

Super IDG 2041

Chapter 2041: Whoever Dares to Stop, Kill Without Mercy!

Yang Luo naturally missed Bujie and the others, and wondered how they were doing now, how much they had progressed.

However, before meeting Bujie and the rest, he had another place to go to—Immortal Furnace Mountain.

He had already decided to enter Immortal Furnace Mountain to forge his physique and cultivate the “Undying Golden Body.”

“Right, Brother Yang, has your cultivation broken through?”

Baili Wushuang hurriedly asked.

“No.”

Yang Luo shook his head.

Baili Wushuang patted his chest, “Goodness, that scared me to death.

I thought not only did you assimilate the blood essence of the Azure Dragon, but also broke through in cultivation, then you really wouldn’t be human...”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “But it’s close.”

Although he hadn’t managed to step into the late True Immortal realm in one go, he felt that he was only one step away from it.

Perhaps during his body forging at Immortal Furnace Mountain, he could formally step into the late True Immortal realm.

Of course, he wanted to go to Immortal Furnace Mountain not just to forge his body and enhance his cultivation but also to refine High Grade Heavenly Immortal Pills, preparing for his future strike at the Heavenly Immortal realm.

“ ... ”

Baili Wushuang was speechless and shook his head, “I take back what I said just now...”

Ji Longyue took a deep breath and said, “Brother Yang, if you can step into the late True Immortal realm, wouldn’t that mean you are unbeatable below the Heavenly Immortals?”

“Damn, that’s true!”

Ning Jianfeng chimed in, “Brother Yang is already unbeatable within his realm and can kill enemies above his rank!

If Brother Yang breaks through another minor realm, then he really could become an invincible existence below the Heavenly Immortals!”

“Brother Yang, I’m completely convinced by you.

We struggle so hard just to step into the True Immortal, yet you are already aiming for the Heavenly Immortal!”

Mo Qingkuang expressed his admiration, then his eyes turned cold, “This time when we go to Penglai Immortal Island, those old fellows who once insulted you, who gravely wounded you!

I’m afraid you could annihilate them in the blink of an eye!”

Song Zhixin's pretty face turned frosty, "This time when we go to Penglai Immortal Island, we will have our revenge for past grievances!

And, we must rescue Eldest Sister!"

Yang Luo's eyes flickered with cold light, the dark clouds surged, and he declared firmly, "No one can stop our march of revenge!

Whoever dares to stand in our way shall be killed without mercy!"

"Yes!"

Everyone nodded firmly.

They were ready to join Yang Luo in the battle for Penglai Immortal Island!

Yang Luo looked at Song Zhixin and others and said, "Fifth Senior Sister, congratulations on stepping into the True Immortal realm!

Puti, Brother Yi, Brother Mo, Big White, congratulations to you all for breaking through your cultivation!"

Tantai Puti pouted and said, "We did break through in cultivation, but we still can't compare to you, Brother Yang!"

Baili Wushuang also shook his head, "And Brother Ji and I failed to strike into the True Immortal realm!"

Yang Luo comforted them, "Brothers, as I've said before, we must not be impatient with cultivation.

It's essential to take each step firmly!

Moreover, although everyone's talent and comprehension differ, they are not considered bad!

So, don't be discouraged, don't feel dejected, as long as you keep working hard, you too will surely become stronger!"

"Yes!"

Everyone nodded, their eyes filled with renewed resolve.

Yang Luo gestured, "Let's go, it's time for us to leave!"

As he spoke, Yang Luo took out a communication jade talisman and contacted Ji Wenzhou.

At this moment.

Outside the Nine Heavens Dragon Field.

Upon receiving the message, Ji Wenzhou took a deep breath and said, "Elders, Little Luo has contacted me.

They will be coming out soon!"

Ji Longsheng nodded, "Then quickly activate the teleportation array and bring them out!"

"Alright!"

Ji Wenzhou complied and then activated the teleportation array.

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

As the teleportation array was activated, the entire array platform trembled violently!

Dazzling lights flared on the platform, with formation patterns and runes slowly circulating!

Several minutes later!

Nine beams of light shot out from the nine white tiger totems on the mountain walls surrounding them!

All nine beams of light struck into the array platform at the same time!

Not long after!

Boom!

A thick, nine-colored beam of light surged up from the array platform, connecting the sky and the platform!

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

The array platform and the surrounding mountains continued to tremble.

Some time passed.

Until the light beams dissipated, and the array platform and mountains ceased their trembling.

It was then seen that Yang Luo and his companions appeared atop the array platform.

“Haha, Little Luo, congratulations on successfully passing the trial!”

Ji Wenzhou laughed heartily as he came to greet them.

Ji Longsheng and the others also came forward.

Yang Luo and his companions jumped down from the array platform.

Ji Hanlin glanced at Song Zhixin and the others and exclaimed, “Impressive indeed, I didn’t expect all of you to achieve a breakthrough this time, well done!”

Mo Qingkuang said, “This is also thanks to Uncle Ji and the elders for giving us this opportunity for the trial, otherwise, it would not have been easy for us to achieve a breakthrough!”

Ji Zechuan gave a faint smile and said, “We did indeed give you the opportunity for the trial, but if you yourselves were not diligent enough, it would have been futile!”

“Little Luo, did your cultivation break through?”

Ji Longsheng looked at Yang Luo and asked.

“Just a bit more to go.”

Yang Luo replied.

“No worries, with your talent and comprehension, stepping into the late True Immortal realm shouldn’t take you too long,” Ji Longsheng reassured him, then continued, “By the way, just now, the phenomena of the Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise appeared outside!”

Were those spawned by you?”

Ji Wenzhou and the others also turned their gaze towards Yang Luo.

The phenomena that appeared outside just now indeed left them immensely shocked.

Yang Luo didn't get the chance to respond.

Ji Longyue eagerly said, “Fourth Elder, those Four Great Divine Beasts phenomena indeed were spawned by Brother Yang!

Furthermore, the phenomenon of Brother Yang's own golden dragon also appeared!

We were all utterly astonished by it inside the ‘Nine Heavens Dragon Field’!”

“Yes, yes!

I have never seen such a spectacle before!”

Tantai Puti added.

Yang Luo was taken aback, not expecting that the commotion he caused in the Nine Heavens Dragon Field would be known outside as well.

Ji Longsheng quickly asked, “Little Luo, doesn't that mean you've received the inheritance of the Azure Dragon?!”

“Yes.”

Yang Luo nodded, "The junior was fortunate, having obtained the Azure Dragon blood essence as well as the inheritance of the 'Azure Dragon Emperor Scripture'."

"Really?!"

Ji Longsheng looked surprised, "Little Luo, quickly tell us, what kind of trial did you all experience in the 'Nine Heavens Dragon Field'?"

Yang Luo didn't hide anything, and truthfully told Ji Longsheng and the others about the trials they experienced in the Nine Heavens Dragon Field.

After listening to Yang Luo's narration.

Ji Longsheng and the others were already dumbstruck, their faces filled with shock.

"Phew..."

Ji Longsheng exhaled a breath of turbid air and said, "I never imagined you would actually spar with the Azure Dragon conjured by the Ancestor!

Especially you, Little Luo, to have gained the Ancestor's recognition, that's truly remarkable!"

Ji Hanlin sighed, "It seems, Little Luo, that you have a destiny with our Ancestor, otherwise, the Ancestor would not have passed on the Azure Dragon blood essence to you!"

Yang Luo said, "I thank the Azure Dragon Ancestor for his appreciation and recognition, the junior will certainly not let down the Azure Dragon Ancestor's inheritance!"

Chapter 2042: Departure, Immortal Furnace Mountain!

Ji Longsheng joked, "Little Luo, now that you have inherited the blood essence of the Azure Dragon, you're one of our own!

If our Azure Dragon Family ever needs help, you must lend us a hand!"

Yang Luo laughed and said, "Fourth Elder, if the Azure Dragon Family ever needs assistance in the future, this junior will certainly give his all to help!"

"Good, good, good!"

Ji Longsheng laughed heartily and said, "Little Luo, tonight we must have a good drink!"

"No problem!"

Yang Luo nodded and agreed.

After that, Yang Luo and his companions left the Nine Heavens Dragon Field.

That evening,

everyone gathered together, drinking and chatting in a very pleasant atmosphere.

Halfway through the drinks,

Ji Wenzhou suddenly remembered something and said, "Little Luo, Brother Mo told me earlier that you set a two-month deadline.

When the time comes, you're planning to go to Penglai Immortal Island for revenge and to save someone.

Now there's only one week left of the two-month period.

Why don't you stay here for a week?

Then we can head over to the Supreme Sect together and meet up with everyone.

How about it?"

Yang Luo replied, "Uncle Ji, before meeting up with everyone, I have another place I need to visit."

"Another place to go?"

Ji Wenzhou was taken aback for a moment, "Where to?"

Everyone also turned to look at Yang Luo, quite puzzled.

"Immortal Furnace Mountain."

Yang Luo uttered three words.

"Immortal Furnace Mountain?"

Ji Wenzhou was even more puzzled, "It's only been half a year since the last opening of Immortal Furnace Mountain.

What are you going there for now?"

Yang Luo replied, "I plan to go inside Immortal Furnace Mountain to temper my body and continue cultivating to improve myself!"

“What?!”

Ji Wenzhou was instantly shocked.

“You’re going to cultivate inside Immortal Furnace Mountain?!”

The others were also startled, almost thinking they had heard wrongly.

This was especially true for Ji Longyue and the rest, who all looked completely bewildered.

After all, Yang Luo had not mentioned this to them before.

Ning Jianfeng swallowed hard and hurriedly said, “Brother Yang, you really shouldn’t go inside Immortal Furnace Mountain!

It’s extremely dangerous.

In the past, there were others who wished to enter Immortal Furnace Mountain to seek treasures, but none of them made it out alive, they didn’t even leave ashes behind!”

“Exactly!”

Ji Longyue took over the conversation, “Immortal Furnace Mountain is indeed very dangerous, every bit as perilous as the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb!

Brother Yang, if you want to continue improving yourself, you can cultivate at our Azure Dragon Family!

We can provide any cultivation resources you want!”

Ji Longsheng also seriously reminded, “Little Luo, you must not act recklessly!

Inside Immortal Furnace Mountain, there are rampant flames, flashing lightning bolts, and even more terrifying energies!

Once a cultivator enters, their flesh will surely be torn to shreds in an instant, and their Essence Souls will be wiped out.

It’s a place of almost certain death!”

“Yeah, it’s better not to go!”

“Brother Yang, we know you’re desperate to become stronger, but you shouldn’t joke with your life!”

“The last time you ventured into the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb, you already scared us enough, you can’t be reckless again this time!”

Everyone else also took turns persuading and trying to stop Yang Luo from going to Immortal Furnace Mountain.

Flame Emperor Luange turned to look at Yang Luo and said, “Little Luo, maybe you should just let it go?”

International Diva Zhixin also said, “Yeah, everyone says Immortal Furnace Mountain is very dangerous, don’t go.”

Yang Luo gulped down his drink, took a deep breath, and said, “Immortal Furnace Mountain presents an opportunity for me to improve myself, and I don’t want to miss it!

If I could make it through Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb, then naturally, I can make it through Immortal Furnace Mountain as well!

“But everyone can rest assured, if I really can’t hold on, I’ll find a way to escape!”

Ji Longsheng sighed heavily and said, “Little Luo, since you have made up your mind, we won’t try to dissuade you any further.

However, you mustn’t overdo it, if you really can’t hold on, you must come out immediately.”

“Yes!”

Yang Luo nodded in response.

Seeing Yang Luo determined to go to Immortal Furnace Mountain, everyone shook their heads helplessly.

They knew that once Yang Luo made up his mind, no one could stop him.

All they could do was to stay by Yang Luo’s side and support him.

After all, they too understood Yang Luo, knowing the burden he carried on his shoulders was too heavy, and that he desired to increase his power and become even stronger more than anyone else.

Ji Wenzhou said, “Little Luo, why don’t you rest here for a couple of days before going?”

Yang Luo shook his head and replied, “Uncle Ji, I have completely recovered from my injuries after refining the blood essence of the Azure Dragon, so there’s no need for further rest.

After all, there’s only one week left until the two-month deadline.

I want to enter Immortal Furnace Mountain as soon as possible to enhance myself, and then rush to the Supreme Sect to meet up with everyone.”

“Alright then,”

Ji Wenzhou nodded and did not detain him any further.

After finishing their drinks, everyone dispersed and went back to their rooms to rest.

The next morning.

Yang Luo and his companions arrived at the square of the main peak.

Ji Wenzhou said, “Little Luo, I hope you succeed in enhancing yourself, breaking through in your cultivation!

We’ll meet at the Supreme Sect in a week!”

Ji Longsheng also said, “Little Luo, take good care of yourself!”

“Mm!”

Yang Luo nodded, bowed with his hands clasped together, and said, “Uncle Ji, all elders, see you in a week!”

Having said that, Yang Luo waved his hand grandly, “Brothers, let’s go, Immortal Furnace Mountain!”

“Okay!”

Everyone responded in unison.

Yang Luo and his party then soared into the sky, turning into streaks of light as they flew towards the distance.

Because Immortal Furnace Mountain was located in the South Continent, they had to hasten their pace.

It wasn't until they saw Yang Luo and the others leave the Azure Dragon Family that

Ji Wenzhou and the others retracted their gazes.

Ji Jiu Ci shook his head and said, "Little Luo is just too stubborn and too obsessed.

Once he decides on something, nobody can persuade him.

His decision to go to Immortal Furnace Mountain for cultivation is too dangerous."

Ji Hanlin responded, "But it's precisely because of his stubbornness and obsession that this kid has been able to stand out among his peers and even overpower many of the older generation!

After all, the path of cultivation itself is a defiance of the heavens.

One must battle against the heavens, the earth, other people, and oneself!

If one always plays by the rules, their achievements will certainly be limited!

Only by shaking the heavens and the earth, defeating formidable enemies, and surpassing oneself can one progress toward strength and ascend to the peak of the Great Dao!"

Ji Zechuan nodded and added, "Well spoken, indeed.

If one wants to break through themselves time and again, advancing towards greater strength, fears and hesitations won't do!

Those who are able to step into the Heavenly Immortal realm are certainly not the ones who play it safe or are faint-hearted."

"If Little Luo truly manages to advance to the late True Immortal realm this time, then there probably won't be any enemies left for him below the level of Heavenly Immortal, right?"

Ji Jiu Ci asked in surprise.

"It seems likely."

Ji Zechuan nodded and sighed, "All these years, I've never seen such an astonishingly brilliant younger generation.

It's not just about reaching the late True Immortal realm, even most of those at the perfected True Immortal Realm cannot guarantee that they are invincible beings under the Heavenly Immortal.

Should Little Luo successfully emerge from Immortal Furnace Mountain, it's likely that the entire Kunlun Ruins will shake once again."

With his hands clasped behind his back, Ji Longsheng said, "Then let us wait and see if this youngster can create another miracle!"

"Mm!"

Ji Wenzhou and the others nodded, their eyes also revealing a hint of anticipation.

Chapter 2043: Swear in My Heart!

At the same time.

West Continent.

Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb.

An ancient boat, a hundred meters long, was moored in front of seven tombstones.

Xiang Kunlun and Bujie, among others, stood on the ancient boat, looking at the seven massive tombs in shock.

After leaving the South Continent recently, they had arrived in the West Continent and had just breached the mystic realm of the Kui Ox Clan.

Since they were already in the West Continent, they decided to visit this Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb.

“Damn!”

Bujie twitched the corner of his mouth, “Is this the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb?!”

These seven tombstones are just like seven mountains, they are way too big!”

Xiang Kunlun gazed at the seven tombstones and lamented, “I hadn’t expected that these seven predecessors all succumbed to the hurdle of becoming Golden Immortals, buried under the Golden Immortal Tribulation, such a pity, such a sad loss...”

Qi Yutang shook his head and sighed, “Heaven and earth are heartless, treating all creatures as straw dogs.

The heavens are merciless, treating all immortals as straw dogs.

Unable to shake the heavens, one cannot survive the successive great tribulations, eventually becoming just a handful of yellow soil.”

The others also sighed deeply, feeling sorry and sad for the seven predecessors of the Endless Sword Immortal.

Bujie, with his hands on his hips, exclaimed, “The heavens be damned, Lord Buddha here will definitely step into the True Immortal realm, reach the Heavenly Immortal level, and strive for the Golden Immortal!”

Xu Ying also declared with determination in her eyes, “I too will cross each hurdle and survive each tribulation to reach the peak of the Great Dao!”

Xiang Kunlun said solemnly, “Brothers, we must keep the experiences and lessons of our predecessors in mind!

We need to solidify our foundation, step by step, to grow stronger unyieldingly!”

“Yes!”

Everyone nodded firmly, their eyes filled with resolve.

Heavenly Sirius clicked his tongue, “Hard to imagine, Brother Yang actually made it into the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb and came out alive!”

Prajna’s beautiful eyes sparkled as she waved her fists, “Brother Yang has always been the best!”

“Absolutely, Brother Yang is the most powerful!”

Lan Xiaomeng echoed the sentiment, then puffed her cheeks, “I wonder how Brother Yang is doing now, how much his cultivation and strength have improved, I really miss Brother Yang!”

Su Qingmei and Qin Yimo, along with the other women, exchanged looks, also missing Yang Luo.

Xiang Kunlun took a deep breath and said, "Brothers, there's only one week left until the two-month deadline, we'll soon see Brother Yang and the others!"

But before that, we need to head to the Luwu Clan, try to quickly pass the trial in the Luwu Secret Realm, then rush to meet with Brother Yang and the others at the Supreme Sect!"

"Alright!"

"Let's head to the Luwu Clan now!"

"We must become even stronger so as not to embarrass Brother Yang!"

Everyone's spirits were high, voicing their enthusiasm.

"Depart!"

Xiang Kunlun waved his hand grandly and steered the ancient boat away from the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb.

...

Meanwhile.

After leaving the Azure Dragon Family, Yang Luo and his group traveled south.

By afternoon, they had reached the territory of the South Continent.

Ning Jianfeng said, "Brother Yang, the sun is about to set, should we find an ancient city to rest for the night and continue to Immortal Furnace Mountain in the morning?"

Yang Luo shook his head, "No need, let's keep going.

There's only one week left until the two-month deadline, we can't afford to waste any more time!

Once we get to Immortal Furnace Mountain, I'll go inside to cultivate, and you all can heal and train near the mountain!"

Flame Emperor said, "Little Luo, how about I come with you into Immortal Furnace Mountain?"

International Diva also suggested, "Little Luo, I'll go in with you too, in case we really encounter any danger, we can look out for each other!"

"We'll go in with you too!"

"I want to go in as well!"

Ji Longyue and others also voiced their desire.

"No!"

Yang Luo said sternly, "Brothers, Uncle Ji and the elders said that Immortal Furnace Mountain is extremely dangerous, no less perilous than the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb!

If I go in alone, I might still be able to find a way to escape if there's danger!

But if you all come with me, if you encounter danger, I'm afraid I won't be able to take care of you!"

“So, it’s better if I go in alone,” you all just wait outside!”

Flame Emperor sighed lightly, saying, “Alright, then we’ll wait for you outside.”

“Hmm.”

Yang Luo nodded his head.

Baili Wushuang scanned the surroundings with a puzzled expression, “It’s strange that we didn’t encounter any trouble on the way here.

Could it be that the Soul Devourer Sect, Blood Demon Sect, and Five Poison Sect no longer seek revenge against us?”

Yang Luo squinted his eyes and said, “These guys now hate me to the bones, wishing to crush me to dust; how could they not want revenge?

However, the reason they haven’t made a move now must be because they are brewing some kind of plot.

Right now, we don’t need to bother with them; our own matters take precedence.

As long as our strength is strong enough, we fear no plot or scheme.”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Afterward, Yang Luo and his group picked up their pace, rushing toward Immortal Furnace Mountain.

By the time night fell.

Yang Luo and his group had finally reached the Flying Immortal Mountain Range.

This mountain range covered thousands of miles, with hundreds of thousands of great mountains rippling majestically.

Upon reaching the Flying Immortal Mountain Range.

Yang Luo and his group continued flying toward the center of the mountain range.

They flew for about another twenty-some minutes.

“We’ve arrived!”

Yang Luo said loudly, looking up at a place not far from there.

Everyone also looked over.

In the distance, there stood a mountain thousands of feet tall, shaped like a cauldron, seemingly connecting the sky and the earth.

Under the moonlight, the mountain emitted a purple immortal light, dazzling and eye-catching.

The pictures of true immortals ascending and the ancient runes on the mountain wall also shone brightly.

A large river encircled the mountain, separating it from other mountains.

This mountain was Immortal Furnace Mountain.

Coming here again, the experiences of several months ago surfaced in Yang Luo’s mind.

Initially, major sects, families, and independent cultivators had all gathered here, waiting for Immortal Furnace Mountain to open.

But he had managed to acquire all the treasures birthed by Immortal Furnace Mountain, sparking a great battle.

However, at that time, his strength was not sufficient; he could only be chased and needed his seniors' help to escape.

Time had passed, and now he was only one step away from reaching the late True Immortal realm.

Yang Luo gazed at Immortal Furnace Mountain, vowing in his heart!

This time he must achieve the "Undying Golden Body"!

Refine the High Grade Heavenly Immortal Pill!

Advance into the late True Immortal realm in one go!

Yang Luo took a deep breath and said with a resounding voice, "Brothers, I'm going now!"

"Little Luo, be very careful!"

"Brother Yang, don't overdo it!"

"If you can't hold on, come out immediately!"

Flame Emperor and the others all voiced their reminders.

“Hmm!”

Yang Luo nodded firmly and then shot straight into the sky, flying toward Immortal Furnace Mountain.

In just a few breaths' time.

Yang Luo had reached the sky above the summit of Immortal Furnace Mountain.

The summit was spewing nine colors, and flames of various colors surged as the spiritual qi of heaven and earth gathered from all directions.

Though he hadn't yet entered Immortal Furnace Mountain, Yang Luo could already feel the massive, vast energy.

“Immortal Furnace Mountain, let me see just how dangerous you are!”

Yang Luo said loudly, then dove headfirst.

Accompanied by a muffled “boom,” Yang Luo plunged into Immortal Furnace Mountain...

Chapter 2044: Undying Golden Body!

Soon, Yang Luo vanished from everyone's sight.

“Damn, he went in, Brother Yang really went in!”

Ning Jianfeng couldn't help but cry out in surprise.

Qin Zhanhuang said blankly, “I thought Brother Yang would hesitate for a moment, but I didn't expect him to go in without any hesitation!”

Mu Wushang sighed, "That's just Brother Yang's character; he dares to challenge any difficulty and danger!"

International Diva looked worried and said, "I don't know if Little Luo will be in danger or come out safely."

Tantai Puti said indignantly, "Brother Yang is too stubborn.

To become stronger, he simply ignores even his own life and always makes us worry about him!"

Flame Luange stared at Immortal Furnace Mountain, took a long breath of turbid air, and said, "Since Little Luo dared to enter Immortal Furnace Mountain, he must have made thorough preparations!

If he came out safely from Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb last time, then he will definitely come out safely from Immortal Furnace Mountain this time!

We shouldn't waste time either.

Let's heal and cultivate nearby and strive to continue improving ourselves!"

"Okay!"

Everyone nodded their heads.

Subsequently, Flame Luange and the others soared into the sky, reaching the surrounding mountains of Immortal Furnace Mountain and began to sit down and heal and cultivate.

Meanwhile,

inside the Immortal Furnace Mountain,

Yang Luo was utterly stunned by the scene before him.

The space inside Immortal Furnace Mountain was vast, with colorful lights flashing all around, swirling with various kinds of energy.

These energies were primarily fire, lightning, wind, and water energies.

These four energies are the most basic energies needed for refining pills, forging weapons, and Dharma artifacts.

Moreover, these energies displayed nine colors: white, orange, red, yellow, green, black, blue, purple, and gold.

The power increased gradually from low to high, in that order.

Of course, apart from these four energies, the Immortal Furnace Mountain also contained energies like metal, wood, earth, ice, light, and darkness.

Furthermore, Yang Luo saw that the surrounding mountain walls were engraved with ancient formation patterns and runes, deeply profound and unpredictable.

Just then!

Boom boom boom!

The energy inside began to surge violently, rushing towards Yang Luo from all directions!

Flames burnt, lightning rampaged, fierce winds howled, huge waves surged, ice surged forcefully, and rocks bombarded violently!

Yang Luo didn't form any defenses but merely withstood the onslaught with his physical body!

Boom boom boom!

This surge of energies hit him, causing the sound of rolling thunder!

Fortunately, he was still close to the entrance of the mountain, and although the energies were terrifying, they couldn't shake his physical body!

After all, his physical body had become quite formidable, and ordinary energies simply couldn't affect him!

"It seems that these energies won't be effective in tempering my physique here; better head toward the bottom then!"

Yang Luo muttered to himself, then flew downward.

As he descended continuously,

the energy inside Immortal Furnace Mountain became even more fierce and violent!

After descending more than four hundred feet!

The rushing energies of fire, lightning, fierce winds, and ice struck his body like chopping axes and cleaving swords!

Even if Yang Luo's physical body was formidable, at this moment, it was hard to withstand it!

In just an instant!

Pfft pfft pfft!

His skin, muscles, and tendons were massively torn apart, and a large amount of fresh blood spurted out!

“Ah—!”

Yang Luo couldn't help but cry out in pain and didn't dare to continue downward anymore.

He was shocked in his heart!

Keep in mind that Immortal Furnace Mountain was over three thousand feet tall!

Now, having only descended more than four hundred feet, he could barely withstand it!

How terrifying must the energies below be?!

It was also fortunate that his body was sufficiently robust; if it were an ordinary person, they might not have been able to withstand it here at all!

“Even if they were cultivating at the same realm as myself, anyone reaching this place would either die or suffer severe injuries!”

However, Yang Luo was puzzled.

Even if one couldn't withstand it anymore, couldn't they just quickly leave?

But why had Uncle Ji and the elders said that once cultivators entered, they had never been able to leave and died here?

Just as Yang Luo was baffled!

Rumbling!

The space he was in suddenly began to shake violently!

The next second!

The totems and runes on the mountain wall burst forth beams of light, intertwining into a massive array formation!

Formation patterns flickered, runes flowed, mysterious and unfathomable!

The entire formation directly blocked the way out above!

Yang Luo stepped into the air, soared upward, and twisted a punch, hammering towards the large formation above!

A loud “boom” resounded!

The whole large formation, as well as the space around it and the surrounding mountain walls, trembled along with it!

But, this formation was indestructible, and Yang Luo’s punch couldn’t destroy it at all!

Yang Luo then tried several more punches, but still couldn’t break through the formation!

Afterward, he summoned the Dragon Emperor Sword, slashed towards the formation, and unleashed other attacks, fiercely assaulting it!

A dozen minutes later.

Yang Luo stopped the fierce attacks.

He stared blankly at the formation above, completely dumbfounded!

With his current strength, he actually couldn't destroy this formation!

No wonder those who entered couldn't leave!

The way out was blocked by the formation, how could they leave?

While Yang Luo was stunned!

"Kid, what are you up to, making such a ruckus?"

The voice of Long Tianchi echoed in his mind.

Primordial Divine Dragon asked, "Kid, are you undergoing a trial in some mystic realm again?"

Long Youlan softly said, "Little Luo, we know you're desperately eager to become stronger, but you need to balance work and rest.

You've just come out from the 'Nine Heavens Dragon Field'; why have you started another trial?"

"Seniors, I'm not undergoing a trial, but inside Immortal Furnace Mountain..."

Yang Luo then explained his intention to practice the “Undying Golden Body” inside Immortal Furnace Mountain to the three of them.

After listening to Yang Luo.

Primordial Divine Dragon expressed surprise, “Kid, you actually know about the ‘Undying Golden Body,’ this Body Refining Technique?!”

Long Tianchi clicked his tongue, “Kid, even among all the powerful Body Refining Techniques in the myriad worlds, the ‘Undying Golden Body’ ranks among the top!

If you can cultivate it to great success, it’s absolutely dominant!”

Long Youlan said, “Little Luo, recite the mental cultivation method of the ‘Undying Golden Body’ for us to hear, to see if it really is.”

“Okay.”

Yang Luo agreed, and then slowly began reciting.

“When Hundun first opened, Qiankun was established, Yi Qi Yin Yang, returning to origin Taixu.

Heaven and Earth Calamity, proving my divine power, Reverse Golden Body, Eternal Immortality.

...”

Until Yang Luo finished reciting.

Long Tianchi exclaimed, “It really is the ‘Undying Golden Body’!

My goodness, kid, who taught you this Body Refining Technique?”

Yang Luo replied, “It was Old Immortal who taught me this, my first mentor, who taught me many things.

He also taught me about cultivation.”

“What kind of person is your first mentor?”

Primordial Divine Dragon asked.

Yang Luo helplessly replied, “Senior Xinghe, I don’t even know who exactly Old Immortal is; I don’t even know his name.”

Long Tianchi said, “Then describe his appearance, maybe we know him...”

Chapter 2045: The Secrets of Immortal Furnace Mountain!

Yang Luo gave a simple description of Old Immortal’s appearance.

He had an unremarkable appearance, seemed mad and eccentric, and was irreverent in his ways.

A sly smile always hung at the corner of his mouth.

After listening to Yang Luo’s description,

Long Xinghe said with confusion, “Based on your description, this person sounds so unfamiliar.”

Long Tianchi said, “Since this person knows the complete ‘Undying Golden Body,’ he is definitely no ordinary individual!

Perhaps his true appearance is not what he showed this young man, but a facade he purposefully presented in front of him!"

"That makes sense."

Long Youlan took over the conversation and said, "Maybe we can only wait until we meet this person in the flesh to really know who he is."

"By the way, kid, where is this master of yours now?"

Long Tianchi asked.

Yang Luo replied, "I don't know where he has gone now.

I only know he said he was going to carry out a big task, after which he disappeared without a trace."

Long Tianchi chuckled and said, "This person is quite interesting.

I can be sure that he is far from ordinary.

I'm certain that he must have shattered the Void to go to another dimension."

Long Xinghe said, "That's right, there are very few people who know the complete 'Undying Golden Body.'

Since he knows it, he must be extraordinary.

Moreover, it's precisely because this person laid a solid foundation for this young man that his path of cultivation has been so smooth."

A touch of longing appeared in Yang Luo's eyes, "I am very grateful to this master.

Without his enlightenment and guidance, I wouldn't be who I am today.

I hope that one day in the future, I can meet him again."

Long Xinghe smiled faintly and said, "Kid, once your cultivation and strength are high enough in the future, we'll take you to find your parents, your master."

Yang Luo expressed his thanks, "Then I thank all the seniors in advance!"

"Big brother, there's something unusual inside Immortal Furnace Mountain; it doesn't look like a mountain at all, more like a Dharma artifact!"

At this point, Long Tianchi had, through Yang Luo's eyes, seen the scenery inside Immortal Furnace Mountain.

Long Xinghe and Long Youlan naturally saw the inside of Immortal Furnace Mountain as well.

Long Youlan said, "It does resemble a Dharma artifact, and moreover, this artifact is quite remarkable.

It's definitely not inferior to the likes of the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, Primordial Dragon Stele, and Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror.

However, who left this artifact here?"

Upon hearing the words of Long Tianchi and Long Youlan,

Yang Luo was instantly astonished, "Immortal Furnace Mountain is a Dharma artifact?!"

“No doubt about it, this is definitely a Dharma artifact,”

Long Xinghe replied with certainty, and then said, “The only reason you can’t see the full appearance of this artifact is that you mistake it for a mountain.”

Yang Luo was completely dumbstruck!

A Dharma artifact!

Immortal Furnace Mountain was actually a Dharma artifact!

So Immortal Furnace Mountain harbored such a huge secret!

If this got out, the entire Kunlun Ruins would probably experience a massive shock!

After all, to all the elders within the Kunlun Ruins, Immortal Furnace Mountain was a genuine Immortal Mountain!

This mountain could absorb the spiritual qi of heaven and earth on its own, draw in natural treasures, refine pills, forge weapons and Dharma artifacts!

If they knew that Immortal Furnace Mountain was a Dharma artifact, countless people would be utterly shocked and amazed!

Long Xinghe said, “However, this artifact has a restriction placed upon it, and ordinary people simply can’t reveal its true form, let alone control it!”

“I see.”

Yang Luo nodded in realization.

Long Xinghe said, "But, if your cultivation and strength become strong enough in the future, you might be able to control this artifact!"

"I hope that day comes."

Yang Luo responded, filled with anticipation.

After all, Aunt Youlan had said it too.

Immortal Furnace Mountain was an artifact not weaker than the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, Primordial Dragon Stele, and Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror.

"Don't even mention wanting to get it for yourself," once the others in the Kunlun Ruins know about it, they would probably all want to get their hands on it.

This is a Dharma artifact that surpasses those of Immortal grade.

Who wouldn't want it?

Long Tianchi said, "Kid, this place contains powerful forces of metal, lightning, wind, and water, as well as other energies.

It's indeed a great place for cultivating the 'Undying Golden Body.'

However, the premise is that you have to be able to withstand it.

Should you fail, you'll be ground to dust."

Yang Luo said with determination in his eyes, “Senior figures, I am already prepared!

This time I must cultivate the ‘Undying Golden Body’!”

Long Tianchi praised him, “Good lad, you certainly have the ambition!

Since that’s the case, why don’t you try cultivating a bit!”

Long Xinghe said, “Originally, we were planning to teach you the ‘Undying Golden Body’ later on.

After all, with your current physical condition, cultivating the ‘Undying Golden Body’ is too harsh.

But since you insist on cultivating it, we naturally support you.”

Long Youlan then sighed, “Little Luo, cultivating the ‘Undying Golden Body’ depends entirely on you.

Even we can’t help you.”

Yang Luo smiled casually, “The three seniors have already helped me enough.

This time, I want to rely on myself to cultivate the ‘Undying Golden Body’.”

He paused for a moment.

Yang Luo then said, “Senior figures, if I manage to cultivate the ‘Undying Golden Body,’ would I be able to break the large formation above?”

Long Tianchi, smiling, said, “Once you have cultivated the ‘Undying Golden Body’ and advanced to the late True Immortal realm, you will naturally be able to break this great formation using your own strength!

Kid, go for it, I believe in you!”

“Yes!”

Yang Luo responded loudly.

Long Xinghe added, “The energy here is in no way inferior to the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb, it’s even more intense than there.

So, while you are cultivating the ‘Undying Golden Body,’ we will also be absorbing the energy here to continue unlocking the fourth bronze dragon coffin.”

“Great!”

Joy surged within Yang Luo.

To think that the energy here could also help the bronze dragon coffins to be unlocked, he had truly come to the right place!

Soon after, Long Xinghe and the others lost contact with Yang Luo.

Yang Luo took a deep breath, his eyes unwaveringly resolute.

This time, no matter what, he had to cultivate the “Undying Golden Body”!

He must succeed!

With this thought.

Yang Luo put away the Dragon Emperor Sword and sat cross-legged in the air at the center.

Then, he took out the seeds of the Ninth Grade Immortal Lotus, Red Refining Golden Ginseng, Green Wood Immortal Vine, Thunder Flame Spirit Fruit, Heavenly Cold Lingzhi, Jade Dragon Immortal Grass, and other medicinal herbs.

All the medicinal herbs floated in the air in front of him, gathering together and slowly rotating.

Thus, he planned to refine the “High Grade Heavenly Immortal Pill” while cultivating the “Undying Golden Body.”

After all, the Immortal Furnace Mountain itself was like a cauldron, capable of refining pills on its own without his intervention.

Afterward, he slowly closed his eyes and quietly recited the incantation of the mental cultivation method for the ‘Undying Golden Body,’ beginning his cultivation.

Suddenly.

All kinds of energies around him surged wildly, becoming even more turbulent and violent, all rushing towards Yang Luo!

Nine-colored flames turned into a sea of fire, engulfing Yang Luo and beginning to burn his body!

Nine-colored lightning bolts, like slashing blades, furiously struck from all directions!

Nine-colored giant waves, like ferocious dragons, violently collided!

Nine-colored fierce winds whipped up tornadoes, rampaging violently!

Other energies also struck from all directions at Yang Luo’s body, trying to utterly shred and meld him!

Chapter 2046: Thousand Hammers, Ten Thousand Refinements!

If Yang Luo activated all his defenses, he would indeed be capable of blocking the attack!

But to cultivate the “Undying Golden Body,” he couldn’t defend; he had to endure the pain with his physical body!

Only those who could withstand thousands of hammers and trials could cultivate the “Undying Golden Body”!

“Ergh...”

Yang Luo screamed in agony.

His skin, veins, and muscles were constantly being torn; his body was covered in cuts and bristling wounds!

Even his bones and internal organs were shattered!

As for his clothes, they had long since been reduced to shreds!

His body was dyed red with blood, looking as if he had been fished out of a pool of blood, a sight of unspeakable horror!

After an incense stick of time had passed.

Yang Luo’s body was dyed red with fresh blood, time and again.

A thick crust of dried blood had already formed on his body, but it had been shattered by the energy.

He felt that his body was healing too slowly!

If this continued, he definitely would not be able to withstand it!

Therefore.

He hurriedly took out the Fuxi Divine Needle, inserting the nine golden needles into the nine major acupoints of his body to speed up the healing process!

In the time that followed.

With the aid of the Fuxi Divine Needle!

The wounds on his body healed significantly faster!

But it still couldn't keep up with the speed at which he was being injured!

Every time his injuries healed a little, they would quickly worsen again!

Injured, repaired; repaired, injured...

This cycle repeated endlessly...

"Ah ah ah..."

Yang Luo's screams continued non-stop, echoing within Immortal Furnace Mountain, yet unable to reach the outside world!

Yang Luo was, without a doubt, treating himself as a piece of iron, repeatedly tempered and forged by the energy within Immortal Furnace Mountain!

If outsiders saw this scene, they would certainly be shocked senseless!

After all, no one had ever used this method for body refinement!

This was completely a suicidal method of body refinement!

If successful, his physique would undoubtedly become freakishly strong!

If he failed, his physical body would surely be shattered to bits, his Essence Soul obliterated, dead and gone!

And all the medicinal herbs floating before him, under various energies' forging and refinement, gradually turned from solid to liquid!

These liquids shimmered with various colors, dazzling and eye-catching!

At this moment, these pools of liquid began to surge and merge frantically, attempting to fuse together!

But these medicinal herbs were very domineering; even having turned into liquid, they repelled each other and couldn't merge at once!

Boom, boom, boom...

Every attempt to bring these liquids together resulted in explosions, emitting rumbling, deep booms!

Time slowly passed.

Soon, a day went by.

After a day.

Yang Luo was covered in blood, but the wounds on his body had all healed.

A faint golden light radiated from his body, as if a thin layer of gold paint had been brushed over his skin.

This mere faint golden light, however, exuded an indelible, eternal aura.

Although this aura was still weak, it was indeed there.

Moreover, he had fully adapted to the energy of this place.

No matter how violent the energy of this place became, it could no longer injure his body.

“Hoo...”

Yang Luo exhaled a breath of turbid air and slowly opened his eyes, which sparkled with dazzling golden light, like torches.

“The first body refinement has been successful; now it’s time for the second round of body refinement,”

murmured Yang Luo, then controlled the pool of precious liquid formed from various medicinal herbs, beginning its descent.

After all, the deeper one went into Immortal Furnace Mountain, the more violent the energy became.

Thus, he could only try to move lower step by step, using energies of different intensities to attempt body refinement over and over again until he cultivated the true “Undying Golden Body.”

He plummeted another four hundred feet!

Rumble, rumble, rumble...

Rumble, rumble, rumble...

The energy here was denser, more vigorous, and more ferocious!

Even though Yang Luo had successfully refined his body once and his physique had grown several times stronger, he still couldn't withstand the devastation of such energy!

He lasted for less than a few minutes!

Sssssh!

His skin, veins, and muscles were instantly torn apart!

Blood sprayed out once again, staining his body red!

"Ah..."

Yang Luo let out a scream of pain; his whole body trembled in agony as sweat mixed with blood poured down!

Clenching his teeth, he roared, "Bring it on, I'll refine the 'Undying Golden Body' no matter what!

If you have the guts, tear me to pieces, kill me!

Whatever doesn't kill me will only make me stronger!!!"

Immediately, he quickly settled into a cross-legged position in mid-air and silently recited the mental cultivation method, continuing to cultivate the "Undying Golden Body"!

Boom, boom, boom...

All sorts of energy continued bombarding Yang Luo's body, intent on obliterating, shredding, and melting him!

The treasured liquid suspended in front of him also continued to attempt fusion under the refinement of the energy.

Time kept slipping away.

Soon another day had passed.

After the second day.

Yang Luo had succeeded in refining his body for the second time!

The golden glow emanating from his body was much brighter than before!

However, his condition was very poor, and he seemed to be on the verge of collapse!

"I've succeeded in the second body refinement, keep going..."

He spoke with difficulty, then slowly got to his feet, his form somewhat unsteady.

But even in his extremely poor condition, he had no thoughts of giving up!

He looked at the treasured liquid in front of him, which had already fused several types, and carried it with him as he continued descending!

After descending another four hundred feet.

The energy contained here was even more terrifying and intimidating.

If an elder with a physique not strong enough set foot here, they would be instantly torn to shreds, dead beyond dead.

But Yang Luo, having successfully refined his body twice in succession, had grown even stronger and could barely withstand the onslaught of energy, avoiding being instantly shredded.

However, the energy here was ultimately too terrifying, a total of twice the energy of the previous two attempts combined.

So, even with Yang Luo's stronger body, he was massively torn apart within minutes, with his blood pouring down like a waterfall.

"Come on, keep going!!!"

He let out a roar and settled directly into a cross-legged position in mid-air, enduring the pain and continuing to cultivate like a madman!

Enduring endless trials and still standing strong, let the winds from all directions blow!

At this moment, Yang Luo was stubborn and tenacious, full of hope, with high fighting spirit!

He was an unbowed fighter!

He was an immortal war immortal!

He was an unbeatable Divine Emperor!

The treasured liquid suspended in front of him was churning even more violently and continued to accelerate its fusion!

Boom, boom, boom...

The various liquids crazily collided, making sounds like muffled thunder!

At this time.

In the Divine Sense Space.

Primordial Divine Dragon, Long Tianchi, and Long Youlan were absorbing the energy from Immortal Furnace Mountain.

Energy poured down from the sky, and under their guidance, it formed a funnel-like shape, continuously flowing into the fourth bronze dragon coffin.

After absorbing the blood essence of the Azure Dragon, the fourth bronze dragon coffin had already opened by one-fifth.

They were naturally very aware of Yang Luo's current state.

Long Youlan said with concern, "Little Luo is pushing himself too hard.

With the condition of his body now, it's too difficult to refine the 'Undying Golden Body.'

Let's call it off and let him out."

Chapter 2047: Nine Body Refinements!

Primordial Divine Dragon sighed, "Seven Sisters, you've only just met Little Luo; you don't know his character.

This kid is stubborn and obsessive, much like Brother Yang.

Once he makes up his mind about something, no one can persuade him otherwise."

Long Tianchi clicked his tongue, "Not just stubborn and obsessive, this kid is practically a madmen, even crazier than Brother Yang!

His personality is a double-edged sword, it either aids him in reaching the Great Dao Peak, or leads to his self-destruction!"

Long Youlan said blankly, "Does that mean, even if we let him go, he wouldn't go?"

Long Tianchi shook his head, "No, absolutely not."

"This..."

Long Youlan sighed, "It seems I still don't understand this child enough."

Long Tianchi said, "Take your time to understand him; this kid is not a normal person."

Primordial Divine Dragon said, "Now is a critical time for his body refinement; all we can do is silently support him and hope that he succeeds!"

Long Tianchi and Long Youlan both nodded.

In the following days,

Yang Luo, like a possessed maniac, descended repeatedly into Immortal Furnace Mountain, undergoing body refinement time after time.

He had lost count of how many times his body had been injured.

At least a thousand times.

If not for his strong will, if not for his robust body, if not for the plentiful spirit pills aiding him,

he probably would have succumbed and died here long ago.

Time swiftly passed.

In the blink of an eye, seven days went by.

On the seventh day,

Yang Luo had already successfully refined his body eight times, and was continuing to descend.

After refining his body eight times, he was just one step away from achieving Small Success in the “Undying Golden Body.”

His cultivation was also getting closer to the late True Immortal realm.

As for the High Grade Heavenly Immortal Pill, although not yet fully made, its initial form had already been shaped.

After descending another four hundred meters,

He startlingly discovered that he was almost at the bottom of Immortal Furnace Mountain.

Roaring thunderously...

Roaring thunderously...

The energy here was wildly ferocious, akin to a state of Hundun!

Under the collision of various energies, sounds like rolling thunderclaps erupted, resembling a Heavenly Tribulation!

Moreover, numerous natural treasures absorbed by Immortal Furnace Mountain floated all around!

These treasures, under the rampant energy, continuously shattered, turning into a sky full of fragments swirling around!

Some were still just fragments, not completely refined!

Others had been refined, turning into powder and liquid!

This was why, every ten years, Immortal Furnace Mountain birthed some treasures!

Yang Luo paused, hesitating whether to continue descending to the valley bottom for the ninth body refinement!

If he didn't undergo the ninth body refinement, he ultimately couldn't officially achieve Small Success in the "Undying Golden Body!"

Moreover, the High Grade Heavenly Immortal Pill had not yet been successfully refined!

And his cultivation had not stepped into the late True Immortal realm!

Was he really going to go out with so many regrets?

No way!

Having come this far, how could he give up!

Risking it all!

With this thought,

Yang Luo once again grabbed a handful of pills from his storage ring and swallowed them down!

Then, he continued to descend, breaking through a vast surge of energy, and reached the bottom of Immortal Furnace Mountain!

In an instant!

Hiss hiss hiss...

Thud thud thud...

The piercing sounds of tearing and breaking resounded one after another!

His skin, veins, and muscles were all torn apart in a moment, and blood sprayed out!

“Argh!!!”

Yang Luo let out a harrowing scream and, with a thud, fell to the ground!

A few minutes passed.

Crack, crack, crack...

Every bone in his body, along with his internal organs, had shattered, crackling like popping beans.

As various pills in his body dissolved, and the nine golden needles on his body vibrated.

Waves of energy surged into Yang Luo’s body, accelerating the healing of his wounds.

But, even with the rapid pace of healing, it was still far outpaced by the speed of destruction.

Yang Luo lay on the ground, blood continuously streaming from his mouth, nose, eyes, ears, and body, reaching a point of extreme severity.

The blood that flowed had already dyed the base of Immortal Furnace Mountain red.

Now, Yang Luo was only exhaling breaths, unable to inhale any.

“Little Luo, let’s call it quits, hurry and get out, we’ll help you break the formation!”

Long Youlan couldn’t bear it any longer and shouted loudly.

Long Xinghe also said through gritted teeth, “Kid, don’t force yourself.

Being able to succeed in body refinement eight times is already incredible, you can come out now!”

Long Tianchi also persuaded, “Yeah, kid, it’s not worth losing your life over this!”

Yang Luo replied feebly in his mind, “Three seniors...

I’ve already come this far...

If I give up now...

I will regret it for the rest of my life...

So...

I must keep going...

I must succeed...”

“Little Luo, why put yourself through this?”

“Kid, you’re just a stubborn mule!”

“Dammit, kid, you won’t listen to us, huh!”

Long Youlan, Long Tianchi, and Long Xinghe were all somewhat annoyed.

“Three seniors...

I'm sorry...

I want to fight until the end..."

Yang Luo apologized in his heart and then, using his blood-covered hands, propped himself up to sit.

After stabilizing himself, he looked up and roared, "The last body refinement, bring it on!!!"

Boom boom boom!

All the energy contained within Immortal Furnace Mountain burst forth in an instant, engulfing Yang Luo's body and the embryonic High Grade Heavenly Immortal Pill!

The various forms of energy turned into vast seas of energy, furiously washing over Yang Luo's body!

At this moment, Yang Luo was like a tiny boat in the vast ocean, at any moment liable to be overturned and destroyed!

It was also like enduring the tortures of the Eighteen Layers of Hell!

His injuries worsened by the moment, appearing as though he could fall apart at any time, shattered to pieces!

After enduring ten turbulent surges!

"Pfft..."

Yang Luo spat out a mouthful of blood and collapsed once more.

"Little Luo!"

“Kid, are you alright?”

“Kid, can you still hold on?”

Long Youlan and the others shouted in alarm within the Divine Sense Space.

“Three seniors...

I’m fine...

I can still...

still hold on...”

Yang Luo once again took out a handful of pills from his storage ring and swallowed them.

Then, enduring excruciating pain, he struggled to sit up once more.

In the time that followed.

He repeatedly fell to the ground, washed over by the sea of energy, and then got up over and over again.

After the forty-ninth fall!

Yang Luo vomited blood violently, coughed harshly, even coughing out some blood fragments!

But he remained unyieldingly resilient, enduring unwaveringly, his fighting spirit seemingly everlasting in his heart!

He roared in his mind, “I, Yang Luo, have faced countless hardships and powerful enemies all along the way!

But none of them have been able to bring me down!

Immortal Furnace Mountain, you are indeed fearsome, but you too cannot bring me down!!!”

With a roar!

His form wavered, and once again he struggled to slowly rise.

This time, getting up took a lot of effort, but at last, he managed to rise...

Chapter 2048: Convergence!

At the same time.

Outside Immortal Furnace Mountain.

The night was as dark as ink.

A full moon hung high in the sky, surrounded by a multitude of stars.

Although inside Immortal Furnace Mountain there were dangers at every turn, with thunderous noises echoing continuously,

the outside of Immortal Furnace Mountain was quiet and still.

At this moment.

Flame Emperor and international diva Song Zhixin, among others, were seated in meditation on the surrounding mountains.

They were cultivating, their bodies shimmering with dazzling light.

After a week of healing and cultivation, their injuries had fully recovered.

Song Zhixin, Tantai Puti, Yi Yuheng, Mo Qingkuang, and Big White had just made a breakthrough in their cultivation a week ago, but now, their cultivation had been consolidated.

The Divine Light and Darkness, Emperor of the Dead, and Ice Empress were not far from breaking through to the next realm.

Ji Longyue and Baili Wushuang were already at the threshold of becoming True Immortals and were not far from the breakthrough either.

Just then.

Flame Emperor and the others all gradually opened their eyes, waking up.

Song Zhixin stared intently at Immortal Furnace Mountain, her eyebrows furrowed, and said, "A week has already passed, and the two months are up, why hasn't Little Luo emerged yet?"

Ji Longyue frowned and said, "Moreover, there has been no sign of activity from Immortal Furnace Mountain for this entire week, which is very strange!"

Ning Jianfeng swallowed and said, "The lack of activity is what's truly terrifying.

Could something have happened to Brother Yang?!”

“Shut your nonsense!”

Tantai Puti shouted, “Brother Yang will not run into any trouble, he must come out safely!

Just like last time, he will emerge even stronger than before!”

Big White also swung his fists, clamoring, “If you dare talk rubbish again, beware that I might beat you up!”

Ning Jianfeng shrank his neck and gave an awkward smile, saying, “I’m just worried about Brother Yang...”

Flame Emperor stared intently at Immortal Furnace Mountain and said, “Little Luo will definitely be fine, he must come out safely!”

Ji Longyue said, “Sister Luan Ge, now that the two months are up, everyone might go to the Supreme Sect to rendezvous tomorrow!

But since Brother Yang hasn’t come out yet, we can’t meet up with everyone on time!”

Flame Emperor thought for a moment, then turned to Mo Qingkuang and said, “Qingkuang, contact Sect Master Mo tomorrow, let him know Little Luo is still cultivating and ask everyone to wait a few more days.”

“Okay.”

Mo Qingkuang nodded and responded.

Flame Emperor looked up at Immortal Furnace Mountain, with fists clenched tightly, muttering in her heart, "Little Luo, you must come out safely!"

We are all waiting for you to join us on our trip to Penglai Immortal Island to save Eldest Sister!"

Song Zhixin and the others also turned their gaze toward Immortal Furnace Mountain, feeling uneasy and anxious, their faces filled with concern.

But there was nothing they could do at the moment but continue to wait, hoping that Yang Luo would come out safely.

...

The next morning.

In the Central Continent.

The territory of the Supreme Sect.

On the square of the main peak.

Sect Master Mo of the Supreme Sect, Elders Mo Guishan, Mo Qianjue, Luo Chengfeng, Li Zhiming, Meng Yichuan, and Song Jingyu were waiting on the square.

Sect Master Mo said cheerfully, "The two-month period has come to an end, and today is the day we all meet.

Our Supreme Sect is probably going to be very lively!"

"Indeed."

Luo Chengfeng stroked his beard and smiled, "I wonder how many people will come."

Mo Qianjue looked out into the distant sky and said, "It's just uncertain whether Little Luo and Bujie are already on their way here and when they will arrive."

Mo Guishan smiled faintly and said, "They should be arriving soon."

What I'm curious about now is how much these youngsters have improved in their cultivation."

Sect Master Mo chuckled and said, "Indeed, it's quite exciting to think about!"

The disciples of the Supreme Sect also quietly waited.

After all, they had long heard that the great families and sects would all arrive today.

They had no idea what grand spectacle would unfold, and they were very excited.

Time ticked away, second by second.

They didn't wait long.

A loud, hearty laugh came from the distance.

"The Central Continent Immortal Medicine Sect has arrived for the gathering!"

Along with that voice,

one could see three grey-white ancient boats, each over a hundred meters long, flying in from afar.

More than three thousand people stood on the three ancient boats, with flags billowing in the wind, the scene majestic.

Mo Hongtu laughed heartily and said, "It's the people from the Immortal Medicine Sect!"

Mo Guishan and the others also looked towards the distant sky, their faces revealing smiles.

Soon, the three ancient boats flew over and stopped above the square.

Mo Hongtu greeted them with a cupped fist salute, "Welcome everyone to the gathering!"

"This is a task entrusted by Elder Yang, how could we not come!"

"Exactly, exactly, even though we are part of the medical sects and our combat strength is not that great, we can at least heal everyone's injuries!"

"Being able to join everyone on this righteous journey to Penglai Immortal Island is our honor!"

Sect Master He Xiuyuan, elders Sun Minggu, Yue Daoyuan, Du Jingmo, Wang Junheng, Elder Qiu Songyu, and Zhong Changgeng flew down from the ancient boats together.

Mo Hongtu teased, "Elder Sun, since when did Little Luo become an elder of your Immortal Medicine Sect?"

Sun Minggu laughed heartily, "Sect Master Mo, truth be told, Mr.

Yang had agreed to become the honorary elder of our Supreme Sect long ago!

Even though it's just an honorary title, he's still an elder, right?"

Mo Hongtu shook his head with a smile, “Elder Sun, you really think far ahead!

You knew Little Luo had great potential, and you got him to become your Immortal Medicine Sect’s honorary elder ahead of time!

I’m afraid your Immortal Medicine Sect is going to take off completely in the future!”

Sun Minggu laughed heartily, “Oh, taking off might be a bit much.

As long as we can receive Elder Yang’s patronage, that would be wonderful!”

Then, looking around, he asked, “Eh, why hasn’t Elder Yang returned yet?”

Mo Hongtu said, “Little Luo has been out practicing recently.

I guess he’s already on his way back!”

Sun Minggu sighed, “I really don’t know what realm of cultivation and strength Elder Yang has reached now!”

Mo Hongtu said, “We JUST saw Little Luo a while ago, and his cultivation has already entered the middle True Immortal realm!”

“What?!

Middle True Immortal realm?!”

“My heavens, Elder Yang’s talent and comprehension are too extraordinary, to have entered the middle True Immortal realm so quickly?!”

“At this rate, it might not be long before Elder Yang can step into the Heavenly Immortal realm, right?!”

Sun Minggu, Yue Daoyuan, and others were all deeply shocked.

While they were talking,

another cheerful laughter came from afar.

“The Immortal Sea Alliance has arrived for the gathering!”

“The Tyrannical Sea Alliance has arrived for the gathering!”

“The Heavenly Sea Alliance has arrived for the gathering!”

Accompanied by those voices, six ancient boats, each also over a hundred meters long, flew in from the distance.

The ancient boats each flew a set of three large flags, carrying over ten thousand people.

Mo Hongtu’s eyes lit up, “It’s the folks from the Immortal Sea Alliance, the Tyrannical Sea Alliance, and the Heavenly Sea Alliance that have come!”

Everyone else also looked up.

Soon, the six ancient boats stopped not far away.

Leader of the Immortal Sea Alliance Li Killing Blade, leader of the Tyrannical Sea Alliance Guan Hailong, leader of the Heavenly Sea Alliance Luo Yunzheng,

And elders Xu Taiwei, Qiao Chengyu, and Chao Wuming, among others, all leapt down and landed on the ancient boats.

Chapter 2049: Heroes Gather!

“Alliance Master Li, Guang Alliance Leader, Alliance Master Luo, I didn’t expect you all to arrive so quickly!”

Mo Hongtu and the others all greeted them with smiles.

Li Killing Blade said, “Brother Yang is our brother, and not long ago, he even saved our three alliances from fire and water!

Now that Brother Yang needs help, we naturally have to lend our full support!”

Guan Hailong bowed his hands to Fourth Elder Mo Guishan, Mo Qianjue, and Luo Chengfeng, saying, “Thank you, three elders, for assisting our three alliances not long ago, we’re truly grateful!”

Mo Guishan waved his hand, “We’re all friends here, no need for more thanks!”

Mo Qianjue laughed, “We got to know each other because of Little Luo, and gathered here.

That’s our fate!”

“Strange, why hasn’t Brother Yang arrived yet?”

Li Killing Blade asked with confusion.

Guan Hailong and Luo Yunzheng and the others were also puzzled.

They had just noticed that Yang Luo seemed not to be here.

Mo Hongtu laughed, “No need to worry, Little Luo should be arriving soon.”

Before the voice fell!

Powerful voices came from afar.

“The West Continent White Tiger Family, here to converge!”

“The Luwu Clan, here to converge!”

“The Kui Ox Clan, here to converge!”

“The Qingqiu Clan, here to converge!”

Hearing these voices.

Everyone looked up.

They saw, twenty ancient boats each over a hundred meters long flying over.

The ancient boats were flying large flags embroidered with the totems of the White Tiger, Lu Wu, Kui Ox, and Qingqiu, with more than thirty thousand people standing on them.

Xiang Kunlun, Xu Ying, and Bujie were standing on the lead ancient boat!

“It’s Brother Baili, Brother Duan, Brother Yu, and Sister Bai who have come!”

“Haha, Bujie and these little fellows are back too!”

Mo Hongtu and the others all went up to greet them.

At this moment.

On the leading ancient boat.

Bujie said in amazement, “Holy shit!

I thought we were early, but I didn’t expect so many people to have already arrived!”

Xiang Kunlun exclaimed, “It’s no wonder, with Brother Yang.

Just a call to arms and so many clans and sects respond!”

“Of course!”

Bujie held his head high, “Who is my Brother Yang?

He’s going to be the number one man in the Three Realms; this level of influence is necessary!”

“The number one in the Three Realms, what does that mean?”

Heavenly Sirius asked in confusion.

Bujie rolled his eyes, “Of course, it includes the secular world, Kunlun Ruins, and Penglai Immortal Island!”

“That’s highly possible!”

Heavenly Sirius nodded, “Now Brother Yang has become the number one in the secular world, and he will surely become the foremost being in the Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island in the future!”

Approaching the square of the main peak.

The patriarchs of the four great families, Baili Shengxuan, Duan Fenggu, Yu Tianheng, and Bai Ruyan, along with various elders, leaped down and landed on the square.

Xiang Kunlun and Bujie and the others also jumped down.

Mo Hongtu clasped his hands, “It’s an honor for the Supreme Sect to have you all join us today!”

Baili Shengxuan laughed, “It has been a long time since it was as lively as today.

Gathering together like this really ignites the passion!”

Mo Qianjue turned his head to look at Bujie and the others, smiling faintly, “It seems you young fellows have worked hard recently and have all made breakthroughs!”

Mo Guishan said in surprise, “Bujie, I didn’t expect you to have stepped into the Middle Stage Earthly Immortal Realm?!”

“Hahaha, indeed!”

Immediately, Bujie’s face bloomed with laughter.

He walked out with his chest puffed out, “Elders, do you know how many heavenly lightnings I withstood during my Earth Immortal Tribulation?”

“How many?”

“Maybe around a dozen or so!”

“Hmm, Bujie’s talent isn’t bad.

He should be able to withstand a dozen or so!”

Everyone spoke out one after another, guessing how many heavenly lightnings Bujie had withstood.

Prajna touched his forehead, “Brother Bujie is at it again!”

Xiang Kunlun and the others couldn’t help but smile bitterly.

Ever since this guy had withstood twenty heavenly lightnings, he basically told everyone about it, boasting ceaselessly.

However, ever since Bujie stepped into the Earth Immortal realm, it seemed like his potential was unleashed.

After a period of trials, he had broken through yet another minor realm.

“Cough cough...”

Bujie cleared his throat and said, “Then all you seniors better listen carefully!

“Little monk Bujie, when undergoing the Earth Immortal lightning tribulation, successfully transcended twenty heavenly lightnings!”

As soon as he said this.

“What?!”

Twenty strikes?!”

“Good heavens, Bujie, are you telling the truth?!”

“Twenty strikes, even surpassing the Second Nine Heavenly Tribulations, almost reaching the Third Nine Lightning Tribulation!”

“This kid Bujie is truly something, to have such immense talent and potential!”

“Young man, well done, you have boundless prospects!”

Those who were unaware of this were utterly shocked.

Bujie chuckled and said, “Seniors, don’t praise this little monk so much, I might get embarrassed.”

“Bleurgh...”

“Little monk my ass!

I’m gonna beat your ass!”

“Brother Yang, hurry up and deal with this bald donkey!”

“Exactly, this guy is so full of himself and so cocky, I can’t stand it anymore!”

Heavenly Sirius, King of Destruction, and Sea Burial King all rolled their eyes and flipped off Bujie.

“Where’s Brother Yang, why hasn’t he arrived yet?”

Prajna asked doubtfully.

Su Qingmei and Xiao Ziyun also looked around through the crowd for Yang Luo but couldn’t find him.

“Right, right, where’s Brother Yang, I want to see Brother Yang!”

Lan Xiaomeng clenched her little fists and began to shout.

Just as Mo Hongtu was about to speak.

Loud voices came from afar.

“Black Tortoise family from the North Continent has arrived at the assembly!”

“Qilin family has come to join!”

From the northern direction, ten ancient boats flew in.

Black Tortoise Family Patriarch Yi Hanshan and Qilin Family Patriarch Lin Jingchen, leading over twenty thousand people, arrived.

“Vermillion Bird family from the South Continent, here for the gathering!”

“Phoenix family has come to join!”

“Roc Clan has come to join!”

“Bifang Clan has come to join!”

From the southern direction, twenty ancient boats flew in.

The four great families’ leaders Tantai Zhengyang, Qin Daoxuan, Gu Yunpeng, and Qiao Yingjie, with over thirty thousand people, came to the scene.

Seeing the thirty massive ancient boats flying in from both the north and south, everyone in the square was stirred, their blood boiling with excitement.

“Holy moly, here they come, all of them!”

Bujie was so excited that his whole body trembled.

Expressing his amazement, Xiang Kunlun said, “Such a grand occasion, I’ve only seen such a scene during the great war in the underworld of the secular world!”

“Indeed!”

The King of Creation was also very excited, “Perhaps, only Brother Yang could gather so many heroes and extraordinary figures together!”

Xiao Ziyun’s beautiful eyes sparkled as she said, “Little Luo will forever be our pride!”

The others nodded vigorously.

If it weren’t for Yang Luo, how could all these significant figures be gathered together?

Moreover, everyone knew that almost all the people present had come out of respect for Yang Luo.

As the thirty ancient boats approached!

Robust voices came from the eastern direction!

“Azure Dragon family from the East Continent, here to join the assembly!”

“Soaring Snake family, here to join!”

“Baize Clan, here to join!”

“Gouchen Clan, here to join!”

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The four major families from the East Continent had arrived!

Chapter 2050: Where is Little Luo?

The crowd looked up.

They saw twenty-five ancient boats flying in from the east.

The family heads of the four great families, Ji Wenzhou, Ning Shenghong, Mu Xuanzhi, and Qiu Luoya, arrived with more than fifty thousand people.

For a moment,

The sky above the entire main peak square,

As well as above the surrounding mountains, was filled with ancient boats of various colors.

Banners fluttered, displaying their might!

Immortal light shone brilliantly, shaking heaven and earth!

The scene before them left everyone at the square deeply moved!

Especially the disciples of the Supreme Sect, who were stunned and trembling all over!

“My goodness, our Supreme Sect hasn’t been this lively for a long time!”

“Indeed, so many families and sects gathered together, such a grand occasion is truly uplifting!”

“The key thing is that all these people came for Mr.

Yang, I really didn’t expect Mr.

Yang to have such profound connections!”

The disciples of the Supreme Sect were all exclaiming in discussion.

Everybody was thrilled and full of ardor.

Ji Wenzhou, Yi Hanshan, and Tantai Zhengyang, along with other family heads and elders, all flew down from the ancient boats and landed on the square.

"It's been a long time, brothers!"

"Haha, who would have thought we'd all gather together one day!"

"This time, we are here not only to stand up for Little Luo but also to deter those fellows from Penglai Immortal Island!"

"Absolutely, over the years, people from Penglai Immortal Island have been causing trouble now and then, claiming they are the orthodoxy of the Immortal World.

This time, we must teach them a lesson!"

Everyone gathered and exchanged pleasantries.

In fact, many of the families and sects present were already friends.

It's just that without other important matters, it was hard for everyone to meet.

Now, due to Yang Luo, everyone finally had a chance to gather, and naturally, there was endless chatter.

With the arrival of the various families and sects.

They saw two figures flying from afar.

"Celestial Master, Master, you've come too!"

Bujie saw the approaching figures and waved his hands excitedly.

"It truly is the Celestial Master and Master Xuanku!"

“I thought the Celestial Master and Master Xuanku wouldn’t come!”

Xiang Kunlun and the others were also overjoyed.

“Aren’t these the Celestial Master Zhang and Master Xuanku who showed their divine might during the great battle in the secular world?”

“The fact that Celestial Master Zhang and Master Xuanku could become True Immortals in the secular world, could probably make many cultivators of Kunlun Ruins feel ashamed!”

Mo Hongtu and Yi Hanshan, among others, also looked towards the distance.

Indeed, the two approaching figures were none other than Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku.

Soon, Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku reached the square.

Seeing that the Supreme Sect had gathered so many people,

Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku were also taken aback.

They too had thought that Yang Luo would call for help, but they had not expected so many people to come; the numbers had reached several hundred thousand.

It must be known, these were not ordinary people, but cultivators, with Earthly Immortals and True Immortals not in small numbers.

Of course, those who came were indeed the elites of the various major families and sects.

If everyone had come, reaching one million would not have been strange.

“Pay respects to Celestial Master Zhang!”

“Pay respects to Master Xuanku!”

Mo Hongtu and the others all bowed their hands in salute to Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku.

“I, Zhang Zhilin, pay respects to everyone!”

“This monk, Xuanku, pays respects to everyone!”

Zhang Zhilin made a Taoist bow, and Master Xuanku performed a Buddhist salute.

Mo Hongtu smiled and said, “Celestial Master Zhang, Master Xuanku, it’s been several months since we last met, I wonder how you both have been recently?”

Zhang Zhilin smiled faintly and said, “Thank you, Sect Master Mo, for your concern.

We are all well.”

“Master, master, I’ve finally stepped into the realm of an Earthly Immortal!”

Bujie hurried over, smiling at Master Xuanku, hoping to receive his master’s praise.

Master Xuanku smiled benignly and said, “Well done, well done, Bujie.

Now that you have stepped into the middle stage of an Earthly Immortal, you must continue to guard against arrogance and restlessness, and work even harder!”

“Yes, Master!”

Bujie respectfully nodded his head.

Then, raising his eyebrows, Bujie said, “Master, do you know how many bolts of heavenly lightning I crossed during my Earthly Immortal Tribulation?”

Xu Ying replied irritably, “Bujie, will you ever stop?”

Bujie glanced at Xu Ying and said, “Brother Xu, I know you’re envious that I crossed twenty bolts of heavenly lightning.

Don’t worry, Lord Buddha here is very generous; I won’t quibble with you!”

“Bujie, you actually crossed twenty bolts of heavenly lightning?!”

Zhang Zhilin looked at Bujie in surprise.

Master Xuanku also wore a shocked expression.

“That’s right!”

Bujie nodded and said, “At that time, Uncle Qin and Brother Xiang all saw it; there was no faking it!”

Zhang Zhilin nodded with a smile and said, “Good lad, initially only Little Luo crossed twenty-seven bolts of heavenly lightning.

I didn’t expect you to cross twenty bolts!”

Master Xuanku also said with a smile, “Very good, very good, keep it up.”

Hearing the praises from the two, Bujie grinned so wide his mouth almost reached the back of his ears.

At this moment.

In the distant sky.

Ten figures were standing there, staring at the scene in amazement.

These ten figures were the Heavenly Prides from the five continents and ten top sects, including Lu Yuanlong, Ling Yanzhan, Han Feng, and Yun Chen the Arhat.

They had previously promised Yang Luo that if he intended to strike at Penglai Immortal Island later, they would definitely come to help.

“How? how? how did so many people get here?!”

“Good heavens, could all these people be summoned by Brother Yang?!”

“To have so many families and sects come to assist, truly worthy of Brother Yang!”

“Brother Yang will always be my idol!”

“Having the opportunity to go to Penglai Immortal Island with so many heroes is indeed a great pleasure in life!”

Everyone was astonished and extremely excited.

Lu Yuanlong took a deep breath, waved his hand, and said, “Let’s go; let’s head over there!”

“Okay!”

The others responded in unison.

Subsequently, Lu Yuanlong led the nine others towards the main peak.

As Lu Yuanlong and his group approached,

they immediately attracted the attention of everyone on the square.

“Hey, aren’t those lads from the Azure Dragon Hall, Violet Ember Sect, and Thousand Buddha Temple?”

“How did they get here too?”

Were they also called by Little Luo?”

“Probably!”

Mo Hongtu and others all spoke out.

Bujie laughed loudly, waving his hand and said, “Brother Lu, Brother Ling, Brother Han, you finally made it!”

Xu Ying also called out with a smile, “Brothers, long time no see!”

“Haha, who would have thought it would be this lively!”

“Just now we thought we had come to the wrong place!”

Lu Yuanlong and the other ten quickly flew over and landed on the square.

Then, Bujie inevitably began to boast again, greatly astonishing Lu Yuanlong and the others.

At that moment.

Yi Hanshan swept his eyes around and said, "Now that we are all here, why hasn't Little Luo arrived yet?"

Tantai Zhengyang also said, "Yes, just a while ago I didn't see Little Luo and Puti either!"

Just as Mo Hongtu was about to speak,

his communication jade talisman vibrated.

He took out the communication jade talisman from his sleeve and connected with Sect Master Mo.