

Super IDG 2111

Chapter 2111: Dongfang Wuji!

The person was an elder!

His hair and beard were white as frost, his figure thin and svelte, clad in a purple robe embroidered with golden cloud patterns, his expression neither joyful nor sorrowful!

He stood with his hands clasped behind his back, quietly standing there, yet it seemed as if heaven and earth were under his feet, transcending the mundane and reigning supremely over the world!

The very moment everyone present saw this elder, their bodies trembled even more violently, like lower beings facing a superior one, with no choice but to submit!

“Salutations to Purple Cloud Old Ancestor!”

All from Penglai Immortal Island knelt on one knee, with utmost respect and reverence!

This elder was none other than the Heavenly Immortal presiding over the Purple Cloud Sect—“Purple Cloud Old Ancestor” Dongfang Wuji!

Upon seeing that the Purple Cloud Old Ancestor had appeared!

Cang Yunting, Leng Yuchuan, and Bai Wuchen, who were paralyzed in the distance, were ecstatic, quivering with excitement, wanting to roar, wanting to scream!

After all, since the battle began, they from Penglai Immortal Island had been constantly crushed by those from Kunlun Ruins!

This mere brat Yang Luo had slain over a hundred true immortals!

Others from Kunlun Ruins had already killed tens of thousands of their people, with innumerable immortals among the dead!

Now, Purple Cloud Old Ancestor had finally appeared!

This brat Yang Luo was surely going to die!

All these people who came from Kunlun Ruins were undoubtedly going to their deaths!

In the distant sky.

“Purple Cloud Old Ancestor?”

Yang Luo furrowed his brows, turning to Fourth Elder Mo Guishan and the others to ask, “Elders, could this old fellow be the Purple Cloud Sect’s Heavenly Immortal?”

“Yes!”

Fourth Elder Mo Guishan nodded, his voice grave, “This old fellow’s name is Dongfang Wuji, the only Heavenly Immortal in the Purple Cloud Sect now, his divine power supreme, and his strength formidable!

It’s precisely because of him, even though the Purple Cloud Sect started declining, it still stands tall among the top sects of Penglai Immortal Island!

To think that Dongfang Wuji, this old fellow, would ultimately show up after all!”

Baili Wuheng frowned, “The situation is dire now, we don’t even know if our Ancestors will appear!”

Lin Wuwang squinted his eyes, “Since Dongfang Wuji this old fellow has appeared, then our Ancestors will surely make an appearance too!”

Hearing the words of Fourth Elder Mo Guishan and the others.

Yang Luo was greatly shocked!

Heavenly Immortal!

This old fellow was indeed a Heavenly Immortal!

No wonder this old fellow could cause such phenomena, making heaven and earth tremble, mountains and rivers shake!

No wonder this old fellow could shatter with a single palm his forged furnace and the four-layered array formation!

So, he was a Heavenly Immortal!

A Heavenly Immortal was an entity that reigned over both Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island, commanding subordination from all in the two great Immortal Worlds!

Even though the difference between the perfected True Immortal Realm and the Heavenly Immortal was only one realm, it was as vast as the difference between heaven and earth!

After all, True Immortals at the Perfected stage wishing to step into the realm of Heavenly Immortals must endure the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation!

Over the years, countless True Immortals at the Perfected stage have faced the Heavenly Immortal Tribulation!

But very few have survived and stepped into the realm of Heavenly Immortals!

This is also why the vast majority of sects and families in both great Immortal Worlds do not have a Heavenly Immortal!

“Holy fuck!”

Bujie couldn’t help but exclaim, “This old fellow is actually a Heavenly Immortal?!”

Lord Buddha here has actually seen a true Heavenly Immortal, and truly, he’s so imposing!”

Xiang Kunlun, suppressing the fear in his heart, murmured, “So this is the legendary Heavenly Immortal?”

I wonder when we will be able to step into the realm of Heavenly Immortals!”

Heavenly Sirius’s expression was grave, “This old fellow is extremely terrifying, we might have trouble on our hands!”

Ning Jianfeng exclaimed, “Brothers, fear not, they have a Heavenly Immortal, but we have one too!”

Ji Longyue also declared loudly, “That’s right, we have no need to fear this old fellow!”

Tantai Puti snorted, “If our Ancestor were to appear, this old fellow would certainly be no match!”

At this moment,

Eastern Wuji spoke indifferently, “You may rise.”

Only then did everyone from Penglai Immortal Island dare to stand up.

“Speak, what exactly happened?”

Eastern Wuji asked.

Although his voice was not loud, it rolled like muffled thunder, reaching everyone's ears, causing their eardrums to hum.

The severely wounded Eastern Jixian bowed and said, "Ancestor, this is how it went..."

Eastern Jixian told Eastern Wuji everything that had happened.

After he finished,

Eastern Jixian said fiercely, "I implore the Ancestor to take a stand for us and annihilate these people!"

"Ancestor, these people from Kunlun Ruins are audacious to the extreme, daring to bring so many to our Purple Cloud Sect to create chaos; they deserve to die a thousand deaths!"

Eastern Juekong also bellowed with rage.

"Please, Purple Cloud Old Ancestor, take a stand for us and execute these invaders!"

"Especially that wretch called Yang Luo, he has killed tens of thousands of our people, and over a hundred immortals have died by his hand; he must die!"

"Purple Cloud Old Ancestor, you must not let them off, if we don't kill them now, our Penglai Immortal Island will be completely trampled underfoot by Kunlun Ruins in the future!"

"Purple Cloud Old Ancestor, I earnestly request you kill these people and avenge us!"

People from other sects and families also cried out in anguish and anger.

Eastern Wuji turned his head to look at Yang Luo and all the others, his ancient and unfazed eyes revealing a hint of chill, like the cold abyss of the ages.

Merely a glance from him left everyone from Kunlun Ruins feeling like they'd fallen into an ice cave.

Many were trembling like chaff, sweating profusely, their legs going weak, barely able to stand.

Eastern Wuji's gaze swept over the faces of Fourth Elder Mo Guishan, Ji Longsheng, and the others.

His eyes narrowed slightly as he spoke coldly, "Supreme Sect, Azure Dragon Family, White Tiger Family, Vermillion Bird Family, Phoenix Family, Qilin Family...

Old man knows that your great sects and families hold high positions in Kunlun Ruins and command immense respect.

But, you dare to come to my Purple Cloud Sect to cause chaos, engage in mass killings, and turn it into a river of blood.

Do you really think my Purple Cloud Sect is without people, do you really think my Penglai Immortal Island is easy to bully?"

Fourth Elder Mo Guishan, neither servile nor overbearing, faced Eastern Wuji's gaze and said with conviction, "Eastern Wuji, the old immortal had set the rules long ago!

Immortals from Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island must not enter the secular world at will!

But your Purple Cloud Sect, Heavenly Amplification Sect, and Immortal Sword Sect broke the rules, sending immortals to the secular world to wreak havoc, causing many to be seriously injured and even die a terrible death!"

When Fourth Elder Mo Guishan mentioned "old immortal,"

a flicker of fear crossed Eastern Wuji's eyes, bringing to his mind the memory of a brutal, ancient battle!

He had also taken part in the plan to encircle that monstrous old creature, only to be thoroughly crushed!

If he hadn't fled quickly, he would have died long ago!

He held a profound fear of that monstrosity!

However, his complexion quickly returned to normal.

He said icily, "That old monster is no longer in the secular world.

How can he control us still?

The people of the secular world are the most lowly beings; they are but ants!

For us immortals to kill a group of ants, should we really consider the ants' feelings?

Don't you find that laughable?

Whether these ants are seriously injured or dead!

They can only blame their own weakness and lack of strength.

Who else is there to blame?"

Chapter 2112: The Might of the Heavenly Immortal!

He spoke these words with an expression that did not waver, as though he was discussing a trivial matter.

In fact, whether it was Kunlun Ruins or Penglai Immortal Island, this was what most people believed.

What else could the ants of the secular world do in front of a true immortal, aside from kneeling and kowtowing, begging for their lives?

Upon hearing this!

Yang Luo immediately became furious and retorted, “Old man, you say the people of the secular world are ants, aren’t you guys ants too?”

There are always stronger beings out there, far beyond your capabilities!

You, a mere Heavenly Immortal, what are you in the face of true powerhouses?”

The reason Yang Luo dared to speak like this was entirely because he knew about the existence of the three seniors: Long Xinghe, Long Tianchi, and Long Youlan.

Unreservedly speaking, if any of these seniors could emerge from the Divine Sense Space, they would easily crush Dongfang Wuji.

Even if they only had their Essence Souls left, they could still crush him.

After all, Yang Luo knew that these seniors were Holy Dragons who had once conquered the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths, powerful beings in the myriad worlds, alongside his own father.

The past cultivation levels and strength of these seniors were far beyond what he could imagine now.

Seeing Yang Luo daring to verbally counter Dongfang Wuji!

Everyone from Penglai Immortal Island was utterly shocked!

“My heavens, has this kid gone mad?

To speak to Purple Cloud Old Ancestor like that?!”

“Purple Cloud Old Ancestor is a Heavenly Immortal, rumored to have reached Mid-stage Heavenly Immortal; can this kid be stronger than a Heavenly Immortal?!”

“This kid is only at the late stage of a True Immortal, does he really think he is invincible?!”

“Just one slap from Purple Cloud Old Ancestor could smack this kid into minced meat!”

The people of Penglai Immortal Island all wore mocking smiles, thinking Yang Luo was courting death.

“Little beast, kneel down in the presence of Purple Cloud Old Ancestor!”

“How dare you counter Purple Cloud Old Ancestor’s words, you are utterly audacious and ignorant!”

“Kneel down already, kneel down quickly!”

All the elders from various sects and families roared out loud.

Yang Luo swept them a cold glance and declared powerfully, “In my life, I only kneel to my parents and mentor, not even the heavens and earth deserve my kneeling!

And this old guy, does he deserve my kneeling?”

“How audacious!”

“Arrogant!”

“Utterly arrogant!”

The people from Penglai Immortal Island roared in anger.

A Heavenly Immortal’s authority is supreme over both Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island, and kneeling is a matter of course.

Yet this kid dared to refuse to kneel!

“Boy, you mere late stage True Immortal, how dare you offend the dignity of a Heavenly Immortal, you’re seeking death!”

Dongfang Wuji coldly shouted and raised his right hand, pressing a palm toward Yang Luo!

Boom, boom, boom!

A purple giant palm expanded three thousand feet, pressing down from above!

The heavens trembled, the void shattered, and the palm intent along with the power of the Heaven and Earth Great Dao reached extreme intensity!

Within the palm emerged vast phenomena like heavens, mountains, and great rivers, as if it was going to destroy everything!

Just now, he had also heard from Eastern Jixian!

In this great battle, Yang Luo had killed the most people!

Several hundred immortals from their Purple Cloud Sect and other sects and families had died at this kid's hands!

He could no longer stand it and naturally wanted to smack him into minced meat to vent the hatred in his heart!

"Little Luo, be careful!"

"Brother Yang, dodge quickly!"

"Brother Yang, watch out!"

The people of Kunlun Ruins were instantly filled with alarm, clearly not expecting Dongfang Wuji to launch a sudden attack!

Moreover, Dongfang Wuji's attack was too fast; they had no time to rescue!

And in that split second as the palm was pressing down!

Yang Luo's heart raced with shock, the Thunderfire Wings on his back condensed, and he activated the dual physique secret technique along with "Undying Golden Body!"

His Thunderfire Wings vibrated fiercely, and he soared into the skies, gripping the Dragon Emperor Sword with both hands, exerting all his strength for a mighty slash!

Swoosh!

A massive thousand-foot golden sword streaked across the sky, tracing a golden crescent that spanned a thousand feet, slicing through the firmament and the void, striking fiercely toward the giant purple palm!

In an instant!

Boom!

The golden sword collided heavily with the purple palm, shaking heaven and earth, enough to make the ghosts weep!

The heavens above immediately cracked open, tearing a fissure thousands of meters long!

Moreover, this fissure continued to extend and expand, like a celestial abyss emerging in the sky!

The surrounding void also shattered like glass in an instant!

Vast and majestic energy burst forth from the point of impact, like an avalanche and tsunami, ready to destroy and obliterate everything!

“Quick, retreat!”

“Hurry up!”

The spectators from afar were screaming in horror, retreating one after another!

However, many were too slow to step back and were obliterated by the surges of energy!

The collision lasted less than half a minute!

Rumble!

Accompanied by bursts of earth-shattering explosions!

The sword strike unleashed by Yang Luo, along with the activated dual physique secret technique, and even the “Undying Golden Body” instantly shattered and exploded!

“Ouch...”

Yang Luo let out a cry of pain, his body flying backward like a sandbag!

His body was massively lacerated, with flesh splattering through the air!

But, to everyone’s astonishment.

Yang Luo wasn’t killed by Dongfang Wuji’s slap!

“My god, this kid actually withstood a palm from the Purple Cloud Old Ancestor and wasn’t turned into minced meat?!”

“This kid’s physique is incredibly tough, capable of withstanding a Heavenly Immortal’s palm!”

“Incredible, it’s truly unbelievable!”

The people of Penglai Immortal Island couldn’t help but exclaim, looking at Yang Luo as if he were a monster.

Especially Cang Yunting, Leng Yuchuan, and Bai Wuchen, sprawled far away, their eyes nearly popping out!

Is this little beast really just a True Immortal?!

Not to mention a True Immortal, even a Early Stage Heavenly Immortal would struggle to withstand a palm from the Purple Cloud Old Ancestor!

Even if one didn't die, they would certainly be injured!

But unexpectedly, this little beast withstood it!

However, shocked as they were,

They didn't believe Yang Luo could survive under the hands of the Purple Cloud Old Ancestor!

Even if everyone from the Kunlun Ruins intervened to help, it wouldn't be possible for him to survive!

What is a Heavenly Immortal?

Recognized by the heavens and the Heavenly Path, one who transforms the mundane into the immortal is known as a Heavenly Immortal!

That is an existence far beyond a True Immortal!

"Mr.

Yang withstood a palm from a Heavenly Immortal?!"

"Yes, Mr.

Yang really withstood it, only suffering injuries and not being annihilated!"

“Strong so strong”

The people of Kunlun Ruins were also shocked, all dumbfounded.

Actually, they were also worried that Yang Luo wouldn't be able to withstand Dongfang Wuji's palm!

But unexpectedly, Yang Luo withstood it!

“Eh, he didn't die?”

A hint of surprise appeared in Dongfang Wuji's eyes.

He squinted and said, “Kid, your body is truly remarkable, able to withstand a palm from me!

No wonder you've killed so many immortals!

No wonder you're invincible within the same realm and can even kill beyond your level!

However, a True Immortal is ultimately a True Immortal, regardless of whatever techniques you have, you cannot be an opponent of a Heavenly Immortal!”

Chapter 2113: The Gap!

Before his voice had even fallen,

Eastern Wuji raised his right hand and once again gathered a colossal 3,000-zhang purple palm, bearing down on Yang Luo!

The palm intent unleashed by this strike contained an even mightier force of the Heaven and Earth Great Dao!

The purple aura pierced the sky, fierce winds raged, sands flew, the Cloud Sea churned, the earth shook violently, and mountains trembled!

Upon seeing Eastern Wuji's palm descending once more,

Yang Luo's pupils dilated sharply; he once again activated his "dual physique secret technique" and "Undying Golden Body"!

Then, he quickly steadied himself, clenched the Dragon Emperor Sword with both hands, and furiously slashed out with indignant fury!

Boom!

The sounds of collision and explosion burst forth simultaneously, shaking the heavens and the earth in all directions!

The palm strike Eastern Wuji released this time was several times more terrifying than before, and Yang Luo was still unable to withstand it!

The "dual physique secret technique" and "Undying Golden Body" he had activated shattered again in an instant!

Seeing that the "dual physique secret technique" and "Undying Golden Body" still couldn't bear this palm,

Yang Luo's heart raced, and his scalp went numb!

Is this the power of a Heavenly Immortal?

It's ridiculously strong!

Indeed, even the mightiest True Immortal isn't on the same level as a Heavenly Immortal!

But, even if he knew he was no match, he would not simply give up and be at the mercy of others!

Even if it meant exhausting everything, he would fight to the end!

He immediately stirred up the energy within his body and roared out loud!

"Azure Dragon Emperor Body!"

"White Tiger Tao Body!"

"Inextinguishable Flame Gang!"

"Xuanming Divine Power!"

In the blink of an eye!

A green-gold dragon and a nine-colored lightning bolt tiger enveloped Yang Luo's body!

A golden-red Flame Shield and a blue-gold ice barrier also covered him!

These Four Layers of Defense were indeed derived from the "Azure Dragon Emperor Scripture," "White Tiger Taoist Scripture," "Vermillion Bird Treasure Technique," and "Xuanming Ancient Scripture"!

He hadn't used these Four Layers of Defense in the previous battles simply because there had been no need!

But now, facing Eastern Wuji, he had to use all his means!

At that moment!

All the distant spectators were utterly shocked, their eyes wide and jaws dropped, as if petrified!

“This little beast actually had more tricks up his sleeve?!”

“Without a doubt, this little beast truly obtained the legacy of the Ancient Four Great Divine Beasts!”

“It’s terrifying, if we don’t kill this little beast today, once he steps into the Heavenly Immortal realm in the future, probably no one will be able to subdue him!”

“We earnestly plead for the Ancestor to execute this child; we absolutely cannot leave a disaster behind!”

The people of Penglai Immortal Island shouted out.

Yang Luo filled them with deep fear and threat!

All of them harbored a resolute intent to kill Yang Luo!

Ji Longyue admiringly said, “I didn’t expect Brother Yang to have mastered the ‘Azure Dragon Emperor Body’ as well; that’s really impressive!”

Baili Wushuang also exclaimed, “Brother Yang has also learned the ‘White Tiger Tao Body’; his talent and comprehension are truly astonishing!”

“But, it’s just too difficult for Brother Yang to deal with this old geezer!”

Tantai Puti couldn't help but clench his fists with a concerned expression.

Bujie ground his teeth and said, "Damn, if only Brother Yang was a Heavenly Immortal as well, then it wouldn't be this old geezer's turn to be arrogant!"

Mo Qingkuang, Xiang Kunlun, and others also clenched their fists, filled with anger and unwillingness!

In an instant!

Clang!

Eastern Wuji's palm forcefully pressed down on Yang Luo's gathered Four Layers of Defense, resulting in the thundering sound of rolling thunder!

It was as though a piece of the sky itself was bearing down, intending to crush everything!

Yang Luo's gathered Four Layers of Defense were indeed invincible, exceedingly tough!

Yet, they still couldn't withstand Eastern Wuji's palm!

Half a minute later!

Boom...

The Inextinguishable Flame Dipper shattered explosively!

Twenty seconds later!

Boom...

The White Tiger Tao Body shattered explosively!

Even the most defensively powerful Azure Dragon Emperor Body and Xuanming Divine Power were barely holding on, starting to crack continuously!

Yang Luo saw this, his expression darken, and immediately activated his Dharma Idols!

And he also summoned the Holy Dragon, Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise—the five great Illusions—and the six Ancestral Magi, charging at the purple giant palm!

The five great Illusions and the six Ancestral Magi filled the sky, a spectacular and absolutely domineering sight!

Thud...

The Dharma Idols, five great Illusions, and six Ancestral Magi crazily slammed into the purple giant palm, but still failed to shake it!

Boom, boom, boom...

The Dharma Idols, five great Illusions, and six Ancestral Magi were successively shattered and exploded under this palm!

Huge balls of energy and light surged in the sky, rippling out in all directions!

Just then,

A doubtful voice arose in Yang Luo's mind.

“Kid, why do I feel the presence of a Heavenly Immortal?”

Are you currently battling a Heavenly Immortal?”

The speaker was none other than Long Xinghe.

“Without a doubt, it’s indeed a Mid-stage Heavenly Immortal!”

“A Heavenly Immortal, hmm, decent at the mid-to-lower range, but still far from being a match for us back in our days!”

The voices of Long Youlan and Long Tianchi also rose.

“Three seniors, I am indeed battling a Heavenly Immortal right now!”

Yang Luo responded, and then continued to unleash powerful killing moves, launching fierce attacks on the purple giant palm!

Long Tianchi urgently said: “Kid, have you gone mad?”

With your current cultivation and strength, you can’t possibly be an opponent for a Heavenly Immortal, take the chance to escape quickly!”

Long Youlan also said: “Little Luo, you’re being too reckless, a Heavenly Immortal is not something you can handle now!”

Long Xinghe said gravely: “Kid, you have a bright future ahead, don’t throw away your life for nothing!”

Yang Luo quickly replied: "Three seniors rest assured, we too have a Heavenly Immortal on our side who will definitely help!

Currently, battling this old fellow, I am merely trying to stimulate my potential and see where my limits truly lie!"

"Then you must be very cautious!"

"Don't be foolhardy!"

"The moment something feels off, retreat immediately!"

The three from Long Xinghe reminded him.

"Yes!"

Yang Luo answered with a resounding voice.

Just at this moment!

Boom...

His barrage of attacks were completely suppressed by a single palm strike from Dongfang Wuji!

An enormous energy globe exploded in the sky!

The sky above was torn open for ten thousand meters, and it wasn't stopping as if it truly intended to split this part of the heavens and earth!

"Ah..."

He let out a scream, like a cannonball, once again sent flying!

Under the heavy blow of the second palm!

His injuries grew worse, skin lacerating and flesh burst open, blood spraying into the air!

So, this was the gap between himself and a Heavenly Immortal?

Even with his powerful cultivation techniques, it was difficult to bridge this gap!

Thrown more than eight hundred meters away, he crashed down into a valley!

The ground was smashed into an enormous crater, rocks flying and dust billowing!

However, everyone present who witnessed Yang Luo withstand Dongfang Wuji's two palms were incredibly shocked!

Especially the people from Penglai Immortal Island, struck dumb as if by lightning, caught in a dazed state, unable to even speak!

If it had been an early-stage Heavenly Immortal who withstood two palms from Dongfang Wuji, they could accept it!

But the key point was, this darned creature was only at the late True Immortal realm!

Chapter 2114: Beneath the Heavenly Immortal, All Are Ants!

"Little Luo!"

"Brother Yang!"

“Brother Yang!”

People from Kunlun Ruins were all shouting in alarm, their hearts filled with concern, uncertain of Yang Luo’s condition.

Ji Longsheng took a step forward, staring at Eastern Wuji with anger, and shouted, “Eastern Wuji, if you dare to kill Little Luo, our Azure Dragon Family will not let you go!”

Baili Wuheng’s voice thundered, “Little Luo is a friend of our White Tiger Family; did you even consider asking our White Tiger Family if you want to kill Little Luo?”

“Our Vermillion Bird Family feels the same!”

“Is it just you who is a Heavenly Immortal?”

Our Black Tortoise Family also has a Heavenly Immortal in place!”

“Our Supreme Sect, as well!”

Tantai Mingxiao, Yi Beiming, Fourth Elder Mo Guishan, Lin Wuwang, and other perfected True Immortal powerhouses all shouted forcefully!

Eastern Wuji gave a cold, defiant smile, “As long as those old fools dare to make a move, our Penglai Immortal Island’s Heavenly Immortals will also take action!”

Why not have a comparison to see which of our two Immortal World’s Heavenly Immortals is superior?”

At his words,

everyone from Penglai Immortal Island was thrilled, their blood boiling in excitement!

“Ha ha, excellent, Purple Cloud Old Ancestor speaks well!”

“A true air of dominance from Purple Cloud Old Ancestor, indeed!”

“Purple Cloud Old Ancestor is right, Kunlun Ruins has Heavenly Immortals, and our Penglai Immortal Island also has Heavenly Immortals, not just one — we really don’t need to fear them!”

“Worst comes to worst, our two great Immortal Worlds will just wage a full-scale war to see who is weaker and who stronger!”

“Purple Cloud Old Ancestor, there’s no need to waste words on them, please annihilate all of them!”

Members from all the families and sects were waving their arms and shouting.

Eastern Wuji’s voice boomed, “Rest assured, everyone, with this old man here, none of these fools will survive today!”

“Fight!”

Ji Longsheng let out a thunderous roar, charging directly at Eastern Wuji!

Baili Wuheng, Tantai Mingxiao, Yi Beiming, Fourth Elder Mo Guishan, Lin Wuwang, Qin Changyuan, and Ning Cangyin, seven people, also rushed into the fray!

Ji Longsheng and the other seven were all perfected True Immortal powerhouses, close to being Heavenly Immortals in existence, their strength naturally incredibly formidable!

Eastern Wuji sneered, “Just with you True Immortals trying to contend against this old man, truly overestimating yourselves!”

As he spoke, he lifted his right hand and sent out a palm strike!

A huge, three thousand feet purple palm crushed the void, suppressing the heavens, bearing down on Ji Longsheng and the other seven!

Ji Longsheng and the seven shook all over, their auras fully unleashed, fighting strength completely activated, as they summoned their Dharma Idols and launched a counterattack!

“Heaven and Earth Dominating Dragon Fist!”

“Nine Tribulations Thunder Blade!”

“Vermilion Bird Burning Sky Halberd!”

“Xuanming Splitting Sky Sword!”

Ji Longsheng, Baili Wuheng, Tantai Mingxiao, and Yi Beiming were the first to strike, attacking fiercely!

A massive, thousand feet purple-golden fist like a huge meteor, smashing out!

A massive, thousand feet black-golden sword carrying streaks of black-golden lightning, cleaving down forcefully!

A massive, thousand feet golden-red halberd wrapped in surging flames, slashing out!

A massive, thousand feet blue-gold sword radiating bone-chilling cold, cutting down!

“Supreme Limitless Palm!”

“Golden Qilin Heaven Flipping Palm!”

“Nine Revolutions Phoenix Call Spear!”

“Soaring Serpent Saber!”

Fourth Elder Mo Guishan, Lin Wuwang, Qin Changyuan, and Ning Cangyin also launched fierce attacks simultaneously!

Massive, thousand feet purple-white and golden palms like two mountain ranges, shoving forward!

Huge spears and swords struck out in attack!

The Dharma Idols of the eight equally launched fierce attacks!

Moreover, the illusions of the seven Divine Beasts “ Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise, Qilin, flaming phoenix, and Soaring Snake ” all collided and burst forth!

A combined strike from the eight perfected True Immortal powerhouses was exceedingly potent!

Besides, these eight perfected True Immortal powerhouses were the cream of the crop among Kunlun Ruins’ True Immortals, renowned existences for many years!

Even for an Early Stage Heavenly Immortal powerhouse, it wouldn’t be easy to block this attack with ease!

Boom, boom!

Rumble, rumble!

The earth-shattering collisions and explosions resonated incessantly, propagating in all directions!

The blazing light and robust energy interwove together, like a dam bursting forth, spreading in all directions!

However, what horrified the crowd at Kunlun Ruins was this!

Ji Longsheng and his eight allies launched a ferocious joint attack, but they could only barely block Eastern Wuji's one palm, unable to shake him in the slightest!

"Damn it, this old guy is after all a Mid-stage Heavenly Immortal!"

"Once one steps into the realm of Heavenly Immortal, the gap between each minor stage is huge!"

"Let's go, we should help them too!"

Many Earth Immortals and True Immortals from Kunlun Ruins also roared and rushed over!

In the moment of their approach,

All Earth Immortals and True Immortals launched fierce attacks!

Eastern Wuji gave a cold smile and said, "Since you all seek death, then I shall grant it to you!"

With that, Eastern Wuji's foot stomped down in midair!

Boom!

A massive purple beam emitted from his body, piercing the sky, entering the eternal void!

The pressure and aura released by Eastern Wuji suddenly surged several times!

His eyes and body flashed with dazzling purple light!

“Get lost, all of you!”

He bellowed, lifting his left hand, condensing a colossal purple palm, three thousand feet in size, and slamming it towards those Earth Immortals and True Immortals who came to assist!

In an instant!

Boom boom boom!

Thunderous explosions echoed through the heavens!

The successive attacks from those who came to attack Eastern Wuji were directly shattered by this palm!

“Arrghhh...”

All the Earth Immortals and True Immortals who came to help emitted screams of agony, being sent flying by the palm!

On their flight back, they vomited blood and their bodies were mangled with spurting flesh!

True Immortals could barely withstand it!

But the Earth Immortals all suffered heavy injuries!

After repelling these Earth Immortals and True Immortals,

“Get lost as well, all of you!”

Eastern Wuji’s right arm shook fiercely, sending Ji Longsheng and the other eight people flying as well, their bodies exploding with gashes!

The Dharma Idols of the eight were also shattered by this palm, scattered into the sky as light and energy!

“Good, well done!”

“Ancestor Purple Cloud is mighty and domineering!”

“Ancestor Purple Cloud’s divine power is vast, unmatched in this world!”

The people from Penglai Immortal Island cheered excitedly.

After being suppressed for so long, they could finally raise their heads and breathe freely!

“Below Heavenly Immortals, all are mere ants, and in my eyes, you are no more than ants!

Do ants think they can shake a dragon?

Is that possible?”

Eastern Wuji said arrogantly, waving his sleeve!

“Purple Qi from the East!”

The surging purple Qi and energy surged upward, reaching the sky!

A sea of purple energy instantly covered the entire sky, spreading thousands of miles, rolling majestically toward Ji Longsheng and the others!

“Be careful, everyone!”

“Quickly defend!”

“Retreat swiftly!”

Ji Longsheng, Baili Wuheng, and the others shouted in alarm, retreating while initiating layered defenses!

Boom boom boom!

The sea of purple energy smashed heavily into the layered defenses everyone had raised, causing a series of thunderous explosions!

The defensive layers set up by the crowd were fragile, successively destroyed, and exploding in the air!

“Ahhhh...”

Many Earth Immortals and True Immortals simply couldn’t withstand the blast and were blown away!

Chapter 2115: Fight to the Death!

At that moment!

“Holy Dragon, Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise, the Five Great Illusions!”

“Gonggong, Zhurong, Qiangliang, Houtu, Goumang, Rushou, the Six Ancestral Magi!”

These Five Great Illusions and Six Ancestral Magi, led by a golden giant, simultaneously charged from afar!

Thunderous booms!

Under this immense collision!

A sea of purple energy light raised towering waves, majestic and vast, shaking the spirits of all!

“Old fellow, you think you can kill me, but it won’t be that easy!”

Accompanied by a deep and thunderous roar!

Yang Luo, wielding the Dragon Emperor Sword, with Thunderfire Wings flapping behind him and the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, Primordial Dragon Stele, and Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror above his head, charged from a distance!

Even though he was soaked in fresh blood, he was still unyieldingly tenacious, his fighting spirit soaring!

Under the collision of Dharma Idols, the Five Great Illusions, and the Six Ancestral Magi!

This rushing sea of purple energy light was partially destroyed!

“Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron!”

“Primordial Dragon Stele!”

“Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror!”

“Go!”

Yang Luo brandished his sword and roared mightily!

Humming!

The Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, Primordial Dragon Stele, and Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror swelled a thousand feet in the storm, crashing into the sea of purple energy light!

“Roar, roar, roar!”

Huge golden dragons, purple dragons, and blue dragons also roared out from the three Dharma artifacts!

Golden dragon talismans, purple dragon talismans, and blue dragon talismans flew into the sky, forming waves of dragon talismans, smashing upwards!

Beams of golden, purple, and blue light, filled with vast and immense dragon qi, burst forth in unison!

Thunderous booms!

Under the fierce attack of the three Dharma artifacts!

This oncoming sea of purple energy light was again partially destroyed!

Surprise deepened in Dongfang Wuji’s eyes!

He squinted and said, “Boy, I didn’t expect you to unleash such combat power after taking two hits from me; indeed, you are not simple!

Moreover, your three Dharma artifacts are truly exceptional, having already surpassed Immortal Items!

It’s a waste for these three Dharma artifacts to be used by you; better to let me take care of them!”

With that, his body shook once more, and his aura and combat power continued to rise!

If he had only raised his combat power by thirty percent before, now he had increased it to forty percent!

Waves of energy, capable of destroying heaven and earth, surged out from his body, pouring into the sea of purple energy light, continuing to rush forth!

Thunderous booms!

Yang Luo’s Dharma Idols, along with the Five Great Illusions and the Six Ancestral Magi summoned, exploded in the sky!

The Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, Primordial Dragon Stele, and Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror were all knocked away!

“Counterattack!”

Ji Longsheng roared as he launched a fierce assault!

Baili Wuheng and Tantai Mingxiao, along with the seven others, also launched a ferocious attack!

Far above in the rear, the Earth Immortals and True Immortals also steadied themselves, attacking wildly!

Everyone unleashed their killing moves in succession!

One after another, Dharma Idols charged forth relentlessly!

One Dharma artifact after another was brought out, suppressing and advancing!

Dong, dong, dong...

Boom, boom, boom...

The entire airspace above the Purple Cloud Sect territory had already boiled over, filled with all sorts of light and energy, stupefying all onlookers from a distance!

Under Yang Luo's lead, everyone, fearless of Heavenly Immortals, joined forces for a fierce offensive!

This rushing sea of purple energy light was held back, rising up to the heavens, and spreading out into the Great Formation below!

Moreover, the expanse of the sea of purple energy light was greatly weakened, turned into a skyful of purple light rain, splashing out!

Dongfang Wuji's expression turned frosty as he thunderously declared, "Do you really think you can withstand my assault?"

You all underestimate me too much!"

With that, he waved his hand mightily!

"Purple Cloud Sky Flipping Seal!"

In an instant!

A huge seal, inscribed with ancient runes and shimmering with a scorching purple light, took shape and swelled to three thousand zhang in the wind as it struck out!

The power contained within the huge seal was so terrifying, as if it could shatter everything, destroy everything!

Boom!

Accompanied by successive Thunderclap-like collision sounds!

All the aggressive attacks launched by Yang Luo, Ji Longsheng, and others were utterly destroyed!

One after another, the Dharma Idols exploded in the air, creating huge balls of energy!

“Ahh...

Ahhhhhh...”

Cries of pain and screams of agony were endless.

Many Earth Immortals and True Immortals could no longer withstand the attack and began to spew blood from their mouths.

They were sent flying backward once more, losing their ability to fight!

Yang Luo’s face was ferocious as he shouted, “Everyone, don’t force yourselves.

Those who are too severely injured, quickly go heal!”

Saying this, he grabbed a handful of pills and swallowed them, healing and replenishing his Qi!

Suddenly, he trembled all over and unleashed a series of deadly moves!

“Great Dao Dragon Diagram!”

“Sky Burning Explosion!”

“Chaos Thunder Burst!”

“Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art!”

...

One deadly move after another was continuously executed, blasting towards the overwhelming Purple Seal!

At the time the deadly moves were unleashed!

Yang Luo clenched both hands around the Dragon Emperor Sword, lifting it high above!

In the blink of an eye!

Uncountable golden flying swords gathered from all around, swirling and flying through the air, converging on the sword!

The sword instantly grew enormously, surpassing a thousand zhang, like lifting a towering peak!

“Slash!”

Yang Luo let out a sky-shaking roar, putting all his strength into his arms, and chopping down heavily!

Whoosh!

The massive golden sword that was over a thousand zhang long came chopping down, as if it was about to cut open the heavens and earth and annihilate everything!

Clang!

The sword strike that Yang Luo delivered, along with the torrent of attacks, fiercely struck the Purple Seal, the momentum earth-shattering!

Crack, crack, crack!

Surprisingly, under this fierce onslaught, the Purple Seal began to crack!

Ji Longsheng, Baili Wuheng, and others also launched their attacks furiously!

A few minutes later!

Boom!

The overwhelming Purple Seal finally couldn't hold up and exploded into pieces!

All the attacks also disintegrated in a blast!

A vast sea of energy light instantaneously spread out, like hundreds of volcanoes erupting at the same time!

Yang Luo, Ji Longsheng, and the others were also blasted away, their injuries worsening!

As for Dongfang Wuji, he had not taken a single step back!

But even so, he was still seething with anger!

He was a Heavenly Immortal whose name resonated throughout Penglai Immortal Island and Kunlun Ruins!

Yet, to his surprise, a group of Earth Immortals and True Immortals had managed to withstand his attacks!

This was simply a slap in his face!

“I will send you on your way first!”

Dongfang Wuji bellowed furiously, increasing his battle power to sixty percent, raising his palm again to strike at Yang Luo, Ji Longsheng, and the rest!

“Mountain and River Great Handprint!”

He naturally knew that among the people from Kunlun Ruins, Yang Luo and others were the strongest!

As long as he killed Yang Luo and the others, the rest wouldn’t be a concern at all, easily snuffed out with a flick of the finger!

A colossal Purple Seal, three thousand zhang in size, manifested a range of phenomena including the heavens, earth, mountains, rivers, forests, and beasts, like an unshakable Heavenly Stele!

It crushed down a swath of the sky, fracturing layers upon layers of void, bearing down on Yang Luo and the rest!

“I’ll fight you to the end!”

Yang Luo went completely berserk, dragging his grievously wounded body, soaring into the air, charging forward in a brutal assault!

Crack, crack, crack...

Every step he took crushed the void beneath him, tearing it apart as he advanced with terrifying power!

At this moment, Yang Luo, with his black hair flying and blood spraying, seemed like an unruly, indomitable war immortal!

Even if the enemy was stronger, he would fight to the bitter end!

Chapter 2116: Do You Really Think Kunlun Ruins Has No One?

On the way!

Yang Luo’s internal energy surged wildly, his blood boiled, letting out roar after roar!

“Activate the Undying Golden Body!”

“Activate the Flame Emperor Combat Body!”

“Activate the Divine Dragon Tyrant Body!”

“Activate the Azure Dragon Emperor Body!”

...

As he charged forward!

Yang Luo activated all his physique secret techniques and defenses!

Thunderous booms!

The oppressive might and aura bursting from within him grew even more terrifying!

His combat power also began to skyrocket dramatically!

Besides activating his physique secret techniques and defenses!

Dharma Idols, Five Great Illusions, and the Six Ancestral Magi also rose toweringly, charging forward with him!

The Great Dao Dragon Diagram evolved, and ten thousand dragons roared out!

The Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, the Primordial Dragon Stele, and the Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror were also brought into the suppression attack!

He then gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly with both hands and slashed furiously!

In an instant!

Clang-boom...

Clunk-boom...

The sword strike Yang Luo unleashed, along with all his offensive moves, collided heavily with the palm strike unleashed by Dongfang Wuji!

To everyone's shock,

This time, Yang Luo once again withstood Dongfang Wuji's palm strike without being blown away!

Dongfang Wuji grew even more infuriated!

A mere young lad had withstood his strikes not once, but repeatedly!

Even as a late True Immortal, that should be impossible!

His voice thundered, "Kid, do you really think you can withstand this?"

I've told you, below a Heavenly Immortal, all are mere ants!

No matter how many methods or how strong you are, they amount to nothing more than a desperate struggle!"

With that said, his whole body shook, his aura surged violently again, and his battle power increased once more!

Rumbling thunder!

Under this massive purple palm!

All the offensive moves Yang Luo made were shattered and exploded, all his activated physique secret techniques, and all the defenses he had gathered also burst apart one after another!

His body was continuously pushed back under the crushing force, his skin tore, and fresh blood sprayed into the sky!

“Attack now!”

“We absolutely can’t let this old fellow hurt Little Luo!”

“Let’s fight him with all we’ve got!”

Ji Longsheng and others roared out loud, preparing to fight to the death!

Everyone from Kunlun Ruins panicked!

What’s going on?

Why haven’t any of their Heavenly Immortals taken action yet?

Even one attack should prevent this old fellow from being so arrogant!

However, just as everyone was anxious,

Suddenly!

A robust voice came from above them from behind,

“Dongfang Wuji, do you really think Kunlun Ruins have no one?”

This voice, like rolling thunder, echoed through the heavens and spread across the entire territory of the Purple Cloud Sect!

Accompanying this voice!

In an instant!

Thunderous roars!

A massive void cave burst open in the distance in the sky, dark and profound, chaotic and formless!

A gigantic eight-colored fist struck out from this void cave, swelling up instantly to three thousand feet, and furiously slammed into the massive purple hand!

This punch, ancient and timeless, supremely powerful, pressed down the heavens and earth as if to explode and destroy everything!

In a flash of lightning!

Boom-boom!

The fist and palm collided heavily, like a star falling onto a huge mountain, shaking the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths!

The heavens above were torn apart in an instant by ten thousand meters!

The void around was also torn open by several thousand-meter long cracks!

It was just a single collision!

The heavens and the earth shook mightily, the surroundings trembled, mountains crumbled, and rivers surged tumultuously!

Ancient boats hanging in the distant sky shattered and exploded in an instant!

Everyone in the sky was shaken so badly they could no longer stand straight!

Less than a minute had passed!

Boom!

The punch and palm simultaneously shattered and exploded like a supernova!

Endless light and energy burst forth from the explosion, sweeping through the heavens and earth like a vast ocean!

However, at the moment the energy surged out!

A massive eight-colored barrier enveloped Yang Luo, Ji Longsheng, and everyone else from the Kunlun Ruins!

A massive purple barrier also instantly enveloped everyone from Penglai Immortal Island!

Clang!

The energy and light fiercely collided with the two barriers, emitting a thunderous rumbling sounds!

Indeed, it was due to these two defenses that the people of Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island were spared from injury or death!

The light and energy finally dissipated.

Everyone present then turned their gaze toward the Void Cave in the distant sky!

“Who just made a move?!”

“That person was able to block a palm strike from the Purple Cloud Old Ancestor?!”

“Could it be that person is also a Heavenly Immortal?!”

“It must have been a Heavenly Immortal from the Kunlun Ruins who made a move!”

“Has a Heavenly Immortal from the Kunlun Ruins finally been unable to hold back?”

“Hmph, even if they made a move, we from Penglai Immortal Island are not afraid of them!”

The people from Penglai Immortal Island began to discuss loudly with voices of fear, shock, and disdain.

“Exactly which Ancestor made a move?”

“Our Heavenly Immortal from the Kunlun Ruins has finally made a move, we don’t have to fear Dongfang Wuji now!”

“Good, this is great, let’s see how that old dog Dongfang Wuji can still be arrogant now!”

The people from Kunlun Ruins also started their discussions, their eyes filled with surprise and joy.

Yang Luo stared intently at the Void Cave in the distant sky, feeling that the voice from just now sounded very familiar!

Could it be that person who took action?

At that moment!

Gold, azure, blue, red, gray, light blue, purple, and black light and energy burst forth from the Void Cave, instantly enveloping the entire sky over the Purple Cloud Sect's territory!

The eight-colored light and energy surged across the sky like a great sea!

"Roar, roar, roar!"

Eight majestic Qilins roared as they stormed through the sea of energy light!

The entire scene was magnificent and boundless!

"Qilins..."

Yang Luo's expression changed and he asked Lin Wuwang, "Could it be Ancestor Lin who has come?"

"Yes!"

Lin Wuwang nodded and smiled faintly, "Indeed, the Ancestor has come!"

"Ancestor Lin came so quickly?"

Yang Luo asked in surprise.

Lin Jingchen explained with a smile, "Little Luo, you might not know, but once an elder steps into the Heavenly Immortal realm, they can break through spatial barriers and freely travel between the secular world, Kunlun Ruins, and Penglai Immortal Island!

A Heavenly Immortal, if they so wish, can appear anywhere in the Three Realms in a short time!"

"That's true."

Gu Tianlin took over the conversation, saying, "However, Heavenly Immortals ultimately cannot do like Golden Immortals, breaking through the Void to ascend to the Upper World, reaching a higher plane.

After all, the higher the plane's level, the stronger its spatial barriers, impeding any True Immortals below Golden Immortal level from easily breaking through."

"I see."

Yang Luo nodded in realization.

So after stepping into the Heavenly Immortal realm, one could indeed break through spatial barriers, traversing the secular world, Kunlun Ruins, and Penglai Immortal Island!

Ji Longsheng laughed heartily, "I didn't expect that the first to make a move would be the Qilin Ancestor!"

"Bai Wuheng stated loudly, "The Qilin Ancestor's divine powers are unparalleled, that Dongfang Wuji will surely be no match!"

"Of course, the Qilin Ancestor has awakened the power of the great eight Qilin bloodlines, his strength is unmatched!" Yi Beiming added with a smile.

"It's the Ancestor who has come!"

“The Ancestor has finally ended his seclusion!”

Lin Jingchen and other members of the Qilin family were also extremely excited!

Lin Wenxuan was also very thrilled!

Except for a brief encounter with the Ancestor when he was very young, he had not seen him since then!

Being able to see him again today naturally excited him!

Chapter 2117: Must Give an Explanation!

However, Dongfang Wuji's complexion darkened.

With that punch the other had just thrown, he knew who it was.

He did know that the Heavenly Immortals of Kunlun Ruins wouldn't stand idly by, but he hadn't expected them to arrive so swiftly.

Not long after,

clang, clang, clang...

A succession of footsteps echoed from the Void Cave.

Each step shook heaven and earth, causing mountains to quiver and rivers to surge.

Soon, a figure emerged from the Void Cave, appearing before everyone's eyes.

This person was an elder!

He was tall and upright, clad in a black robe adorned with Qilin totems, his white hair like snow, cascading down his back, his visage bearing the marks of time, yet he remained valiant and extraordinary.

This elder was the Qilin Ancestor Lin Zhetian of the Qilin family—the Heavenly Immortal!

“Salutations to Qilin Ancestor!”

Everyone from Kunlun Ruins bowed deeply, their demeanor utterly respectful.

Yang Luo also bowed towards Lin Zhetian.

He held great respect for this Qilin Ancestor.

During the Qilin family's battle.

Although the Qilin Ancestor did not appear in person, he had aided them from afar, blocking a strike from the Sky Demon Cult's ancestor.

“No need for such formalities!”

Lin Zhetian raised his hand.

Then, turning his head towards Yang Luo, he smiled warmly, “You must be Yang Luo?”

“The junior Yang Luo, pays respects to Ancestor Lin!”

Yang Luo clasped his hands in greeting.

Lin Zhetian sized up Yang Luo and said, "You are indeed no ordinary young man.

Just half a year ago, this old one sensed that your cultivation had barely entered the Earth Immortal realm.

Yet, unexpectedly, in just half a year's time, you've already advanced into the late True Immortal realm.

It's hard to find a second cultivator with such exceptional talent in a thousand years."

Yang Luo replied, "Ancestor Lin, you flatter me; in front of you, my modest strength is hardly worth mentioning."

Lin Zhetian laughed heartily, "Young man, now that you've reached the late True Immortal realm, how far can the Heavenly Immortal be?

Continue to strive, this old one looks forward to the day you enter the Heavenly Immortal realm!

Once you succeed in transcending the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation, you will become the youngest Heavenly Immortal in the history of Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island!"

Yang Luo's eyes were firm as he solemnly said, "The junior will certainly work even harder!"

"Good!"

Lin Zhetian stroked his beard, smiling, then turned his head towards Dongfang Wuji, his expression cooling.

He spoke indifferently, “Dongfang Wuji, as a Heavenly Immortal, you actually struck out against juniors.

Quite imposing, indeed.

Lin Chaoxuan admires you!”

Dongfang Wuji said gravely, “Lin Zhetian, your people from Kunlun Ruins intruded upon our Penglai Immortal Island, and wreak havoc within my Purple Cloud Sect!

As the Ancestor of the Purple Cloud Sect, how could I not take action?”

Lin Zhetian spoke forcefully, “I’m well aware of the full story behind this matter!

It was your people from Penglai Immortal Island who first broke the rules and caused trouble in the secular world, which led to today’s disaster!

However, this battle has led to heavy casualties on both sides.

To continue would only result in a mountain of corpses and a river of blood!

I suggest we end this battle here.

What do you think?”

“End it here?”

Dongfang Wuji became furious, “Lin Zhetian, after your people from Kunlun Ruins killed so many of ours, you think a simple ‘let’s stop here’ will suffice?

Do you really take Penglai Immortal Island to be so easy to bully?

You must give us an explanation!”

Lin Zhetian frowned, “Then what kind of explanation would you like?”

Dongfang Wuji turned towards Yang Luo and Ji Longsheng and others, speaking harshly, “I can spare the others; after all, they are mere ants who I don’t even take seriously.

But Yang Luo, Ji Longsheng, and other ringleaders, they must die!”

“That’s right, they must die!”

“These culprits have killed so many of us; there’s no forgiving them!”

“Blood debts must be paid in blood!”

The people of Penglai Immortal Island all voiced their righteous indignation loudly.

They actually wanted to kill Yang Luo and everyone else.

But, since Dongfang Wuji had spoken thus, they naturally didn’t dare to contradict him.

After all, as long as they killed Yang Luo and Ji Longsheng, their goal would be accomplished.

Especially for that beast Yang Luo, he must die!

“Damn it, what the hell do you think you are, daring to clamor about killing my Brother Yang and Elder Longsheng, piss off!”

“Elder Lin, stop wasting words with these dogs, just subdue them directly!”

“Exactly, we’re not afraid of them!”

“If battle is what you want, then battle you shall have!

We fear nothing!”

Bujie and Ning Jianfeng roared in anger.

Both sides were highly emotional, clearly unwilling to end the great war right there!

After all, this had already risen beyond mere personal grudges and the disputes between a few sects and families!

This battle had long since escalated into a feud between two great Immortal Realms!

Of course, the two Immortal Realms had held resentments for a very long time, and this battle was but a fuse!

Lin Zhetian stood with his hands clasped behind his back, watching Dongfang Wuji with a cold expression, arrogantly stated, “Dongfang Wuji, when I said to end the great war, it was simply to give you a chance to not let things get out of hand!

But, this does not mean we’re afraid of you!

You want to kill Little Luo and the others, that’s absolutely impossible!

Make your choice as you see fit!”

Dongfang Wuji's eyes were filled with merciless intent, "Then there's nothing more to say, let's speak with our fists!"

Lin Zhetian's gaze was indifferent as he said, "Dongfang Wuji, even if your cultivation matches mine, you are definitely not my opponent!"

"Oh is that so?"

Dongfang Wuji's face twisted with fury, "Then let's put that to the test!"

With that, his body shook violently!

Boom!

A massive purple beam of light surged forth from his body, shattering the heavens above!

"Stubborn fool!"

Lin Zhetian shouted coldly, his own body shook as well!

Boom!

An eight-colored beam shot forth from his body, piercing through the clouds and sky!

In an instant!

Two enormous voids were blasted open in the sky above them, like two dark and profound black holes!

Moreover, these voids continued to expand, slowly merging together and spreading outwards in all directions!

Their hair fluttered in the wind, their robes snapping, their bodies flashing with blinding light that illuminated the surroundings!

Incredible pressure that could destroy heaven and earth burst forth from their bodies, spreading out in all directions!

“Everyone, fall back!”

Lin Wuwang’s face showed great surprise as he yelled.

Following, Yang Luo and everyone else promptly retreated!

The people of Penglai Immortal Island also dared not linger and retreated rapidly as well!

However, their gaze was fixed unblinkingly on Lin Zhetian and Dongfang Wuji!

After all, it was extremely rare for Heavenly Immortals to engage in battle over the years!

A battle between Heavenly Immortals was even more scarce!

But today, they could witness a clash between two Heavenly Immortals, everyone was incredibly excited and thrilled!

Lin Wuwang looked at the distant sky, “Little Luo, watch carefully; a battle between Heavenly Immortals will bring you great enlightenment and could aid you in understanding what it means to be a Heavenly Immortal!”

“Understood!”

Yang Luo nodded vigorously, eyes firmly fixed on the distance.

All present turned their attention to the far-off scene!

The battle between the two Heavenly Immortals...

was about to erupt!

Chapter 2118: Battle of the Heavenly Immortal!

Before everyone's eyes!

Qilin Ancestor and Dongfang Wuji both soared into the sky and stepped into the Void Cave above the firmament!

Inside the Void Cave, space was distorted and fluctuating, pitch black and chaotic!

Elders below the realm of Heavenly Immortal simply couldn't stay in the void; they would be crushed in a matter of minutes!

However, once one entered the realm of Heavenly Immortal, they could comprehend the Space Law and stay in the void for a long time!

At this moment!

Both of them radiated light, their oppressive aura and breath surged, crushing towards each other!

Roaring sounds...

The oppressive forces and breaths collided in the Void Cave like substantial entities, bursting forth with the sound of rolling thunder!

Moreover, bolts of Thunderclap streaked across the void, terrifying to the heavens!

Even the earth below them shook violently!

After just one minute!

“Fight!”

Dongfang Wuji shouted, raising his right hand, and directly launched a palm strike towards Qilin Ancestor!

A giant purple palm instantly enlarged to three thousand feet, like a purple firmament pressing down from above!

“Overestimating yourself!”

Qilin Ancestor snorted coldly, clenched his right fist, and fiercely struck out!

A massive eight-colored, three-thousand-foot fist vibrated the void and thundered forth!

The fists and palms they unleashed were ancient and full of history, with the fist intent and palm intent overwhelmingly dominating, containing the vast and profound power of the Heaven and Earth Great Dao!

In an instant!

Boom!

The fists and palms collided heavily, like a starfall striking a great mountain, shaking heaven and earth, stirring the eight wilds!

Within the Void Cave, various energies and lights burst forth, chaotic airflows surged, and space became disordered!

The entire Purple Cloud Sect's territory below vibrated even more violently!

Everyone felt their blood boiling and their bodies trembling uncontrollably!

If the two weren't fighting in the void, half of the Purple Cloud Sect's territory wouldn't have withstood their clash!

"Holy shit!"

Bujie swallowed hard, saying, "Is this a Heavenly Immortal's battle?"

It's damn terrifying!

We're so far away and still so strongly affected?!"

Ning Jianfeng clicked his tongue, "True to the Heavenly Immortal indeed, if one day I can reach Heavenly Immortal, I'd also be this impressive!"

Xiang Kunlun exclaimed, "No wonder Ancestor Lin and Dongfang Wuji chose to fight in the Void Battlefield, the destructive power would be too horrifying if they fought below!"

Others gazed towards the distant sky, also filled with longing.

Heavenly Immortal was the goal of all elders, who wouldn't want to achieve it?

But the realm of Heavenly Immortal was a challenging threshold to cross, blocking many heavenly prides!

Yang Luo also stared into the distant sky, his fighting spirit soared!

Before, he thought Heavenly Immortal was far away from him!

But now, he felt Heavenly Immortal was within reach!

No matter what, he must reach Heavenly Immortal!

Just then!

The palm that Dongfang Wuji had struck out, after resisting for a few minutes, suddenly exploded!

"Uh..."

He grunted dully and was directly sent flying!

Qilin Ancestor stood on the spot, not retreating half a step!

Seeing this scene!

"Haha, good!

Well done, Qilin Ancestor!"

“Wasn’t Dongfang Wuji acting all arrogant just now?

Now, wasn’t he just sent flying by a punch from Qilin Ancestor?”

“Our Kunlun’s Heavenly Immortals are indeed stronger!”

People from Kunlun Ruins were overjoyed, shouting excitedly.

“What are you so proud of, the battle has just begun, Purple Cloud Old Ancestor was just testing him earlier!”

“That’s right, Purple Cloud Old Ancestor will definitely defeat Qilin Ancestor!”

“Qilin Ancestor is absolutely no match for Purple Cloud Old Ancestor!”

People from Penglai Immortal Island were furious, shouting loudly.

Bujie nodded, “Yes, yes, keep deluding yourselves!

As if Dongfang Wuji could defeat Ancestor Lin, are you dreaming?”

“Watch closely and see how our Ancestor Lin defeats this old man Dongfang Wuji!”

Ning Jianfeng added his comment.

The people of Penglai Immortal Island shook with fury, speechless and stifled.

After all, in their first clash, Dongfang Wuji had indeed been at a disadvantage.

At that moment,

from within the Void Cave,

Lin Zhetian thundered, “Dongfang Wuji, I told you, you are no match for me!

It’s still not too late to stop the fight and save some face!

If we continue, you will lose all your dignity!”

“Lin Zhetian, shut your mouth!”

Dongfang Wuji roared furiously, stomping down from mid-air!

“Purple Qi from the East!”

Instantly!

Purple energy and qi burst forth from his body, shooting into the sky!

In an instant, it transformed into a vast sea of purple energy light, sprawling for thousands of miles, sweeping towards Lin Zhetian with a sky-covering momentum!

Lin Zhetian spoke in a deep voice, “Since you are so stubborn, don’t blame me!”

Saying this, Lin Zhetian also stomped down from mid-air, shouting loudly!

“Qilin Blessing!”

Eight colors of light and energy surged out from his body, forming a sea of eight-colored energy light, carrying the force of destroying heaven and earth, clashing upwards!

In that moment!

Boom, boom, boom!

The two seas of energy light collided heavily, creating a earth-shattering, wild impact that resonated throughout the heavens and earth!

At the point of collision, intense light and powerful energy intertwined, surging out, instantly filling the entire Dark Void!

The light was so blinding that all the spectators below could not keep their eyes open!

The energy in this Dark Void was terrifying!

Once an Earth Immortal stepped into it, they would be instantly shattered to pieces!

Even a True Immortal would suffer severe injuries upon entering, and if they failed to retreat in time, they would be reduced to ashes!

At this moment,

under the collision of the eight-colored energy sea, the purple energy sea was greatly weakened!

Seeing this, Dongfang Wuji was filled with annoyance!

Could he really be inferior to Lin Zhetian?

Although his cultivation was on par with him!

“Again!”

Dongfang Wuji roared, his combat power surged, his hair flying wildly!

He swung his arm fiercely!

“Purple Cloud Immortal Chain!”

Suddenly, thick purple chains broke through the air, like chains of Immortal Gold, sweeping towards Lin Zhetian from all directions!

Each chain was like a terrifying purple dragon, fearsome and horrifying!

Lin Zhetian neither dodged nor retreated, his body shook, and he roared out!

“Qilin Chaos!”

In an instant!

Eight massive qilins, thousands of meters tall, rose around him!

These eight qilins radiated eight colors of light, dazzling and brilliant!

They were none other than the black qilin, the golden qilin, the wood qilin, the water qilin, the fire qilin, the earth qilin, the wind qilin, and the lightning qilin!

Majestic and supreme, like the true ancient divine beast Qilin descending to the mortal world!

“Roar, roar, roar!”

The eight qilins roared, charging at the sweeping chains!

Boom, boom, boom...

Under the impact of the eight qilins, the chains shattered and exploded!

A massive amount of purple light and energy burst in the sky, raining down like a light rain!

“Break for me!”

Lin Zhetian waved his hand, issuing the command!

The eight qilins roared again, charging forward!

Boom, boom, boom!

The surging purple energy sea was directly shattered, like a mountain collapsing and a tsunami, spreading in all directions!

Chapter 2119: Defeat Purple Cloud Old Ancestor!

After smashing through the sea of energy light!

The eight Qilins charged on wildly, hurtling towards Dongfang Wuji himself!

Seeing the eight Qilins slamming towards him!

Dongfang Wuji's face drastically changed as he swung his hand again!

"Purple Qi Heavenly Net!"

In the blink of an eye!

Swoosh swoosh swoosh!

Massive streams of Purple Immortal Rainbows burst forth, like auroras in the starry sky, with infinite destructive power!

"Roar roar roar!"

The eight Qilins opened their huge mouths wide, spewing out eight energy beams!

These eight beams sparkled with eight-colored light, containing the powerful destructive force of the eight attributes: metal, wood, water, fire, earth, wind, lightning, and darkness!

Boom boom boom!

The eight energy beams collided fiercely with the eight Purple Immortal Rainbows, causing a series of world-shaking explosions!

Various lights and energies exploded in the sky, shocking everyone below!

After blocking this strike from Dongfang Wuji!

Qilin family Lung sheltered the sky with a step, like lightning, leading the eight mighty Qilins, rushing towards Dongfang Wuji!

“Get lost!”

With a thunderous roar!

Qilin family directly threw a punch!

With a punch thrown, a colossal eight-colored fist, a thousand yards wide, slammed towards Dongfang Wuji!

The eight Qilins also rammed frantically towards Dongfang Wuji!

“The one who should roll is you!”

Dongfang Wuji also roared, striking with a palm!

An enormous three thousand yards Purple Seal bore down!

Additionally, Nine Purple Seals converged and struck at the eight Qilins!

In an instant!

Boom boom!

Clang boom!

Fist and palm collided, and the eight Qilins clashed with the Nine Directions Seal simultaneously!

The sound of impact overlapped, echoing through thousands of miles of sky and earth!

The earth trembled wildly; mountains shook, rivers overflowed!

Even the mountain-protecting array covering the Purple Cloud Sect vibrated violently, barely holding on!

At this moment.

Long Xinghe, Long Tianchi, and Long Youlan, who were in Yang Luo's Divine Sense Space, were once again startled.

"Eh, why is there an additional Heavenly Immortal's aura?"

"Hmm, this other Heavenly Immortal's aura is clearly stronger than the previous one!"

"Little Luo, what's the situation now?"

The voices of Long Xinghe and the others rang in Yang Luo's mind.

Yang Luo gazed into the sky, explaining the current situation in his heart.

"Two Heavenly Immortals are fighting?"

"Heh, this is quite interesting!"

"Let's observe this as well!"

Long Xinghe and the others were very interested, looking through Yang Luo's eyes at the spectacle within the Void Cave.

“How odd, this person named Qilin family carries an aura that feels so familiar; could he be a descendant of the Qilin Immortal Venerable?”

Long Xinghe asked perplexedly.

Long Tianchi confidently stated, “This guy is definitely an offspring of that old Qilin; their auras are too similar.”

Long Youlan smiled and commented, “This guy’s strength is not bad, but when compared to the Qilin Immortal Venerable, it’s like the difference between heaven and earth.”

Long Tianchi joked, “If the old Qilin knew how weak his descendant was, he’d probably die of rage!”

Yang Luo, curious, asked, “Ancestors, who is this Qilin Immortal Venerable you speak of?”

Long Xinghe explained, “The Qilin Immortal Venerable is a true ancient divine beast Qilin, and his strength was quite formidable.”

“Oh...”

Yang Luo nodded as if suddenly understanding.

He thought to himself, could this Qilin Immortal Venerable be the Ancestor who founded the Qilin family?

Long Xinghe declared, “That one called Dongfang Wuji is no match for Qilin family.

The victory will soon be revealed.”

At this moment.

In the distance above.

Under this terrifying clash!

Seals one after another and Qilins head after head burst and exploded in the midst of the Dark Void!

A few minutes passed!

Boom!

The massive purple palm that Dongfang Wuji had struck out was directly blown apart by Qilin family with a punch!

This punch, after shattering the massive purple palm, continued to hurtle towards Dongfang Wuji!

Dongfang Wuji's heart was filled with terror.

He swiftly amassed a True Qi barrier to defend himself!

But it was to no avail!

With a loud "boom", the True Qi barrier he had gathered was also blown apart by the punch, and then it slammed heavily onto his chest!

Crack crack...

His chest burst open into a burst of blood, and several of his ribs broke!

“Ah...”

He let out a painful cry, was sent flying backward again, and blood was scattered across the sky!

Moreover, blood was also trickling from the corner of his mouth!

Clearly, Qilin family’s punch had injured Dongfang Wuji both internally and externally!

However, Qilin family showed no hesitation, took another step forward, and charged towards Dongfang Wuji!

His speed was incredibly fast; it was almost as if he had teleported, appearing above Dongfang Wuji!

“Dongfang Wuji, I gave you face just now and you didn’t take it, now don’t blame me for embarrassing you in front of everyone!”

Accompanied by a roaring shout!

Qilin family clenched his fists, punch after punch, like a torrential downpour, raining down fiercely onto Dongfang Wuji!

Dongfang Wuji had no time to catch his breath either, his hands transforming into palms, one palm after another thrusting out!

Boom, boom, boom!

The sound of rolling thunder echoed non-stop!

Bursts of light and energy exploded, causing the Dark Void to tremble violently, and the area of the Void Cave expanded even further!

But, Dongfang Wuji could barely withstand Qilin family's fists; his body kept being forced downwards!

After clashing over a thousand times!

Dongfang Wuji mobilized the energy within his body, letting out a thunderous roar!

"Purple Cloud Immortal Domain!"

In an instant!

A vast Immortal Domain, three thousand zhang in size and purple, materialized!

This Immortal Domain was immeasurably huge, with purple qi swirling inside, and energy surging; phenomena such as heavens and earth, mountains and rivers, streams and forests appeared!

This was the domain of a Heavenly Immortal; any elders below the level of a Heavenly Immortal who stepped in would surely die!

"Kill!"

Dongfang Wuji's voice thundered!

The Purple Cloud Immortal Domain surged into the sky, aiming to suppress Qilin family!

Yet Qilin family remained unflinching, bellowing out loud!

"Qilin Immortal Domain!"

In the blink of an eye!

A gigantic Immortal Domain, over three thousand zhang in size and of eight colors, took form!

Within the Immortal Domain, light flickered, the powers of eight attributes churned, and tens of thousands of Qilins galloped, weaved, and roared!

“Suppress!”

Qilin family too let out a thunderous shout!

The Qilin Immortal Domain heavily pressed down!

In a flash!

The two great Immortal Domains collided heavily in the Dark Void, like two miniature worlds smashing into each other, earth-shattering!

It was as if re-creating the elements of earth, wind, water, and fire, and forging a new heaven and earth!

All the phenomena within the two Immortal Domains surged out, engaging in fierce battle!

The scene above was truly terrifying, making everyone watching below shudder in fear!

This was how a fight unfolded when a Heavenly Immortal went all out, Moving Mountains and Seas, Destroying Heaven and Earth, none were beyond their capabilities!

Minutes later!

Boom!

Both Immortal Domains collapsed and exploded at the same time, filling the entire Dark Void with energy and bursts of light in an instant!

“Get down!”

Qilin family, with hair and beard flying, punched down heavily, with force that could move mountains!

Dongfang Wuji had no time to counterattack or defend and could only raise his arms subconsciously to block!

Bang!

Amidst a muffled, thunderous sound!

Dongfang Wuji plummeted from the Dark Void, spewing fresh blood, his body splattered with blood, his state was exceptionally tragic!

A few seconds later!

Only to hear a loud “boom”, Dongfang Wuji smashed heavily into a valley!

The Purple Cloud Sect’s Ancestor, Dongfang Wuji, was defeated!

Chapter 2120: Fight or Surrender?

Suddenly!

Complete silence fell over the crowd!

Everyone stared blankly towards the distant valley!

They saw rocks flying chaotically and dust swirling in the valley!

It wasn't until the rocks and dust had all settled!

They saw Dongfang Wuji's body covered with open wounds and his flesh blurred, as he spurted several mouthfuls of fresh blood, looking utterly miserable!

He no longer possessed the spirited and domineering presence he had when he first appeared!

In contrast, look at Qilin family.

He was quietly standing in the Dark Void above.

His hands were clasped behind his back, his beard and hair fluttering, his robe billowing, displaying overwhelming authority.

Although he too was injured, his injuries were just superficial and were not at all troublesome.

Such minor injuries would heal in a very short time.

"Purple Cloud Old Ancestor!"

"How is this possible?!"

Purple Cloud Old Ancestor was actually defeated by this old fellow Qilin family?!"

"Why?!"

Why did this happen?!”

“How could Purple Cloud Old Ancestor possibly lose?!”

The people from Penglai Immortal Island cried out in shock, their eyes filled with disbelief.

“Haha, good!

Ancestor Lin, well done!”

“Truly worthy of Qilin Ancestor, his strength is indeed formidable!”

“Dongfang Wuji, you thought your strength was so great, but what are you in front of Qilin Ancestor!”

The people from Kunlun Ruins cheered excitedly, thrilled.

Yang Luo clenched his fists, looking up at Qilin family in the sky, his eyes full of admiration!

He had witnessed Dongfang Wuji’s strength!

Even if he joined forces with elders like Ji Longsheng, they could hardly shake him!

Yet, Qilin family managed to defeat Dongfang Wuji in such a short time—his strength was truly unfathomable!

When would he himself possess such formidable power!

At this moment,

Qilin family stood in the Dark Void, looking down at Dongfang Wuji in the valley, and thundered,
“Dongfang Wuji, I ask you once more!

Do you wish to continue the fight, or do you admit defeat and surrender?”

Before his words ended!

Boom!

A massive purple beam of light shot up from the valley into the sky, piercing through the void!

The surrounding mountains collapsed thunderously, turning into fine powder!

Dongfang Wuji’s body radiated intense light, his robe fluttering, and each strand of his gray-white hair stood on end!

His eyes shimmered as if mountains and rivers and other phenomena appeared within, captivating the soul!

Waves of majestic and boundless pressure and aura emanated from his body, sweeping in all directions!

“Qilin family!”

He stared fixedly at Qilin family above, roaring out loud, “I, Dongfang Wuji, am not yet defeated!”

For him, Purple Cloud Sect’s Old Ancestor, a Mid-stage Heavenly Immortal, to be knocked down in front of so many—

This was utterly humiliating!

He must wash away this disgrace!

With his roar echoing!

He stomped hard on the ground beneath him, causing a piece of the earth to collapse, and shot straight into the air, stepping back into the Dark Void!

At that moment,

Everyone's eyes were once again fixed on the Dark Void above.

Dongfang Wuji said with a hardened voice, "Qilin family, if I fight with all my might, the outcome of who will win or lose is still uncertain!"

Qilin family sighed deeply, then said, "Dongfang Wuji, considering the difficulties of your ascent to Heavenly Immortal and our many years of acquaintance, I refrained from striking a fatal blow.

If you continue to refuse to see reason and insist on battling, I don't mind sending you on your way!"

"Sending me on my way?"

Dongfang Wuji laughed heartily towards the sky and thundered, "Then let's try and see who sends whom on their way!"

Speaking, Dongfang Wuji's whole body shook, letting out a roar!

"Purple Cloud Sacred Body!"

In an instant!

His body flashed with an even more dazzling purple light, his entire figure resembling a crystal-clear purple jade, mysterious and unfathomable!

His aura and pressure surged once again, and his combat power also began to continuously increase!

Thus, over these many years, aside from him awakening the “Purple Cloud Sacred Body,” the second was Dongfang Ruoshui!

The “Purple Cloud Sacred Body” is a special physique of the Purple Cloud Sect!

Once awakened, not only does the speed of cultivating speed up, but it also enhances the defense, combat power, and all physical functions to the greatest extent!

“My god, Purple Cloud Old Ancestor has activated the ‘Purple Cloud Sacred Body’!”

“Purple Cloud Old Ancestor is thoroughly enraged, ready for a fight to the death!”

“Purple Cloud Old Ancestor will not be defeated, he will surely overcome Qilin Lin!”

The people of Penglai Immortal Island all gritted their teeth and roared.

They were all holding a breath in their hearts, waiting to release it!

Qilin Lin’s eyes were cold as he said, “Dongfang Wuji, are you really going to fight to the death with me?”

“Yes!”

Dongfang Wuji responded angrily, “A Heavenly Immortal must not be insulted!”

“Very well, very well!”

Qilin Lin nodded and said, “Since that is the case, let us continue the battle!”

With that, Qilin Lin’s whole body also shook!

“Qilin Battle Body!”

In the blink of an eye!

Qilin Lin’s body flashed with a dazzling eight-colored light, like a Glazed Jade enveloping him, and mysterious runes flowed about!

His aura and pressure also began to surge by leaps and bounds, and his combat power soared as well!

“Qilin Battle Body” is also a special physique of the Qilin family, which also enhances all physical functions to the greatest extent!

In the sky below,

Lin Wuwang exclaimed, “It seems, the Ancestor and Dongfang Wuji are truly serious!

Once a Heavenly Immortal gets serious, if the fight continues to the end, there will surely be casualties!”

Ji Longsheng squinted his eyes and said, “This old fellow Dongfang Wuji is ready to do anything to save his face!”

Fourth Elder Mo Guishan snorted coldly and said, “Even if Dongfang Wuji is serious, he can’t possibly be a match for Ancestor Lin!”

“That’s right!”

Baili Wuheng nodded, “If he were to admit defeat and surrender now, he could still save his own life!

But once he fights desperately, his fate really is uncertain!”

At this moment,

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The Dark Void above shook violently, causing the entire territory of the Purple Cloud Sect to tremble!

The next second!

“Qilin Battle Saber!”

“Purple Cloud Immortal Halberd!”

Buzz!

Buzz!

Accompanied by the humming sound!

Two weapons flew out from their sleeves, bursting forth with dazzling immortal light, seized in their hands!

These two weapons were their personal weapons, both of Immortal grade!

And, in front of everyone's eyes,

An eight-colored giant and a purple giant rose into the air above them!

Both giants were gigantic, three thousand feet tall, with their heads in the Void and their feet in the Hundun, their presence overpoweringly majestic!

Thus, not only did the two of them summon their weapons, but they also activated their Dharma Idols!

However, just as they were about to commence the battle,

A series of robust voices came from afar!

"Qilin Lin, no matter how divine your powers and mighty your strength, this Penglai Immortal Island is not a place for your arrogance!"

"Qilin Lin, if you leave now, we might spare your life.

If you continue to protect these people, then leave your life behind!"

"Amitabha Buddha...

Mr.

Lin, the sea of suffering is boundless, turn back to the shore..."

Hearing these three robust voices!

Everyone present changed their expressions and swiftly turned their heads to look towards the far-off sky!