this place!"

As she spoke, Flame Emperor and the others soared into the sky, retreating towards the distance!

It was at the moment everyone flew up into the air!

Crack-crack!

The ground directly tore apart and collapsed!

The land where Yang Luo was located had already collapsed, turning into a massive abyss pit that seemed bottomless!

The nine-colored lightning orb that enveloped Yang Luo was suspended in mid-air, dazzling like a star from beyond the skies!

Immediately following this...

Boom-boom-boom!

The nine-colored lightning orb exploded with a bang, comparable to a nuclear explosion!

The fierce and frenzied nine-colored lightning spread out in all directions, scouring everything in its path!

And, other than the nine-colored lightning, there were also torrents of vast and mighty energy emanating out!

Flame Emperor and the others quickly conjured True Qi barriers, fending off the impact of the nine-colored lightning and the energy!

All the dark clouds above the vault of heaven were blasted away!

The earth below was blown open, creating an abyss pit that was ten thousand meters in diameter!

The area where Yang Luo was had become a scene of stormy winds and clouds, rampant lightning, flickering lights, and churning energy!

“Roar!”

A colossal nine-colored Lightning White Tiger several hundred zhang in size roared upwards to the sky, rampaging and leaping through the Thunder Sea!

The scene in front of them was majestic, vast, yet terrifying!

No one knew how much time had passed.

When the lightning, light, energy, and white tiger illusion had all dissipated, everything finally returned to calm.

Yang Luo stood quietly in the air as if he had transformed akin to a butterfly breaking out of its cocoon.

His body flickered with nine-colored lightning, and his pupils danced with nine-colored lightning as if an Ancient Thunder God had descended into the world.

Although his clothing was tattered and torn, the scabs on his body had all fallen off, and his wounds had completely healed.

Only when his aura finally stabilized did he continue.

Yang Luo put away the Dragon Emperor Sword, took a step forward, crossing a distance of a thousand zhang, and came before Flame Emperor and the others.

Ning Jianfeng looked Yang Luo up and down and asked, "Brother Yang, have you made a breakthrough in your cultivation?"

"I have broken through,"

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Moreover, I've successfully refined the White Tiger's blood essence and inherited the 'White Tiger Taoist Scripture'."

Thus, his cultivation had stepped into the middle True Immortal realm.

He had also refined the White Tiger blood essence, making his body even more robust and the power of lightning within him more pure.

Moreover, the seniors Primordial Divine Dragon and Long Tianchi said that the third bronze dragon coffin had already been opened by two-thirds.

This time the harvest was quite plentiful.

With his current state, perhaps he could enter the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb.

He was very curious about the secrets of the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb.

If it hadn't been for the seniors Primordial Divine Dragon and Long Tianchi stopping him last time, he would have definitely gone in to take a look.

Baili Wushuang laughed out loud, "Brother Yang, congratulations!"

Yang Luo replied with a smile, "Brother Baili, if it were not for the Eight Tribes Lightning Territory, I'd probably need more time to step into the middle True Immortal realm.

And certainly, I wouldn't have been able to inherit the White Tiger's blood essence."

Baili Wushuang said, "Brother Yang, our White Tiger family just provided a place for your trial.

Your breakthrough and the inheritance of the White Tiger's blood essence were all due to your own efforts."

Yang Luo looked up at Flame Emperor, Ning Jianfeng, and the others and said, "Second Senior Sister, Jianfeng, congratulations to you as well for your cultivation breakthroughs!"

Ning Jianfeng shook his head and said, "What congratulations?

Except for Sister Luange, we are simply no match for you!”

Yang Luo raised his hand and said, “Brothers, when it comes to cultivating, one must be steady and cautious!

As long as everyone works hard, the future will lead to greater strength!”

“Keep it up!”

“Strive for even more strength!”

They all pumped their fists vigorously.

Yang Luo said, “Alright, let’s not keep Uncle Baili waiting too long, let’s head out!”

With those words, Yang Luo took out jade talismans to contact Baili Shengxuan...

Chapter 1959: My Mind Is Made Up!

At that moment,

outside the Eight Tribes Lightning Territory.

It was already night.

Night had fallen, and the stars and moon hung high.

Baili Shengxuan, upon receiving the news, activated the teleportation array.

Rumble rumble rumble...

The array platforms began to tremble again!

Formation patterns and runes flickered with dazzling light, slowly circulating on the platforms!

A few minutes later.

Boom!

A brilliant beam of light shot up from the array, illuminating the night sky!

Not until the beam of light dissipated.

Did Yang Luo and his party appear on the platform.

Baili Shengxuan laughed heartily and declared, "Little Luo, congratulations on completing the trial and emerging safely!"

Baili Zhaixing stroked his beard and smiled, "I didn't expect you all to spend fifteen days training in the 'Eight Tribes Lightning Territory.' Truly remarkable!"

Yang Luo and his party then jumped down from the array platform.

"Many thanks to Uncle Baili and all the elders for enforcing the law on our behalf!"

Yang Luo bowed to everyone.

“Eh”

Baili Haoyue cast his gaze towards Lin Wenxuan, Ning Jianfeng, Qin Zhanhuang, and Mu Wushang, the four of them, “I didn’t expect you four youngsters to have made breakthroughs in your cultivation.

Well done, well done!”

Ning Jianfeng grinned and said, “It’s all thanks to Brother Yang leading us in the trials, otherwise, it wouldn’t have been easy for us to make breakthroughs!”

Baili Zhaixing then looked up at Flame Emperor, “This young lady has actually stepped into the True Immortal realm, impressive indeed!”

Baili Haoyue also nodded and said, “This young girl’s talent, comprehension, and potential are probably not much less than Little Luo’s.

Her future is limitless!”

Flame Emperor respectfully said, “The elders flatter me, I still have much to learn!”

Baili Zhaixing sized up Flame Emperor and asked, “Young lady, you must have a unique physique, or perhaps you have inherited bloodline power?”

He always felt that Flame Emperor was extraordinary but couldn’t quite see through her.

Flame Emperor said, “Fifth Elder, I don’t know what my physique is, nor if I have inherited any bloodline power.”

“Alright then.”

Baili Zhaixing nodded his head without asking further.

Baili Wushuang then said, "Father, three elders, not only did Sister Luange and the others make breakthroughs, but Brother Yang has also advanced to the Middle True Immortal realm!"

Baili Zhaixing was not at all surprised and cheerfully said, "I knew that Little Luo would definitely break through to the Middle True Immortal realm this time.

That's not surprising!"

Baili Shengxuan, Baili Haoyue, and Zhong Shangru were all very calm as well.

Indeed, when Yang Luo entered the Eight Tribes Lightning Territory, they had guessed that his cultivation would certainly break through.

Baili Wushuang smiled and said, "Brother Yang not only made a breakthrough in his cultivation but also gained White Tiger blood essence and inherited the 'White Tiger Taoist Scripture'!"

"What?!"

Little Luo, you actually got White Tiger blood essence?!"

"And inherited our White Tiger family's 'White Tiger Taoist Scripture'?!"

"Is this true?!"

The faces of Baili Shengxuan and the others suddenly changed, looking at Yang Luo in astonishment.

Yang Luo smiled and nodded, "The younger generation is quite fortunate, indeed I have acquired White Tiger blood essence and inherited the 'White Tiger Taoist Scripture'."

Baili Shengxuan exclaimed, "I had only heard that the 'Eight Tribes Lightning Territory' might conceal the White Tiger blood essence left by our ancestor.

I didn't expect it to be true!"

Baili Zhaixing admired and said, "Little Luo, it seems you are destined to be connected with our White Tiger family and have received the approval of our ancestor!"

"Little Luo, hurry up and tell us, what kind of trials did you go through after staying so long in the 'Eight Tribes Lightning Territory'?"

Baili Haoyue eagerly asked.

Yang Luo naturally did not conceal anything and shared the trials they faced in the Eight Tribes Lightning Territory with Baili Shengxuan and the others.

After hearing Yang Luo's words,

Baili Shengxuan and the rest were dumbfounded and took a long time to recover.

Baili Haoyue took a deep breath and said, "You really endured the Simulated Heavenly Immortal Tribulation and even battled the Lightning White Tiger?!"

"It's true."

Yang Luo nodded.

Baili Haoyue admiringly said, "I'm convinced, I am utterly convinced!"

Baili Shengxuan said, “You must realize, over the years, even our entire White Tiger family has never had anyone who managed to endure the Simulated Heavenly Immortal Tribulation at the early stage of True Immortal Realm!

Even the elders of our White Tiger family in the Heavenly Immortal realm had at least reached the middle True Immortal realm when they faced the Simulated Heavenly Immortal Tribulation!”

Baili Zhaixing exclaimed, “Little Luo, with such high talent, comprehension, and potential, it’s no wonder that the Ancestor recognized you!”

Yang Luo said, “To be recognized by the White Tiger Ancestor and receive the White Tiger blood essence, I am very grateful!”

Baili Zhaixing nodded and said, “Little Luo, now that you have passed the trials of the ‘Eight Tribes Lightning Territory’, where do you plan to go next?”

Yang Luo replied, “I plan to venture into the ‘Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb’ first, then challenge the Azure Dragon Family’s ‘Nine Heavens Dragon Field’.”

“What?!

You want to venture into the ‘Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb’?!”

“Little Luo, you really must not act recklessly.

Once you enter the ‘Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb,’ below the Heavenly Immortal realm, there is only death and no life!”

“With your current cultivation and strength, venturing into the ‘Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb’ is too risky!”

“Yes, why don’t you wait until you’ve reached the perfected True Immortal Realm, then it won’t be too late!”

Baili Shengxuan, Baili Zhaixing, Baili Haoyue, and Zhong Shangru all cried out in alarm.

The dangers of the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb were all too clear to them.

Many bold cultivators who did not believe in curses entered the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb and never came out alive.

Even their White Tiger family, who are known for their powerful physiques in the Kunlun Ruins, saw their Fourth Elder, who was at the perfected True Immortal Realm, enter the tomb and although he emerged, he was severely injured.

“Damn!”

Ning Jianfeng exclaimed in shock, “Brother Yang, so you were actually considering the ‘Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb’!”

Ji Longyue and Baili Wushuang were also at a loss for words.

They hadn’t expected that Yang Luo was still thinking about the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb.

Ji Longyue advised, “Brother Yang, why not wait a bit longer?

Wait until your cultivation has advanced to the perfected True Immortal Realm, then it won’t be too late!”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “I don’t have that much time.

We’ll soon be heading to Penglai Immortal Island!

I hope to venture to more places during this time, to improve my cultivation and strength!

Of course, if I can obtain some natural treasures, that would be even better!”

Baili Wushuang shook his head and said, “I knew I shouldn’t have mentioned the ‘Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb’ to you.”

Luange also tried to persuade him, “Little Luo, perhaps just let it go?”

Yang Luo said, “Everyone, my mind is made up, so please don’t try to persuade me anymore!

However, you can rest assured, since I dare to enter, I obviously have made thorough preparations!”

By now his cultivation had reached the middle True Immortal realm, and he had also refined the White Tiger blood essence, making his physique many times more robust than before.

Moreover, he had the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron and the Primordial Dragon Stele, two peerless divine artifacts to protect him.

Of course, most importantly, with the help of Long Xinghe and Long Tianchi, two senior figures, he was even more confident.

Chapter 1960: The Future Belongs to These Young People!

The reason he was so eager to enter the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb

was firstly to continue enhancing himself, to stabilize his cultivation, and to advance towards the next realm.

Secondly, it was to obtain some natural treasures to refine immortal pills in preparation for the true Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation.

After surviving the Simulated Heavenly Immortal Tribulation, he could roughly estimate how terrifying the true Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation would be.

He feared that the true Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation would be at least ten times stronger than the simulated one.

If he did not prepare well in advance, he might have great difficulty surviving the real Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation.

Thirdly, it was to open the third bronze dragon coffin as soon as possible and meet the third senior.

It would be even better if he could receive guidance from this senior before heading to Penglai Immortal Island.

Baili Zhaixing sighed, "Little Luo, since you are determined to enter 'Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb', I won't stop you any longer!

However, you must be careful, and if you encounter any danger, retreat quickly!"

Baili Haoyue also solemnly reminded, "Little Luo, be extremely cautious!"

"Okay!"

Yang Luo nodded and agreed.

Ning Jianfeng twitched the corner of his mouth, "Madman, he's truly a madman!"

Baili Shengxuan said, "Little Luo, you have just passed the trial of 'Eight Tribes Lightning Territory', and you are all injured.

Why not rest for a few days before you depart?"

Yang Luo thought for a moment, then nodded, "Okay, then I'll impose upon Uncle Baili for a few more days!"

Although his injuries had fully healed due to the assimilation of the White Tiger's blood essence.

Flame Emperor and the others still had injuries and indeed needed some proper rest

Time flew by quickly, and three days passed in a blink of an eye.

During these three days, Yang Luo and his companions took the time to rest well.

Yang Luo also healed everyone's injuries.

The morning of the fourth day.

White Tiger family.

On the square of the main peak.

Baili Shengxuan and a few others were seeing off Yang Luo and his group.

"Little Luo, are you leaving so soon, not staying a few more days?"

Asked Baili Shengxuan.

Yang Luo shook his head, "Uncle Baili, we have already been here for almost twenty days, it's time to leave."

"All right, in that case, we won't keep you any longer."

Baili Shengxuan nodded his head.

Then, he took out more than a dozen storage bags and handed them to Yang Luo and his companions, "Little Luo, these contain some medicinal herbs, pills, and spirit stones that I have prepared for you.

I hope they can be of some help during your travels."

Yang Luo expressed his thanks with a salute, "Then I thank Uncle Baili very much!"

"Thank you, Uncle Baili!"

Flame Emperor and the others also saluted and expressed their thanks.

Baili Shengxuan smiled faintly, "When your journey is over, we will meet at the Supreme Sect!

Also, if you encounter any trouble on the way, make sure to contact us!

No matter how far away, we will definitely come to help!"

"Okay!"

Yang Luo and his companions nodded in response.

After the greetings.

Yang Luo and his group soared into the sky and left the place.

Watching the direction in which Yang Luo and his companions departed,

Baili Shengxuan mused, "I wonder how much their cultivation and strength will have improved by the next time we see them."

Baili Zhaixing, with hands clasped behind his back, said with a smile, "I believe their improvement will be even greater!

After all, the future of the Kunlun Ruins belongs to these young people!"

Baili Shengxuan and the others nodded, looking into the distance, their eyes filled with anticipation

...

It was at this time that Yang Luo and his party were rushing to the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb.

South Continent.

The Roc Clan.

Although they weren't considered a top-tier Divine Beast family, their scale was beyond what ordinary families could match.

One hundred and eighteen large mountains rose to the clouds, with bluish-gray palaces and pavilions perched upon them.

Auspicious clouds surrounded the area, thick mist enshrouded it, and various birds soared through the sky, resembling the blessed land of immortals.

At this moment.

In a desolate mountain area over a hundred miles from the territory of the Roc Clan.

Boom, boom, boom

Boom, boom, boom

Above the sky, the wind howled, dark clouds surged, and the sound of thunder roared!

Heavenly lightning descended, striking fiercely at three young men atop three great mountains!

These three young men were none other than Xiang Kunlun, the King of Creation, and Gu Pengfei, the pride of the Roc Clan!

Therefore, since leaving the Central Continent, Xiang Kunlun and his company arrived in the South Continent and began their journey of trials.

Over the past twenty days, they visited the mystic realm of the Bifang Clan for trials, and these past days, they had just completed the mystic realm trial of the Roc Clan.

After passing the trial of the Roc Clan, Xiang Kunlun, the King of Creation, and Gu Pengfei immediately began to undergo the Earth Immortal Tribulation.

This Earth Immortal Tribulation lasted two days and two nights for the trio, who were already scarred and bleeding, their clothes stained red with blood.

But to step into the Earth Immortal realm and march towards greater strength, they clenched their teeth and used all their ability to endure the tribulation.

At this time.

On a large mountain in the distance, many people were gathered.

It was Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, and Su Qingmei, among others.

Besides Xu Ying and his group.

The family head of the Roc Clan, Gu Yunpeng, and the elders Gu Linxian and Gu Yunxiao were also present.

Gu Yunpeng couldn't help but remark, "I never expected these two young men from the secular world to have such high talent; having passed through our mystic realm, they immediately welcomed the Earth Immortal Thunder Tribulation!

And to think, it has lasted two full days and still hasn't ended.

Truly astonishing!"

Gu Linxian said with a chuckle, "Although the secular world is deficient in spiritual energy and lacks cultivation resources, there are indeed a number of cultivators with great talent, comprehension, and potential!"

Gu Yunxiao stroked his beard and smiled, "Moreover, Pengfei is now facing the Earth Immortal Tribulation as well!

If Pengfei can step into the Earth Immortal stage, then our Roc Clan can indeed count on the next generation!"

“Damn!”

Bujie looked into the distance, clicking his tongue, and said, “Guys, how many more heavenly lightning bolts do you think Brother Xiang, the King of Creation, and Brother Gu need to withstand before it ends?”

Xu Ying guessed, “I suppose the three of them have to survive at least a dozen or more heavenly lightning bolts each!”

Bujie, with a resolute look in his eyes, said, “I’m now only one step away from reaching the Earth Immortal stage.

Next time, I’ll definitely succeed in my tribulation and step into the Earth Immortal realm!”

“I will also succeed in stepping into the Earth Immortal realm!”

Xu Ying too clenched his fists, adding his conviction.

By the time noon came around.

Gu Pengfei was the first to pass the Earth Immortal Tribulation, stepping into the realm of Earth Immortal.

He had withstood a total of fifteen heavenly lightning bolts.

By evening.

The King of Creation and Xiang Kunlun also successively passed the Earth Immortal Tribulation.

The King of Creation had withstood sixteen heavenly lightning bolts.

Xiang Kunlun had withstood seventeen heavenly lightning bolts.

Only after the dark clouds and lightning had completely dissipated.

Did the trio of Xiang Kunlun fly over from the distance, landing on the mountaintop where Bujie and the others were.

The trio now seemed to have undergone a complete transformation, exuding an extraordinary aura, with a trace of a true immortal's presence.

"Congratulations, Brother Xiang!"

"Haha, King of Creation, congrats!"

"Brother Gu, not bad at all, stepping into the Earth Immortal realm before me!"

Everyone offered their congratulations.

Xiang Kunlun smiled and said, "This is thanks to Brother Yang preparing the necessary pills for our tribulation in advance.

Otherwise, overcoming the Earth Immortal Tribulation wouldn't have been easy!"