

Super IDG 2061

Chapter 2061: Make Them Come Without Return!

Ning Jianfeng said excitedly, “Not long ago, Brother Yang refined High Grade Heavenly Immortal Pills!”

Because these High Grade Heavenly Immortal Pills triggered a ‘Pill Tribulation,’ the commotion was huge!

Therefore, at that time, many thought that a treasure was born at Immortal Furnace Mountain and rushed there!

Several True Immortals even wanted to snatch the High Grade Heavenly Immortal Pills, but they were easily beaten down by Brother Yang!”

“Exactly!”

Qin Zhanhuang nodded and added, “Moreover, Brother Yang smashed the top-grade magical artifacts offered by Purple Sun True Monarch, Yun He True Monarch, and Dongyuan True Monarch with a single punch!”

“To take on top-grade magical artifacts with one’s physical body and even smash them?!”

Baili Shengxuan looked at Yang Luo with astonishment, “Little Luo, has your physical strength really reached such an extent now?!”

It should be known that his White Tiger family was famous for their formidable physical strength.

But even so, the True Immortals of their family wouldn’t dare to claim that they could withstand top-grade magical artifacts with their bodies, let alone smash them!

Not only Baili Shengxuan and the people of the White Tiger family were shocked.

The others present were also greatly stunned.

Ji Wenzhou exclaimed, "Little Luo, now that you have stepped into the late True Immortal realm and possess such a formidable physique!

I'm afraid, you can truly be considered an invincible existence below a Heavenly Immortal!"

Yang Luo shook his head, "The junior still has much to learn and dares not claim to be invincible."

Ji Longsheng smiled and pointed at Yang Luo, saying, "You're just too modest, lad.

Looking across the entire Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island, there's no young person who can match you in cultivation and strength."

Yang Luo just smiled and did not join the conversation.

After all, in his view, being a True Immortal was not all that significant.

His aim was to step into the realm of Heavenly Immortal, assault the Golden Immortal rank, and strive for even greater strength.

Then, Yang Luo turned to Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku and asked, "Master, Master Xuanku, you mentioned earlier that something happened in the secular world some time ago, may I ask what it was?"

Everyone also looked towards Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku.

Zhang Zhilin didn't hide anything and told the truth, "Not long ago, the Holy Light Church, Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and Dark Demon Clan sent a Ruling Angel, Ten Thousand Fire True God, and Abyss True Demon to the secular world to investigate the situation.

Later, these three guys attacked the Holy Imperial Court, and Xuanku and I had a big battle with them..."

Upon hearing these words.

Most of the people present changed their expressions dramatically.

After all, not long ago, many of the people present had participated in a great battle in the secular world and had fought against gods and demons from the Holy Light Church, Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and Dark Demon Clan.

They jointly killed twenty-one gods and demons.

Yang Luo's expression darkened, and a cold light flickered in his eyes, "These guys found us so soon?"

Mo Qingkuang asked, "What was the outcome of that great battle?"

Master Xuanku replied, "The cultivation of these three was comparable to me and Celestial Master Zhang, and they were very strong.

Celestial Master Zhang and I joined forces and inflicted heavy injuries on them, but in the end, they escaped."

Zhang Zhilin said gravely, "We had already caught up to them, but we didn't expect that when we got to the Olympus Mountain Range, they actually passed through a barrier and disappeared into the sky."

"A barrier?!"

Yang Luo was immediately startled, "There's a barrier at the Olympus Mountain Range?"

"Yes."

Zhang Zhilin nodded, "There was indeed a barrier set up there.

Xuanku and I were unable to pass through it, so they got away."

Yang Luo asked, "Master, Master Xuanku, how are your injuries?"

Zhang Zhilin raised his hand, "Don't worry, Xuanku and I have already recovered from our injuries."

Master Xuanku shook his head and sighed, "It's a pity we couldn't keep those three.

Once these three major races learn about the events that took place in the secular world.

They will certainly lead the armies of the divine guards and demonic race to descend upon the secular world."

"By then, the entire secular world will be plunged into misery and rivers of blood will flow."

Zhang Zhilin spoke solemnly, "This matter is of great importance; we must make preparations in advance."

Yang Luo's eyes were ice cold, "If they really dare to come, then let's make sure they have no way to return!"

"Damn it, if they dare to go on a killing spree in our secular world, then we'll wipe them all out!"

"What kind of divine guards and demonic race dare to act recklessly in front of us immortals?"

Do they even qualify?"

Bujie and Ning Jianfeng among others roared out loud.

Mo Hongtu said coldly, "The secular world, the Kunlun Ruins, and Penglai Immortal Island all share the same origin.

If the secular world is ever in trouble, we will certainly offer our full support!"

Yi Hanshan declared loudly, "They have people, but so do we!

If they really dare to come, then let's extinguish them all!"

Ji Wenzhou said powerfully, "Let's see whether the Fiend Celestials are powerful, or whether we immortals are stronger!"

Yang Luo clasped his hands and said, "We are deeply grateful for the help of all the seniors!"

"Thank you everyone!"

Zhang Zhilin and others also clasped their hands in thanks.

"We're all on the same side here; there's no need for so many thanks,"

Mo Hongtu waved his hand, then looked at Yang Luo and said, "Little Luo, now that everyone is here, when shall we set off for Penglai Immortal Island?"

Yang Luo replied, "The sooner the better!"

Mo Hongtu said, "The sky is already dark today; let's all rest for the night and set off early tomorrow, how about that?"

"Great!"

"Then it's settled for tomorrow!"

"Haha, I can hardly wait!"

All nodded in agreement.

Everyone was eager to rush to Penglai Immortal Island.

At this moment,

Ji Wenzhou spoke in a grave voice, "The Purple Cloud Sect, Heavenly Amplification Sect, and Immortal Sword Sect are all top sects of Penglai Immortal Island with deep foundations and no shortage of experts.

Moreover, there are many sects and families on good terms with these three major sects.

Once a war starts, they will certainly call for reinforcements for help.

Therefore, we must make preparations in advance."

Baili Wushuang declared powerfully, "Even if these three major sects are strong, can they withstand the fierce onslaught from so many of us?"

"Exactly!"

Yi Hanshan took over the conversation, “We have so many families and sects joining forces this time; we really don’t need to be afraid of them!”

Yang Luo asked, “Do these three major sects have Heavenly Immortals stationed there?”

Mo Hongtu replied, “Of course, whether it’s Kunlun Ruins or Penglai Immortal Island, those top sects and families all have Heavenly Immortals stationed within!

However, the number of Heavenly Immortals is very few, and they don’t easily show themselves!

After all, once cultivators step into the realm of the Heavenly Immortal, they seek a higher Great Dao and don’t interfere frivolously in disputes!”

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, “This time, we are set on destroying these three major sects!

I’m afraid that the Heavenly Immortals from these sects will certainly take action!”

He now had the confidence to battle against a perfected True Immortal Realm powerhouse.

But as for the Heavenly Immortals, he really has no certainty.

Once, he had witnessed the Qilin family’s Ancestor Lin and a Sky Demon Cult’s Heavenly Immortal Elder clash from afar.

The scene was too horrifying, something that ordinary immortals couldn’t achieve.

Mo Hongtu said coldly, “If their Heavenly Immortals dare to take action, the Heavenly Immortals on our side will also step in!”

Chapter 2062: Departure, Penglai Immortal Island!

“Right!”

Yi Hanshan exclaimed, “If we are talking about the number of Heavenly Immortals, we have more on our side, and our strength is stronger too!

So, there’s no need to be afraid of them!”

“That’s good.”

Yang Luo nodded.

In the time that followed,

everyone continued to discuss the details of going to Penglai Immortal Island, ensuring that the operation was foolproof.

By evening, Mo Hongtu commanded someone to set up a grand banquet in a great hall of the Supreme Sect.

Everyone drank and chatted, the atmosphere was joyful and unrestrained, making the scene very lively.

Midway through the drinking,

Tantai Zhengyang pulled Tantai Puti aside.

Tantai Puti said, “Father, what’s the matter?

I still want to drink with the sisters!”

Tantai Zhengyang took a sip of his wine and then asked, "Puti, how are things going between you and Little Luo?"

"What do you mean 'how are things going'?"

Tantai Puti looked puzzled, a bit slow to catch on.

"Cough cough."

Tantai Zhengyang coughed lightly and said, "I mean how are your feelings developing with Little Luo?"

"Ah?!"

Tantai Puti's pretty face suddenly turned red.

She stammered, "I get along quite...

quite well with Brother Yang."

Tantai Zhengyang then asked, "Have you expressed your feelings to Little Luo?"

Tantai Puti's cheeks heated up as she said, "On this journey, Brother Yang has been very busy improving his cultivation and strength.

I haven't had the time to talk about these things."

Tantai Zhengyang said, "Puti, you need to seize the opportunity.

If you miss out on a man as outstanding as Little Luo, you'll definitely regret it for the rest of your life."

"I know..."

Tantai Puti replied helplessly and then ran off to drink with Su Qingmei and the other sisters.

"Brother Tantai, you cunning fellow, you actually want to use such tactics to win Little Luo over to your Vermillion Bird family!"

Then, Baili Shengxuan, holding a wine glass, came over.

Tantai Zhengyang grinned and said, "Little Luo is already friends with Puti.

If they could come together, it would naturally be excellent.

It's your fault for not having a daughter."

"You..."

Baili Shengxuan pointed at Tantai Zhengyang and said, "Alright, Brother Tantai, children and grandchildren have their own blessings; let's not worry too much about it."

"That's true,"

Tantai Zhengyang nodded, "Whether Puti and Little Luo come together still depends on them.

There's no use in me worrying needlessly.

Come on, let's drink."

They continued drinking until past ten at night, and then everyone dispersed to their guest rooms to rest.

Yang Luo and the younger generation were arranged to rest in a secluded pavilion in the back mountain.

Once inside the room,

Yang Luo and Big White took a bath together, then sat on the bed, preparing to cultivate.

Just then,

Knock, knock, knock.

A knocking sound came from outside the door.

Yang Luo sensed it and was immediately surprised.

The Senior Sisters, why have they come?

So, Yang Luo changed into his clothes, jumped out of bed, and Big White hopped onto his shoulder.

As the door opened, four graceful figures were standing at the doorway.

It was Flame Emperor, Xiao Ziyun, Lin Qianyi, and international Diva.

“Second Senior Sister, Third Senior Sister, Fourth Senior Sister, Fifth Senior Sister, why have you come?”

Yang Luo looked puzzled, “Is there something wrong?”

international Diva huffed, “Do we need a reason to come see you?”

Yang Luo scratched his head and smiled, “That’s not what I meant.”

Flame Emperor said, “Little Luo, let’s take a walk.”

“Okay.”

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Soon after, Yang Luo and the four women flew out of the attic and landed on a huge mountain.

This mountain was over two thousand zhang tall and allowed a full view of the entire Supreme Sect’s scenery.

Yang Luo and the four women stood shoulder to shoulder on the mountain top, gazing at the distant night sky where the crescent moon hung high, surrounded by a myriad of stars.

The five of them stood in the evening breeze, feeling both the tension of departing for Penglai Immortal Island and the anticipation.

Flame Emperor said wistfully, “I originally thought that it was impossible to rescue Eldest Sister with just our strength.

But unexpectedly, Little Luo made so many like-minded friends in Kunlun Ruins.

Moreover, with just a call to arms, he managed to gather so many people to help.”

Xiao Ziyun flicked her fringe and said, “What’s even more surprising is that Little Luo has now entered the late True Immortal realm and has become a top-tier powerhouse!

This time, we will surely avenge our deep hatred and rescue Eldest Sister!”

“Of course, we must!”

Song Zhixin swung her fist and said, “Anyone who dares to hinder our revenge and rescue, I will annihilate them!”

Big White, perched on Yang Luo’s shoulder, also swung his fist and said, “Anyone who dares to stop us, I will smash with a punch!”

Lin Qianyi said helplessly, “Now, my cultivation and strength are the weakest, and I probably won’t be able to help everyone much when the time comes.”

For now, her cultivation level was only at the middle-stage Dao Convergence, nowhere near capable of matching Yang Luo and the others.

Even Xiao Ziyun had already stepped into the Perfected Dao Convergence Realm.

After all, she came from a family in the secular world with none of the ancient martial arts background like Xiao Ziyun, or the talent of Yang Luo, Flame Emperor, and Song Zhixin.

Yang Luo gave a gentle smile and said, “Fourth Senior Sister, don’t be disheartened, don’t be discouraged.

Although your talent may not compare with Second Senior Sister and the others, it is quite exceptional for ordinary people.

As long as you continue to devote yourself to cultivating, I believe that you, Fourth Senior Sister, will undoubtedly grow stronger and stronger.”

Song Zhixin hugged Lin Qianyi's arm and said, "Fourth Sister, don't be sad, if you have any questions about cultivation in the future, feel free to ask me!"

When the time comes, Little Luo and Second Sister will also help you!"

"Yes!"

Lin Qianyi nodded firmly and said determinedly, "I will definitely work even harder!"

Yang Luo grinned and said, "That's more like it!"

Song Zhixin then changed the subject and said, "We are about to go to Penglai Immortal Island soon.

Eldest Sister will be absolutely delighted when she sees us!"

Xiao Ziyun also said excitedly, "I can't wait to see Eldest Sister!"

Yang Luo declared loudly, "Then let's flatten the three major sects and rescue Senior Sister!"

"Yes!"

Flame Emperor and the others responded in unison.

...

The next morning.

On the square of the main peak.

Over a hundred ancient boats, each over a hundred meters long, lined up and suspended in the air.

Since the Supreme Sect had also gathered its elite forces, the number of people standing on the ancient boats had reached two hundred thousand.

Banners fluttered in the wind, and two hundred thousand elites stood upright on the boats, presenting a grand display of force.

Yang Luo and the others were standing on an ancient boat in the middle.

Everyone was emotional and their blood was boiling.

Mo Hongtu said to Yang Luo, "Little Luo, everyone has assembled, it's your call!"

"Yes!"

Yang Luo nodded, then swept his hand out!

"Brothers, depart, Penglai Immortal Island!"

"YES!!!"

All responded with booming voices.

The momentum was thunderous, echoing across the clouds!

Soon, more than a hundred ancient boats started simultaneously, majestically flying towards the distance.

Those disciples left to guard the Supreme Sect bowed deeply, sending off Yang Luo and the others.

Chapter 2063: Big White VS Hundred Cry Bird!

After flying away from the territories of the Supreme Sect.

Over a hundred ancient boats headed towards the east.

During the journey.

Yang Luo asked Mo Hongtu, "Uncle Mo, where can we find the entrance to Penglai Immortal Island?"

Mo Hongtu replied, "The entrance to Penglai Immortal Island is located on Sky Ascending Island in the Endless Sea.

There is an ancient array platform there, and once the teleportation array is activated, one can reach Penglai Immortal Island."

"The Endless Sea?!"

Sky Ascending Island?!"

Yang Luo was startled and asked, "Where is this Endless Sea, and what is Sky Ascending Island?"

Xu Ying and Bujie among others also looked towards Mo Hongtu.

They, too, were hearing about the Endless Sea and Sky Ascending Island for the first time.

Mo Hongtu explained, "On the outskirts of the five continents lies an ocean so vast that it encompasses the continents, thus it is called the Endless Sea.

There are several islands in the Endless Sea; some have sects and clans, while others are deserted.

Sky Ascending Island is situated deep within the Endless Sea.”

“I see.”

Yang Luo suddenly nodded, “How long will it take us to reach Sky Ascending Island from here?”

Mo Hongtu said, “At least two days.”

“Understood.”

Yang Luo nodded.

Afterwards, Yang Luo asked some more about the Endless Sea and Sky Ascending Island.

Then, he and Bujie among others went to another ancient boat, sat on the deck, eating melons and pastries, while chatting.

Yang Luo sipped his tea and asked Tantai Puti, “By the way, Sister Puti, I have a question for you.”

“Ah?!”

What question?!”

Tantai Puti became a bit nervous all of a sudden.

Ever since she had heard her father’s words last night, she now felt somewhat hesitant to speak with Yang Luo.

Yang Luo said curiously, "Sister Puti, what's wrong with you?"

You seem a bit distracted?"

"It's nothing, I was just thinking about something."

Tantai Puti shook her head repeatedly and then said, "Go ahead, what do you want to ask?"

Yang Luo did not think much, but asked, "Wasn't there always a bird following you before?"

Why hasn't it followed you during this journey?"

Upon hearing Yang Luo talk about the bird, Big White suddenly became interested.

It had always wanted to pick a fight with that bird.

"Oh, you mean the Hundred Cry Bird."

Tantai Puti spread her hands and said, "Recently, the Hundred Cry Bird has been staying with our family to cultivate, so it has not followed me.

I don't know if it has finished cultivating by now."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "I see."

Big White clamored, "Sister Puti, hurry up and call that bird over, I want to fight it!"

Months ago, that bird always said it was stronger than me!

Back then I couldn't fly, so I held back!

Now that I can fly, I am not afraid of it at all!

I am definitely stronger than it!"

Tantai Puti was about to speak.

"Cree..."

A crisp cry came from a distance.

Following that cry,

a crisp voice also came,

"You filthy monkey, who are you saying is stronger?!"

Hearing the voice,

Yang Luo and the others turned their heads to look.

They saw a massive, vermillion-colored Fire Bird flying from a distance.

With a flap of its wings, flames ignited, eclipsing a part of the sky.

The one that flew over from afar was the Hundred Cry Bird.

Seeing the Hundred Cry Bird again, Yang Luo felt that not only had the bird grown larger, but its appearance had also changed slightly.

Its vermillion feathers now had strands of gold, making it even more divine, somewhat resembling the legendary ancient divine beast, the Vermillion Bird.

What was more surprising was that the bird could now speak, sounding like a little girl's voice.

"Hundred Cry, why did you come!"

Tantai Puti exclaimed delightedly.

Hundred Cry Bird said, "Sister Puti, the family head told me that once I finished cultivating, I should come to find you at the Supreme Sect, so here I am!"

Tantai Puti nodded and said, "You've come at just the right time, we'll head to Penglai Immortal Island together!"

"Okay!"

Hundred Cry Bird nodded repeatedly.

Bujie chuckled, "Wow, this silly bird came too!"

Yang Luo said, "Bujie, even Hundred Cry has now reached the late-stage Earth Immortal Realm, just like Big White!"

If you don't want to get beaten, shut up!"

"What the heck?!"

Bujie's mouth twitched, "This bird has reached the late-stage Earth Immortal Realm too?!"

Ji Longyue said with a smile, "Hundred Cry Bird is a descendant of the ancient divine beast Vermillion Bird, with a pure bloodline.

It's very likely to grow into a true Vermillion Bird in the future!

Its talent is naturally much stronger than that of ordinary elders!"

Bujie pouted, "Although this bird is powerful, our Big White is not weak!

Right, Big White?"

Big White raised its head proudly, "I am definitely stronger than it!"

At that moment.

Hundred Cry Bird soared into the sky, looking down at Big White, and said, "I didn't expect you, this stinky monkey, could talk now!"

Big White rolled its eyes and said, "You dead bird can talk, is it so strange that I can talk?"

Hundred Cry Bird flapped its wings and said, "Stinky monkey, didn't you say you were stronger than me?

Then let's have a fight, how about it?"

"Bring it on, I'm not afraid of you!"

Big White replied, before shooting straight into the sky.

In an instant!

Its body swelled to over eighty meters, resembling a small mountain, towering in the sky!

Thus, after reaching the late-stage Earth Immortal Realm,

its body could become even larger!

“Fight, fight, beat him up!”

“Big White, I support you!”

“Hundred Cry, give it your best!”

Soon, Bujie, Ning Jianfeng, and others started to make noise, enjoying the spectacle.

Even Mo Hongtu and Ji Wenzhou were interested, looking up at the sky.

Yang Luo then said, “Big White, Hundred Cry, you guys can fight!

But you must go higher up in the sky, don’t affect the ground below!

Also, stop when you make your point!

If anyone is knocked down, they lose!”

“Okay!”

Big White and Hundred Cry Bird replied simultaneously, then flew up above the Cloud Sea.

For a moment.

Big White stood firm in the sky!

Hundred Cry Bird circled opposite!

A monkey and a bird stood facing each other, a great battle about to erupt!

At that time.

Bujie sat cross-legged on the deck, took out a brush, and drew three circles in front of him.

Then, he wrote “Big White wins” in the circle on the left, “Hundred Cry wins” in the circle on the right, and “Draw” in the middle circle.

After finishing.

Bujie shouted, “Betting starts now!

Guys, come and place your bets quickly!

After you buy, no more changes!”

Saying this, he took out a bag of spirit stones, and threw it into the “Big White wins” circle.

“I bet on Big White winning!”

Xu Ying also took out a bag of spirit stones, throwing it into the “Big White wins” circle.

“Then I also bet on Big White winning!”

“I bet on Hundred Cry winning!”

“Big White is pretty fierce, Hundred Cry probably isn’t Big White’s match!”

“That’s not necessarily true, Hundred Cry has quite a few innate divine powers, Big White will definitely lose!”

Suddenly, everyone rushed over to join in the fun, pulling out bags of spirit stones and tossing them into the circles.

Yang Luo found himself at a loss for words.

These guys were enough, even starting to place bets.

Chapter 2064: What’s the Outcome?

At that moment,

Tantai Puti approached Bujie.

She squatted down and took out about ten storage bags, slamming them into the ring on Bujie’s right hand side with a loud “Bang.”

“I bet on Hundred Cry Bird to win!”

“Uh...”

Bujie let out a dry laugh and asked, “Sister Bodhi, are you sure you want to bet so much?”

“Certain!”

Tantai Puti nodded.

Bujie clicked his tongue and said, “True to the Vermillion Bird family’s heiress, outrageous beyond humanity!”

Tantai Puti rolled her eyes at Bujie, then shouted to the sky, “Hundred Cry Bird, you better pull your weight for me!”

“Yes, Sister Puti!”

Hundred Cry Bird responded.

Seeing that everyone else had placed their bets, except for Yang Luo,

he asked, “Brother Yang, why don’t you join in the fun?”

Yang Luo glanced at Big White and Hundred Cry Bird in the sky, then took out a bag of spirit stones and threw it into the circle marked “Draw.”

Bujie was stunned for a moment.

“A draw?”

That’s unlikely, isn’t it?

The chances of a draw are too slim!”

Yang Luo merely smiled and didn’t elaborate much.

After all, both Big White and Hundred Cry Bird had equal cultivation levels.

And both had their advantages.

Big White possessed innate divine power, immensely strong, and had already mastered the power of lightning and fire.

Meanwhile, Hundred Cry Bird was a descendant of the Vermillion Bird, not only possessing innate divine power but also exceptional speed.

If they fought to the end, they would likely end in a draw.

Of course, if it were a fight to the death, the outcomes would be unpredictable.

Just then,

“Roar!”

Big White let out a fierce roar, thumping his robust chest.

Then, spreading his hefty legs like a moving mountain, he charged toward Hundred Cry Bird!

With each step he took, the Void trembled!

Despite Big White's large and stout physique, his speed was not slow!

He crossed a kilometer in the blink of an eye, then twisted his fist and thundered it toward Hundred Cry Bird!

This punch was intensely ferocious, twisting the void and creating a series of sonic booms!

A gigantic fist wrapped in scarlet flames, like a meteor, smashed toward Hundred Cry Bird!

Hundred Cry Bird shook its wings fiercely!

Whirl, whirl!

A vast, tens of meters wide stream of scarlet flames surged upwards, burning the skies like a flaming river, sweeping towards Big White!

Instantly!

Boom, boom, boom!

The flame engulfed fist and the stream of flames heavily collided, exploding with a sound like muffled thunder!

The dual flames and robust energy intertwined, spreading outwards in all directions!

The surrounding sea of clouds was instantly dispersed!

This punch from Big White was incredibly fierce, directly tearing through the wave of fire and continuing its assault on Hundred Cry Bird!

Startled, Hundred Cry Bird swiftly flapped its wings, soaring into the high sky!

Only to hear a loud “Thud!”

This punch hit nothing but air, creating dense pitch-black cracks in the void!

And at the moment Big White’s punch missed,

Hundred Cry Bird flapped its wings again!

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Streams of scarlet flame blades whistled downwards, blasting towards Big White!

Big White shuddered, a scarlet flame shield forming around him to block the attack!

Boom, boom, boom!

The dense flurry of flame blades pounded on the shield Big White had formed, the sounds of explosions overlapping, sending flames scattering!

But the defense Big White had formed was also tremendously strong, directly withstanding the assault of the flame blades!

Realizing it couldn’t break through Big White’s defense, Hundred Cry Bird then flapped its wings, diving downward, extending a flaming gigantic claw towards Big White!

Big White once again twisted his fist, the top of which gathered scarlet flames and platinum lightning, striking upward!

In an instant!

Boom!

The giant flaming claw collided with the Thunder Fire Giant Fist, erupting in a deafening Thunderclap!

Huge swathes of flames and lightning spread out in all directions!

On each ancient boat, barriers were erected to block the spreading flames and lightning!

In this collision!

The Hundred Cry Bird was sent soaring into the sky, shattering the clouds!

Big White was also shaken and plummeted downwards!

The Hundred Cry Bird soared a hundred yards, Big White fell a hundred yards, then both stabilized their bodies simultaneously!

Seeing this scene above.

Bujie exclaimed in surprise, "Damn!"

Looking at the current situation, Big White and the Hundred Cry Bird seem to be heading for a draw!"

Ning Jianfeng said, "True to Brother Yang's guess, he's incredibly accurate!"

Qin Zhanhuang said, with a speechless expression, "Do you really think Brother Yang was guessing?"

Brother Yang must have analyzed the combat powers of Big White and the Hundred Cry Bird, that's why he bet on a draw!"

"Makes sense!"

Ning Jianfeng nodded repeatedly.

"With Brother Yang's vast combat experience, he must have foreseen the outcome of Big White and the Hundred Cry Bird's fight!"

Bujie said, "That's not necessarily true, anything can happen in a battle!"

"Go Hundred Cry Bird!"

"Go Big White!"

Everyone stood on the deck, cheering for Big White and the Hundred Cry Bird.

However, the battle was still not over, and the outcome remained uncertain.

At this moment.

Above in the high skies.

Big White stood in the lower half of the sky!

The Hundred Cry Bird circled in the upper half!

The ape and the bird faced each other, their fighting spirit boiling over and their morale soaring!

The next second!

“Fight!!”

Big White and the Hundred Cry Bird roared simultaneously as they charged at each other!

On their way to each other!

Big White and the Hundred Cry Bird activated their Dharma Idols simultaneously!

A giant white ape and a giant Hundred Cry Bird, nearly a hundred yards tall, both rose up and charged at each other!

In the following moments!

Big White and the Hundred Cry Bird fought fiercely, battling from this part of the sky to the far off reaches!

Boom, boom, boom

Boom, boom, boom

Series of earth-shattering crashes and explosions resounded endlessly, shocking the heavens and earth, spreading far and wide!

Large amounts of lightning, flames, and energy exploded in the sky like fireworks blooming, rushing out and stirring up the wind and clouds, tearing through the void!

It was fortunate that this was a deserted mountainous area; other than some mutated beasts, it was devoid of people!

If any elders had passed by, they would have been terrified!

Even the birds and beasts had long been scared off, fleeing in all directions, not daring to come close to this place!

After a fierce battle for the duration of an incense stick!

Thunderous roar!

The Dharma Idols of Big White and the Hundred Cry Bird simultaneously shattered and exploded, transforming into two massive energy balls, dispersing outward!

At the very moment the Dharma Idols shattered and exploded!

The Hundred Cry Bird spread its wings wide, with flames crazily surging from its body upwards as if from erupting volcanoes, a spectacular sight to behold!

In front of everyone's eyes!

There appeared a majestic hundred-yard tall divine bird of golden crimson flames, noble and sacred, like the true Ancient Vermilion Bird Descending!

Big White then raised his arms, with palms supporting the sky, crazily mobilizing the power of lightning and fire within him, gathering it above!

A ball of energy containing the power of lightning and fire formed above him and continuously expanded and swelled immensely!

Ten yards, twenty yards, thirty yards, forty yards...

it swelled to a massive hundred yards in size!

Big White, with his hands supporting this hundred-yard large ball of Thunder Fire Energy, stood as if he were supporting a giant falling star!

The expression of the Hundred Cry Bird changed as it fiercely flapped its wings!

The vermilion bird illusion circling above it took flight, transformed into a long scarlet flame rainbow, and charged towards Big White!

Chapter 2065: We Are Brothers!

The Vermillion Bird illusions charged furiously!

Big White didn't hesitate, swinging his arms and hurling the Thunder Fire Energy Ball!

Boom, boom, boom!

The Thunder Fire Energy Ball rolled across the sky, emitting the sound of rolling thunder!

"Are you kidding me!"

Bujie exclaimed, "Did this ape and bird just unleash their ultimate moves?!"

Ning Jianfeng, too, said excitedly, "Who will win in the end?!"

Everyone also looked up at the sky, full of anticipation.

In an instant!

Boom!

A hundred-meter-wide Thunder Fire Energy Ball and a massive Vermillion Bird illusion collided fiercely!

It was just one collision!

Heaven and earth shook tremendously; ancient boats and mountains swayed!

A few seconds later!

Boom, boom, boom!

The Thunder Fire Energy Ball and the Vermillion Bird illusions simultaneously shattered and exploded!

A huge ball of energy burst forth in an instant, like a supernova explosion!

The explosion was too terrifying, scattering the Cloud Sea within ten thousand meters!

A few mountains below were flattened!

Especially at the site of explosion, the void was blown into a deep, dark hole!

Mo Hongtu and Yi Hanshan and others quickly formed True Qi barriers, enveloping all the ancient boats and blocking all the energy impacts!

“Roar....”

“Screech....”

Accompanied by two cries of pain.

Big White and the Hundred Cry Bird’s bodies burst open, bleeding from several wounds, as they fell from the sky and crashed heavily onto two mountains.

The two mountains sank dozens of meters due to the impact.

Rocks flew and dust filled the air.

“I can’t believe it, it’s actually a tie?!”

Bujie stared in shock.

Ning Jianfeng shook his head and said, “Well, now Brother Yang is the only winner, a clean sweep!”

Soon, Big White and the Hundred Cry Bird burst out of the wreckage, ready to continue fighting.

Yang Luo quickly shouted, “Big White, Hundred Cry, stop fighting!

You two are evenly matched, there’s no need to continue!”

Tantai Puti also said, “That’s right, you two really are tied!”

Big White said unwillingly, “Brother Yang, I can definitely beat this damned bird!”

The Hundred Cry Bird was also unwilling and shouted at Tantai Puti, "Sister Puti, I can definitely beat this stinky monkey!"

Yang Luo said, "If you continue fighting, not only will you be seriously injured, you still won't be able to determine a winner!"

I think you can wait until your cultivation increases in the future before having another match!

Big White, if you don't listen, then I will have to loosen your bones!"

Saying this, Yang Luo flexed his fists.

Big White shuddered with fear, quickly shrinking his body and flying over, giggling, "Brother Yang, don't be mad, okay?"

I'll stop fighting."

Tantai Puti hummed, "Hundred Cry, if you still want to fight, then don't follow me!"

"Got it, got it."

The Hundred Cry Bird also quickly shrank its body and flew over.

Yang Luo then went up to Bujie, and in a gesture, gathered all the storage bags into his storage ring, grinning, "Thanks, brothers!"

"Damn it!"

"There's no justice!"

“Just Brother Yang won!”

Everyone cried out, almost in tears.

Afterwards, Yang Luo treated the injuries of Big White and the Hundred Cry Bird.

Fortunately, they were only superficial wounds and not seriously harmed.

Then, the group continued on their journey.

To save time, even at night, they didn’t stop in the cities but stayed on the ancient boats.

After all, the cabins of the ancient boats had everything they needed.

Over a hundred ancient boats moved smoothly, heading for Sky Ascending Island in the Endless Sea.

It was late at night.

Everyone had gradually entered the cabin to rest and cultivate.

Outside the cabin, disciples from various major families and sects were standing guard.

Soon, they would arrive at Penglai Immortal Island, and Yang Luo found it difficult to calm his mind, so he stepped out of the cabin to catch the evening breeze.

Big White sat on Yang Luo’s shoulder, accompanying him.

But at that moment,

Yang Luo noticed someone standing at the stern of the ship.

He was momentarily stunned.

Wasn't that Xu Ying?

He was quite puzzled, so he walked over.

"Xu Ying, why aren't you resting inside the cabin?

What are you doing out here?"

Yang Luo asked, puzzled.

Xu Ying turned around, forcing a smile, "Brother Yang, I can't sleep, so I came out for some air.

Brother Yang, don't worry about me.

Go rest."

Yang Luo frowned.

He always felt that Xu Ying had something on his mind.

Along the way, he had noticed several times that Xu Ying seemed distracted and downcast.

In fact, he had long known that Xu Ying was harboring a secret.

But since Xu Ying didn't initiate to talk about it, he also felt it wasn't right to pry.

“Sit, let’s talk,”

Yang Luo gestured with his hand and then sat down at the edge of the ship.

Xu Ying hesitated for a moment, then also sat down.

Yang Luo, gazing into the distant night sky, asked, “Xu Ying, we are brothers, right?”

Xu Ying said, “Of course.”

Yang Luo said, “If you consider me a brother, you can tell me anything.

Whatever it is, any problem, you can talk to me, I might be able to help you find a solution.”

Upon hearing Yang Luo’s words,

Xu Ying suddenly fell silent.

Yang Luo didn’t say more, but quietly waited.

After a long silence,

Xu Ying took a deep breath and said, “Brother Yang, I’m actually not from the secular world.”

“Not from the secular world?!”

Yang Luo was immediately startled and turned to look at Xu Ying.

Big White also looked at Xu Ying in surprise.

Yang Luo hastily asked, "Are you from Kunlun Ruins, like Lin Wenxuan?"

"No."

Xu Ying shook his head, sighed softly, "Actually, I am from Penglai Immortal Island."

"What?!"

Yang Luo was even more surprised, "You are from Penglai Immortal Island?!"

Big White was also dumbfounded, "Brother Xu, you are actually from Penglai Immortal Island?"

My heavens, we had no idea!"

Xu Ying clenched his fist and spoke in a low voice, "Actually, I would rather be from the secular world than from Penglai Immortal Island.

But, I was indeed born in Penglai Immortal Island..."

Yang Luo asked, "Do you really dislike Penglai Immortal Island?"

"Not exactly."

Xu Ying shook his head and said, "To be precise, I dislike the sect I was born into..."

Yang Luo didn't say more, but quietly listened to Xu Ying speak.

Xu Ying gazed at the distant sky and slowly said, “I was born in the Sky Blade Sect of Penglai Immortal Island, a lower-tier sect on Penglai Immortal Island.

For this reason, my father and the elders have extremely harsh expectations of the younger generation.

They hope the younger generation can shoulder the responsibility of revitalizing the Sky Blade Sect.

But, since childhood, my talent has been very low, far inferior to the other youths.

That’s why, in the entire Sky Blade Sect, from the elders and law enforcers to the younger generation, everyone treats me as a waste.

They scorn me, insult me, curse me, beat me...

They all look down on me.

Even my father sees me as trash, looking down on me...”

Throughout his narration,

Xu Ying’s eyes gradually reddened, and his thoughts drifted back to the past

Chapter 2066: Xu Ying’s Origins!

Twenty years ago, on a certain day.

Sky Blade Sect.

In a square.

“Hahaha, Xu Ying, you are just trash, garbage, an idiot!”

“And to think you are the Sect Master’s son, yet you still can’t even find the feeling of Qi, you’re even worse than those wastes from the secular world!”

“And you think you’ll take over the position of Sect Master in the future?”

Pah, stop dreaming!”

“Xu Ying, a waste like you should just stay in the sect and do menial tasks; that’s more fitting for you!”

“How can a maggot, a crawler like you, compare with us” paragons of the heavens?”

“Living in the same sect as you, truly is bad luck!”

A group of children around ten years old punched and kicked a small boy of about five or six, laughing and mocking gleefully.

Several little girls also stood by, watching the excitement and humiliating the small boy as well.

The small boy curled up on the ground, his face already swollen with bruises and nose bleeding, dirt covering his head and face, looking pitiful.

Crying, he pleaded, “Don’t beat me...

don’t beat me...

I was wrong...

I won't be Sect Master...

sob sob sob..."

An older boy stepped on the small boy's head, head tilted back, haughtily demanding, "Then say right now that you are trash, garbage, an idiot!"

"Say it, hurry up and say it!"

"If you don't say it, I'll beat you to death!"

"If you dare not say it, I'll beat you every day!"

The other little boys and girls chimed in, jeering or threatening aloud.

The small boy stubbornly refused to speak.

"Won't say it, huh?"

I'll stomp you to death!"

The older boy forcefully stomped on the small boy's face, crushing his visage until the skin split and flesh burst open.

His expression ferocious, he demanded, "Are you going to say it or not!"

"Beat him!"

"Still dare not say it!"

The other little boys continued punching and kicking the small boy.

The little girls nearby also ran over and joined in beating him.

The small boy was beaten until he was bleeding from his head, crying miserably, and finally choked out, "I'll say it, I'll say it!"

I'm trash!

I'm garbage!

I'm an idiot!"

The older boy stood with his hands on his hips, speaking arrogantly, "Kneel down and kowtow to us!"

The small boy instinctively resisted, not wanting to kneel.

The older boy coldly said, "Looking for another beating, are you?"

The small boy swallowed hard, slowly got up, knelt down, and knocked his head heavily on the ground.

"Hahaha, what a fool!"

"This guy will never amount to anything in his whole life!"

"Boring, let's go!"

The group of boys and girls, having had their fun, left the square teasing and frolicking.

...

Late at night.

In a study, within a certain attic.

The small boy stood there, looking at a large, burly middle-aged man ahead.

This middle-aged man was indeed the small boy's father.

Choking up, the small boy cried to his father, seeking his help and care, wanting his father to stand up for him.

Even though, over the years, his father had never cared for him, never stood up for him, never protected him.

Yet he still held a sliver of hope, wishing his father would treat him a bit better.

However, the middle-aged man just watched the small boy with a face full of indifference.

After hearing the boy's complaint.

"Useless!"

The middle-aged man shouted angrily and struck the small boy's face with a slap.

Smack!

Accompanied by a crisp explosion of sound.

“Ah...”

The little boy screamed, flying several meters before crashing heavily to the ground.

His face was struck until the skin split, and blood was flowing.

Several teeth had been knocked out, spitting out mixed with blood.

The middle-aged man coldly stared at the boy, Zhen said, “You worthless trash, how dare you come crying to me?”

You have no talent, no comprehension, no potential!

I regret that in my prestigious life, I ever fathered such worthless trash!”

The little boy stared blankly at the middle-aged man who felt like a stranger, his eyes full of despair and fear.

Tears had already blurred his face.

“You worthless trash still dare to cry?”

I’ll beat you to death!”

The middle-aged man raised his hand to strike again.

Just then.

Bang!

The study door was burst open!

A woman stumbled in, fell to the ground, hugged the little boy, and sobbed, “Ying’er...”

The woman turned her head toward the middle-aged man and hoarsely shouted, “Ying’er is your son too, why would you treat him like this?”

You only know how to hit and scold him!

Have you ever given him even a bit of care and love?”

The middle-aged man flung his sleeve, stood with his back to them, and Zhen said, “I have no such son!

Take him and get as far away from me as possible!

It would be best if this worthless trash never appears before me again!”

“You...”

The woman’s eyes were bloodshot as she glared at the middle-aged man, screaming, “You will definitely regret what you’ve done today, definitely!!!”

“Regret?”

The middle-aged man’s eyes were vicious, “Having such worthless trash is what I regret most in my life!”

“Ying’er, let’s go!”

The woman clenched her teeth and carried the little boy away from there.

...

Sky Blade Sect.

In a dilapidated house at the foot of the mountain.

The woman was applying medicine to the little boy.

Pat-pat...

Tears couldn’t stop falling from the woman’s eyes.

“Ying’er, does it hurt?”

The woman asked with a choked voice.

“Mother...

I’m not in pain...”

The little boy clenched his teeth tightly and shook his head vigorously.

The woman’s voice was hoarse, “Ying’er, I’m sorry, mother didn’t protect you well, letting you be born in such a place...”

The little boy forced a smile with his tattered lips, "Mother...

you've already been very good to Ying'er...

Ying'er doesn't blame you..."

The woman's heart ached as if it were bleeding.

She was born in a third-rate sect and had no say after coming to the Sky Blade Sect, nor could she protect her own son.

She said sorrowfully, "Ying'er, don't worry, mother will definitely find a way to get you out of here, away from this place like hell..."

The little boy's tears flowed, "Mother...

don't you want Ying'er anymore...

are you also driving Ying'er away?"

The woman gently stroked the little boy's head, tears streaming down as she said, "Silly child, how could mother not want you, and how could she drive you away.

But if you continue to stay here, you will live in extreme suffering every day; mother can't bear it.

So, you must leave this place, even if it means being an ordinary person, it's better than staying here..."

The little boy sobbed and asked, "Mother...

will I ever see you again?"

The woman looked tenderly at the little boy, “Ying’er, grow up quickly.

Once you’re grown and capable, come back and visit mother, okay?”

The little boy sniffled, his gaze resolute, and nodded vigorously, “Mother, rest assured, Ying’er will grow up quickly, will learn skills, and will definitely come back to see you!”

“Good, good child, mother will wait for you.”

The woman murmured, holding the little boy tightly in her arms.

Chapter 2067: Revenge for grievances, retaliation for grudges!

“Later, with the help of my mother, I left Penglai Immortal Island and came to the secular world...”

Xu Ying choked up as he recounted his past torments, his eyes red and swollen, tears already blurring his face.

Yang Luo’s face had already darkened to the extreme, a cold glint flashing in his eyes as if dark clouds were brewing within them.

He could never have imagined Xu Ying’s life had been so tragic!

From childhood, he endured cold stares, insults, ridicule, laughter, and bullying!

Even his father was the same, not only neglecting to care for him or protect him, but also beating and scolding him!

He had no home to return to, no vendetta he could pursue, nor could he meet with his own mother!

How bitter Xu Ying's heart must have been!

It's unimaginable how Xu Ying managed to survive all these years!

The traumas of his childhood must have been like a never-ending nightmare, constantly haunting him!

No wonder Xu Ying had always been so taciturn.

No wonder he looked on Lin Wenxuan's harmonious family with such envy.

How could Xu Ying's personality possibly be anything but subdued, born into such a family?

"Aaaah!

A bunch of bastards, daring to bully my Brother Xu!!!"

Big White was already fuming with rage, roaring with a hoarse voice, his eyes bloodshot, nearly going berserk.

For as long as it remembered, Xu Ying was like an older brother to it, treating it extremely well.

Xu Ying would always think of it when there was something good to eat or fun to do.

It couldn't stand anyone bullying Xu Ying, his dear brother.

"Big White, calm down!"

Yang Luo called out sharply.

Big White's eyes also brimmed with tears as it hissed, "Brother Yang, you must seek revenge for Brother Xu, you must!"

Yang Luo took a deep breath and nodded firmly, "Xu Ying is my brother, and I will certainly avenge his grievances!"

"Damn it, what kind of shitty Sky Blade Sect do they think they are, seeking death!"

"How dare they bully my Brother Xu, we must annihilate them!"

"Brother Xu, don't worry, with us brothers here, we'll surely take revenge for you!"

"Xu Ying, none of those who bullied you will escape our wrath!"

Just then, Bujie, Lin Wenxuan, Mo Qingkuang, and Xiang Kunlun, among others, all approached, their faces seething with endless rage.

Xu Ying turned his head, dazed, and suddenly realized that all his brothers were there.

Just now, he had been lost in memories of his past and had not noticed his brothers standing behind him.

Thus, a moment ago, Bujie and the others had rushed out of the cabin.

Upon seeing Yang Luo and Xu Ying chatting, they decided to eavesdrop.

After hearing Xu Ying's story, they were instantly engulfed in fury.

Bujie, with red-rimmed eyes, stared fixedly at Xu Ying and said, “Brother Xu, why the hell are you only mentioning this now?”

Don’t you think of us as your brothers?!”

Lin Wenxuan spoke, unable to bear it, “Brother Xu, had you spoken sooner, we could have helped you seek vengeance earlier!

“Why did you endure until now?!”

Ning Jianfeng, in frustration, exclaimed, “Brother Xu, I can’t take this anymore, I want to chop up those who bullied you!”

“Brother Xu...”

Prajna was also deeply moved to tears.

“Such a talented person as Brother Xu, yet he was deemed trash by that dogshit Sky Blade Sect; how blind could they possibly be?”

Ji Longyue, gritting his teeth, said solemnly, “Brother Xu, the gates of our Azure Dragon Family are always open for you!

“What’s this dogshit Sky Blade Sect compared to us?

Can they even match our Azure Dragon Family?”

Baili Wushuang said, “Brother Ji, you can’t steal him from me!

“I’ve had my eye on Brother Xu for a long time, and if he’s willing to join our White Tiger family, our whole family will welcome him warmly!”

“Brother Xu would be even better off joining our Vermillion Bird family!”

“And my Black Tortoise family will welcome Brother Xu forever!”

“So will my Soaring Snake Family!”

“And my Phoenix family!”

Tantai Puti and Yi Yuheng among others all spoke up in turn.

Although Xu Ying’s talent, comprehension, and potential were not the highest among them, it was still much stronger than that of many others.

Moreover, Xu Ying was known for his steadiness, hard work, atmospheric presence, and righteousness, something they all witnessed themselves.

What they never expected, however, was that Xu Ying would be regarded by others as garbage, trash, an insect.

As brothers, they truly could not bear it!

Women like Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, Su Wanqiu, and Chu Yanran also had tears streaming down their cheeks, deeply distressed by Xu Ying’s predicament.

Xu Ying stood there dazedly, tears uncontrollably flowing from the corners of his eyes.

He forced a smile, pulling at the corners of his mouth, “Brothers, it’s really good to have you...”

Upon hearing Xu Ying’s words.

Everyone's eyes were already brimming with hot tears, their hearts aching unbearably.

Bujie pounded a fist on Xu Ying's chest and yelled hoarsely, "You bastard, keeping so much to yourself and only telling us now, do you really not see us as your brothers?"

Xu Ying sighed, "I just didn't want my affairs to affect everyone."

Lin Wenxuan said in a deep voice, "Brother Xu, what are you talking about?"

Your business is our business!"

Mo Qingkuang also nodded, "Brother Xu, from now on, just speak up if something's on your mind.

Don't keep it bottled up!"

Bujie turned to look at Yang Luo and said, "Brother Yang, we must avenge Brother Xu!

Those who hurt Brother Xu, we can't let a single one of them off!"

"Naturally, we can't let them off, no one can bully my brother!"

Yang Luo said coldly, then added, "Once we deal with the matters of Purple Cloud Sect, Heavenly Amplification Sect, and Immortal Sword Sect, we will take a trip to the Sky Blade Sect!

This time we're going to Penglai Immortal Island, and we will settle all grudges and grievances together!"

"Yes!!!"

All responded resoundingly.

...

Time flew, and two days passed.

On the morning two days later.

Yang Luo and his group had already arrived at the Endless Sea on the outer periphery of the five continents, heading towards Sky Ascending Island.

Just as Mo Hongtu had said, the Endless Sea was vast and boundless, with no end in sight.

In the sky, many mutated beasts soared, while in the sea, numerous mutated beasts were swimming about.

These mutated beasts originally wanted to attack Yang Luo and the others.

After all, human practitioners were considered great nourishment.

However, given the large number of Yang Luo and his companions, these beasts only lingered nearby, not daring to attack recklessly.

Along the way, they also spotted many deserted islands.

The islands were uninhabited, with only mutated beasts roaming around.

Yang Luo and his companions stood on the deck, looking at the distant sky and the sea, their expressions solemn.

Initially, Yang Luo's main goal was to annihilate the three sects and rescue the Senior Sister.

But after learning of Xu Ying's background, visiting the Sky Blade Sect naturally became part of their plans.

Yang Luo asked Mo Hongtu, "Uncle Mo, how far are we from Sky Ascending Island?"

Mo Hongtu replied, "With our current speed, we should be able to get there by this afternoon."

"Good!"

Yang Luo nodded his head.

Just at that moment!

Whoosh!

The sea ahead suddenly churned violently!

"What's going on?!"

"Such strong Demon Energy!"

"There are many demon beasts in the Endless Sea, everyone be careful!"

Everyone exclaimed in alarm.

Chapter 2068: Slaying the Demon Beast, Treading on Penglai!

The next second!

Boom boom boom!

Accompanied by bursts of roaring thunder!

Huge waves surged up one after another, seemingly connecting the sky and the sea, incredibly spectacular!

In front of everyone's eyes!

They saw four enormous creatures burst out of the sea!

Each of these colossal beasts, dozens of meters large, resembled small mountains providing a terrifying visual impact!

Moreover, these creatures each had bizarre appearances, with demon energy soaring high above!

Ji Longyue narrowed his eyes, saying, "It's the Six-Clawed Poison Toad, Black-Scaled Demon Python, Bloodthirsty Demon Shark, and Nether Abyss Giant Crab!"

Baili Wushuang responded coldly, "These guys could finally no longer hold back, and have started attacking us!"

Before the sound faded!

"Roar whoo whoo!"

The four demon beasts roared out and directly lunged at Yang Luo and the others!

“Stop!”

Bujie yelled loudly, and Zhen shouted, “Just with you four evil beasts daring to attack us!

Today, I, Lord Buddha, will see to your end!”

Saying this, he took out the Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff, ready to take action!

But Yang Luo took the lead, transforming into a streak of flowing light, rushing forward!

In an instant!

Yang Luo had already closed in on the four demon beasts!

Leading at the front, the Six-Clawed Poison Toad opened its wide mouth, directly spewing a mouthful of five-colored poison fog, sweeping towards Yang Luo!

This poison fog was extremely terrifying, not only highly toxic but also highly corrosive!

Even a typical Earth Immortal, if touched by the poison fog, would instantly become severely poisoned, paralyzed all over, and incapacitated!

But, Yang Luo did not dodge or retreat, charging directly towards the oncoming poison fog!

His body radiated a dazzling golden light, exuding an undying aura!

The terrifying poison fog couldn’t invade Yang Luo’s body at all and was all blocked on the outside!

The very next moment!

Yang Luo directly twisted his fist, launching it at the Six-Clawed Poison Toad!

His fist, flickering with blinding golden light, seemed cast from gold, invincible, unbreakable, and undying!

The Six-Clawed Poison Toad clearly didn't expect this human elder to not fear its poison fog, fear evident in its eyes!

It couldn't even manage to dodge or counterattack, and its huge body was directly hit by Yang Luo's punch!

Boom!

A muffled explosion sounded!

The body of the Six-Clawed Poison Toad burst open like a watermelon, flesh flying everywhere, instantly dead!

Yang Luo reached out with his right hand, directly retrieving the inner core of the Six-Clawed Poison Toad!

Seeing this scene!

Everyone on the ancient boat was shocked!

It was known that the Six-Clawed Poison Toad not only had extremely toxic breath but also a very formidable body!

But unexpectedly, Yang Luo had smashed it to pieces with a single punch!

Mo Hongtu exclaimed, "It seems Little Luo has significantly improved in strength, achieving an instant kill on the Six-Clawed Poison Toad with one punch!"

Baili Shengxuan also admired, "Little Luo is not only powerful, but his physical strength is also incredibly formidable!"

Ji Wenzhou, Yi Hanshan, and Tantai Zhengyang also expressed their admiration.

Before, they had only heard from Ning Jianfeng and Qin Zhanhuang that after Yang Luo left Immortal Furnace Mountain, his strength had improved a lot, and his body was much stronger!

But now, having seen it with their own eyes, they understood even more the terror of Yang Luo now!

After all, Yang Luo had merely thrown a punch casually, appearing to use less than thirty percent of his strength!

Bujie complained, "Brother Yang, what do you mean, why are you stealing my thunder again!"

Just at that moment!

The Black-Scaled Demon Python, Bloodthirsty Demon Shark, and Nether Abyss Giant Crab recovered from their shock and launched a fierce attack on Yang Luo simultaneously!

They opened their vast mouths, blasting out an energy beam!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Massive beams, black, bloody, and grey, streaked across the sky, carrying frightful lethal power, destructive force, and annihilative force, blasting towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo's expression remained calm, simply standing still, his body radiating an intense, dazzling golden light!

Boom boom boom!

Three energy beams heavily bombarded Yang Luo's body, exploding with the roaring sound of dull thunder and bursting into a vast aura of light!

But even with the terrifying power of these three beams, they couldn't shake Yang Luo at all!

Yang Luo glanced at the three demon beasts and said indifferently, "With such little strength, you dare to attack us?"

Before his words could fall!

Yang Luo's figure flashed, and he appeared directly above the Black-Scaled Demon Python!

Immediately, he twisted a fist and smashed it down!

The Black-Scaled Demon Python was terrified, raising its head to open its massive jaws, spewing out a black beam!

Only to hear a loud "boom"!

The black beam was directly dispersed by a punch!

After dispersing the beam, Yang Luo's punch continued to hammer down!

Bang!

A muffled boom!

The punch heavily smashed onto the Black-Scaled Demon Python's head!

"Owww..."

The Black-Scaled Demon Python let out a painful scream!

Its head, along with its body, burst in an instant, turning into a splash of blood and flesh!

Seeing the Black-Scaled Demon Python instantly killed by a punch!

The Bloodthirsty Demon Shark and the Nether Abyss Giant Crab were stunned, and they immediately turned to flee!

"Run?"

Think you can escape?"

Yang Luo's eyes turned cold, his hands sparkled with metallic light as he reached out!

In the instant he reached out!

His hands grew hundreds of feet, grabbing both the escaping Bloodthirsty Demon Shark and Nether Abyss Giant Crab!

"Owww!"

"Roar!"

The Bloodthirsty Demon Shark and Nether Abyss Giant Crab cried out in fear while struggling to escape, but they couldn't get away!

Yang Luo merely closed his hands, instantly crushing the Bloodthirsty Demon Shark and Nether Abyss Giant Crab!

Blood and flesh splattered into the sky, falling down!

Afterward, Yang Luo collected the inner cores of the three demon beasts!

Ning Jianfeng clicked his tongue and said, "It's no wonder Brother Yang is indeed exceptionally fierce!

Two punches exploded two demon beasts, and his hands crushed two more!"

The crowd on the ancient boat was equally astonished!

Yang Luo's strength had become terrifyingly strong!

More importantly, they were now completely unable to see through Yang Luo's true power!

However, just as these four demon beasts were slain!

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

The sea churned even more violently, as if triggering a massive tsunami!

Immediately afterward!

Boom, boom, boom!

Giant waves surged skyward!

Hundreds of demon beasts simultaneously leaped from the sea!

Many flying creatures also came from all directions!

Additionally, more demon beasts kept leaping from the sea surface, and flying creatures continued to arrive from all around, the number growing to over a thousand!

Initially, these demon beasts only lingered nearby, not daring to make a move!

But upon seeing the Six-Clawed Poison Toad, Black-Scaled Demon Python, Bloodthirsty Demon Shark, and Nether Abyss Giant Crab launch a fierce attack first, they could no longer hold back and launched a ferocious attack!

With so many human elders, even randomly consuming a few would replenish their energy and enhance their cultivation!

Seeing thousands of demon beasts surrounding the ancient boat!

Yang Luo immediately summoned the Dragon Emperor Sword and declared, "Gentlemen, since these evil beasts seek death, let us fulfill their wish!

Let us open our path with these demon beasts, slay the demons, and tread on Penglai!"

"Slay the demons, tread on Penglai!"

"Annihilate them!"

Bujie and Xiang Kunlun among others also roared with fury.

Under Yang Luo's lead, everyone rose into the sky and charged toward the demon beasts!

Chapter 2069: Senior Sister, I'm Here!

Mo Hongtu, Ji Wenzhou, Yi Hanshan, and others also made their move and charged into battle!

A fierce battle erupted over the sea!

"Haha, Lord Buddha will start by warming up with you evil beasts!"

Bujie laughed heartily, charging forward, and swung the Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff in his hand, sweeping it across!

Boom, boom, boom!

With one strike of the staff, both the sky and the sea trembled while the void too exhibited violent fluctuations and distortions!

An immense Buddhist light of golden color soared into the sky, piercing the clouds!

In an instant!

Thud, thud, thud!

The seven attacking demon beasts were instantly smashed by the staff, exploding into a rain of flesh and blood that scattered across the sky!

Bujie then burst into laughter, “This Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff fits in my hand much better than the Dragon Mark Buddhist Staff and its power is many times greater!

Very good, very good, now that I have the Immortal Armament by my side, who can stand against me!”

Accompanied by a braggart laugh, Bujie continued the onslaught!

In the distance above.

Big White and Hundred Cry Bird had grown enormously in size and were attacking the demon beasts!

Thud, thud, thud!

After Big White smashed several demon beasts with his punches, he taunted Hundred Cry Bird, “Dead bird, let’s see who can kill more, shall we?”

“It’s a challenge then, I won’t lose to you!”

Hundred Cry Bird replied arrogantly, and then with a fierce flap of its wings, it charged at the demon beasts!

Big White also swung his sturdy legs, sprinting through the air, joining the assault!

Although there were many demon beasts, their strength was ultimately no match for Yang Luo and the others!

The key was that Yang Luo and others held the advantage in numbers as well!

So, in less than the time it takes an incense stick to burn!

All thousand demon beasts were slain!

The sea was dyed red with blood!

Among them, many demon beasts had developed inner cores, which everyone collected!

Yang Luo raised the sword in his hand, pointing forwards, and declared loudly, "Continue pressing forward, to Sky Ascending Island!"

"Yes!"

All the people raised their arms and shouted.

In the time that followed!

Yang Luo and the rest encountered several more waves of demon beast attacks!

But they all were slain by Yang Luo and his group!

In the end, the demon beasts didn't dare approach anymore, scared into fleeing!

Originally, Yang Luo and his group could have reached Sky Ascending Island earlier.

But because they encountered many demon beast attacks along the way.

So, it wasn't until the evening that they finally arrived at Sky Ascending Island.

Mo Hongtu pointed towards a desolate island in the distance, proclaiming loudly, "That is Sky Ascending Island!"

Yang Luo and his companions looked up.

They saw, not far off at sea, a small island located there.

The island had undulating mountains and dense jungles, with small rivers and streams flowing through.

Apart from some birds and beasts moving about on the island, no human figures could be seen.

As the ancient boat approached.

These birds and beasts were frightened and fled in all directions.

Soon, over a hundred ancient boats arrived above the center of the island.

Looking down.

Below was a vast valley that housed a huge array platform.

The array platform was the size of two or three football fields, exuding a vast and ancient aura, with mysterious formation patterns and runes inscribed on it.

Yang Luo asked, "Uncle Mo, can we reach Penglai Immortal Island through this array platform?"

"That's right."

Mo Hongtu nodded.

"Very well!"

Yang Luo nodded and declared, "Brothers, we are about to reach Penglai Immortal Island, are you all ready?"

"Ready!"

Mo Qingkuang and Xiang Kunlun, among others, replied in unison.

Then, Mo Hongtu, Ji Wenzhou, Yi Hanshan, Baili Shengxuan, and Tantai Zhengyang, along with several family heads, sect masters, and elders stepped forward.

After all, a large number of people were being transported this time, and it required a substantial amount of energy.

So, everyone prepared to jointly activate the teleportation array.

Mo Hongtu said to Yang Luo and the others, "Little Luo, watch closely and remember the mental cultivation method and the method to activate the teleportation array!"

Once you've learned the method, you can freely traverse between the Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island!"

"Yes!"

Yang Luo and the others nodded.

Then, Mo Hongtu and the others shook all over, mobilized the energy within their bodies, and their bodies started radiating dazzling light!

After mobilizing the energy,

Mo Hongtu and the others chanted the mental cultivation method, and then they struck downward with both palms!

In the blink of an eye!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Beams of energy descended from the sky, striking into the array platforms!

As the beams of energy struck,

Rumble rumble rumble!

The entire array platform started violently shaking!

The surrounding mountains, along with the entire island, also began to quiver!

The sea around the island stirred up violently, creating huge waves!

On the array platform, streams of formation patterns and runes began to shine with a blinding light, slowly rotating!

Those who had never been to Penglai Immortal Island became instantly excited!

Yang Luo was also very excited!

After all, he had never been to Penglai Immortal Island either!

Even though the secular world, Kunlun Ruins, and Penglai Immortal Island originally came from the same source, they were ultimately three separate small worlds!

He wondered how Penglai Immortal Island differed from Kunlun Ruins!

A few minutes later!

Boom!

A massive nine-colored beam of light shot up from the array platform, illuminating the sky, the island, and the sea!

This beam of light also instantly enveloped more than a hundred ancient boats, linking the array platform and the firmament!

Yang Luo clenched his fist, thinking to himself, "Senior Sister, here I come!"

Bujie excitedly said, "Haha, Penglai Immortal Island, Lord Buddha, I'm coming!"

A few minutes later!

The void within the beam of light fluctuated violently, distorting!

Soon, more than a hundred ancient boats disappeared into the sky!

Only when the more than a hundred ancient boats vanished,

did the beam of light slowly dissipate.

Only after the array platform, the mountains, and the island all stopped trembling, did everything finally settle down.

The birds and beasts watching from a distance stared blankly at the distant sky, seemingly puzzled.

How did more than a hundred ancient boats, with so many people, just disappear all at once?

...

About ten minutes or so passed.

Rumble rumble rumble!

The void trembled, and the more than a hundred ancient boats shook.

When all the ancient boats stabilized,

Yang Luo and Bujie looked around.

Night had fallen, with a crescent moon and countless stars hanging high in the sky.

Under the moonlight,

they discovered that they were right above the center of a small island.

Beneath them was still a valley, at the bottom of which lay a huge and ancient array platform.

The surrounding scenery looked somewhat similar yet somewhat unfamiliar compared to Kunlun Ruins.

Bujie asked dazedly, "Have we arrived at Penglai Immortal Island?!"

Mo Hongtu nodded, "Yes, we have arrived!"

This place is Penglai Immortal Island!”

Ji Wenzhou then said, “The area we are currently in is Meteor Island, the outer part of Penglai Immortal Island.”

“Meteor Island?”

Yang Luo was startled and asked, “How is Penglai Immortal Island arranged?

Does it also have several continents like Kunlun Ruins?”

“Not exactly.”

Ji Wenzhou shook his head and explained, “Penglai Immortal Island consists of one hundred and eight islands, divided into Thirty-Six Heavenly Gang Islands and Seventy-two Earth Evil Islands.

The names of the islands also come from the thirty-six Heavenly Gang stars and seventy-two Earth Evil stars.

These one hundred and eight islands are arranged in a circular pattern, spreading outward from Tiankui Island”

Chapter 2070: Terror in the Kunlun Ruins!

Yang Luo asked, “Uncle Ji, where is Meteor Island, where we are now?”

Ji Wenzhou said, “Although Penglai Immortal Island consists of the Thirty-Six Heavenly Gang Islands and Seventy-two Earth Evil Islands,

beyond these one hundred and eight islands, there are scattered smaller islands.

Meteor Island is one of these smaller islands.

And this vast, endless sea before us is known as the Sea of Illusion.”

“I see.”

Yang Luo suddenly nodded in realization.

Bujie disdainfully said, “So, Penglai Immortal Island is made up of islands?

It doesn’t even have a complete continent!”

Yi Hanshan said, “Though Penglai Immortal Island is just a small world made of islands,

the area of these one hundred and eight main islands is still vast, equivalent to one hundred and eight small continents.

Every island has sects and families established, as well as numerous ancient cities and villages, and not a small population.”

However, if we’re talking about the total area, of course, Penglai Immortal Island cannot compare to our Kunlun Ruins.”

Ning Jianfeng sneered, “Penglai Immortal Island can’t even match the size of our Kunlun Ruins, and yet they dare to claim themselves as the orthodox of the Immortal World?

“Exactly!”

Bujie took up the conversation and said excitedly, “This time, let’s show these sects and families of Penglai Immortal Island how formidable our Kunlun Ruins are!”

Ji Longyue and Baili Wushuang and the others also became excited!

Though they had always heard their elders speak of Penglai Immortal Island, they had never been here!

Now that they had finally come, they were eager to see the talents and masters of Penglai Immortal Island and see who was stronger!

Xiang Kunlun then asked, “Where are the Purple Cloud Sect, Heavenly Amplification Sect, and Immortal Sword Sect located among the islands?”

Mo Hongtu said, “The Purple Cloud Sect is on Tian Ying Island, the Heavenly Amplification Sect is on Tian Shou Island, and the Immortal Sword Sect is on Heavenly Sword Island.

These three sects are the top sects on their respective islands, with deep roots and strong strength.

Especially the Purple Cloud Sect, which has been passed down for nearly three thousand years and has overall stronger strength than the Heavenly Amplification Sect and Immortal Sword Sect.”

As he spoke, Mo Hongtu asked Yang Luo, “Little Luo, where shall we go now?”

Yang Luo said with a deep voice, “Let’s go directly to the Purple Cloud Sect.

Senior Sister was captured by people from the Purple Cloud Sect!

If the Purple Cloud Sect is the strongest, then we’ll strike at the strongest first!

Once we defeat the Purple Cloud Sect, we’ll then attack the Heavenly Amplification Sect and Immortal Sword Sect!

Of course, if people from the Heavenly Amplification Sect and Immortal Sword Sect could come to help the Purple Cloud Sect, that would be even better, saving us the trouble of running around!”

“Alright, then let’s go to the Purple Cloud Sect!”

Mo Hongtu nodded in agreement.

Yang Luo asked, “Uncle Mo, is it far from here to the Purple Cloud Sect?”

Mo Hongtu replied, “It is quite far, but if we increase our speed, we should be able to arrive in no more than three days!”

“Three days it is then!”

With coldness flashing in his eyes, Yang Luo declared, “Three days later, we will have a decisive battle with them!”

“A decisive battle!!!”

Mo Qingkuang and Bujie and the others all roared in unison.

“Let’s set off!”

Yang Luo waved his hand, giving the command.

Over a hundred ancient boats simultaneously started, flying through the Sea of Illusions, heading straight for the Purple Cloud Sect on Tian Ying Island

At the same time.

Just as Yang Luo and the others were hurrying to Penglai Immortal Island.

Kunlun Ruins once again triggered a great earthquake.

“Fellow cultivators, have you heard about what happened at Immortal Furnace Mountain two days ago?”

“Immortal Furnace Mountain?”

What happened there again, was there another treasure born?”

“There were no treasures born in Immortal Furnace Mountain, but our Kunlun’s number one Heavenly Pride, Yang Luo, went there to cultivate, and he actually came out alive!”

“What?!”

Yang Luo actually went to cultivate in Immortal Furnace Mountain?!

And he came out alive?!”

“My heavens, why does this kid run towards danger wherever it exists?”

He previously went to the Heaven Burying Burial Immortal Tomb, now he’s actually run into Immortal Furnace Mountain!”

“Not only that, but this kid also made a Superior Immortal Pill inside Immortal Furnace Mountain and drew upon himself a ninefold ‘Pill Tribulation’!”

“Later, Thunder Fire True Monarch, Purple Sun True Monarch, Yun He True Monarch, and Dongyuan True Monarch, the four great True Immortals wanted to snatch that pill, but they were all easily defeated by this kid!”

“What’s even more terrifying is that, Yang Luo, that kid, actually clashed with top-grade magical artifacts using his physical body and shattered three top-grade magical artifacts with a single punch!”

“Goodness gracious, this kid is simply a monster who stirs up major incidents every so often!”

All the major sects, families, and independent cultivators in Kunlun Ruins were utterly shocked by what happened on Immortal Furnace Mountain.

Because Yang Luo did something earth-shattering every so often, they had become somewhat numb to it.

Yang Luo had become a god-like figure, a fierce legend, in their hearts!

However, soon after someone exploded with another piece of news!

This caused a stirring in Kunlun Ruins!

“Fellow Daoists, I heard that two days ago, the divine beast families along with major sects gathered at the Supreme Sect, summoning nearly two hundred thousand people, but I don’t know what for!”

“Why would these divine beast families and sects gather so many people, what are they planning to do?”

“Not sure, but someone saw these families and sects crossing the East Continent and heading for the Endless Sea!”

“The Endless Sea?

What are they doing going to the Endless Sea?”

“Why do I always feel like something major is about to happen in our Kunlun Ruins!”

The crowd buzzed with discussion, unable to figure out what all the major divine beast families and sects were up to.

However, many felt an underlying unease, hearts filled with trepidation.

Many also went to investigate the situation.

After all, with so many divine beast families and sects coming together, any sect or family would fear them!

North Continent.

Myriad Demon Valley.

In the main hall of the main peak.

Demon Valley Master Tuoba Ye and several elders and Law Enforcers were listening to a disciple’s report.

And the content of this report was precisely about what happened at Immortal Furnace Mountain.

After hearing the report.

Shock was clearly written on the faces of Tuoba Ye and others.

“Yang Luo, this kid, is really extraordinary.

Not long ago he just went to the Heaven Burying Burial Immortal Tomb, and now he has run into Immortal Furnace Mountain again, and both times he managed to survive!”

“We have to admit, this kid’s alchemy skills are truly formidable, even able to make a Superior Immortal Pill!”

“If this kid really defeated Thunder Fire True Monarch with one palm and defeated Purple Sun True Monarch, Yun He True Monarch, and Dongyuan True Monarch with one fist, then this kid’s strength might have improved a lot again!”

“Who exactly is this kid, and why is his cultivation talent so high?

Moreover, why can’t we trace his background in Kunlun Ruins?”

“Could it be that this kid is from Penglai Immortal Island?

When did Penglai Immortal Island produce such a stunningly brilliant genius?”

The gathering of elders and Law Enforcers voiced their discussions.

Their faces were filled with shock, confusion, fear, and anger.

After all, Yang Luo had a grudge with their Myriad Demon Valley, as he had killed quite a few of their people in the past.

So, the stronger Yang Luo became, the more anxious they became.