

Super IDG 1961

Chapter 1961: Enter the Heaven Burying Burial Immortal Tomb!

Gu Pengfei also said, “The pill that Brother Yang gave us is really powerful!”

“I thought I wouldn’t make it just now!”

“Who would’ve thought that after taking the pill Brother Yang gave, I’d actually recover.

It’s miraculous!”

Bujie pouted and said, “Brother Gu, did you think the title ‘Immortal of Alchemy’ for our Brother Yang came out of nowhere?”

Gu Pengfei laughed heartily, “Indeed, that’s true.”

Bai Chuxia exclaimed with joy, “Since the pill Brother Yang gave is so powerful, then I can also get through the Earth Immortal Tribulation in the future!”

“Me too, me too!”

Lan Xiaomeng also excitedly clenched her small fists.

Bujie, with his hands on his hips and head held high, declared, “You girls watch closely!

“Next time I, Lord Buddha, go through the Earth Immortal Tribulation, I’ll definitely shock everyone!

Didn’t Brother Xiang get through seventeen heavenly lightning strikes?

Then I, Lord Buddha, can at least get through eighteen, nineteen, or even twenty!”

“Psh!”

Bai Chuxia and Lan Xiaomeng rolled their eyes in disbelief.

Heavenly Sirius chuckled, “Brother Bujie, if you can get through more than seventeen strikes, I’ll call you ‘Dad’.

How about that?”

“Alright!”

Bujie’s eyes lit up, and he chuckled, “Looks like Lord Buddha is about to gain another son!”

“Damn!”

Heavenly Sirius gave him the finger, “Let’s see you pull it off first!

If you can’t manage it, then you’ll have to call me ‘Dad’!”

“No problem!”

Bujie immediately agreed to the bet.

Xu Ying glanced at Bujie and said, “You might as well get ready to call someone ‘Dad’.”

Suddenly Bujie was irritated, “Damn it, Brother Xu, you don’t believe in me either?”

Xu Ying shrugged his shoulders, "It's not that I don't believe you, it's just that what you're saying is too far-fetched."

"Fine, very fine!"

Bujie narrowed his eyes and said, "How would you mundane folk understand the power of me, the Child of Destiny!"

"When the time comes, I, Lord Buddha, will definitely have you offering your knees in worship!"

Xu Ying and the others simply turned their heads away, no longer wanting to bother with him.

Xiang Kunlun gazed into the distant sky, saying, "I wonder how Brother Yang and the others are doing now."

The King of Creation said, "Brother Yang and the others must also be striving to become stronger right now!"

Xiang Kunlun nodded, then looked toward everyone else and said, "Brothers, it may be difficult for us to catch up to Brother Yang and the others.

"But, we also have to work even harder, we can't be left too far behind by Brother Yang and his group!"

"Yeah!"

Everyone nodded firmly.

At that moment.

Gu Yunpeng asked, "Everyone, now that you have passed through our Roc Secret Realm, where do you plan to go next?"

Xiang Kunlun said, "Next, we plan to head to the Phoenix family!"

Gu Yunpeng nodded and said, "Though the Phoenix family is not on par with the four great families of the Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise, they are still ranked alongside the three families of the Qilin, Soaring Snake, and Baize Clan!"

"If you go to the Phoenix family for trials, you will certainly reap significant benefits!"

"Why not rest for a few days before setting out?"

Xiang Kunlun bowed his hands in respect and replied, "Family Head Gu, thank you for your kindness."

"However, time is of the essence right now, and we cannot afford to linger here."

"Thus, we plan to rest for the night and set out tomorrow."

Gu Yunpeng nodded, "Alright then, I won't keep you any longer!"

"I hope you'll continue to improve in your upcoming trials!"

"Thank you, Family Head Gu!"

"Thanks, Uncle Gu!"

Xiang Kunlun and the others expressed their gratitude.

...

At the same time.

West Continent.

Yang Luo and his companions had already arrived at the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb.

Ning Jianfeng continued to persuade, "Brother Yang, are you really not going to reconsider?

It's not too late to regret it now!"

Qin Zhanhuang also persuaded, "Yes, Brother Yang, perhaps it's better to call it off?

This Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb is truly too dangerous.

Once inside, there's a very high chance you'll lose your life!"

Ji Longyue and the others were also very worried.

They had been advising him all the way, but Yang Luo had his mind set on entering the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb.

Yang Luo said helplessly, "Brothers, haven't I said it?

Since I dare to enter, I naturally have made all the necessary preparations!

Don't worry about me.

I will definitely come out safely!"

Flame Emperor remarked, “Little Luo, since you’re determined to go in, then I’ll accompany you inside!”

“Little Luo, I’ll accompany you in as well!”

“Brother Yang, we will go with you as well!”

International Diva and Ji Longyue, among others, all spoke up, wanting to follow Yang Luo inside.

“Absolutely not!”

Yang Luo shook his head and said sternly, “The reason I dare to go in is that I’m prepared!

But, your cultivation and strength are not enough at the moment!

If you come with me and we encounter danger, I won’t even have time to save you!

I should go in alone.

You all wait here!”

As he spoke, Yang Luo picked up Big White from his shoulder and handed him to International Diva.

“This...”

Ji Longyue and the others were still a bit worried.

“Brother Yang...”

Big White also looked at Yang Luo with longing eyes.

The Flame Emperor thought for a moment and said, "Guys, let's not cause more trouble for Little Luo.

Little Luo may be capable of handling it, but that doesn't mean we can.

Let's just wait here."

"Alright..."

Everyone nodded and finally abandoned the idea.

Yang Luo turned his gaze toward the seven tombstones, grand as mountains, standing not far away and said solemnly, "Predecessors, I intrude upon your resting place!"

Saying that, Yang Luo took a deep breath and skirted around the tombstones, flying towards the pillar of light that supported the heavens and enveloped thousands of miles around.

The Flame Emperor and the rest hurried to follow.

The closer they got to the pillar of light, the more they could feel waves of terrifying energy rushing towards them, like mountains collapsing and tsunamis thundering.

Even the Void itself was being twisted and deformed under the pressure.

Especially near the pillar of light, the Void would occasionally reveal dense black cracks.

Yang Luo and the others immediately felt a strong sense of oppression.

However, Yang Luo was able to withstand it and continued flying towards the pillar.

But after flying a distance forward, Ji Longyue and the others began to falter, unable to hold on any longer, and had to stop.

Now that the Flame Emperor had stepped into the realm of True Immortals, he could still bear the pressure for a while, so he accompanied Yang Luo and continued moving forward.

However, when they were only less than a few hundred meters away from the pillar, the Flame Emperor couldn't bear it any longer and had to stop as well.

Yang Luo, on the other hand, continued flying forward.

Clenching his fist, the Flame Emperor shouted, "Little Luo, be careful and don't be too reckless!

If you can't take it anymore, come back immediately!"

"Little Luo, we are waiting for your safe return!"

"Brother Yang, we have important things to do, you mustn't have an accident!"

Ji Longyue, Baili Wushuang, and the others also shouted.

At this moment.

The elders cultivating in the valleys near the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb were all disturbed and rose into the sky, flying towards them.

After all, the spiritual energy near the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb was extremely abundant, and it greatly assisted the cultivators in perceiving the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth.

As a result, many cultivators often came here to cultivate.

Chapter 1962: Nine Deaths Without Life!

“My God, who is that kid?

Is he really going to enter the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb?!”

“Has that kid gone mad?

He dares to enter the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb?!”

“You know, the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb is said to be a place where everyone below the Heavenly Immortals meets their end without a return!”

“He’s insane, absolutely insane.

If he weren’t, how could he dare?!”

Many elders also saw Yang Luo flying towards the light pillar and exclaimed in shock.

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

Over the years, many brave cultivators had ventured in, but none had come out.

Only a few Perfected True Immortals and some Heavenly Immortals had managed to return safely in the end.

Even among those who came out, the Perfected True Immortals were all injured.

Only those Heavenly Immortals who towered above the Ten Thousand Immortals emerged unscathed.

“Hey, isn’t that Mr.

Yang?!”

“It’s really Mr.

Yang!

Has Mr.

Yang come again?!”

“Mr.

Yang is really going to enter the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb?!”

Some recognized Yang Luo.

It was Tuo Mountain True Monarch, Netherworld Fire Sword Immortal, Beihai Saber Master, and Purple Mountain True Monarch among others, who had a slight friction with Yang Luo not long ago.

“Tuo Mountain True Monarch, do you know this kid?”

Someone asked.

Others also curiously looked towards Tuo Mountain True Monarch and the others.

Tuo Mountain True Monarch, regarding Yang Luo with awe and admiration, said, "This young man is currently the top Heavenly Pride of Kunlun Ruins, Yang Luo!"

As soon as these words were spoken!

There was an uproar in the crowd!

"Heavens, this kid is the top Heavenly Pride of Kunlun Ruins, Yang Luo?!"

"The great deeds this kid has performed have already spread throughout the whole Kunlun Ruins, and now probably no one doesn't know his name!"

"Central Continent alchemy competition, battles of the Qilin family, Black Tortoise family, Immortal Furnace Mountain, Eastern Desolate Mountain, Consoling Immortal Island..."

These events are indeed legendary!"

"Never thought we would see this legendary figure here!"

"But even if Mr.

Yang is strong, it is said he's only in the Early-stage True Immortal Realm.

If he enters the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb, wouldn't he be doomed?!"

"Will this generation's Heavenly Pride really fall in the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb?!"

Upon knowing that the young man was Yang Luo, everyone started discussing and exclaiming.

Yang Luo naturally felt many eyes converging on him.

But he did not attend to it, as he was talking to Long Xinghe and Long Tianchi in the Divine Sense Space.

Long Tianchi said, “Kid, why have you come here again?”

Are you planning to enter this Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb now?!”

Long Xinghe said gravely, “Kid, although your cultivation and strength have increased and you’ve inherited the White Tiger blood essence, it’s still very dangerous to enter now!

Why not wait until your cultivation and power increase further before entering?”

Yang Luo responded, “Elder Ones, I don’t have much time left.

I want to maximize the improvement of my cultivation and strength during this period...”

He shared his thoughts with Long Xinghe and Long Tianchi.

Long Xinghe sighed and said, “All right then, just go and try your luck!

I and the fifth will help you, but remember, if it gets dangerous, you must withdraw immediately!”

“Okay!”

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Suddenly, Yang Luo shook, activating the “Flame Emperor Combat Body” and “Divine Dragon Tyrant Body” dual physique secret techniques!

A golden-red flaming giant and a purple giant instantly enveloped Yang Luo!

Nine purple dragons also encircled his body, exuding an overwhelming aura!

Moreover, Yang Luo also conjured the “Xuanming Divine Power” and “Inextinguishable Flame Dipper” dual defensive shields!

A blue-golden ice barrier and a golden-red flame shield encased him!

The hundreds of onlookers witnessing this were dumbfounded and utterly amazed!

“Mr.

Yang truly lives up to being the top Heavenly Pride, mastering two powerful physique techniques and two powerful defensive cultivation techniques.

He’s truly formidable!”

Someone exclaimed in awe.

“But even if Mr.

Yang’s defense is strong, entering the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb is still courting almost certain death!”

Someone shook their head and sighed.

Everyone was pessimistic about Yang Luo, feeling that once he entered the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb, it was akin to seeking death.

After activating the dual physique secret technique and dual defense, Yang Luo accelerated towards that beam of light.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The energy unleashed from the beam furiously washed over Yang Luo's body, erupting in a series of thunderous roars!

Various lights flashed, energy surged, and that part of the world began to tremble!

Yang Luo braved the onslaught of energy and continued to fly toward the light beam!

Three hundred meters!

Two hundred fifty meters!

Two hundred meters!

One hundred fifty meters!

Boom!

At a distance of one hundred fifty meters, the flame shield enveloping Yang Luo shattered explosively!

A massive burst of flames dispersed, sweeping in all directions!

At about one hundred meters!

Boom!

The ice barrier also burst apart explosively!

When nearing fifty meters!

Boom!

The golden-red flaming giant surrounding Yang Luo, exploded!

As Yang Luo flew the last fifty meters, into the light column!

Boom!

The purple giant enveloping him, along with the nine purple dragons coiled around, also shattered!

Until Yang Luo's figure completely disappeared from sight, everyone onsite fell silent!

Everyone stared intensively at the light column, unable to speak for a long time!

"Brother Yang...

he really went in?!"

Ning Jianfeng swallowed hard, asking.

Qin Zhanhuang took a deep breath and nodded, "Brother Yang indeed entered, and he wasn't hurt!"

Mu Wushang said in awe, "That's astonishing, you know, normally Earth Immortals can't even get close!

Moreover, even True Immortals would get injured trying to approach!

Unexpectedly, Brother Yang entered without getting hurt!"

Hundreds of people in the sky above had already exploded in commotion.

"My goodness, he truly is the number one Heavenly Pride, a fierce figure of this era, to enter the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb unscathed!"

"Absolutely fierce, maybe Mr.

Yang really could come out safely!"

"It might be easy for Mr.

Yang to enter, but coming out is hard, he might really die in there!"

"Indeed, he's still too young, not knowing fear, not knowing his limits!"

Although the crowd was shocked that Yang Luo could enter the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb unscathed, they fundamentally didn't think Yang Luo could come out.

Flame Emperor stared at that beam of light for a while and said, "Let's go, let's find a place nearby to cultivate and wait for Little Luo to come out!"

"Alright!"

Song Zhixin and the others nodded in response.

Following that, Flame Emperor and his group flew away from there and found several mountains near the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb, where they sat down.

“Shall we also wait here for a few days, just in case Mr.

Yang really comes out?”

“Haha, sure, I also want to see if Mr.

Yang can create a miracle!”

The people present also dispersed, finding places to cultivate but they did not leave.

They too were eager to see whether Yang Luo could safely walk out of the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb...

Chapter 1963: Cold Moon Fairy!

At that moment.

On a distant mountaintop, two figures lurked, surreptitiously observing their surroundings.

“My heavens, has that kid gone mad?

He actually ran into the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb?!”

A thin-faced man couldn't help but exclaim in shock.

The square-faced man said dumbfoundedly, "This kid is simply courting death.

Maybe there's no need for the Sect Master to act!"

The thin-faced man said, "However, we must quickly inform the Sect Master of this!"

The square-faced man nodded and replied, "Okay, let's hurry up and go!"

Soon after, the two men mounted their flying immortal treasures and swiftly fled the area.

At that moment.

After Yang Luo flew into the beam of light, he was dumbstruck by the scene before him.

Looking around, various energies surged between heaven and earth.

Violent winds ravaged, flames burned, huge waves churned, lightning flashed, ice surged...

all containing the attribute energies of the natural world.

Apart from these energies, nothing else could be clearly discerned.

Moreover, these energies were far too violent, fiercely crushing against Yang Luo's body as if they intended to grind him to dust completely.

Yang Luo did not dare to be complacent and once again activated his dual physique secret technique, solidifying his dual defenses.

Boom boom boom!

These bursts of energy crazily crushed against Yang Luo's body, exploding with the thunderous roar of muffled roars!

Yang Luo frowned and inwardly asked, "Senior Xinghe, you said there are natural treasures here.

Why don't I see anything?"

Long Xinghe replied, "Those natural treasures are not here.

You need to keep flying forward!"

"Understood!"

Yang Luo acknowledged and then flew toward the front.

However, just as Yang Luo set off!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The energies of heaven and earth surged crazily, becoming even more fierce and violent, like a great flood and rush, from all directions!

Boom rumble rumble!

In just an instant!

The dual defense that Yang Luo had condensed instantly shattered and exploded!

Under the onslaught of these waves of energy, Yang Luo felt his blood churn, nearly spitting blood!

As expected of the treacherous land that evolved after the fall of the seven Heavenly Immortals, it truly was terrifying!

Yang Luo sighed inwardly and then directly summoned the Dragon Emperor Sword, cleaving sword after sword toward the front to forge a path!

The surging energies before him were cleaved apart, transforming into a brilliant shower of energy and scattering in all directions!

And just when Yang Luo had advanced five hundred meters toward the front!

“Ugh...”

Yang Luo let out a painful cry as all the defenses he had gathered were blasted apart, and gaping wounds burst open on his skin, with blood splattering into the air!

“Kid, are you all right?”

The voice of Long Xinghe sounded in his mind.

“Senior Xinghe, I’m fine!”

Yang Luo replied.

Long Xinghe said, “If you can’t hold on, just tell us, and we’ll assist you!”

Also, the energy here is very powerful.

My fifth brother and I are preparing to absorb the energy to unlock the third bronze dragon coffin!”

“Okay!”

Yang Luo nodded.

Then, Yang Luo once again initiated all his defenses and summoned the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, the Primordial Dragon Stele, and the Immortal Suppression Pagoda!

In the blink of an eye!

A golden treasured cauldron, a purple ancient stele, and a nine-colored pagoda flew out, hovering above Yang Luo, casting down rays of light that protected him!

Boom, boom, boom...

The surrounding energies relentlessly struck, continuously threatening to annihilate Yang Luo!

At the same time, Long Xinghe and Long Tianchi used Yang Luo’s body to absorb the energy!

With his powerful defenses and the protection of the three Dharma artifacts, Yang Luo continued to fly forward!

Wave after wave of energy was shattered by Yang Luo, causing the area to tremble mightily, energy pulsing, shaking the void!

After Yang Luo advanced another five hundred meters!

All of a sudden!

The scenery around them changed abruptly!

This world instantly transformed into a realm of ice!

Ice and snow blanketed the vast land, with mountain ranges of ice undulating, and snowflakes falling from the sky!

A huge, thousand-foot-wide cold moon hung high in the sky, radiating a clear, cold, and bright light!

“What’s this all about?!”

Yang Luo was completely stunned.

While Yang Luo was still in a daze,

A graceful figure flew out of that gigantic cold moon, astonishingly a woman.

The woman wore a snow-white robe embroidered with moon patterns, her black hair fluttering, and her face devastatingly beautiful.

She held a snowy white curved moon staff, standing in the air, just like a fairy from the lunar palace descending to the mortal world.

However, this woman was just an illusion and not an actual entity.

Still, Yang Luo was dumbfounded.

Could it be Could it be that this was one of the seven Heavenly Immortals, the Cold Moon Fairy?!

Was this small world a domain created by the Cold Moon Fairy?!

Although he had never seen the Cold Moon Fairy before, he was almost certain that this woman must be the famed Cold Moon Fairy of Kunlun Ruins!

The Cold Moon Fairy's gaze was cold as she swung her Moon Staff!

In an instant!

Mountains of ice rose from the ground, hurtling from all directions toward Yang Luo!

Yang Luo was taken aback!

Did that mean, to continue forward, he had to defeat the Cold Moon Fairy?

Or obtain her approval?

Either way, this was an excellent trial opportunity for him!

Though he wasn't fighting the real Cold Moon Fairy, only an illusion, it was still quite a rare chance!

Being able to cross time and spar with a predecessor from a thousand years ago would undoubtedly be of great help to his cultivation and understanding!

"Senior Cold Moon Fairy, I accept your challenge!"

Yang Luo declared, then fiercely swung his sword!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Countless flying swords burst out from him, shooting in all directions!

Boom Boom Boom!

The ice mountains were shattered, turning into a sky full of ice rocks and ice fragments, sweeping outwards!

And as these ice mountains were destroyed,

The Cold Moon Fairy gently tapped her lotus foot!

Splash!

The cold air of the entire world swept out, forming a thousand-foot-wide ice sea, rushing mightily towards Yang Luo!

“Bring it on!”

Yang Luo’s spirit lifted, and he shouted loudly, stomping down from the air!

A surge of golden-red fire burst forth, clashing against the ice sea!

In the blink of an eye!

Boom Boom Boom!

The ice sea and the fire sea collided heavily, causing the heavens and the earth to quake, and all around to shake!

Mountains of ice collapsed, and the snow-covered ground kept tearing and collapsing!

The flames and ice from the sky washed out in all directions, as if destroying Heaven and Earth!

But the power of this ice sea was too strong!

The fire sea unleashed by Yang Luo was instantaneously destroyed!

Seeing the ice sea surging towards him,

Yang Luo soared into the sky, exerting all his strength in a sword strike, slashing heavily!

A golden sword pressed down heavily, as if to sever everything in its path!

Boom!

The ice sea was forcefully split open, turning into waves of ice, rippling outwards!

However, just as the ice sea was being split apart,

Above the high heavens, an Ice Seal as large as a thousand-foot mountain pressed down toward Yang Luo

Chapter 1964: No Chance to Meet Again!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The Ice Seal pressed down heavily, shocking heaven and earth, shattering the void!

One Ice Behemoth after another condensed and dived down to attack Yang Luo!

Yang Luo was startled and immediately urged the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, colliding head-on!

“Roar!

Roar!

Roar!”

Tens of thousands of golden dragon illusions roared out from the cauldron, striking at the Ice Behemoths!

In an instant!

The Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron and Ice Seal, those tens of thousands of golden dragon illusions, and each Ice Behemoth collided all at once!

Boom!

Boom!

Collisions and explosions thundered, earth-shaking!

Various lights, energy, and ice interwoven, like a surging river, burst forth!

Just when Yang Luo withstood this attack!

Cold Moon Fairy raised the Moon Staff in her hand and pointed towards the front!

Swoosh!

A frigid ice rainbow tore through the sky, shooting viciously toward Yang Luo!

This ice rainbow was terrifyingly fierce, as if it could break through everything, pulverizing all in its path!

“Immortal Suppression Pagoda, go!”

Yang Luo waved his hand grandly.

The Immortal Suppression Pagoda flew out, shooting out nine Immortal rainbows!

Boom!

Boom!

The nine Immortal rainbows collided heavily with the ice rainbow, the mighty sound reverberating in all directions!

Although the power of the nine Immortal rainbows was formidable, they still couldn’t withstand the impact of the ice rainbow and were instantly shattered, exploding into a sky full of light rain!

After destroying the nine Immortal rainbows, the ice rainbow howled as it came, “Dang” it struck against the Immortal Suppression Pagoda!

The Immortal Suppression Pagoda, having been damaged in a previous explosion, wasn't as powerful as before and was forcefully shaken and sent flying!

However, the Immortal Suppression Pagoda quickly stabilised itself and continued to collide upwards!

At this moment!

Cold Moon Fairy raised her left hand, and a crystal-clear Ice Lotus condensed in her palm!

Then, she waved her left hand gently!

The Ice Lotus flew out, instantly ballooning to a thousand zhang wide, crashing toward Yang Luo!

Yang Luo's heart shocked, he raised his left hand, gathered a golden-red Annihilation Fire Lotus, and threw it out with all his might!

The Fire Lotus flew out and expanded a few hundred zhang in the wind, colliding with the Ice Lotus!

Boom!

The Ice Lotus and Fire Lotus collided with tremendous force, like a clash between ice and fire, generating waves of flames and ice!

Although the Fire Lotus was powerful, it still couldn't surpass the might of the Ice Lotus, and after enduring for a few minutes, it directly collapsed and exploded!

Yang Luo was utterly shocked!

He hadn't expected that just an illusion conjured by the Cold Moon Fairy could unleash such formidable strength!

She truly was a mighty figure who had made a name for herself in the Kunlun Ruins a thousand years ago!

The Ice Lotus crushed through the void, with a tide of destructive power, and continued hurtling towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo quickly activated the Primordial Dragon Stele, colliding forth!

"Roar!

Roar!

Roar!"

As soon as the Dragon Stele appeared, dragon roars filled the air!

Tens of thousands of purple dragons roared out, smashing into the Ice Lotus!

Boom!

Boom!

The dreadful explosion sound made Yang Luo's eardrums buzz!

At this moment, his surrounding area was enveloped by various lights and energies, dazzling yet brimming with endless lethality, destructive power, and force of annihilation!

But, Cold Moon Fairy once again waved the Moon Staff in her hand!

Swish!

The thousand-zhang Cold Moon behind her instantly howled as it launched, rapidly spinning, tearing through Changkong, and, like a cutting machine, sliced towards Yang Luo!

The surging energies and the void, like butter, were instantly split open by this Cold Moon, incomparably sharp, cutting straight at Yang Luo!

Yang Luo's face dramatically changed, and he quickly raised the Dragon Emperor Sword to block!

Tsk!

Tsk!

Tsk!

The Cold Moon struck the Dragon Emperor Sword, causing intense friction, emitting a piercing metallic scraping noise!

A great deal of ice and flames spurted out, terrifyingly powerful!

Although Yang Luo blocked the cutting of the Cold Moon, his body was relentlessly pushed back by the crushing force!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The ice mountains behind Yang Luo were all collapsed by his body, and were split in two by the Cold Moon!

“Ah...”

Yang Luo let out a cry of pain as all the defenses that had built up on his body were also sliced through, his skin, which had been toughened by the baptism of lightning, was cut open, and blood spattered out!

His body was also being pressed down continuously by the Cold Moon!

Yang Luo took the grinding assault of the Cold Moon head on, his body shook, and he let out a series of roaring bellows!

“Dragon Howls at the Myriad Existences!”

“Vermillion Bird Descends!”

“True God Black Tortoise Transformation!”

Hundreds of feet tall, the golden dragon, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise rose up mightily and crashed violently into the Cold Moon!

Boom!

Under this fierce collision!

The giant Cold Moon of a thousand feet was hit with cracks, but it did not shatter completely!

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo roared again!

“White Tiger Divine Transformation!”

One of the moves from the “White Tiger Taoist Scripture” was unleashed!

“Roar!”

With a resounding roar of a tiger!

A gigantic white tiger illusion hundreds of feet in size, with wings on its back, and a body formed from nine-colored lightning, struck out!

Boom!

Under the terrifying impact of the four great illusions, the Cold Moon finally could not withstand anymore and shattered into pieces of ice, scattering in all directions!

Just when Yang Luo thought the Cold Moon Fairy would continue to attack!

Suddenly!

The Cold Moon Fairy and this small world instantly disintegrated, transforming back into energy, dissipating before his eyes!

“Is it over just like that?”

Yang Luo was momentarily stunned.

Only after confirming the disappearance of the Cold Moon Fairy,

Did Yang Luo finally let out a sigh of relief.

Even though it was just an illusion of the Cold Moon Fairy, her strength was still formidable.

He'd only exchanged a few moves with her and was already injured.

It's frightening to think how strong the real Cold Moon Fairy must have been!

Unfortunately, the Cold Moon Fairy had already fallen to the Golden Immortal Tribulation and would never be seen again!

"Whew..."

Yang Luo exhaled a breath of turbid air, set up multiple defenses, with three Dharma artifacts above his head, the Dragon Emperor Sword in hand, and continued flying forward.

However, Yang Luo dared not let his guard down any longer and heightened his vigilance!

If the illusion of the Cold Moon Fairy could appear here, then perhaps the illusions of other predecessors might appear as well!

It wasn't until Yang Luo had advanced another five hundred meters!

That suddenly!

This world twisted and transformed, and the scenery around him changed once again!

And what shocked Yang Luo this time was!

This world had actually transformed into two small worlds!

The two small worlds were interconnected in a mysterious and unfathomable way!

In one of the small worlds, there were beautiful landscapes with abundant immortal energy, and various mutated beasts running through the woods and soaring in the sky!

Above a sea of clouds stood a five-colored palace, imbued with the Qi of the Five Elements including metal, wood, water, fire, and earth!

The palace's plaque was carved with the two characters for "Yuhua"!

The other small world was rendered in black and white, where black and white intermingled as if embodying Yin and Yang, open the world!

At the center of this small world hovered a Yin-Yang Taiji Painting!

Ancient characters and runes fluttered around the Taiji Painting, with two characters flashing blinding light!

They were the characters for "Spirit Ruins"!

Yang Luo stood at the intersection of these two small worlds, staring dumbfounded at the scene before him!

He was very puzzled, how could two small worlds suddenly be transformed out of nowhere?!

Could it be...

Just then!

Two figures flew out from the palace above the Cloud Sea and from the Yin-Yang Taiji Painting, appearing before Yang Luo!

“This...”

Yang Luo’s eyes widened, and he said in astonishment, “Could these two be the Yuhua Immortal Monarch and Lingxu Shangren?!”

Chapter 1965: Trapped in a Deadly Situation!

Upon the sea of clouds and atop the Tai Chi Painting, there stood two majestic middle-aged men.

One of them wore a dark-colored long robe, tall and thin with a straight posture, thick eyebrows, large eyes, and an imposing aura.

The other was clad in a long robe of intermingled black and white, embroidered with the Eight Trigram, with his hair tied up in a Taoist bun, a fair complexion, and a refined and handsome demeanor.

Although these were merely illusions, they were as if the true beings had descended in person.

There was no doubt that these two illusions were the predecessors, the Yuhua Immortal Monarch and Lingxu Shangren.

It seemed that the difficulty of the trial had increased!

Otherwise, two predecessors wouldn’t have appeared at once!

Yang Luo took a deep breath and cupped his hands in salute, “Predecessors, this junior braves the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb only to enhance himself and seek an opportunity!

I apologize for any offense, and I ask for your understanding!”

Before the sound of his voice died away!

The Yuhua Immortal Monarch raised his right hand, and a palm strike came hurtling over!

With one palm strike, the power of the five elements burst forth, with five colors shimmering, instantly growing to a thousand feet in size!

Like an imposing five-fingered mountain, it covered the sky, crushed the void, and bore down on Yang Luo!

Lingxu Shangren raised his right hand, with one finger pressing down!

A gigantic black and white finger, a thousand feet large, carrying the Yin-Yang power, descended like a collapsing pillar of heaven, crushing everything in its path!

Once they both made a move, it was tremendously terrifying, intending to annihilate everything!

“Fight!”

Yang Luo let out a thundering roar, turned into a flash of lightning, charged upwards with all his might, and cleaved down with his sword!

Whoosh!

The huge golden sword slashed across the sky, like lightning rending heaven, tearing apart the firmament, striking towards the massive palm and finger!

Boom boom boom!

The thunderous sound of impact roared through heaven and earth, echoing in both miniature worlds!

Yang Luo's sword strike was truly terrifying, such that even an early-stage True Immortal might be seriously wounded by a single blow!

Even a mid True Immortal realm powerhouse would not dare to take it head-on!

But Yang Luo simply couldn't withstand the crushing force of the palm and finger, and was directly sent flying!

On the way as he was flung backwards!

The dual defense he had formed from his activated dual physique secret technique, all shattered!

His body was once again ripped open by gashes, and blood spurted out!

After sending Yang Luo flying, the massive palm and finger, carrying the force of destruction, continued to crush down towards him!

Yang Luo's whole body trembled, and he roared aloud!

"Nine Heavens, Dragon's Fury!"

"Roar roar roar!"

Nine towering golden dragon illusions roared forth, colliding with the giant palm and finger!

Boom boom boom!

In this earth-shattering collision!

The giant palm and finger developed cracks, but did not completely shatter.

Instead, they continued to press down towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo swung his hand!

“Immortal Suppression Pagoda, go!”

Fwoosh!

The Immortal Suppression Pagoda violently collided, shooting out nine immortal rainbows!

Boom boom boom...

Under a series of fierce attacks, the massive palm and finger finally completely disintegrated and exploded!

The force of the explosion was unspeakably terrifying!

In the domain opened by Yuhua Immortal Monarch, mountains collapsed, jungles exploded, and the ground caved in!

In the domain established by Lingxu Shangren, Yin Yang Qi churned, and the void was torn!

However, just when Yang Luo had withstood this palm and finger strike!

Yuhua Immortal Monarch and Lingxu Shangren simultaneously swept their large sleeves!

A huge seal, consisting of five colors, instantly condensed into shape, expanded a thousand feet, carrying the power of the Five Elements like great mountains, bearing down on Yang Luo!

A black Immortal rainbow and a white Immortal rainbow, converging the Yin-Yang power, tore through layers of void, blasting toward Yang Luo!

Yang Luo didn't dare to be negligent, the long sword in his right hand slashed out, while his left palm's Seven Seals as One struck out!

Boom...

Bang...

The collision and explosion sounds that shook the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths were endless!

"Argh"

Yang Luo was directly blasted away, his multiple defenses shattered again, with blood and flesh splattering, incredibly horrific!

Finally, Yang Luo understood!

No wonder the Heaven Burying Burial Immortal Tomb was known as the most terrifying forbidden ground in the West Continent!

Once inside, the first challenge one must face was the bombardment of various energies!

Afterward, one had to battle the illusions of these Heavenly Immortal predecessors!

Ordinary people simply couldn't withstand it!

After Yang Luo's body shattered numerous mountains, he "banged" into a pile of ruins!

But, the onslaught from Yuhua Immortal Monarch and Lingxu Shangren didn't stop!

Yuhua Immortal Monarch swept his large sleeve again!

The power of the Five Elements between heaven and earth seemed to have turned into thousands of Immortal Soldiers and Generals, clad in armor, holding weapons, charging toward Yang Luo in a sky-covering manner!

Lingxu Shangren stomped down from the air!

The Yin-Yang power turned into a vast ocean, surging powerfully towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo swiftly rose to the sky, his sword in hand swung out mightily!

Countless flying swords turned into a sea of golden swords, colliding outwards!

While swinging his sword!

Yang Luo also unleashed the numerous deadly moves of the Flame Emperor's World Burning Art!

Golden-red fireballs, Fire Seas, Annihilation Fire Lotus, Fire Waterfalls, Fire Pillars, all furiously attacked!

Bang bang bang...

The earth-shaking explosion sounds blasted again!

The light and energy of this area boiled over, turning into a huge ball of energy, spreading in all directions!

Everything in heaven and earth was instantly annihilated, turning into patches of wasteland!

Yuhua Immortal Monarch swung his sleeve once more!

There, five large banners, flickering with gold, cyan, blue, red, and gray lights, converged around Yang Luo!

The five large banners shot out beams of Five Elements Immortal Light, casting countless runes!

These beams and runes interwove with one another, forming a large formation, trapping Yang Luo!

The formation directly activated, and the power of the Five Elements erupted like a volcano, turning into a surging river, rushing toward Yang Luo!

The sky-full of Immortal Dao runes covered the heavens and Earth, along with numerous Immortal Platforms, all pressing down on Yang Luo!

Lingxu Shangren then waved his hand mightily!

A huge, thousand feet-wide Yin-Yang Taiji Painting flew out, brutally pressing down on Yang Luo inside the formation!

Beams of black and white light blasted down, the ancient characters and runes suppressed everything below, as if to completely annihilate everything!

At this moment!

Yang Luo was trapped in a desperate situation, the slightest negligence would result in being crushed to pieces...

Chapter 1966: Fight Until the World is Destroyed!

Under this barrage of lethal moves!

Yang Luo's injuries worsened again, his skin split open and his flesh burst, his clothes stained red with blood!

But Yang Luo still fought on with high spirits, his fighting will unbreakable, his blood boiling with fervor!

He stood proudly within the formation, letting out a long howl to the sky!

"Be gone!"

In an instant!

The Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron shot up towards the heavens, countless golden dragon illusions roared out, colliding with the descending Taiji Painting!

The Primordial Dragon Stele and the Immortal Suppression Pagoda then crashed into the formation!

Tens of thousands of purple dragon illusions roared into existence, nine Immortal rainbows shooting out!

Apart from the three Dharma artifacts unleashing their violent attacks!

The golden dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise, all four illusions also rose up, slamming into all directions!

Clang!

Boom!

The sounds of collisions and explosions overlapped!

Bursts of energy swept out, terrifyingly astonishing!

However, this Five Elements Formation and Taiji Painting had incredible lethal, destructive, and annihilating power, and their defense was also exceedingly strong!

Even under the fierce impact of the three major Dharma artifacts and four grand illusions, only cracks formed, yet it did not shatter!

The power of the five elements and the Yin-Yang power from both small worlds converged, repairing the formation and Taiji Painting!

Yang Luo also dared not hold back any longer, his body shook, letting out a wild roar!

“Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art!”

“Gonggong, Zhurong, Qiangliang, Houtu, Goumang, Rushou!”

Six totems, flickering with six colored lights, instantly condensed above Yang Luo!

Then, these six totems directly transformed into six colossal Ancestral Magi Illusions hundreds of feet tall, striking in all directions!

In a flash!

Boom!

Boom!

Accompanied by earth-shattering explosion sounds!

The Five Elements Formation and Taiji Painting finally collapsed and exploded!

In this massive explosion!

Two of the Divine Beast Illusions were destroyed, leaving only the golden dragon and White Tiger!

Three of the Six Ancestral Magi illusions were destroyed, leaving Gonggong, Zhurong, and Houtu!

This area turned into a sea of energy light, covering the sky and overwhelming everything, rushing in all directions!

Yang Luo's body shook, he summoned the power of the Vermillion Bird and White Tiger, and instantly behind him, a pair of golden-red Flame Wings and a set of nine-colored Lightning Wings condensed!

He fiercely flapped his wings, fire swirling and lightning flickering, shooting straight out of the sea of energy light!

"Continue, fight!"

Yang Luo let out a thunderous roar, holding the Dragon Emperor Sword, and charged towards Yuhua Immortal Monarch and Lingxu Shangren!

With the boost from the two pairs of wings, his speed was even faster than before, swift as the wind and blazing like fire, like thunder and lightning!

The Void couldn't withstand Yang Luo's speed and was torn apart on a large scale!

The golden dragon and White Tiger, the three Ancestral Magi illusions, charged upward!

The three Dharma artifacts flew out swiftly!

In the blink of an eye!

Yang Luo had closed in on Yuhua Immortal Monarch and Lingxu Shangren!

"Slash!"

He gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword with both hands, swinging it heavily down at Yuhua Immortal Monarch and Lingxu Shangren!

Whoosh!

A huge golden sword tore through heaven and earth, collapsing a part of the sky, splitting layers of the Void as if to annihilate and destroy everything!

The golden dragon, White Tiger, and the three Ancestral Magi illusions also collided into the fray!

The three Dharma artifacts pressed down!

Yuhua Immortal Monarch and Lingxu Shangren took action at the same time, releasing a palm and pointing a finger!

A Five-Colored Giant Palm and a Black and White Giant Finger rolled down simultaneously, shaking the heavens and earth, rocking all directions!

Behind Yuhua Immortal Monarch rose a thousand-foot Five-colored Immortal Wheel!

Lingxu Shangren's back rose a thousand zhang Tai Chi Painting!

The Five-colored Immortal Wheel and the Tai Chi Painting attacked simultaneously, oppressively dominating the skies!

In the blink of an eye!

Boom boom...

Rumble rumble...

Crashing and exploding sounds of Destroying Heaven and Earth continuously arose!

The golden dragon, White Tiger, and the three Ancestral Magi illusions continuously shattered and exploded!

The golden dragon from the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, the purple dragon from the Primordial Dragon Stele, and the Immortal rainbows blasting out of the Immortal Suppression Pagoda also shattered in succession!

The attack from Yuhua Immortal Monarch and Lingxu Shangren didn't stop there!

It could be seen that more powerful and vast power of the Five Elements burst forth from Yuhua Immortal Monarch's body, turning into five long rivers reaching to the heavens, sweeping out!

In the moment these five long rivers surged forth, they instantly merged into one, forming a five-colored sea of light, rushing towards Yang Luo!

The Yin-Yang power within Lingxu Shangren also burst out unceasingly, turning into a sea of black and white light, surging upward!

Furthermore, the nine huge ancient characters “ä,´,å...µ,æ—,è€...,çš†,é~µ,å^—,å%o,èiÆ,” containing the mighty Heavenly Earth Dao Power, suppressed Yang Luo!

“Continue, battle!!!”

Yang Luo roared, his qi and blood boiling, waving the sword in his hand, he struck out with all his might!

Various killing moves were also consecutively unleashed by Yang Luo, launching fierce attacks!

Even if it meant battling until the world was destroyed, he spared no effort!

In an instant!

Rumble rumble...

A massive ball of energy exploded and spread from the blast site, instantly submerging two small worlds!

Everything within the two small worlds became indiscernible!

It was unknown how much time had passed.

The energy and light finally dissipated completely.

What was seen was that the two small worlds had vanished.

Yuhua Immortal Monarch and Lingxu Shangren had also vanished without a trace.

Only Yang Luo was left, silently standing in the sky, breathing heavily, blood dripping from his body.

The Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, the Primordial Dragon Stele, and the Immortal Suppression Pagoda were floating above his head, casting down streams of light, protecting Yang Luo, blocking the energy rushing from all directions.

“Pfft...”

Yang Luo suddenly felt his qi and blood churn, and he directly vomited a mouthful of blood.

“Kid, are you alright?!”

“Kid, if you can’t hold on, let’s retreat!”

At this moment, the worried voices of Long Xinghe and Long Tianchi echoed in Yang Luo’s mind.

“The two seniors, I’m fine!”

Yang Luo exhaled a breath of turbid air and said, “Having the opportunity to spar with seniors from a thousand years ago is truly rare!

Moreover, sparring with these seniors greatly benefits my own strength improvement and my comprehension of the Great Dao!

Therefore, I don’t want to miss this opportunity, I must battle to the end!”

“Alright then...”

Long Xinghe sighed deeply and said, “But kid, you can’t overdo it, if you really can’t withstand it, retreat immediately!”

Long Tianchi said, “You’re such a stubborn kid, willing to risk even your life to become stronger!

However, throughout history, all who have become true powerhouses, those who reached the peak of the Great Dao, seem to be just as obsessive and stubborn as you!

Perhaps you can indeed grow to become an overwhelming powerhouse like your father!”

“I will give everything for that!”

Yang Luo replied, then asked, “Seniors, how much energy have you absorbed, can the third bronze dragon coffin be opened now?”

Long Xinghe replied, “It’s still not enough; we need to absorb more!”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Fine, let’s continue then!”

Speaking, Yang Luo gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword, continuing to fly forward!

Along the way, various energies surged from all directions, intent on tearing Yang Luo apart!

Lightning struck furiously, flames burned, giant waves crashed, fierce winds ravaged, and soil and rocks bombarded...

It seemed all the attribute powers this world possessed were present here!

Yang Luo was able to make progress forward, protected by the three Dharma artifacts and the layers of defense!

Chapter 1967: Danger Returns!

This time, Yang Luo pushed forward a full thousand meters.

However, other seniors did not appear again.

This made Yang Luo very puzzled.

What's happening?

Could it be that he only needed to fight against the Cold Moon Fairy, Yuhua Immortal Monarch, and Lingxu Shangren?

If that were true, then the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb didn't seem so dangerous!

Just as Yang Luo was bewildered!

Suddenly!

The void around him still violently twisted and deformed, and energy began to surge wildly!

It was as if the heavens and the earth were opening anew, intending to reshape the world!

It's coming!

Yang Luo's heart chilled, and he heightened his vigilance immensely!

It seemed that the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb was not that easy to breach after all, danger loomed once again!

Before long.

The scenery around him changed once again.

This time, Yang Luo looked at the scene before him, completely dumbfounded and stupefied!

Previously, only two miniature worlds had materialized!

But now, three miniature worlds had come into existence!

What does this mean?!

Could it be that three seniors would appear at the same time?!

In one of the miniature worlds.

Above the skies, dark clouds surged, with purple lightning flashing.

On the ground, towering purple Thunder Mountains stood, while rivers and lakes of purple lightning wreaked havoc in the mountains.

In the second miniature world.

Above the skies, red fire clouds billowed, obscuring the sun.

On the ground, towering volcanoes stood, with flames and lava forming rivers and lakes flowing in the mountains.

In the third miniature world.

Above the skies, Buddhist light illuminated all, and a great golden light appeared.

On the ground, towering golden mountains stood, with golden temples situated atop the golden mountains.

And Yang Luo was now standing in the airspace above this world of flames!

Just as he was stunned!

A middle-aged man in a purple robe embroidered with lightning patterns, tall and sturdy, walked down from the thunderclouds.

A middle-aged man in a red robe with golden edges embroidered with flame totems, tall and robust, walked down from the fire clouds.

An old monk clad in a gray monk robe, skinny with pale eyebrows and beard, flew out from a temple on a golden lotus platform.

These three figures were still illusions but were solid as if they were physically present in this world.

Even though just illusions, the pressure and aura emitted by these three were still terrifyingly formidable, seemingly overwhelming everything!

Yang Luo stared blankly at these three, with golden light flickering in his eyes.

Could they be the Purple Thunder Immortal Venerable, Fire Phoenix Heavenly Venerate, and Tian Long Ancient Buddha?

He hadn't expected that three seniors would appear at once this time!

It looked like another tough battle was ahead!

Yang Luo immediately activated his full momentum and fighting capacity, shouting aloud, "Three seniors, please enlighten me!"

As soon as his voice fell!

The Purple Thunder Immortal Venerable waved his sleeve!

Boom!

A series of thick purple lightning bolts tore through the sky, like purple lightning dragons, slashing towards Yang Luo!

Just like the Ancient Thunder God controlling Thunder Punishment, aiming to destroy everything!

The Fire Phoenix Heavenly Venerate waved his sleeve!

Whoosh!

Above the sky, massive fire waterfalls ten feet wide burst through the cloud sea, cascading down as if the ancient fire god controlled heavenly fire, intending to incinerate everything!

The Tian Long Ancient Buddha raised his right hand, and the golden Buddhist light flashed, striking a palm towards Yang Luo!

Boom, boom, boom!

With one palm strike, his hand enlarged to a thousand feet, with the center imprinted with a swastika rune, like the Five-Fingered Mountain that suppressed the Great Sage Equalling Heaven, aiming to suppress Yang Luo!

Facing the terrifying strikes of the three, Yang Luo dared not be negligent.

He trembled all over, activated all his defenses, and let out a loud roar!

“Heaven and Earth Dharma Idol!”

In an instant!

A golden giant holding a long sword stood towering above Yang Luo!

With feet treading the void and head touching the sky, the giant devoured thousands of miles like a tiger, exuding an unrivaled dominance!

“Slay!”

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

The Dharma Idol looming above him also vigorously swung down its sword!

Swish!

The two swords crossed, tearing the heavens and splitting the earth, sweeping through the wilds with overwhelming sword might and sword intent turning the world upside down!

In the blink of an eye!

Clang clang!

The golden sword collided with thunderbolts, flames, and Buddhist palms, the sound echoing like thunder!

The clash lasted but a moment.

Boom boom!

The furious purple lightning bolts, the cascading red fire waterfalls, and the crushing golden Buddhist palms burst and exploded in succession!

Although barely withstanding the strike from Purple Thunder Immortal Venerable and the two others, all of Yang Luo's defenses shattered and exploded in an instant!

"Ah..."

Yang Luo screamed in agony, blasting backward!

His body was torn open, flesh blurred and blood splattered all around!

His Dharma Idol was also blown away, its massive solid body cracking open!

However, the offensive onslaught of Purple Thunder Immortal Venerable and his companions didn't stop there!

Purple Thunder Immortal Venerable stepped across the void!

Boom boom!

Between heaven and earth, purple lightning gathered, forming a vast Thunder Sea, rushing towards Yang Luo!

Fire Phoenix Heavenly Venerate also stamped fiercely!

Whirl whirl!

Above the sky, flames fell downwards, and below, flames and lava surged skyward, forming a Lava Sea of Fire in mid-air, rushing upward!

Tian Long Ancient Buddha brought his hands together, his whole body shaking!

The blinding, dazzling golden Buddhist light seemed to turn into a golden Buddha Sea, surging upwards!

The Thunder Sea, Fire Sea, and Buddha Sea raced forth simultaneously, darkening the skies, terrifying to the extreme!

The scene before him was incredibly spectacular and perilous, as if intending to obliterate Yang Luo completely!

Seeing this, Yang Luo was alarmed and forcibly stabilized his body!

His whole body shook as he also took a step across the void!

“Sea of Fire Inferno!”

“Immortal Burial Thunder Sea!”

“Ten Thousand Miles of Ice!”

The three ultimate moves from the “Flame Emperor’s World Burning Art,” “White Tiger Daoist Scripture,” and “Xuanming Ancient Scripture” were unleashed simultaneously!

Whirl whirl!

A golden-red fire sea, a nine-colored thunder sea, and an ice sea burst forth, colliding with the oncoming Thunder Sea, Fire Sea, and Buddha Sea!

In an instant!

Boom boom...

The six vast energy seas collided fiercely, causing the three small worlds to tremble, and the void to crack!

The sounds of collisions and explosions echoed one after another!

All kinds of light and energy interwove together, spreading outward like a breached mountain torrent in all directions!

The Thunder Mountain, Fire Mountain, and Gold Mountain in the three small worlds exploded in succession, tearing and collapsing the earth!

It was only by simultaneously unleashing the three ultimate moves that Yang Luo barely withstood the horrific strike from Purple Thunder Immortal Venerable and the others!

Just then!

Purple Thunder Immortal Venerable raised his right hand, gathering a purple Thunder Slash Saber!

He fiercely swung the purple Thunder Slash Saber, cleaving towards Yang Luo with mighty force!

The massive thousand-meter purple Thunder Slash Saber, enveloped in ferocious lightning, slashed towards Yang Luo!

Fire Phoenix Heavenly Venerate raised his right hand, gathering a red fiery halberd!

He swung the halberd, striking fiercely!

The thousand-meter huge halberd split the void, collapsing heaven and earth as if to split everything in the world!

Tian Long Ancient Buddha raised his right hand, gathering a golden Buddhist staff, and smashed it towards Yang Luo!

The thousand-meter huge staff crashed down, Buddhist light shining brilliantly like a golden mountain range pressing down, terrifying to the utmost!

Even though the weapons in their hands were only formed from energy, they were like real divine weapons, overwhelmingly mighty, intending to crush everything...

Chapter 1968: The Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb, How Could It Bury Me!

Yang Luo and his Dharma Idol simultaneously unleashed a sword strike toward the high heavens!

Swish!

The golden swords overlapped, tearing through Changkong as if they were about to split open the very sky!

In the blink of an eye!

Clang clang clang!

The giant swords, huge swords, huge spears, and huge staffs collided heavily, erupting with a sound that seemed to pierce through the clouds and shatter stones!

Intense light and boundless energy intertwined, soaring to the sky above and the earth below!

The sky shattered, the earth collapsed, and the void splinteredâ€”terrifying beyond measure!

But, the combined attack of the three, Purple Thunder Immortal Venerable, the Fire Phoenix Heavenly Venerate, and Tian Long Ancient Buddha, was so ferocious that even Yang Luo and his Dharma Idol together found it difficult to withstand!

“Argh...”

Yang Luo let out a painful cry, falling directly from the high heavens with his Dharma Idol!

With a “boom,” he crushed volcanic mountains and fell into the Molten Rock River!

Magma waves surged sky-high, a sight of spectacular grandeur!

Without any pause, Purple Thunder Immortal Venerable, Fire Phoenix Heavenly Venerate, and Tian Long Ancient Buddha three once again swung their weapons and launched another attack toward Yang Luo in the Molten Rock River!

“Roar!”

Yang Luo roared angrily as he and his Dharma Idol burst out of the Molten Rock River, cutting through the air with his sword!

Klang clang clang!

The weapons clashed again in the sky, exploding with lighting and tossing flames; energy rampaged unabated!

This time, Yang Luo forcibly bore the strike of the three, his body splattered with blood—a ghastly sight!

Yet, Yang Luo remained undaunted, his fighting spirit boiling over!

Purple Thunder Immortal Venerable, Fire Phoenix Heavenly Venerate, and Tian Long Ancient Buddha stepped forward, rushing directly at him!

The moment Yang Luo thought it, he activated the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, Primordial Dragon Stele, and Immortal Suppression Pagoda, charging forward for a collision!

“Roar roar roar!”

The sound of dragon roars filled the air, echoing far and wide!

Tens of thousands of golden dragon illusions and purple dragon illusions roared out from the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron and Primordial Dragon Stele!

Nine Immortal rainbows, like nine rivers hanging in the sky, burst forth from the Immortal Suppression Pagoda!

Purple Thunder Immortal Venerable and his companions continually wielded their weapons, shattering roaring golden dragons and purple dragons and the bursting Immortal rainbows!

And they also sent the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, Primordial Dragon Stele, and Immortal Suppression Pagoda flying away!

As they bore down on him!

Yang Luo clenched his teeth, without any hesitation, unleashed a barrage of lethal moves!

Hundreds of feet tall golden dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise, and the Six Ancestral Magi stood towering!

Then Yang Luo raised the sword in his hand, pointing it forward!

“Go!”

The Dharma Idol, golden dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise, and Six Ancestral Magi illusions charged wildly together, colliding fiercely with Purple Thunder Immortal Venerable and his companions!

Purple Thunder Immortal Venerable and company launched another fierce attack!

Yang Luo too, without any halt, rapidly mustered all his defenses, conjuring Flame Wings and Lightning Wings behind him!

He shook the wings vigorously, transforming into a bolt of lightning and fire, shooting out rapidly!

In the moment of approach!

Yang Luo clenched the Dragon Emperor Sword in both hands, slashing horizontally at Purple Thunder Immortal Venerable and his company!

Swish!

The golden sword cleaved through the void, unstoppable and indestructible, angrily cutting down!

Purple Thunder Immortal Venerable and his companions vibrated, instantly gathering Lightning Protection Shields, Flame Shields, and Buddha Light Shields around them!

Boom boom boom!

This sword heavily struck down on the defensive shields the three had mustered, like Earth-Shattering Heavenly Destruction, echoing through all directions of heaven and earth!

Their defenses were formidable, withstanding Yang Luo's strike head-on but were also shaken and sent flying simultaneously!

"Come on, continue the battle!"

Yang Luo roared, leading his Dharma Idol, golden dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise, and the Six Ancestral Magi in a fierce charge!

Purple Thunder Immortal Venerable steadied themselves and rushed toward Yang Luo for another clash!

In an instant!

Boom boom boom...

A titanic collision erupted in the sky!

Underneath this grand collision,

Yang Luo and his Dharma Idols, as well as all the conjured illusions, were sent flying backwards!

The three Purple Thunder Immortal Venerable also flew backwards!

Midway through their flight,

The Black Tortoise and two of the Ancestral Magi simultaneously crumbled and exploded, scattering into the skies!

“Again!”

Yang Luo shouted with a shake, continuing to lead his Dharma Idols and the remaining illusions in a fierce charge upwards!

The three of Purple Thunder Immortal Venerable also stabilized their bodies and continued charging into battle!

For a moment,

Yang Luo clashed fiercely with the three Purple Thunder Immortal Venerable, fighting so intensely that heaven and earth could have turned upside down!

He was repeatedly knocked back, wounded again and again, yet he rose to the challenge each time!

Unyielding!

Never surrendering!

He had made up his mind to pass this trial at all costs!

To find the natural treasures hidden within the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb!

To help Senior Xinghe and Senior Tianchi open the third bronze dragon coffin!

Of course, he also planned to take advantage of this trial to hone all the cultivation techniques he controlled, continuously enhancing his battle experience, battle will, and strength!

The battle grew even more intense!

Yang Luo had already lost track of time, ignoring everything around him, fully immersed in this battle!

It was unknown how long the fierce battle lasted!

Yang Luo was now covered in wounds and blood, a ghastly sight to behold!

All his defenses had completely shattered, his Dharma Idols, and all illusions had dissipated into the sky!

But, his eyes still sparkled with a blazing golden light, his fighting spirit as high as ever!

Once again, he summoned all the energy within his body!

At the same time, Primordial Divine Dragon and Long Tianchi also imparted a portion of their energy to Yang Luo!

“Thank you, seniors!”

Yang Luo expressed his gratitude inwardly.

Primordial Divine Dragon said, “Kid, if you’re determined to persist to the end, then we will naturally support you!”

Long Tianchi laughed heartily, “Kid, keep going.

Strive to become stronger and embark on the path that belongs to the mighty!”

“Yes!”

Yang Luo responded resoundingly, and then with arms outstretched, activated all defenses!

Dharma Idols, golden dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise, and Six Ancestral Magi illusions once again rose toweringly!

Immediately, he let out a long howl to the sky!

“Great Dao Dragon Diagram!”

In an instant!

A colossal Golden Dragon Totem formed above him, slowly rotating, radiating vast and mighty dragon might and dragon qi!

“Summon: Flood Dragon, Inferior Divine Dragon, Medium Divine Dragon, High-Level Divine Dragon!”

Along with Yang Luo’s thunderous roar!

“Roar, roar, roar!”

Over thirty thousand dragons of various colors and forms, dragon illusions burst forth from the Great Dao Dragon Diagram, charging towards the three Purple Thunder Immortal Venerable!

Yang Luo stood proudly in the sky, declaring with domineering voice, “Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb, you shall not bury me!!!”

Along with a ferocious roar!

Yang Luo led his Dharma Idols and all illusions in a headlong rush into battle!

The three Purple Thunder Immortal Venerable charged forward as well!

Above them, a purple Thunder Sea, a crimson red Fire Sea, and a golden Buddha Sea converged and surged forth simultaneously!

A massive Lightning Beast, a colossal Vermillion Bird made of flaming red flames, and a gigantic golden dragon rose towering above them!

The Lightning Beast, Flame Phoenix, and golden dragon all smashed forward in unison!

Additionally, a massive purple Thunder Seal, a colossal Flame Ancient Bell, and a gigantic golden lotus platform also descended with a Suppressing Kill!

Clearly, the three Purple Thunder Immortal Venerable had also unleashed their final killing moves

Chapter 1969: No Miracle!

In the blink of an eye,

the series of deadly moves unleashed by Yang Luo clashed with the barrage unleashed by the Purple Thunder Immortal Venerable and his two companions!

Boom...

Under this earth-shattering collision,

the Lightning Little World, Flame Mini World, and the Buddhist light world shook violently!

The voids within the three mini worlds began to crack incessantly, and everything within them kept shattering and exploding!

The clash lasted for not even a few minutes!

Boom...

An explosion that could destroy heaven and earth echoed resoundingly!

If this explosion were to occur outside, it would be enough to demolish thousands of mountains and more than a dozen ancient cities!

The energy produced by the explosion was terrifying to the extreme, resembling a supernova, as light and energy swept through the three mini worlds in an instant!

The horrific sound of the explosion continued unabated!

Who knows how long it passed.

Only then did the light and energy completely dissipate.

Everything finally returned to tranquility.

Now, the three mini worlds were no more.

Purple Thunder Immortal Venerable, Fire Phoenix Heavenly Venerate, and the Tian Long Ancient Buddha had vanished from this place.

Only Yang Luo remained in the energy-filled sky above.

The Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, Primordial Dragon Stele, and Immortal Suppression Pagoda still floated above him, casting down rays of light, protecting Yang Luo.

“Huff...

puff...”

Yang Luo bent over, supporting his knees, gasping for air.

With each breath, fresh blood gushed from his mouth.

His body was covered with open wounds, flesh blurred, and even his white bones were visible in several places.

If an ordinary person were in his place, they would have likely died long ago.

But, Yang Luo still held on.

Even with severe injuries, he did not fall.

All along this journey, he cultivated like a madman, improving his cultivation and strength, and honing his physique.

And for that reason, he was able to withstand the relentless assaults from the Cold Moon Fairy, Yuhua Immortal Monarch, Lingxu Shangren, Purple Thunder Immortal Venerable, Fire Phoenix Heavenly Venerate, and Tian Long Ancient Buddha—six seniors.

“Kid, that’s enough,” said Long Xinghe with a sigh within Yang Luo’s mind.

“You’ve already reached your limit!

Although only the Endless Sword Immortal remains, that guy is probably even stronger!

Even if you are not challenging the true body of the Endless Sword Immortal, with your current state, it’s unlikely you can hold on any longer!”

“Yeah, kid, you did well to defeat Purple Thunder Immortal Venerable, Fire Phoenix Heavenly Venerate, and Tian Long Ancient Buddha.

Don’t push yourself any further!” Long Tianchi echoed and then lamented, “Kid, when I first met you, I indeed didn’t think highly of you; I thought you were too useless and a disgrace to your father!

But along the way, I’ve witnessed your growth.

You are tenacious and unyielding, loyal and brave, overcoming one powerful enemy after another!

I’ve very much changed my opinion of you; I admire you and look forward to your future!

Even though you’re still weak, I firmly believe that your future achievements will not fall short of your father’s!

You will surely become an overwhelming powerhouse like your father, Unparalleled in the World, looking down upon Wanjie!

But before that, you need to stay alive, for only by living, do you have endless possibilities!”

Yang Luo smiled wryly and replied in his heart, "Thank you for your concern, seniors, and thank you, Senior Tianchi, for thinking so highly of me!

But having come this far, I would regret not meeting the Endless Sword Immortal and exchanging a few moves!

Seniors, please let me be stubborn this one time, I want to persist until the end!"

"Kid, you..."

Long Xinghe sighed deeply.

"You are even more stubborn and crazier than your father.

Once you make up your mind, no one can convince you otherwise...

This temperament may help you become stronger, but it might also cost you your life..."

Long Tianchi was truly infuriated.

"You little rascal, you're asking for death, aren't you?

Fine, fine, fine, I won't care about you anymore!"

Yang Luo cracked a smile and then took out a medicinal pill he had refined to heal and replenish his Qi from his storage ring and swallowed it in one gulp.

As the pill was swallowed,

its medicinal properties instantly dissolved, transforming into streams of energy that surged throughout Yang Luo's body.

Due to the potency of the medicinal properties, Yang Luo's skin turned a reddish hue, and every vein in his body swelled.

However, precisely because of the potent medicine, Yang Luo's injuries and qi began to recover at an accelerated pace.

"Hoo..."

He exhaled a breath of turbid air and declared resoundingly, "Endless Sword Immortal, here I come!"

With that, his figure moved, and he continued to forge ahead!

...

At this moment,

outside of the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb

was the break of dawn.

The outer perimeter was covered with people sitting atop numerous mountains.

Hundreds of cultivators were cultivating while waiting for Yang Luo to emerge.

Since Yang Luo entered the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb, three days had passed.

Yet, there had been no movement from the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb at all.

"It's been three days, Mr.

Yang still hasn't come out, I'm afraid he might have already met his demise inside!"

"Such a pity for this number one talent, he had a bright future ahead, yet he chose to seek death, how tragic!"

"What gives you the right to say Mr.

Yang is dead?

It's only been three days, and until the end, everything is possible!"

"Exactly, what if Mr.

Yang can create a miracle?"

"Same old words, the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb is known to seal the fate of everyone below the Heavenly Immortal, there are deaths but no miracles!"

The crowd began to argue heatedly.

Some believed Yang Luo was already dead, while others still held onto a sliver of hope.

International Diva Zhixin stared intently at the distant light pillar, saying worriedly, "Little Luo has already gone inside for three days, why hasn't he come out yet?"

Ning Jianfeng's voice trembled as he said, "Brother Yang couldn't have..."

already...”

“Shut up!”

Qin Zhanhuang shouted coldly.

Ning Jianfeng replied helplessly, “Brother Qin, I don’t want to think the worst either, but this Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb is simply too dangerous!

Have you ever heard of a middle True Immortal realm powerhouse who made it out alive?”

Qin Zhanhuang frowned and said, “Brother Yang is no ordinary person, even though his cultivation is only at the middle True Immortal realm, he is capable of contending with late True Immortal realm powerhouses!”

Ning Jianfeng shook his head and responded, “Even for those at the late True Immortal realm, it’s difficult!”

“Indeed, it’s too difficult.”

Mu Wushang also clenched his fists and said, “Over the years, there have been late True Immortal realm powerhouses who have entered, but none have come out alive.”

Hearing these words,

Qin Zhanhuang opened his mouth but found himself at a loss for words.

After all, Mu Wushang was stating the facts.

Except for the elders from the Azure Dragon Family, White Tiger Family, and Vermillion Bird Family who were below the Heavenly Immortal and eventually came out alive.

But those three elders were perfected True Immortal Realm powerhouses who had fully awakened their bloodline power, beings very close to Heavenly Immortals.

Tantai Puti's eyes reddened as she gritted her teeth and said tightly, "No, Brother Yang will be fine!

He will definitely come out safely, he must!"

Ice Empress also had red-rimmed eyes as she took a deep breath and said, "Although Little Luo is stubborn, he never fights unprepared battles.

If he dares to enter, then he must have made thorough preparations.

He will definitely come out safely."

Flame Emperor Luange stared intently at the light pillar and murmured, "Little Luo, you mustn't have an accident, you have to make it out alive..."

Chapter 1970: Endless Sword Immortal!

Inside the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb.

Due to Yang Luo's severe injury, even after taking numerous medicinal pills he had refined to heal and replenish his Qi, he couldn't fully recover and return to his peak condition in a short time.

Therefore, this time, Yang Luo, bracing against the bombardment of energy, spent a lot of time before finally advancing another two thousand meters.

Although he didn't encounter the Endless Sword Immortal along the way, Yang Luo didn't dare to relax his vigilance in the slightest.

Since predecessors like Cold Moon Fairy and six others had appeared, it was certain that Senior Endless Sword Immortal would appear as well.

He pushed forward another five hundred meters.

Suddenly!

The energy surged between heaven and earth, and the void twisted!

Forces of various attributes such as metal, wood, water, fire, earth, wind, rain, lightning, and thunder ran rampant!

It was coming!

Yang Luo was shocked, his body tensed, ready for battle!

After a short while.

The scenery around him changed, transforming into a domain, like a small world.

But the sight of this small world left Yang Luo dumbfounded and utterly astonished.

Looking around.

The entire small world seemed boundless.

Countless swords, radiating myriad lights, were suspended in the sky and stood erect on the ground.

These swords constituted the sky, the earth, mountains, forests, rivers, and lakes.

All things were swords, all things became swords!

The entire small world was made up of swords, like a Sword Domain, a Sword World!

And on a distant Sword Mountain, there stood a figure.

This person had his hands behind his back, wore a plain white robe, was lean and tall with snow-white hair cascading down.

Although his appearance was ordinary, his temperament was extraordinary, divine and immortal-like.

Even though this figure was just an illusion, just standing there made Yang Luo feel a tremendous pressure.

Without a doubt!

This person was probably the Endless Sword Immortal!

Yang Luo took a deep breath, bowed with folded hands, and said, "Senior Endless Sword Immortal, it is bold of me to seek guidance from you!"

The Endless Sword Immortal's eyes slightly lifted, gazing at Yang Luo, as if crossing a thousand years to meet him.

At that moment!

A deep and hoarse voice resonated throughout this small world!

“With a sword across a thousand miles, I tread the heavens; with my path stretching over ten thousand rivers and mountains, they turn to void!”

Yang Luo was startled, looking abruptly towards the Endless Sword Immortal!

Was it the Endless Sword Immortal who just spoke?

No, that’s not right!

What stood before him was only an illusion of the Endless Sword Immortal, so how could it speak?

Could it be that this was the voice of the Endless Sword Immortal from a thousand years ago?

While Yang Luo was dumbstruck!

The deep and hoarse voice sounded once again!

“The world is heartless, treating all beings as straw dogs...”

“The heavens are unjust, treating all immortals as straw dogs...”

“Three hundred years of cultivation turn to naught, in just one morning it becomes void; it’s time, it’s fate, woeful and lamentable...”

“Ask, where is the Immortal Road...”

“Ask, where is the Great Dao...”

“Ask, where is eternal life...”

The voice kept echoing in this small world, revealing a trace of vicissitude and sorrow.

This voice not only reached Yang Luo's eardrums but also penetrated into his heart.

Yang Luo stood there in a daze, as though he could see the Endless Sword Immortal from a thousand years ago facing the Golden Immortal Tribulation and challenging the heavens.

But in the end, the Endless Sword Immortal still failed to succeed and perished under the Golden Immortal Tribulation, turning to dust, returning to earth.

Three hundred years of cultivation became void, all his skills turned to void, everything turned into an illusion, a bubble.

The voice also reached into Yang Luo's Divine Sense Space.

Long Tianchi said with a trembling voice, "Kid, don't be influenced by this guy's Dao Heart!

What crap about the heavens, the reason this guy failed his tribulation is because he wasn't strong enough!"

"If this guy is strong enough, he can surely shake the heavens!"

"Wielding a sword to ascend to the ninth heaven, passing through great tribulations, and stepping into the realm of a Golden Immortal!"

Long Xinghe also said, "That's right, everyone's talent, comprehension, potential, fate, and opportunities are all different!

"It's indeed sigh-worthy that this guy hasn't stepped into the realm of a Golden Immortal,

“But this doesn’t mean that you won’t be able to do so in the future!

“As long as you’re steady and thorough, possessing endless fighting spirit, will, and determination, what’s a Golden Immortal to you?”

Yang Luo took a deep breath and replied in his heart, “Rest assured, seniors!

“My Dao heart is firm, and I won’t be affected by anyone!”

“That’s good to hear!”

Long Xinghe and Long Tianchi both breathed a sigh of relief then.

Yang Luo looked up at Endless Sword Immortal and declared, “Senior Endless Sword Immortal, your experience indeed fills me with sorrow!

“However, I will not follow in your footsteps.

I will defy the heavens, ascend to Jiuxiao, and become a Golden Immortal!”

Before the sound of his voice had faded!

Endless Sword Immortal swept his wide sleeves!

In an instant!

All the swords in the entire small world began to move!

The swords hanging upside down in the sky all burst forth!

The swords standing erect on the earth all soared into the sky!

Swords filled the space between heaven and earth, bursting forth from all directions as if to grind Yang Luo into dust!

Seeing this, Yang Luo immediately wielded his sword!

Centered around him, countless golden flying swords burst forth!

Clang, clang, clang!

Boom, boom, boom!

The sky full of flying swords collided fiercely, emitting clear metallic clangs and the thunderous sounds of explosions!

The Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, Primordial Dragon Stele, and Immortal Suppression Pagoda, three Dharma artifacts, were hovering in the sky, not only protecting Yang Luo with beams of light but also launching fierce attacks on the incoming flying swords!

Tens of thousands of golden dragons and tens of thousands of purple dragons roared out!

The sky was filled with golden dragon talismans and purple dragon talismans, as they launched their Suppression Kills!

Nine Immortal rainbows, too, tore through Changkong and burst forth!

But, the swords in this small world seemed to be endless, regenerating even after being shattered, continuing to burst towards Yang Luo!

The flying swords that Yang Luo had conjured were all shattered!

The roaring golden dragons, purple dragons, suppressing dragon talismans, and blasting Immortal rainbows were all destroyed!

Ding, ding, ding!

Clang, clang, clang!

Those flying swords crazily struck the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, Primordial Dragon Stele, and Immortal Suppression Pagoda, causing sharp and piercing metallic sounds upon impact!

The Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, Primordial Dragon Stele, and Immortal Suppression Pagoda trembled unrelentingly, radiating vast amounts of light and energy!

Although the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron and Primordial Dragon Stele were still holding up,

the Immortal Suppression Pagoda was close to not bearing it any longer!

After all, back in the secular world, the Immortal Suppression Pagoda had already sustained damage!

And now, under such a fierce and intense assault, there were even more cracks on its body!

But, the Immortal Suppression Pagoda still didn't leave Yang Luo; instead, it forcibly stabilized its body, protecting Yang Luo!

Even though it was far from being on par with the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron and Primordial Dragon Stele, it still had its own pride!

"Immortal Suppression Pagoda..."

Yang Luo's eyes reddened slightly, his heart pained.

Along this journey, the Immortal Suppression Pagoda had helped him immensely, even bearing the brunt of a nuclear blast for him!

And now, even though it was severely damaged, it still didn't abandon him and fought to death to protect him!

Maybe the Immortal Suppression Pagoda was just a Dharma artifact, but Yang Luo regarded it as his companion!

"It's not simple at all, this Immortal Suppression Pagoda has been with you for a long time.

It's actually formed a bond with you and is close to birthing an Artifact Spirit!"

At this moment, Long Xinghe's voice rang out.

After all, Yang Luo's physical condition was very bad, so he and Long Tianchi had been paying close attention to him.

"What?!"

Artifact Spirit?!"

Yang Luo was suddenly startled, "Senior Xinghe, is that true?!"