

Super IDG 2001

Chapter 2001: Dangerous Situation!

“Good, good lad!”

Baili Wuheng laughed heartily, with even more appreciation shining in his eyes.

Baili Shengxuan and the others also held Yang Luo in high regard.

If it were an ordinary person, they certainly wouldn’t be so generous and magnanimous.

After all, we’re talking about Immortal Weapons here, who would willingly give them away to someone else?

Baili Shengxuan looked at Yang Luo, his gaze filled with worry as he said, “Little Luo, you previously killed Pei Zhanhun from the Soul Devourer Sect and Yan Moxie from the Diablo Sect at the Eastern Desolate Mountain.

Today, you’ve also killed Xiao Shifeng from the Soul Devourer Sect, Gu Ruofeng from the Blood Demon Sect, and Du Qinghong from the Five Poison Sect.

I’m afraid these sects won’t let you off easily.”

Baili Zhaixing also said gravely, “That’s right, these guys always hold grudges.

Having killed their people, they will surely try everything to kill you.”

Yang Luo’s eyes grew cold, “I, Yang Luo, never stir up trouble needlessly, but I’m not afraid of it either!

If they refuse to let me go, I won't let them off either!"

Mo Qingkuang declared, "If they dare to trouble Brother Yang again, we will fight them to the death without fail!"

"Exactly, what's there to fear?"

"If they send one, we'll kill one.

If they send two, we'll kill both!"

Ning Jianfeng and the others also shouted out in support.

Baili Zhaixing said, "Little Luo, if you run into any trouble in the future, be sure to contact us.

We will definitely help you!"

"Then, thank you all very much!"

Yang Luo expressed his gratitude.

At this time.

Baili Wushuang's brows were tightly knit as he asked, "Father, elders, why have the Soul Devourer Sect, the Blood Demon Sect, and the Five Poison Sect come together?

What exactly are they planning to do?"

Baili Shengxuan frowned and said, "These fellows certainly don't have good intentions!

We will send people to investigate and find out what's really going on!"

Baili Wuheng looked towards the distant sky with a sigh, "Although the Kunlun Ruins have always had small-scale conflicts and friction over the years, overall, it has remained relatively stable.

However, I have a foreboding feeling that the Kunlun Ruins will soon fall into complete chaos..."

Yang Luo suddenly recalled something and said, "Fourth Elder, didn't Ancestor Lin predict that there would be great chaos in the Kunlun Ruins in the future and advised us to prepare in advance."

"Is that true?"

Baili Wuheng asked in surprise.

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

Lin Wenxuan nodded and said, "It's true, our Ancestor did indeed say so."

Baili Wuheng's brows knitted together as he spoke, "If Ancestor Lin has said so, there's a high likelihood that it will come true!"

Baili Shengxuan inquired, "Little Luo, did Ancestor Lin specify anything about it?

For example, why there would be chaos, or who would trigger it?"

Yang Luo shook his head and replied, "Ancestor Lin only said there would be chaos in the Kunlun Ruins, he didn't mention anything else."

"Alright then."

Baili Shengxuan sighed and nodded his head.

Baili Wuheng said, "Since Ancestor Lin has made this prophecy, we must naturally take it seriously and be prepared.

Especially when it comes to the major sects like the Soul Devourer Sect, the Blood Demon Sect, and the Five Poison Sect, we must always be on guard."

"Understood!"

Baili Shengxuan and the others nodded their heads.

By the afternoon.

Yang Luo and his companions finally arrived at the White Tiger family estate.

They entered the great hall at the main peak.

Yang Luo proceeded to treat everyone, stabilizing their injuries.

Given that everyone was seriously hurt, it was impossible to completely heal in such a short period.

Thus, everyone needed to continue with their healing and recuperation.

After the treatment ended.

Yang Luo addressed Baili Shengxuan, "Uncle Baili, we plan to heal and recuperate here for the next few days.

We hope it won't cause too much inconvenience."

Baili Shengxuan smiled faintly and said, "What inconvenience is there to speak of?

Little Luo, from now on, the White Tiger family is your home, and you are free to come and go as you please!"

"Thank you, Uncle Baili!"

Yang Luo voiced his gratitude.

After everyone chatted for a while longer.

Yang Luo and Flame Emperor and the others each flew to the back mountain, finding their own valley to heal and recover...

...

Time flew by, and three days had passed.

With three days of healing, along with the aid of pills and medicinal herbs, Yang Luo's injuries had almost completely healed.

After the healing was finished.

Yang Luo asked inwardly, "Senior Xinghe, Senior Tianchi, Aunt Youlan, can I enter the Divine Sense Space now?"

"Kid, have you settled your affairs?"

The voice of Long Xinghe resounded in his mind.

Yang Luo replied, "I have settled them."

Long Xinghe said, "Okay, then come in."

"Alright!"

Yang Luo answered, immediately entering the meditative state.

Before long.

Yang Luo once again opened his eyes, appearing in the Divine Sense Space.

He saw Long Xinghe, Long Tianchi, and Long Youlan approaching from the direction of the bronze coffin not far away.

Long Tianchi asked, "Kid, you seemed to have been in battle with someone these past few days, what happened?"

Long Xinghe and Long Youlan also looked at Yang Luo with puzzled faces.

Without concealing anything, Yang Luo recounted to the three of them what had happened three days ago.

After hearing Yang Luo's words.

Long Xinghe let out a sigh and said, "Kid, it seems your situation is very dangerous, with so many people wanting to put you to death."

Long Tianchi curled his lips and said, “Kid, as long as you are strong enough, you need not fear anyone!

If someone dares to provoke you, just annihilate them!

Kid, you must hurry and improve your cultivation and strength!”

Long Youlan said softly, “Little Luo, no matter what danger you encounter, we will do our utmost to help you!

But, right now with our Essence Souls incomplete, we ultimately can’t help you much, so, everything still depends on you!”

“Senior sages, this junior will certainly work even harder!”

Yang Luo nodded in response, then said, “Aunt Youlan, please teach me powerful cultivation techniques, I want to become stronger!”

“Okay!”

Long Youlan smiled tenderly and said, “Little Luo, spar with me first, I want to see if you have thoroughly mastered the ‘Ten Thousand Starry Sky Palm’!”

“Please instruct me, Aunt Youlan!”

Yang Luo cupped his hands in salute, and then his whole body trembled as he mobilized the True Qi within his body!

A golden beam of light soared straight into the sky, fiercely dazzling!

Long Xinghe and Long Tianchi quickly backed off a distance!

And just as they retreated!

Yang Luo raised his right hand, forming a huge golden palm, and struck towards Long Youlan!

Rumble rumble rumble!

With one palm strike, the heavens and earth shook, and all directions trembled!

A colossal golden palm hundreds of meters in size bore down on Long Youlan!

Within the palm was a cosmos, with the sun and moon revolving and stars twinkling, vast and boundless!

Long Youlan's eyes brightened, she raised her right hand, and similarly struck out with a palm!

A huge blue palm crushed down with a cosmos within it!

This cosmos was even more solid, with stars shifting their positions and the milky way flowing, as if it had control over a real cosmos!

In an instant!

Boom rumble rumble!

The two palms collided heavily, unleashing the sound of thundering rolls!

The mighty intertwined energy and light spread out like surging seas and rivers, dispersing in all directions!

Chapter 2002: Countless Heroes Bow Down!

Under this clash!

Yang Luo was directly sent flying!

He flew backwards for more than a hundred meters before he finally managed to stabilize his body!

Long Youlan smiled gently and said, "Little Luo, big brother and fifth brother were right, your learning ability and comprehension are indeed high.

You've managed to learn this hand technique in such a short time and can already exert such power."

Yang Luo grinned and said, "That's all thanks to your excellent teaching, Aunt Youlan."

"You're quite the smooth talker."

Long Youlan giggled, then added, "However, the power of this hand technique is far from just this.

We'll continue sparring, and I'll point out your deficiencies during the battle."

"Alright!"

Yang Luo responded, and then, with a swift movement, he charged towards Long Youlan!

In the blink of an eye!

Yang Luo once again approached Long Youlan and unleashed the Ten Thousand Starry Sky Palm with a heavy slap!

Long Youlan counterattacked with a palm of her own!

Bang!

Their palms collided again, shaking the heavens and stirring the surroundings!

Where their palms met, the sun and the moon hung upside down, and the stars fell, captivating the soul!

Accompanied by a loud “boom”!

Yang Luo was once again sent flying!

Long Youlan had transformed into a strict teacher and said sternly, “Little Luo, remember!

When you strike with your palm, you must burst out the energy in your body instantly and concentrate your mental strength highly!

Again!”

“Yes!”

Yang Luo responded loudly, steadied his body, and continued to charge at Long Youlan!

In the following period.

Yang Luo and Long Youlan sparred in the Divine Sense Space, fighting tremendously and shaking the space.

During the battle, Long Youlan also occasionally pointed out Yang Luo's deficiencies, which he quickly corrected.

Long Xinghe and Long Tianchi watched from the side, occasionally giving advice.

Two days later.

Yang Luo had completely mastered the Ten Thousand Starry Sky Palm.

Long Youlan said, "Little Luo, now you have fully mastered the 'Ten Thousand Starry Sky Palm'.

Next, I will teach you a secret technique and a formation."

"A secret technique?!"

A formation?!"

Yang Luo's eyes brightened as he asked, "Aunt Youlan, what are the secret technique and the formation?"

Long Youlan smiled faintly and said, "The secret technique I will teach you is called 'Starry Sky Ancient Scripture.'

If you learn this technique, you will be able to use the power of the stars to heal wounds, absorb their power to enhance your combat abilities, and even mobilize their power to annihilate enemies..."

"Heal wounds?"

Enhance combat abilities?

Annihilate enemies?”

Yang Luo asked in astonishment, “Is this ‘Starry Sky Ancient Scripture’ that powerful?!”

Long Xinghe smilingly said, “Kid, the ‘Starry Sky Ancient Scripture’ created by seventh sister is quite formidable.

The universe is vast, boundless, and within it, there are countless stars.

If you can mobilize the power of these stars, it would be immensely terrifying.”

Long Tianchi added, “Kid, seventh sister is really good to you, even willing to teach you such a powerful secret technique!

You must not disappoint her good intentions; make sure to learn well!”

“Yes!”

Yang Luo nodded firmly, “I will definitely learn well!”

Long Youlan gave a gentle smile and continued, “Little Luo, the array formation I am going to teach you is called the ‘Three Thousand Star Domain Formation.’ Once activated, it can transform the sun, the moon, and the stars to trap and kill your enemies.

If you can combine this secret technique with the array formation, the power will be even greater.”

Yang Luo nodded and said eagerly, “Aunt Youlan, then let’s start quickly.

I want to learn this secret technique and array formation as soon as possible!”

Long Youlan smiled and said, "Alright, alright, don't rush.

I will teach you now.

First, I will teach you the mental cultivation method from the Starry Sky Ancient Scripture.

You must remember it well."

"Yes!"

Yang Luo nodded repeatedly.

Then, Long Youlan sat cross-legged in the void.

Yang Luo also sat down cross-legged.

Soon, the gentle and intellectual voice of Long Youlan slowly arose.

"At the beginning of the Primordial Chaos, when the universe first opened, Shifting Stars!, the stars arranged in order..."

Yang Luo silently recited in his heart, committing every word spoken by Long Youlan to memory.

The Starry Sky Ancient Scripture contained only around five hundred words, and Long Youlan soon finished reciting it.

Long Youlan looked up at Yang Luo and asked, "Little Luo, have you remembered the mental cultivation method of the Starry Sky Ancient Scripture?"

Yang Luo replied, "I have remembered."

Long Youlan said, "Then recite it for me to hear."

Yang Luo nodded and then recited the mental cultivation method of the Starry Sky Ancient Scripture without missing a single word.

"Very good."

Long Youlan smiled slightly and said, "Now I will explain the meaning of each sentence to you.

If there is anything you don't understand, you must ask me promptly."

"Alright."

Yang Luo nodded in response.

In the time that followed, Long Youlan explained the meaning of each sentence of the mental cultivation method to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo listened attentively, understanding and contemplating, and he asked questions promptly whenever he did not understand something.

Long Youlan patiently and attentively taught Yang Luo.

Once Yang Luo understood the meanings of the mental cultivation method, Long Youlan began teaching him how to operate the Starry Sky Ancient Scripture.

Yang Luo was completely immersed in learning and cultivating, forgetting everything around him...

...

While Yang Luo was studying and cultivating in the Divine Sense Space.

Not long ago, the elders who had been cultivating in the Heaven Burying Burial Immortal Tomb spread the news about the events that had occurred there.

Suddenly,

the entire Kunlun Ruins were again shaken by a massive earthquake.

All the major sects, families, and independent cultivators were talking about the events that had recently happened in the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb.

“Guys, have you heard?

Today’s number one Heavenly Pride of the Kunlun Ruins, Yang Luo, actually ventured into the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb and came out alive!”

“I’ve heard about it too.

But is it true?!

It’s said that this young man only possesses the cultivation of the middle True Immortal realm, how could he possibly have come out alive from the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb?”

“This is absolutely true.

Not long ago, my friend was cultivating near the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb, and he personally saw this young man, Yang Luo, entering and then coming out of it!”

“My heavens, this young man is too fierce, daring to enter the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb with just a middle True Immortal cultivation and yet managed to come out alive?!”

“For hundreds and thousands of years, how many people have entered the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb, and very few have come out alive!

Apart from those few Heavenly Immortals, there are also a few Perfected True Immortal powerhouses who have come out alive!”

“Moreover, this young fellow Yang Luo found four Immortal Weapons and Dharma artifacts in the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb, which makes us all envious!”

Yang Luo’s entry into the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb and his survival thereafter deeply shocked all the major sects, families, and independent cultivators of the Kunlun Ruins!

Over the years, many heroes and Heavenly Prides have entered the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb, but in the end, none of them came out alive!

Thus, the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb became a forbidden and ominous place in the Kunlun Ruins, and no one dared to enter it over the past decades!

But now, a young man, barely thirty years old, not only entered the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb, but also came out alive, and found Immortal Weapons and Dharma artifacts!

This caused countless heroes to bow down!

Chapter 2003: Ants, Giant Dragon!

Afterward, another bombshell was dropped!

Once the news broke!

The entire Kunlun Ruins were suddenly engulfed in uproar and tumult!

It was like waves crashing one after another without respite!

“Everybody, after that kid Yang Luo emerged from the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb, he fought a fierce battle with the sect masters and elders of the Soul Devourer Sect, the Blood Demon Sect, and the Five Poison Sect who went there to kill him!

With his own power, he slew Elder Du Qinghong, Elder Xiao Shifeng, and Elder Gu Ruofeng, grievously wounded Elders Yan Beiming, Chu Qingyu, and Sikong Yu, as well as Sect Masters Ling Tianhun, Leng Changhen, and Wan Lintian!”

“I also heard about it, and later, it was the three elders—Qian Canghai, Mo Yunshan, and Shang Yanjun—who arrived in time to suppress that kid Yang Luo!”

“Elder Du was at the late True Immortal realm, while Elder Xiao and Elder Gu were at the middle True Immortal realm, and this kid actually managed to slay these three elders and severely injure other elders and sect masters?!”

“My goodness, how does this kid keep pulling off major feats every so often?

Is he trying to turn the whole Kunlun Ruins upside down?!”

“Elder Du and the others were all powerhouses renowned throughout the Kunlun Ruins, and to think they all met their ends at the hands of this kid!

This kid is truly a peerless divine being, a hero of the age, and a merciless tyrant!”

“So how did this kid survive in the end?

Even if he is strong, he couldn’t possibly fight against Qian Canghai and the rest, right?!”

“I heard that in the end, the family head and elders of the White Tiger family arrived, and Elder Baili Wuheng exchanged a move with Qian Canghai, injuring him, which led Qian Canghai to withdraw his people!”

“Ha-ha, these three major sects have always been domineering and done as they please, but who would have thought they would suffer such a huge setback this time!”

“Now, this kid not only possesses formidable personal strength but has also made alliances with so many top-tier sects and families.

Who in the Kunlun Ruins could possibly touch him now?”

“A new Heavenly Pride is rising” if this kid can step on all his enemies standing in his way, his entry into the Heavenly Immortal realm is just a matter of time!”

All over the Kunlun Ruins, the various sects, families, and independent cultivators admired Yang Luo to the point of prostration and utmost respect.

Many sects and families set their hearts on winning over Yang Luo.

Many independent cultivators were also very eager to befriend him.

Of course, there were also quite a few who were envious and hostile towards Yang Luo and spread rumors to slander him in the Kunlun Ruins.

But, as Yang Luo’s fame and prestige grew, nobody believed these rumors anymore.

...

At the same time.

West Continent.

Soul Devourer Sect's territory.

The main hall of the peak was filled with people.

The atmosphere in the entire hall was incredibly oppressive.

Apart from Sect Master Ling Tianhun and several elders of the Soul Devourer Sect being present,

The sect masters and elders of fourteen great sects, including the Evil King Sect, the Sky Demon Cult, and the Myriad Demon Valley, were also in attendance.

The incident at the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb was known to everyone.

Bang!

Evil King Sect's Sect Master Ye Canghai suddenly slammed his fist on the table, angrily exclaiming, "Is this kid a monster?!"

How did he survive the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb, and how did he increase his strength so much in such a short period?!"

The Sky Demon Cult's Sect Master Tu Wanxian spoke in a cold voice, "This kid is truly terrifying; it's as if he's improving every moment!"

Ling Tianhun roared, "If we can't kill this kid, I won't be able to quell the hatred in my heart!"

"This kid has killed our three major sects' elders and trampled on our sects' dignities.

He must die!”

“As long as this child lives, I won’t be able to have a moment’s peace!”

“Kill, we must kill him, by all means necessary!”

The sect masters and elders of the Blood Demon Sect and the Five Poison Sect also roared out in anger.

Their hatred towards Yang Luo had reached its peak.

“If it weren’t for the protection of the White Tiger family, that brat Yang Luo would have been killed by them long ago.”

Ye Canghai clenched his teeth in anger, “Brother Tuoba, Brother Tu, and I all wish we could tear that little punk to pieces!”

However, not only is that kid’s personal strength formidable, but he has also made several allies among families and sects, making it extremely difficult for us to kill him!”

Tu Wanxian said ruthlessly, “Unless we go to total war, then we wouldn’t need to care about the families and sects backing that kid at all!”

Tuoba Ye raised his hand and said, “Gentlemen, now is not the best time to start a war!

Yang Luo is indeed very strong, but the only reason he has survived so many close calls is that those families and sects have been helping him!”

Tu Wanxian said sinisterly, “Exactly, if it weren’t for their help, this kid would have died many times over!”

Ling Tianhun looked at Tuoba Ye and asked, "Brother Tuoba, you are full of wisdom and strategy, what do you think we should do?"

Leng Changhen said, "Brother Tuoba, we can't let this kid continue to be so arrogant!

He has already reached the middle stage of the True Immortal realm, and if we allow him to keep growing!

It'll be even harder to kill him later on!"

"Brother Leng is right!"

Wan Lintian took up the thread of the conversation, "We absolutely cannot let this kid off the hook!

We must kill him before he has completely grown!"

Tuoba Ye looked around at everyone present and asked, "Does everyone else feel the same way?"

"The threat this kid poses to us is growing by the day, he indeed needs to be killed!"

"Now this kid can kill late-stage True Immortals with just middle-stage True Immortal cultivation!

If we let him reach the late True Immortal realm, wouldn't that mean not even Perfected True Immortals would be able to do anything to him?"

"Yes, by that time, no one could kill him except for Heavenly Immortals!"

"If this child is not removed, he will definitely interfere with our grand plans!"

The crowd clamored in righteous indignation, with the vast majority in favor of killing Yang Luo.

Tuoba Ye fell silent, his eyebrows deeply furrowed as he contemplated how to deal with Yang Luo.

He had never expected that a mere youngster could cause him such a headache and become a major threat to them all.

After all, during the battle with the Black Tortoise family, he hadn't taken Yang Luo seriously in the slightest.

Who could have predicted that, after some time away, Yang Luo not only advanced to True Immortal status but also grew increasingly powerful and had made so many close connections with various families and sects.

A former ant had now grown into a dragon, stirring a trace of fear in him.

This was precisely why he now harbored a deadly intent towards Yang Luo.

He had to eliminate this brat once and for all before the war broke out in full force.

After pondering for a while,

Tuoba Ye spoke, "Now this kid is still in the West Continent.

Brother Ling, Brother Leng, Brother Wan, for the time being, do not move against this brat.

In the following period, we'll continue to have people watch him.

Once we have a clear understanding of the kid's movements later, we will discuss our next move.

We must remember the lessons from our failures, no rash actions this time.

Our losses have already been quite substantial.

The next time, either we do not make a move and once we do, it has to be a lethal blow that completely exterminates him.”

“All right!”

“Then, for now, let’s just keep a close eye on this brat!”

“I want to see just how long this kid can keep hopping around!”

All present nodded in agreement.

Chapter 2004: My Fate is Governed by Me, Not by Heaven!

Elsewhere,

South Continent.

Phoenix family territory.

Here, lofty mountains tower into the sky, heatwaves churn, and the temperature is extremely high.

Phoenix totems of ancient divine beasts are engraved on each palace and pavilion.

Within the entire South Continent, the heritage and overall strength of the Phoenix family are second only to the Vermillion Bird family.

At this time,

In a volcanic area a hundred miles away from the Phoenix family,

In a radius of ten miles, there is no sign of human presence.

Occasionally, volcanoes erupt molten lava.

The molten lava forms rivers and lakes, flowing through the mountains and valleys.

At this moment,

Rumble...

Rumble...

Over the skies of the seven grand mountains in this volcanic region, dark clouds churn, lightning flashes, and thunder roars.

Bolts of heavenly lightning crazily strike at the seven figures on these mountains.

These seven figures are none other than“

Bujie, Xu Ying, Sacred Prison King, King of Destruction.

As well as Heavenly Prides Duan Tianyang from the Luwu Clan, Qiu Xuyao from the Gouchen Clan, and Yu Haodong from the Kui Ox Clan.

Therefore, after making it through the Phoenix Secret Realm, Bujie and the six others had finally encountered their own Earth Immortal Tribulation.

The sight of seven people undergoing tribulation simultaneously was simply staggering and utterly terrifying.

At this moment,

On another distant mountain,

Xiang Kunlun, Su Qingmei, and the Goddess of Fate, among others, were watching the seven undergoing their tribulations.

The Phoenix family head Qin Daoxuan, along with elders Qin Yanfeng and Qin Weichuan, were also present.

Qin Yanfeng stroked his beard with a smile and said, "I never expected to see seven youngsters undergo tribulation together this time, this is a scene I've yet to witness in my life!"

Qin Weichuan replied with a laugh, "If these seven youngsters can get through this ordeal, they will be reborn and officially step into the realm of Earth Immortals!"

Qin Daoxuan stood with his hands behind his back and said, "I wonder whose talent among these seven youngsters will be the highest, and who will face the largest number of lightning bolts!"

Heavenly Sirius grinned and said, "Didn't Bujie boast last time that he could at least face eighteen, nineteen, or even twenty bolts of heavenly lightning?"

I think his talent must be the highest!

After all, I'm still waiting to call him dad!"

Sea Burial King joked, "That joker shouldn't talk about facing twenty bolts of lightning" if he can face eighteen, I'll also call him dad once!"

“Hahaha...”

Hearing their words, everyone broke into laughter.

Clearly, everyone thought Bujie was bragging.

After all, Xiang Kunlun’s talent was considered top-notch among all of them, yet he only faced seventeen bolts of lightning the last time.

Xiang Kunlun said with amusement, “We’ve all seen how hard Bujie has worked during this time.

So let’s not give him a hard time, regardless of how many bolts of lightning he faces.”

“No way!”

Heavenly Sirius shook his head repeatedly and said, “He made a bet with me.

A man must accept the consequences of his wagers!

If he faces more than seventeen bolts of lightning, I’ll call him dad!

If he can’t do it, then he has to call me dad!”

Xiang Kunlun shook his head helplessly and then said, “No matter how many bolts of lightning Bujie and the others can face, as long as they successfully get through the tribulation, that’s all that matters!”

Everyone nodded.

Jokes aside,

They naturally hoped that Bujie and the others could successfully pass their tribulation and step into the Earth Immortal realm.

Time ticked away, second by second.

By noon,

Qiu Xuyao and Yu Haodong successfully passed the Earth Immortal Tribulation.

Both faced thirteen bolts of lightning.

After the tribulation,

They flew over from a distance.

“Congratulations, Brother Qiu, Brother Yu, on successfully undergoing the tribulation and stepping into the realm of Earth Immortals!”

“Haha, our team now has two more Earth Immortals!”

“Congratulations, congratulations!”

Everyone congratulated each other.

Qiu Xuyao said helplessly, “It’s a pity that Brother Yu and I only passed through thirteen heavenly lightnings, far from matching Brother Xiang!”

Yu Haodong also scratched his head and said, “It seems our talent and potential are still lacking a bit.”

Qin Daoxuan laughed and said, "Xuyao, Haodong, although you only passed through thirteen heavenly lightnings, you are much stronger than the average person.

You know, the average person can only pass through the most common 27 Lightning Tribulations.

So, there's no need for you to belittle yourselves."

Xiang Kunlun also said with a smile, "Brothers, becoming an Earth Immortal is just the beginning for us.

How many Earth Immortal lightning tribulations we can pass has little to do with how far we can go in the future.

Even if the talent is a bit lacking, as long as one is willing to work hard, it's still possible to make up for the shortfall in talent."

"Right!"

Qiu Xuyao and Yu Haodong both nodded firmly.

Half an hour later.

Duan Tianyang passed through the Earth Immortal lightning tribulation.

He had passed through fourteen heavenly lightnings.

By the afternoon.

The Sacred Prison King and the King of Destruction had also successively passed through the Earth Immortal lightning tribulation.

Both of them had passed through sixteen heavenly lightnings.

As evening approached.

Xu Ying also passed through the Earth Immortal lightning tribulation.

He had passed through seventeen heavenly lightnings.

Now, only Bujie was left.

It was seen that after Bujie passed through the seventeenth lightning bolt,

the dark clouds above him had not yet dispersed.

Moreover, in the hole above the sky, lightning bolts of various colors were converging toward this side and churning inside.

“Holy shit!”

The Heavenly Sirius had an alarmed expression, “What’s the situation?”

Bujie’s tribulation isn’t over yet?!”

“No way?!”

The Sea Burial King said dumbfounded, “Could it be that this guy is going to face the eighteenth heavenly lightning?!”

“Is the brag this guy boasted going to come true?!”

The Dark Baron asked in shock.

Xiang Kunlun and the others were also closely watching the sky in the distance, their eyes filled with shock.

Qin Yanfeng squinted and said, “It seems this kid is not simple at all, he is actually facing the Second Nine Heavenly Tribulations!”

“This kid is indeed not simple.”

Qin Weichuan nodded and said, “You know, countless elders can only pass through the 27 Lightning Tribulations, and the Second Nine Heavenly Tribulations are a real hurdle.

If one can pass the Second Nine Heavenly Tribulations, it’s enough to overpower many heavenly prides.”

Qin Daoxuan said cheerfully, “I didn’t expect this kid to actually face the Second Nine Heavenly Tribulations; interesting!”

Qin Yanfeng said, “Now let’s see if this kid can get through it!”

At this time.

On a distant mountain.

Bujie was lying on top of a dilapidated summit, gasping for breath.

If it weren’t for the array formation laid out by Qin Daoxuan, Qin Yanfeng, and Qin Weichuan, this mountain would have been shattered long ago.

As for Bujie, he was already battered and bruised, with skin and flesh split open all over, bloodied all over, and his shiny bald head also stained red with blood.

In front of everyone's eyes.

Bujie slowly climbed up, straightened his back, grinned at Xiang Kunlun and the others revealing a row of big white teeth, and then,

he slowly raised his right hand and gave the sky the middle finger, bellowing loudly,

"My life is mine to control, not fate's!

Come on, if you dare, strike down your Lord Buddha!"

Hearing Bujie's words.

Xiang Kunlun and the rest twitched at the corners of their mouths.

Prajna turned pale, "Has Brother Bujie gone mad, learning from Brother Yang to provoke the heavens?!"

Xu Ying rubbed his forehead and said, "Does this guy think he's Brother Yang, capable of shaking the heavens?"

"Brother Bujie, don't mess around, focus on passing your tribulation!"

"Don't provoke them, be careful you don't get through this one!"

"Keep it together, don't mess around!"

Everyone shouted out urgently, reminding Bujie.

Chapter 2005: The Difficulty of Bujie!

Brother Bujie shouted loudly, “Brothers, rest assured, watch as Lord Buddha I shake the heavens and pass through this eighteenth heavenly lightning!”

Before his words fellâ€”

Boom!

A massive cyan lightning pillar, over thirty zhang tall, struck down like the god wreathed in fire and lightning was enraged, seeking to demolish everything!

In an instantâ€”

Rumbling!

The lightning pillar engulfed Bujie completely!

“Ah...”

Bujie let out a painful scream, feeling as if his body was about to be torn apart!

He kept deploying defenses like the Golden Bell Shield and the Buddha Golden Body among the Buddhist ultimate techniques to resist!

But, no matter how he defended, it was all in vain!

His skin, muscles, and veins were extensively torn, even his bones were cracked!

“Bujie!”

“Brother Bujie!”

“Brother Bujie!”

Xiang Kunlun and others screamed in horror, their hearts lifting in anxiety.

Even at this distance, they could feel the terror of the eighteenth heavenly lightning.

Who knows how much time had passed.

The eighteenth heavenly lightning finally began to dissipate slowly.

Everyone hurriedly looked towards the distant mountain.

There, they saw that the mountain had been split by dozens more zhang!

Bujie was lying in the midst of ruins, fresh blood continuously spurting from his mouth, already unable to move!

Xu Ying’s expression was tense, her fists clenched tight as she shouted loudly, “Bujie, how are you?!”

Although they would often bicker and insult each other on a normal day,

but on this journey, they had long come to regard each other as sworn brothers.

Now, seeing Bujie’s miserable state, Xu Ying was very worried.

Xiang Kunlun and the others were also uneasy.

“What’s going on, why hasn’t the lightning tribulation ended?!”

At that moment, Qi Yutang couldn’t help but ask in alarm.

All eyes turned to the sky.

Sure enough.

The lightning tribulation had not ended.

Lightning bolts of various colors continued to converge in the sky, swirling violently within the gap, as if brewing the nineteenth heavenly lightning.

Qin Daoxuan muttered in a daze, “Nineteenth...

Is this kid going to face the nineteenth heavenly lightning?!”

“Heavens, could it be that this kid is going to go through the Three-Nine Lightning Tribulation?!”

“How is that possible?

In the entire Kunlun Ruins, there are only a handful of people who could face the Three-Nine Lightning Tribulation during the Earth Immortal Tribulation!”

Qin Yanfeng and Qin Weichuan also expressed their amazement.

They had thought that with the passing of the eighteenth lightning tribulation, it would be over for Bujie.

But unexpectedly, it was still not over!

Heavenly Sirius swallowed hard and said, "I thought this guy was kidding, but he's really serious!"

Xiang Kunlun said gravely, "Bujie's aura is getting weaker and weaker; the eighteenth heavenly lightning might be his limit!

Once this nineteenth heavenly lightning falls, I'm afraid Bujie really won't be able to withstand it!"

The Sacred Prison King frowned and said, "Is there really no way to help Bujie?"

Qin Yanfeng sighed and said, "Gentlemen, everyone must face their own lightning tribulation, and no one else can interfere!

Even if the person undergoing the tribulation flees, the tribulation will not end!

Apart from fighting with everything one has to withstand the lightning tribulation, there is no other way!"

"Bujie, keep it up!"

"Brother Bujie, you must pull through!"

"Brother Bujie, you are the best!"

Everyone cheered for Bujie.

Amidst the voices of encouragement from everyone.

Bujie once again slowly got up.

This time, Bujie took quite an effort just to stagger to his feet.

“Huff...

huff...”

He gasped for air, rummaging through his storage bag and grabbed a handful of medicinal pills he had refined to heal and replenish his Qi, swallowing them down.

Then, he gazed up at the sky, his right hand struggling to lift as he once again raised his middle finger towards the heavens and let out a roar!

“Lord Buddha, I’m not dead yet, come on, continue!!!”

Hearing Bujie’s words,

Xiang Kunlun and the others had tears in their eyes.

They knew Bujie was fighting for his life now.

And this was just Bujie’s character.

He was defiant, unorthodox, and cynical.

He was belligerent, killed without batting an eye, but he was also compassionate, sympathizing with the weak.

He would never submit to anyone!

Not even the heavens could make him submit!

In an instant!

Boom!

A massive black lightning pillar over sixty feet tall struck down from the sky!

This lightning pillar was as black as ink, resembling chaos heavenly thunder intent on destroying everything!

This time.

Bujie didn't passively defend, instead he bore the pain from his injuries and, facing the black lightning pillar, launched attack after attack, building up layers of defense!

Moreover, he summoned the battered Dragon Mark Buddhist Staff and numerous Dharma artifacts, all of which he hurled at the black lightning pillar!

In the blink of an eye!

Thudrum!

Boomrum!

The sounds of collision and explosions were endless!

The layers of attack Bujie released were destroyed in an instant!

One by one, the low-grade and mid-grade magical artifacts were also destroyed!

Even the Dragon Mark Buddhist Staff couldn't withstand it anymore and completely shattered into pieces, scattering in all directions!

Bujie sighed inwardly, muttering, "Brother Yang, I'm sorry, the Dragon Mark Buddhist Staff you gave me...

has finally been destroyed..."

In an instant!

The black lightning pillar swallowed Bujie once again!

All the defenses Bujie had mustered were torn apart in an instant!

"Uh ah..."

Bujie let out a scream that was extremely agonizing.

But quickly, the scream was drowned out by the thunder.

The lightning pillar lasted for the time it took an incense stick to burn before slowly dissipating.

When the crowd looked again,

they saw that the mountain where Bujie was had been struck down another hundred feet.

Bujie lay in the rubble, with not a single part of his body intact, completely battered and torn.

His organs, the eight extraordinary meridians, and all his limbs had been shattered; he could not move at all.

Qin Daoxuan's face turned pale as he trembled, "What's happening...

why can't I feel this kid's presence anymore?!

Could it be that this kid has already..."

He stopped mid-sentence, not daring to continue.

Xiang Kunlun and the others had red eyes, all on the verge of tears.

Because they could no longer feel Bujie's presence.

Xiang Kunlun gritted his teeth and shouted, "Bujie, stand up!

You've always been ranting about catching up to Brother Yang, how can you fall here?!"

Xu Ying could not stop her tears and roared, "You bastard, didn't you always boast about surpassing me?

Then stand up, get through this tribulation!"

Heavenly Sirius's tears flowed as he bellowed, "Damn it, isn't it enough that I admit defeat?

Isn't it enough if I call you dad?!

You mustn't die, we still need to follow Brother Yang to conquer the world!"

"Brother Bujie, you must survive, you must get through this tribulation!

Brother Yang will collapse if he learns you're dead!!"

Prajna cried hoarsely, having turned into a tearful mess.

After all, she, Xu Ying and Bujie were the first ones to follow Yang Luo.

For over a year, they had been inseparable, having grown used to each other's company.

If one of them were to suddenly disappear, they would all fall apart!

But Bujie no longer responded.

Everyone covered their faces and wept, overwhelmed with grief.

Chapter 2006: Innate Phenomena!

But what brought despair to everyone was:

After the nineteenth heavenly lightning bolt struck,

the dark clouds above the firmament did not disperse.

Bolts of lightning of all colors converged from all directions, continuing to surge within the cavity.

The power of the lightning that spread was even more terrifying, increasingly restless and uneasy, causing the Void itself to twist and warp.

“Could it be...

Could it be that the lightning tribulation isn't over?!”

“How can this be...

How many more heavenly lightning bolts must Brother Bujie endure?!”

“Is Brother Bujie really going to face the Three-Nine Lightning Tribulation?!”

“Initially, only Brother Yang survived the Three-Nine Lightning Tribulation, and he almost lost his life; how can Brother Bujie make it through?!”

Everyone stared blankly at the distant sky, feeling goosebumps on their scalp and trembling all over.

They had thought Bujie only needed to cross the nineteenth heavenly lightning bolt, but unexpectedly the twentieth one came!

Qin Daoxuan let out a long sigh, saying, “Once the twentieth heavenly lightning falls, this kid will probably be smashed to pieces!”

Qin Yanfeng said with an expression of pity, “What a pity for this kid's talent and potential!

If he could have successfully overcome the tribulation, his future would have been boundless!”

Qin Weichuan also heaved a deep sigh.

Everyone must face their own lightning tribulation; no one else can intervene.

Therefore, even if they wanted to help, they were powerless.

“Is there really no way out...”

Xu Ying clenched her fists tightly, her tears blurring her face.

“Brother Bujie...”

Prajna sobbed, crying out in agony.

“How could this happen...”

Xiang Kunlun, with a hoarse voice, said, “Heaven and earth are heartless, treating all living beings as worthless dogs; these words are indeed true...”

The Kings of Creation, Sacred Prison, Destruction, and others also gazed at the distant sky, tears streaming down their faces.

Although they always found Bujie annoying on normal days,

he was always blustering about, joking with them, teasing all sorts of things.

But, thinking of Bujie truly leaving them caused their hearts to bleed!

Bujie was their brother, one they could entrust their lives to!

How could they bear to watch their brother perish under the lightning tribulation with their own eyes?

In an instant!

Boom!

A colossal hundred-foot-tall lightning pillar, flashing with blue and black light, struck down toward Bujie!

This lightning pillar's coverage was so vast, it completely enveloped not just Bujie himself but also the half of the tall mountain where he was!

Moreover, the power of lightning contained in this pillar was so horrifyingly extreme, it was several times more terrifying than any other heavenly lightning Bujie had faced before!

This scene made everyone completely break down, utterly despair!

Bujie's life was in the balance!

Yet unexpectedly, the heavens did not hold back, sending down the twentieth heavenly lightning, clearly intent on completely annihilating Bujie!

Many people couldn't bear to watch anymore, all bowed their heads, tears dropping down pitter-patter!

That lightning pillar eventually struck down, thoroughly engulfing Bujie along with the mountain, now reduced to just a few dozen feet, and even devouring the surrounding hundred meters of the Molten Rock River!

The roar of thunder resounded, echoing through the eight corners of the world, shaking the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths!

At this moment.

Whether they were those who had bowed their heads or those still gazing into the distant sky.

Everyone actually had a result in their heart.

Bujie simply couldn't withstand the twentieth heavenly lightning.

He would be reduced to dust, vanishing in smoke and ash.

But they still held onto a sliver of hope.

Only to see, beneath the blazing, dazzling blue-black heavenly lightning!

The mountain, over a dozen zhang tall, continued to be cleaved and sink!

Stones flew chaotically, and dust and smoke billowed!

Giant lava waves surged towards the sky!

The entire scene was terrifying beyond measure, like a scene of destroying heaven and earth!

Just as the heavenly lightning had continued for over ten minutes!

Suddenly!

From above the firmament, the sounds of myriad Buddhas chanting and ten thousand demons roaring emerged!

This sound was vast and boundless, echoing throughout the world in all directions!

It startled Xiang Kunlun, Qin Daoxuan, and others not too far away!

The chanting of the myriad Buddhas made everyone's hearing tingle, as if it could cleanse the body and mind!

While the roaring of the ten thousand demons made everyone's blood boil, an invisible fear surged up from the depths of their souls!

"What...

what is this sound?!"

"Why is there chanting...

as well as the roar of demons?!"

"What exactly is happening?!"

Xiang Kunlun and the others were bewildered, not understanding the current situation.

Many people who were looking down suddenly raised their heads to gaze into the distant sky.

In an instant!

A golden light beam and a dark light beam shot up into the sky from where the lightning pillar had struck!

The two beams of light broke through the night sky, as if they were supporting heaven and earth!

As the two beams of light surged into the sky, the cloud-covered night sky took on two shades!

Half was golden, and half was black, covering tens of thousands of meters of the sky!

It was as though Light and the Dark World met at this moment!

Moreover, the golden light contained vast and immense Buddhist aura, while the dark light was filled with vast and terrifying magic power!

It was like Buddhist light and demonic light were scattering across the firmament!

“What’s this situation?”

How can there be both Buddhist light and demonic light?!”

“Buddhist light and demonic light can appear at the same time?!”

All could not help but exclaim in astonishment.

Moreover, as the Buddhist light and demonic light filled the firmament!

Only to see, an enormous totem slowly condensed in the sky, appearing in the distant firmament!

This totem, covering tens of thousands of meters of the sky, shimmered half with golden light and half with dark light!

On the golden side, an Ancient Buddha Totem formed, while on the dark side, an ancient demon totem formed!

All sorts of golden runes and black runes circled around this totem, slowly revolving!

The entire totem was mysterious, ancient, and grand on a magnificent scale, stunning everyone present!

“My god...

why would such a bizarre totem condense in the sky?!”

“How could such a miraculous phenomenon form?!”

“Could it be the phenomena caused by Brother Bujie?!”

Everyone was dumbfounded; the shock in their hearts was indescribable.

However, Xiang Kunlun and Xu Ying were staring intensely at the totem in the sky, their brows furrowed, as if they had thought of something.

Just then!

The massive hundred-zhang-tall lightning pillar began to converge toward the center, as if being absorbed by something!

The power of lightning contained within started to weaken continuously!

Moreover, everyone could see Bujie’s figure again!

Only to see, the mountain that had been seven to eight hundred zhang high now remained just a few zhang tall!

Bujie, covered in blood with wounds and gashes all over, lay there motionless!

But behind his battered body dripping with blood, a blazing golden light and black light flickered, revealing an ancient totem!

The totem on his back became increasingly clear and was identical to the one in the sky; now they were interacting with each other, frantically absorbing and devouring the heavenly lightning!

Chapter 2007: Lord Buddha, I've Become an Immortal!

"My God...

What exactly is the totem behind Brother Bujie?

It's too domineering, it even devoured the heavenly lightning?!"

"Brother Bujie didn't shatter to pieces but swallowed the lightning bolt!"

"Great, this is great, this guy might not be dead yet!"

All the people present immediately became excited.

They had thought Bujie was already shattered to pieces, dead!

But now it seemed that Bujie wasn't dead and had even triggered phenomena between heaven and earth!

"I understand now!"

Xu Ying's eyes sparkled with understanding, "Master Xuanku once said that Bujie's origins are mysterious, born with inherent Buddhist and demon powers, a natural Born as a Buddha, a natural demon!"

“Moreover, he had previously lost his mind and did not recognize his kin due to the uncontrollable Buddhist Demon Power inside him!”

“Yang Luo taught him a cultivation technique to help him control the Buddhist Demon Power, which prevented any further incidents like that!”

“Yes, yes, I remember now too!”

Prajna exclaimed in surprise, “Brother Xu, could the phenomena in the sky now be caused by the Buddhist and demon powers inside Brother Bujie?”

“Highly likely!”

Xu Ying nodded.

Xiang Kunlun also remembered.

A long time ago, when they attacked the Myriad Swords Sect together with Yang Luo, Bujie had once lost control of his powers and went on a rampage.

It was Master Xuanku who arrived then and stabilized Bujie.

He took a deep breath and said, “Perhaps it’s because it came to a matter of life and death that the Buddhist Demon Power inside Bujie was stimulated again!

This Buddhist Demon Power, although it affects Bujie’s mind, can also protect him, capable of forcibly devouring the power of the lightning!

Perhaps, this totem can help Bujie successfully survive the tribulation!

Moreover, Bujie's origins might be related to that totem on his back!"

Saying this, he looked towards Qin Daoxuan and asked, "Family Head Qin, you are well-experienced and knowledgeable, can you discern the origins of this totem?"

"This totem is too mysterious, I have never seen it before."

Qin Daoxuan shook his head and turned to Qin Yanfeng and Qin Weichuan and asked, "Elders, do you know the origins of this totem?"

Qin Yanfeng shook his head and said, "Although I have encountered many extraordinary people during my life, I have never seen such a strange totem.

However, I can feel that the powerful force contained within this totem is probably not simple."

Qin Weichuan also stroked his beard and said, "I have not seen it either, but I can be sure of this, this young man's origins are definitely extraordinary.

Perhaps, he doesn't belong to the secular world, or to Kunlun Ruins or Penglai Immortal Island."

"Ah?!"

Prajna asked curiously, "Then where does Brother Bujie come from?"

"That I do not know."

Qin Weichuan shook his head and said, "The myriad worlds, manifold planes.

This secular world, Kunlun Ruins, and Penglai Immortal Island are but specks in the ocean.

Perhaps Bujie comes from some other plane.

Only by becoming a Golden Immortal can one break through the Void and travel to higher planes to see the vastness of heaven and earth...”

The crowd listened with a mixture of understanding and confusion.

After all, the realms Qin Weichuan was talking about were far too distant for them at this time.

As everyone was discussing,

the continuously striking lightning pillar was still being absorbed by the totem behind Bujie.

It lasted for the duration of an incense stick of time.

In full view of everyone!

The lightning pillar was completely absorbed by the totem behind Bujie!

The immense pillar of lightning completely disappeared between heaven and earth!

And furthermore, after the lightning pillar disappeared,

the dark clouds above stopped swirling!

The various colored lightning bolts no longer continued to converge, slowly dissipating!

“Could it be that Brother Bujie’s lightning tribulation is over?!”

“It looks like it indeed might be over!”

“My God, Brother Bujie actually transcended twenty heavenly lightnings, surpassing the Second Nine Heavenly Tribulations!”

“Now, the number of heavenly lightnings Brother Bujie has transcended surpasses all of us and is only seven less than Brother Yang!”

“Brother Bujie’s talent and potential are terrifying!”

“It’s just unknown whether Brother Bujie has successfully transcended the tribulation!”

Everyone was staring intently at Bujie in the distance, their hearts lifted in anticipation.

Time slowly passed.

It was unknown how much time had elapsed.

Thunderous rumblesâ€¦!

The mountain where Bujie was located could no longer withstand the strain and collapsed thunderously, turning into a pile of scattered rocks, spraying in all directions!

Bujie also plunged into the Molten Rock River with a splash!

“Brother Bujie!”

“Brother Bujie!”

Everyone cried out in shock.

Amidst everyone's cries of shock!

The ancient and mysterious totem above the heavens gradually dissipated!

As the totem faded!

A brilliant immortal light suddenly shone from the hole in the sky, dispelling the endless darkness and illuminating the night sky!

Immediately after—

Cough!

A dazzling, colorful beam of light descended from the sky and struck into the river of molten rock below!

Whoosh!

The Molten Rock River began to churn violently, forming a huge whirlpool!

The radiant immortal light was dazzling, and ethereal music faintly echoed in everyone's ears!

In that beam of light, various phenomena appeared, with diverse immortal beasts soaring and fluttering, creating a magnificent and stirring scene!

"He succeeded!"

Qin Daoxuan's face lit up with joy as he exclaimed, "The heavens have sent down phenomena, indicating that Bujie has gained their approval and succeeded in the tribulation!"

“That’s right!”

Qin Yanfeng nodded, “Who would have thought that this chap actually managed to get through the heavenly tribulation and officially stepped into the realm of Earth Immortal!”

“Really?!”

Did Brother Bujie truly succeed in the tribulation?!”

“Where is Brother Bujie, why can’t we see him?!”

“Brother Bujie, where are you?

Hurry up and come out!”

Everyone was extremely excited, shouting with joy.

However, just as the beam of light faded!

A loud and very irritating laugh came out from the Molten Rock River!

“Hahaha!

Lord Buddha has become an immortal!”

Accompanied by this figure.

A figure shimmering in golden light shot up from the whirlpool in the Molten Rock River, appearing in the distant sky, and it was indeed Bujie!

Bujie was radiating eye-catching golden light, his body still stained with fresh blood but his wounds had healed completely, and his physique had become even more robust, as if he had been reborn!

Moreover, this guy had somehow changed into a green monk robe, his face handsome and his build magnificent, actually looking somewhat attractive!

What especially astonished everyone was!

In Bujie's eyes, one pupil flickered with golden light and the other with black light, both very mysterious and absolutely fascinating!

Bujie grinned and said, "Brothers, sorry to have worried you!"

"Who the hell was worried about you, stop being so narcissistic!"

"Exactly, if you had died, that would have been quite comfortable for us!"

"Shameless!"

Everyone was overjoyed to tears, yet they said nothing pleasant.

They all knew that the more they praised this guy, the more he would brag.

Bujie laughed cheekily and said, "Oh, brothers, don't be shy, I heard all your cries of dying and coming back to life just now!"

Chapter 2008: Divine Weapon Body!

"Damn it!"

“Fuck off!”

Xu Ying and Heavenly Sirius both put up their middle finger.

Bujie put his hands on his hips, swept his gaze around, and laughed loudly, “Hahaha, Lord Buddha here has passed twenty heavenly lightning strikes, more than any of you!

Who else among you can surpass me?

Who else?”

“Shit, this guy is too cocky, I can’t take it anymore!”

“What’s so great about twenty strikes, Brother Yang has passed twenty-seven, okay?”

“This damned thing, I must beat him up today!”

“Right, we must take him down!”

Everyone started rolling up their sleeves, laughing and cursing.

Bujie glanced at them with an irritating look and said, “What’s the matter, you guys don’t accept it?

Come on, those who don’t accept it, step up and fight Lord Buddha!”

Xu Ying declared loudly, “Bujie, haven’t you always wanted to defeat me?

Then I’ll join you in battle!”

Bujie laughed heartily, “Brother Xu, that’s exactly what I intended!”

Before his voice fell!

Xu Ying soared into the sky, flying up to confront Bujie high above!

Bujie’s body flickered with golden light, and his eyes, one radiating golden light and the other black, brimmed with dominance!

After passing the lightning tribulation, Xu Ying’s body also transformed, his body and eyes flickering with azure-golden light, making him look like an unsheathed sharp blade, peerlessly brilliant!

Seeing that Bujie and Xu Ying were about to start fighting!

The crowd watching the battle from the distant mountaintop was bursting with excitement!

“Who do you think will win this battle?”

“It should be Brother Xu who wins, after all, Brother Xu has always been stronger than Bujie!”

“Not necessarily, Bujie has passed twenty heavenly lightning strikes and stepped into Earth Immortal; his strength must have increased many times over than before!”

Qiu Xuyao and Yu Haodong and others started discussing.

At that moment.

High above in the distance.

Xu Ying thundered, “Bujie, now that your weapon is destroyed, I’ll also fight you bare-handed!”

“Oh ho, Brother Xu, are you looking down on me?”

Bujie raised his head with a grin and said, “Then you better be careful!”

As he spoke, Bujie stepped out and turned into a golden trail of light, charging at Xu Ying!

Xu Ying also took a step, his entire being like a sharp blade, drawing a streak of azure-golden light in the sky, bursting forth!

In the blink of an eye!

The distance between the two closed, and they simultaneously launched a fierce attack!

“Vigorous Vajra Palm!”

Bujie raised his right hand and slammed it down with a heavy palm!

A huge golden palm, as if cast in gold, pressed down, its center engraved with the ancient swastika rune, grandiose in its air!

Xu Ying did not dodge or retreat, raising his right hand to strike head-on!

“Sky-breaking Blade!”

His palm flashed with a blinding azure-golden light, like an unparalleled Heavenly Blade, tearing the air apart like fabric and unleashing a terrifying saber intent with a mighty slash!

In an instant!

Boom!

Their palms collided with a crisp sound of impact that echoed loudly!

Between these palms, there were even bolts of lightning and firelight flickering, sending waves in all directions!

The world trembled with the collision, volcanoes shook, and rivers and lakes made of molten rock churned violently, creating terrifying waves!

Under this earth-shattering clash!

Neither Xu Ying nor Bujie took half a step back!

“Hahaha, let’s go again!”

Bujie laughed excitedly, his body trembling!

“Buddhist Light Illumination!”

In an instant!

The blazing golden Buddhist light illuminated heaven and earth, dispelling the darkness, surging towards Xu Ying like a golden ocean!

Xu Ying also trembled, his saber intent erupting mightily from within!

“Ten Thousand Feet Crossing the Sky!”

Countless cyan and gold flying knives materialized and shot furiously towards the all-encompassing golden Buddhist light!

Hiss hiss hiss!

Boom boom boom!

The piercing sounds of tearing and explosions echoed ceaselessly!

The world was engulfed in a wild wind, flashing lights, and surging energy!

The clouds above the firmament were all dispersed, and the Molten Rock River below was smashed into a gigantic vortex!

The distant volcanoes trembled, even affecting the mountain where Xiang Kunlun and others stood!

However, after this collision!

Xu Ying and Bujie still didn't retreat half a step!

"Brother Xu, not bad," Bujie said, "now Lord Buddha is going to get serious!"

Bujie's fighting spirit soared, he trembled all over and directly activated his Dharma Idol!

A giant that looked exactly like Bujie and emanated golden Buddhist light towered into existence!

Xu Ying also trembled all over and activated his Dharma Idol!

A cyan and gold giant resembling Xu Ying towered into existence!

After activating the Dharma Idols!

Bujie raised his right hand and forcefully struck out with a palm!

“Thousand Hand Buddha Palm!”

With one palm strike, his Dharma Idol sprouted thousands of arms, all striking out with one palm simultaneously!

A skyful of huge golden palms struck out, covering the heavens and Earth, pressing down on Xu Ying!

Xu Ying, along with his Dharma Idol, lifted his right hand at the same time and delivered a chop!

“Heaven and Earth Creation!”

Their palms overlapped, transforming into a cyan and gold huge sword intent on splitting the heavens and Earth, destroying everything!

In a breath’s time!

Klang klang klang!

The cyan and gold huge sword collided heavily with the skyful of golden Buddhist palms, emitting a sound as if heaven and earth were shattering!

Golden Buddhist palms were smithereened under this sword strike, turning into a downpour of golden light rain that spattered about!

After this move clashed!

Both sides still fought to a stalemate!

Bujie's expression turned serious, he trembled all over and let out a thunderous roar!

"Formless Buddha Demon!"

In full view of everyone!

One could see his body undergoing a strange transformation!

One half of his body still flickered with golden Buddhist light, while the other half suddenly shone with Dark Demonic Light!

His Dharma Idol also underwent a transformation!

At this moment!

Bujie and his Dharma Idol seemed to embody the intertwining of Light and Dark World, Buddha and Demon in one body!

After successfully passing the tribulation, Bujie could now control more Buddhist Demon Power!

Witnessing this spectacle!

Observers from afar were profoundly shocked!

Heavenly Sirius marveled, "This guy is really something else!"

The power of destruction lamented, “Under this state, his oppressive aura and breath have increased manifold, and his combat power has also improved!”

“Buddha and Demon in One Body!”

Qin Yanfeng was visibly shocked, “This young fellow is indeed not simple!

After passing the lightning tribulation, this kid must have awakened his special physique!”

While everyone was still in shock!

Xu Ying also started to mobilize the energy inside his body unceasingly!

With energy being mobilized!

Xu Ying and his Dharma Idol began to radiate even more dazzling cyan and gold light!

Moreover, Xu Ying and his Dharma Idol seemed to be enveloped by the phantom of a cyan and gold huge sword!

The sword was him, and he was the sword!

“This...

could this be the legendary ‘Divine Weapon Body’?!”

Qin Yanfeng couldn’t help but cry out in amazement.

Qin Weichuan nodded and said, “Bujie’s physique is already quite special, but I didn’t expect Xu Ying’s physique to be just as unique!

It seems that Xu Ying is 'Divine Weapon Body' with a 'Blade Physique'!"

Chapter 2009: As Hard as Ascending to the Heavens!

"May I ask the two elders, what are 'Divine Weapon Body' and 'Knife Body'?"

Someone asked.

Qin Yanfeng slowly said, "Since ancient times, there have been countless cultivators, but the vast majority of them are ordinary.

However, there is a small portion of cultivators who are born with special physiques.

These cultivators often have much higher talent, comprehension, and potential than ordinary people.

Among various physiques, there is one that is both powerful and special, universally known as the 'Divine Weapon Body'.

The 'Divine Weapon Body' has many types, such as 'Sword Body', 'Knife Body', 'Spear Body', etc.

Those who awaken the 'Sword Body' have a much quicker comprehension of the Sword Dao than ordinary sword cultivators and are much stronger too.

Similarly, those with an awakened 'Knife Body' has a much quicker comprehension of knife techniques than ordinary knife cultivators and are naturally much stronger as well, and the same goes for the rest.

"It's just that no one knows what type of 'Knife Body' Xu Ying has awakened."

Upon hearing Qin Yanfeng's explanation, the crowd suddenly had an epiphany.

Li Wushuang shook his head and said, "These guys are like they have cheats enabled.

How can we even compete?"

Wang Mufeng also said enviously, "That's right, Brother Xu and Brother Bujie have much higher talent than us!"

Many people also felt envious and helpless.

Xiang Kunlun authoritatively said, "Brothers, you don't have to be discouraged.

Even if you lack innate talent, as long as you are willing to work hard, you can still bridge some of that gap.

On the other hand, if you have talent and waste it carelessly, in the end, you will simply fade into obscurity among the masses."

Everyone nodded.

Their gazes became exceptionally determined.

If they lacked talent, then they would have to work even harder.

Just then!

Bujie, together with his Dharma Idol, raised both palms and pushed them out horizontally towards Xu Ying!

Boom boom boom!

A massive golden Buddhist palm and a massive dark Devil Palm bore down like a pair of towering five-fingered mountains, seeking to crush Xu Ying!

Xu Ying, leading his own Dharma Idol, faced the onslaught of Buddhist palms and Devil Palms like two peerless heavenly sabers, clashing forth!

In the blink of an eye!

Boom!

A thunderous collision reminiscent of rolling thunder echoed through the sky, shaking the earth!

A series of volcanoes in the distance instantly shattered and exploded!

At the point of impact, the void twisted and deformed, even cracking open with dense black fissures!

Less than a minute passed!

With a “boom” that shook the heavens, Xu Ying and Bujie were both sent flying backward!

Their Dharma Idols were also thrown backward with them!

But quickly, both steadied themselves and continued to charge at each other!

Their Dharma Idols also engaged in direct combat!

In the time following!

The two of them fought dozens of rounds but still were evenly matched!

After they were repelled once more!

Xiang Kunlun, filled with battle intent, loudly said, "Brother Bujie, let me join you in battle!"

"I'll join you for a practice round!"

"Count me in!"

The King of Creation and the Sacred Prison King and others who had stepped into the Earth Immortal realm called out thunderously, soared into the sky, and met Bujie in battle!

The fight continued until around midnight!

The match finally ended!

What shocked the onlookers was!

Only Xiang Kunlun, Xu Ying, and the King of Creation were able to match Bujie in battle!

The other Earth Immortals were surprisingly not a match for Bujie!

Bujie became even more triumphant, boasting, "Brother Xiang, Brother Xu, King of Creation, just wait.

In a short while, I will surely defeat you!"

Xiang Kunlun laughed loudly, "Good, then I'm looking forward to it!"

Afterward, everyone returned to the large mountain where Qin Daoxuan and others were standing.

Qin Daoxuan smiled lightly and said, "Brother Bujie, congratulations on successfully stepping into the Earth Immortal realm!"

Bujie chuckled and replied, "Thank you, Uncle Qin!"

"Young man, you were born extraordinary, with remarkable talent, and now you have awakened a special physique, you must work even harder in the future!"

"Lad, don't waste your talent, this old man looks forward to your future!"

Qin Yanfeng and Qin Weichuan looked at Bujie with eyes filled with admiration.

Bujie, uncharacteristically serious, clasped his fists and said, "Elders, I will keep your words close to my heart!"

"That's good to hear!"

Qin Yanfeng nodded.

Qin Weichuan then said, "It's getting late, we should head back."

"Alright!"

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Following that, everyone boarded an ancient boat, flying towards the direction of the Phoenix family.

On the way back.

Bujie winked at Heavenly Sirius and teased with a chuckle, "Wolf cub, aren't you forgetting something?"

Heavenly Sirius pretended to be confused and said, "Have I forgotten something?"

It doesn't seem like it."

Bujie patted Heavenly Sirius on the shoulder and declared, "A real man accepts his losses in a bet, unless you're saying you're not a man."

"Dammit!"

Heavenly Sirius glared at Bujie and murmured softly, "Dadâ€™!"

Bujie cleared his ear and said, "Your voice is too soft, I can't hear you!"

Heavenly Sirius was so irritated that he protested, "Don't push your luck!"

Bujie shrugged, "It was you who wanted to bet with me, I didn't force you!"

Xiang Kunlun chimed in with a smile, "Alright Bujie, stop teasing."

Bujie nodded, "Fine, I'll give Brother Xiang some face and let you off the hook this time."

For the rest of the journey.

Bujie was showing off to everyone, boasting about how he had passed through twenty heavenly lightnings.

In the end, his boasting earned him a beating from everyone on the boat.

Just as everyone arrived at the square of the main peak.

A clansman arrived on a flying immortal treasure, landing on the square.

The clansman reported respectfully, "Family head, there is a matter to report!"

"What is it?"

Qin Daoxuan inquired.

The clansman then relayed the events that had taken place at the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb a few days ago to Qin Daoxuan and the others.

After hearing the clansman's report,

everyone present was stunned and took a long while to recover their senses!

After a good moment,

Qin Daoxuan asked the clansman in shock, "Little Luo truly entered the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb, and he came out alive?!"

The clansman replied, "Family head, this news has already spread throughout the entire Kunlun Ruins, it should be true!"

Qin Yanfeng said with admiration, "As expected of Little Luo, he dares to venture into the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb and even managed to come out alive!"

Xiang Kunlun asked, "Is it that difficult to break into the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb?"

"Difficult?"

"It's practically impossible!"

Qin Yanfeng sighed deeply and continued, "The Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb is a forbidden area that was formed a thousand years ago when seven extraordinarily talented Heavenly Immortals failed their Golden Immortal Tribulation.

For hundreds of years, countless heroes and Heavenly Prides have entered the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb seeking their fortunes, but the vast majority perished within, never to emerge again.

Those who managed to come out alive can be counted on one's fingers..."

"Indeed!"

Qin Weichuan picked up the thread, "So the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb is also known to claim, 'Beneath the Heavenly Immortals, there is death with no life!'"

"Hiss..."

Hearing this, those who were unaware of the dangers of the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb drew in a sharp breath and began to tremble.

Chapter 2010: Evolution of the Starry Sky!

Bujie shook his head as he spoke, "Who is Brother Yang exactly?"

He is a god among gods, a freak among freaks.

His ability to break into the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb and come out alive is truly not surprising at all.”

The Heavenly Sirius nodded and said, “You’re right about that.

Throughout this journey, Brother Yang has created too many miracles.

We should not view him through the lens of an ordinary person.”

Qi Yutang laughed heartily, “Our Mr.

Yang is indeed formidable!”

Qin Daoxuan then asked one of his clan members, “Did Little Luo really kill Du Qinghong, Xiao Shifeng, and Gu Ruofeng, the three Grand Elders?”

“Family Head, it’s indeed true!”

The family member nodded repeatedly, adding, “Moreover, not only did Mr.

Yang kill these three Grand Elders, but he also severely injured the sect masters and other elders of the Soul Devourer Sect, Blood Demon Sect, and Five Poison Sect!”

Qin Daoxuan said in disbelief, “Du Qinghong was at the late True Immortal realm, and both Xiao Shifeng and Gu Ruofeng were at the middle True Immortal realm!

Not only did Little Luo kill these three fellows, but he also managed to severely injure others.

It’s simply unbelievable!”

Qin Yanfeng remarked, "This kid Little Luo is truly not simple at all.

To be able to kill a late True Immortal with a middle True Immortal cultivation is truly beyond belief!"

Qin Weichuan asked, "What about Little Luo now?

Is he in any danger?"

The clan member quickly responded, "Report to the elder, although afterward Qian Canghai accompanied by two from Mo Yunshan and Shang Yanjun severely injured Mr.

Yang.

Luckily, the family head and elders of the White Tiger family arrived in time and saved Mr.

Yang."

"That's good to hear."

Qin Weichuan and the others finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Qin Daoxuan then said, "Continue to gather information about Little Luo's situation.

If anything happens, you must inform me immediately!"

"Yes!"

The clan member replied and then hurriedly left.

After the clan member had left.

Xiang Kunlun said, "Family Head Qin, we plan to rest for the night and set out tomorrow for the Vermillion Bird family's trial!"

Qin Daoxuan asked, "Are you departing so soon, without staying a few more days?"

"No."

Xiang Kunlun shook his head, "Now that Brother Yang and the others are advancing towards greater strength, we too must strive harder!"

"Right!"

Bujie was also full of fighting spirit, "We can't let Brother Yang and the others get too far ahead of us!"

"Alright, if that's the case, I won't keep you any longer."

Qin Daoxuan didn't persist and said, "However, the 'Desolate South Fire Territory' of the Vermillion Bird family is far more difficult than our 'Phoenix Secret Realm'.

You must be careful when you go there for the trial."

"Yes!"

Everyone nodded in agreement.

...

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

During these five days.

Although there was quite a stir outside, Yang Luo had been cultivating in the Divine Sense Space all along.

On the evening of the fifth day.

The night was as dark as ink, and the sun, the moon, and the stars hung high in the sky.

West Continent.

White Tiger family territory.

Back mountain.

The back mountain was originally very quiet.

But at that moment!

Boom, boom, boom!

One of the valleys suddenly began shaking violently!

As that valley shook, the surrounding mountains also started to tremble!

Because the disturbance was so loud, it directly woke up Flame Emperor and international Diva Zhixin, who were cultivating at the time!

Flame Emperor and the others burst out of the valleys into the sky!

Many of the White Tiger family members were also alarmed!

Everyone looked up towards the source of the shaking!

It was precisely the valley where Yang Luo was!

Ning Jianfeng exclaimed, "What is Brother Yang up to, causing such a big disturbance all of a sudden?

Could it be that he has made another breakthrough?!"

Qin Zhanhuang said with a speechless expression, "Brother Yang has just achieved a breakthrough not long ago, how could he possibly have another breakthrough?

Even if Brother Yang's talent and comprehension are high, it's not possible to breakthrough so quickly."

"So what's going on now?"

Ning Jianfeng asked.

Flame Emperor replied, "I guess Little Luo must be cultivating some cultivation techniques, which is why it's causing such a commotion.

Let's go over and take a look."

"Alright."

The crowd nodded.

Afterwards, Flame Emperor and others flew towards the valley where Yang Luo was located, standing on a nearby mountain, and looked towards Yang Luo in the valley.

Yang Luo was seen sitting cross-legged in the middle of the valley, like an old monk entering a meditative state, motionless.

At this moment.

Baili Shengxuan and Baili Wuheng, among other elders, flew over from a distance and landed on top of the mountain.

Thus, due to the commotion caused by Yang Luo, they were also alerted.

Flame Emperor and the others greeted them.

Baili Shengxuan asked, "What was all that noise just now, did something happen?"

Baili Wushuang replied, "It must be the noise caused by Brother Yang's cultivation."

Just then!

Suddenly!

Boom, boom, boom!

Apart from the shaking of the earth and mountains, the sky above also started shaking violently!

Everyone hastily looked up at the sky!

They saw, beams of dazzling light broke through the sky, descending from above and shining upon Yang Luo!

Moreover, each beam contained massive and vast energy!

Tantai Puti exclaimed in shock, "What's going on, where are these light beams coming from?!"

Ji Longyue said, "The energy contained in these light beams is terrifying!"

Baili Wuheng stared at the sky for a while and exclaimed, "Could it be that Little Luo is absorbing the power of the stars?!"

"What?!"

The power of the stars?!"

"My goodness, there's such a maneuver?!"

Everyone was utterly shocked.

Baili Zhaixing sighed, "It's unclear which powerful cultivation techniques Little Luo is cultivating that he could actually absorb the power of the stars for his own use."

Baili Wuheng, with his hands behind his back, said, "Normally, cultivators can only absorb the power of everything in the world for their own use!

The stronger the control over the power of everything in the world, the stronger the combat power they can unleash!

But unexpectedly, Little Luo can even control the power of the stars in the cosmic starry sky, this is indeed a great divine power, something ordinary people simply cannot do!"

"Fourth Elder, does that mean even you can't do it?"

International Diva asked.

"Naturally, it's something I cannot do."

Baili Wuheng smiled wryly and shook his head, saying, "This starry sky power is indeed a force beyond the power of everything in the world.

Not to mention me, perhaps, even those Heavenly Immortals might find it difficult to accomplish this."

Hearing Baili Wuheng's words,

everyone was even more shocked.

The key issue was that everyone fundamentally couldn't understand what cultivation techniques Little Luo was actually cultivating.

Under the astonished gazes of the crowd!

Ten beams, twenty beams, thirty beams...

Indeed, hundreds of beams descended from the sky, entering Yang Luo's body!

That is to say, Yang Luo was now harnessing the energy of hundreds of stars!

As time slowly passed.

Yang Luo was still seen with his eyes closed, but his hands slowly lifted, tracing ancient, profound, and mysterious trajectories through the air.

With the movements of his hands.

A miniature starry sky emerged around him.

Yang Luo was situated at the center of this starry sky, and around him, the sun, the moon, and the stars and other phenomena gradually transformed, mysteriously and unpredictably rotating with the movements of his hands.