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Qilin family gently stroked his beard and smiled, saying, "I have always thought highly of Little Luo.

It's only a matter of time before he steps into the Heavenly Immortal stage!"

"This lad is indeed quite remarkable, I can see his boundless potential!"

"Kid, the day you step into the Heavenly Immortal stage, and even the Golden Immortal stage, don't forget us from the Supreme Sect!"

"Ha-ha, our Phoenix family will always be your support; if you need any help, just say the word!"

Yi Qiongsheng, Mo Yunfan, and Qin Juechen all looked at Yang Luo with a smile.

For a moment, the people from Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island all turned their attention to Yang Luo.

No one had expected that Yang Luo would earn the admiration of four Heavenly Immortal Ancestors at the Perfected stage, as well as all the other Heavenly Immortal Ancestors.

Naturally, the people from Penglai Immortal Island were filled with various shades of envy, jealousy, and hate.

However, there were also quite a few who squinted at Yang Luo, each scheming their own schemes.

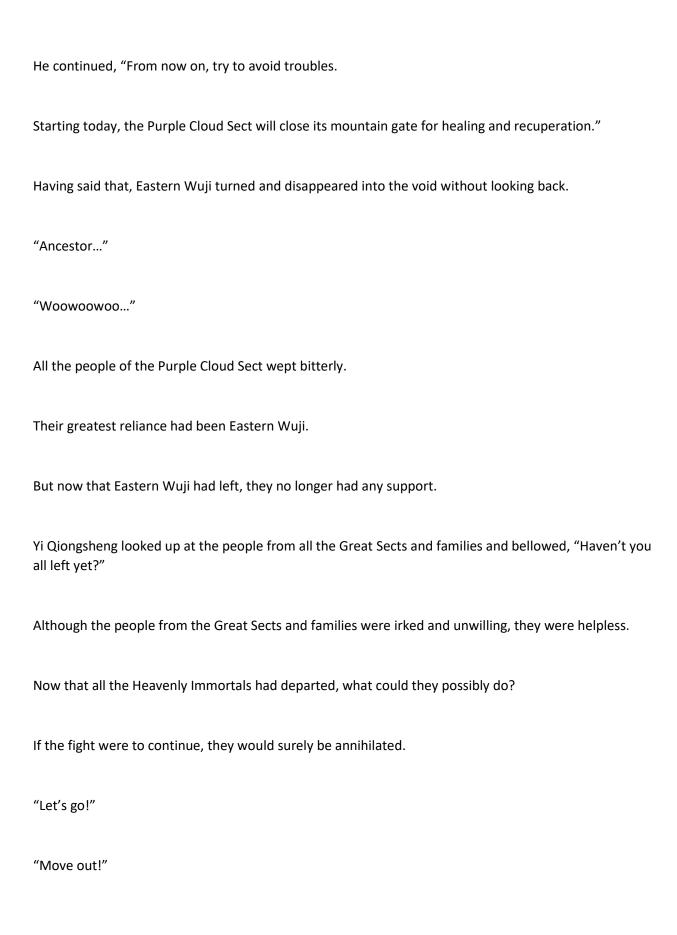
As for the people of Kunlun Ruins, they were all happy for Yang Luo.

Especially Bujie and Xu Ying, who were particularly proud and felt a sense of accomplishment.

Yang Luo was astonished in his heart!
Perhaps shortly after the great battle had begun, these Heavenly Immortal Ancestors had been paying attention to this fight!
And these Heavenly Immortal Ancestors must have witnessed the entire scene of his battle with those guys!
The methods of a Heavenly Immortal are truly inconceivable!
Thinking of this,
Yang Luo clasped his hands together and said, "Elders, this junior will certainly strive to become stronger and advance further!
This battle originated because of me, but the elders spared no effort to support me; this kindness, I will always remember in my heart!"
Ji Qingcang burst into hearty laughter and said, "Good, good, lad, we'll see you next time!"
Baili Langya also smiled and said, "I wonder how much your cultivation and strength will have improved by the next time we meet; this old man is very much looking forward to it!"
Yang Luo also said in a loud voice, "This junior, too, looks forward to meeting with the elders!"
Until the laughter of the four gradually subsided.
Then, in those void caves, the immense pressure and aura gradually dissipated.

The flashing lights, the surging energy, and the various phenomena that appeared also gradually faded away.
Not long after,
Those void caves gradually healed.
Seeing this,
The people of Penglai Immortal Island also knew that the grand battle between the two Immortal Worlds was no longer going to happen.
But they really couldn't reconcile with it!
After all, the loss their Great Sects and families suffered in this battle was too severe!
More than a hundred thousand people were killed or injured!
Hundreds of Earth Immortals and True Immortals were either killed or wounded!
"Tian Bao Ancient Buddha, Purple Cloud Old Ancestor, Dao Yan Ancestor, Wan Jian Ancestor, are we really going to retreat?"
Someone still couldn't accept it and asked the four.
Qiao Huaxian roared in anger, "Retreat!"
Saying this, he turned his head to look at Yi Qiongsheng and the others and said coldly, "We'll see about this!"





Yang Luo transmitted his voice back, "Now that I have become the public enemy of Penglai Immortal Island, you still wish to make friends with me?

You're not planning to lure me to your family and then kill me, are you?"

Huangfu Xuance burst into laughter, "Brother Yang, even if we really wanted to kill you, we would do it openly and honorably, not through such despicable means!"

"That's right, we, being Young Masters of Ancient Beast Families, would not stoop to such disgraceful acts!

Brother Yang, we truly admire you and wish to befriend you!"

Helian Dongsheng also echoed in agreement.

"You two are quite interesting, and different from the others on Penglai Immortal Island."

Yang Luo smiled and then asked, "Do your Taotie and Hundun families have something like a mystic realm for trials?"

"Of course!" Huangfu Xuance replied, saying, "Our Taotie Family's 'Devouring Demon Domain' is reputed to be one of the most difficult mystic realms on Penglai Immortal Island!"

Helian Dongsheng also stated, "Our Hundun Family's 'Chaos Evil Domain' is also one of the most difficult mystic realms on Penglai Immortal Island!"

Yang Luo asked, "How do they compare to the 'Nine Heavens Dragon Field,' 'Eight Tribes Lightning Territory,' 'Desolate South Fire Territory,' and 'Deep North Frost Domain'?"

Huangfu Xuance said proudly, "Brother Yang, not to boast, but our 'Devouring Demon Domain' is certainly no weaker than those four realms and even exceeds them in some respects!"

Helian Dongsheng declared, "Our 'Chaos Evil Domain' is also a force to be reckoned with, on par with the four great realms!
Even Early Stage Heavenly Immortal powerhouses can reap considerable benefits from a trial there!"
"Good, this is interesting!"
Yang Luo smiled and said, "In that case, should an opportunity arise in the future, I shall certainly take the liberty of visiting your two great families!"
Chapter 2132: The Final Victory!
"Hahaha, then I warmly welcome Brother Yang to grace us with his presence!"
"Brother Yang, we've made a deal, you can't back out when the time comes!"
Huangfu Xuan Ce and Helian Dongsheng both laughed out loud.
"I will definitely go!"
Yang Luo gave a definite response.
His trip to Penglai Immortal Island had two purposes in the first place.
The first was to rescue Senior Sister and avenge the blood feud from a year ago.
The second plan was to undergo trials on Penglai Immortal Island, to continue improving his cultivation and strength, and to make a strike towards becoming a Heavenly Immortal.

Now that the first plan had been accomplished, it was naturally time to start implementing the second plan. The "Devouring Demon Domain" of the Taotie Family and the "Chaos Evil Domain" of the Hundun Family had indeed piqued his interest; he could go there to undergo trials. After all, he could also feel the sincerity and magnanimity of Huangfu Xuan Ce and Helian Dongsheng. Perhaps he really could make friends with these two fellows. Of course, before heading to the trials, he had to visit the Sky Blade Sect first, to take revenge for Xu Ying. It wasn't until all the ancient boats had disappeared into the distant horizon that Yang Luo retracted his gaze. "Hahaha, we've won, we have won this battle!" "Weren't these guys all arrogant before? Now they can only scamper away in disgrace!" "Our Kunlun Ruins are the true orthodoxy of the Immortal World, Penglai Immortal Island is nothing!" "We, the immortals of Kunlun Ruins, are second to none!" Everyone from Kunlun Ruins cheered and shouted excitedly, their arms raised in jubilation. This battle was truly full of twists and turns!

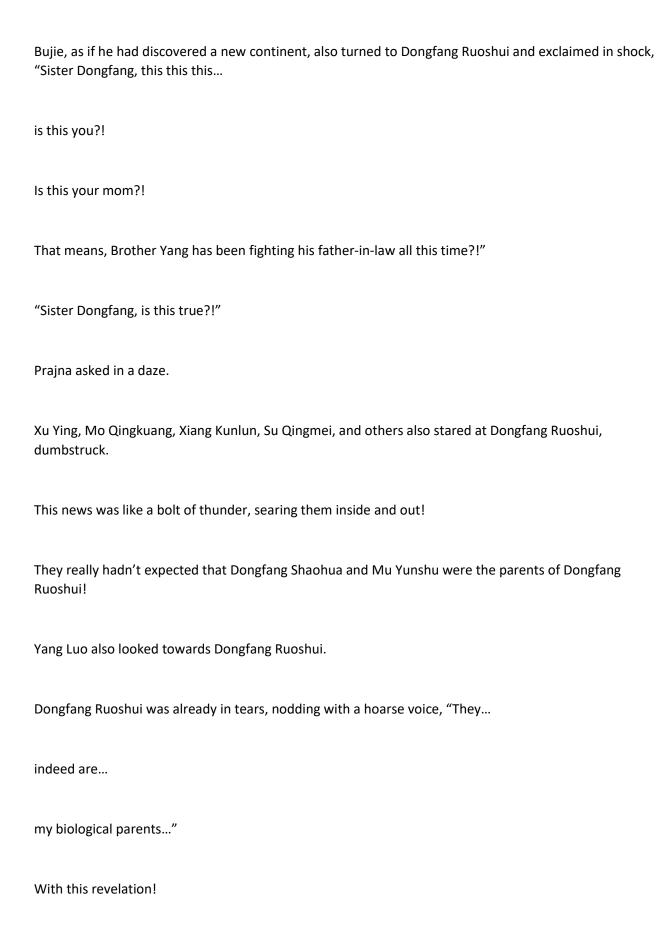
But they had finally held on until the end and won the ultimate victory!
At this time.
Far away from the Purple Cloud Sect in the sky above.
Many people, whether they flew over or steered their flying immortal treasures, stood there, staring blankly in Purple Cloud Sect's direction, unable to recover their senses for a long time.
"My heavens, the Purple Cloud Sect actually erupted in such a fierce battle, even the Heavenly Immortals were deployed!"
"Indeed, and not just one Heavenly Immortal, but manyâ€"absolutely terrifying!"
"What a pity, in the end, our Penglai Immortal Island was still defeated by Kunlun Ruins; the strength of Kunlun Ruins is just too strong!"
"Let's go, let's hurry up and leave, lest we get dragged into this!"
These people dared not linger here any longer and quickly left the place.
And it was after the people from the various sects and families fled.
The entire surroundings of Purple Cloud Sect became eerily quiet.
Looking at the ruins before them, everyone from the Purple Cloud Sect had faces ashen as they slumped to the ground.
Especially Cang Yunting, Leng Yuchuan, and Bai Wuchen, who lay in the distant ruinsâ€"had collapsed to the extreme, plunged into utter despair.

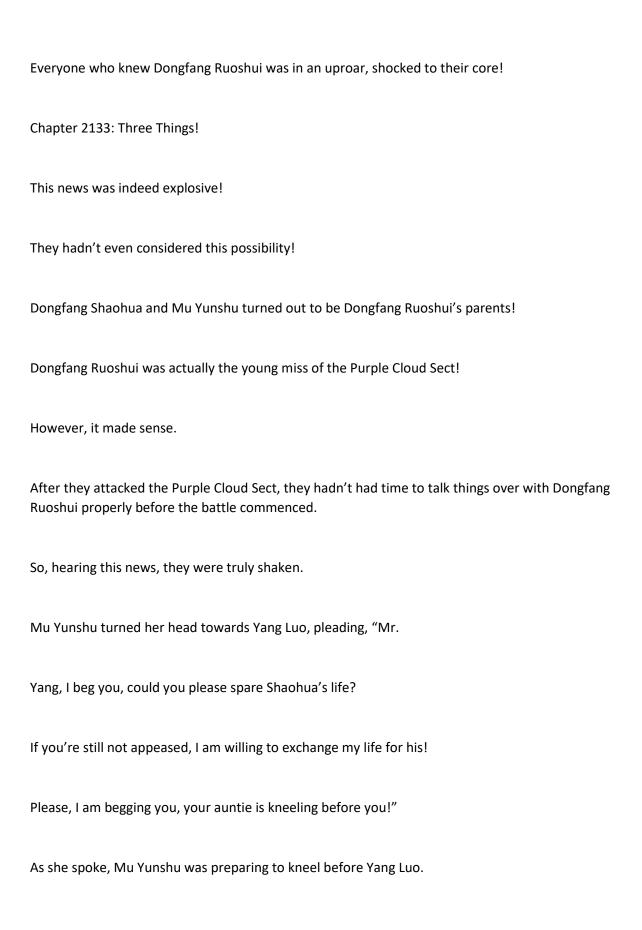
They had never anticipated that the battle would end this way. Time and time again, they had believed that Yang Luo and everyone from Kunlun Ruins would be slain by their people. But who would have known, until the battle ended, not only had Yang Luo and those from Kunlun Ruins not died, they had even won the final victory in the battle. All the Heavenly Immortal Ancestors of their Penglai Immortal Island, all the sects and families, had all been scared away. As the three were dumbstruck. A cold voice rang out in their ears. "Cang Yunting, Leng Yuchuan, Bai Wuchen, now do you feel this sorrow, collapse, despair, and helplessness?" The three snapped out of their daze and looked at Yang Luo with terror on their faces. They hated Yang Luo to their cores, but they also had to admit, Yang Luo's strength was just too formidable. If it weren't for their Heavenly Immortals intervening in the end, they didn't know how many more would have died at the hands of this vile creature! Invincible under the heavens! This vile creature really was an existence invincible beneath the Heavenly Immortal level!

Yet Cang Yunting and the other two just opened and closed their mouths, unable to say a word. Yang Luo continued, "The sects, clans, Earth Immortals, True Immortals, and Heavenly Immortals you relied on not only failed to avenge you, they even abandoned you in the end. What are your thoughts? The reason I've kept you alive until now is just to let you know that everything you relied on is useless! In your next life, open your eyes wider, and don't provoke those you can't afford to offend!" The three of them trembled with fury, their eyes nearly popping out. The next second. "puff puff puff..." The three coughed up a mouthful of blood, and then they breathed their last. Even in death, their eyes remained open. Their eyes were filled with anger, unwillingness, collapse, helplessness, and despair. "Were they literally angered to death?" Bujie shook his head, "Truly useless!" Afterward, Yang Luo glanced over at the sect master of the Purple Cloud Sect and the remaining elders.

Although Sect Master Dongfang Shaohua and several elders had luckily survived, they were also seriously injured, covered in blood, and had lost their combat strength.
When Yang Luo's gaze fell upon them,
Dongfang Shaohua and the elders couldn't help but shudder.
Yang Luo had already left a deep and unforgettable impression in their hearts!
This young man wasn't just powerful; he was also ruthless and merciless!
With just them, they had no strength to fight back at all!
Moreover, now that this youngster had survived, he would likely soar to the heavens in the future! Dongfang Shaohua looked up at Yang Luo, took a deep breath, and said resolutely, "Kid, you've won this
battle!
To kill or to flay, it's all up to you!"
"Kid, we know we're no match for you, so if you're going to kill us then just do it quickly!" "In this battle, our Purple Cloud Sect lost.
We were outclassed, so give us a quick end!"
"The people of our Purple Cloud Sect can be killed but not humiliated!"
Several elders also had resolute looks in their eyes, ready to face death.

"Sect Master!"
"Elders!"
"We will die with you!"
The disciples of the Purple Cloud Sect also sobbed and knelt down.
Mu Yunshu also threw herself at Dongfang Shaohua, turned her head to Dongfang Ruoshui, and sobbed, "Ruoshui, can you ask Mr.
Yang to spare your father and the elders?
Mr.
Yang has already avenged his great grudge, but your dad and these elders don't have a life-and-death feud with Mr.
Yang!
Ruoshui, Mom is begging you, I'm begging you!"
Hearing Mu Yunshu's words,
Yang Luo was suddenly startled and looked dumbfounded at Dongfang Ruoshui!
"Holy shit!"





Yang Luo raised his right hand, a surge of energy swept out, and he remotely lifted Mu Yunshu back to her feet.
"Mr.
Yang, what are you"
Mu Yunshu stared at Yang Luo, dumbfounded.
Yang Luo looked at Mu Yunshu and said, "Auntie, since you are my Senior Sister's mother, how could I allow you to kneel before me?
Moreover, you are willing to exchange your life to save your husband, and I admire that."
Tears streamed down the corners of Mu Yunshu's eyes as she kept pleading, "Mr.
Yang, can you spare my husband's life?"
Yang Luo turned his head to look at Dongfang Ruoshui and asked, "Senior Sister, what would you like me to do"
"I
I"
Dongfang Ruoshui looked at Yang Luo through tear-filled eyes, unsure of what to do.
She naturally hoped that Yang Luo would spare her father's life.

But since it was the Purple Cloud Sect that had wronged Yang Luo first, she didn't know how to say it out loud.
Yang Luo gently patted Dongfang Ruoshui's shoulder, then turned his head to look at Dongfang Shaohua and the others.
After pondering for a moment, he said, "For the sake of my Senior Sister, I can spare your lives!"
Upon this declaration!
Mu Yunshu's face brightened with joy.
"Mr.
Yang, are you serious?!"
Dongfang Ruoshui also looked at Yang Luo, her eyes full of tenderness and gratitude.
She knew very well that if it weren't for her, Yang Luo wouldn't let any of these people go.
That much she had already figured out.
Yang Luo had long since ceased to be the naive youth who had just descended from the mountains; he had become a towering, resolute man.
"Of course, it's true!"
Yang Luo nodded and said, "However, if they want to survive, they will have to agree to three conditions!"

Mu Yunshu hastily said, "Don't talk about three conditions, even if it were a hundred, I would agree to them!" Yang Luo "hmmed" and said, "The first condition is that from now on, my Senior Sister is to stay or leave the Purple Cloud Sect as she pleases, come and go freely, and no one shall obstruct her! The second condition is that from now on, no one from the Purple Cloud Sect is allowed to enter the secular world and act tyrannically! The third condition is that from now on, you all must listen to my Senior Sister's words and abide by them! If you dare to violate these conditions, no matter who you are, no matter who pleads for you, there will be no mercy!" Thus, after much contemplation, he decided to let Dongfang Shaohua and the others remain, preserving the foundation of the Purple Cloud Sect. After all, the Purple Cloud Sect had a three-thousand-year heritage and was much more powerful than an ordinary sect or family. If Senior Sister desired, she could fully control the Purple Cloud Sect in the future, which would be more beneficial than destroying it. "We agree, we all agree!" Mu Yunshu nodded emphatically, then hurriedly urged Dongfang Shaohua and the elders, "Shaohua, elders, hurry up and agree! Mr. Yang is giving you the chance to live solely because of Ruoshui.

Can you still afford to put on airs as sect masters and elders?"
Dongfang Shaohua sighed deeply, bowed to Yang Luo, and gratefully said, "Thank you, Mr.
Yang, for sparing our lives!
We will definitely comply with the three conditions you have stated!"
"Thank you, Mr.
Yang, for sparing our lives, we will definitely comply!"
The elders also bowed their heads, utterly respectful.
"Thank you, Mr.
Yang, for sparing the lives of the sect masters and elders!"
The disciples of the Purple Cloud Sect all knelt down and kowtowed to Yang Luo.
With a hearty laugh, Ning Jianfeng said, "It's no surprise coming from Brother Yang, not only did you give face to Sister Dongfang, but you also completely won over the Purple Cloud Sect.
Respect!"
Prajna raised his head arrogantly and added, "Exactly, did you think Brother Yang was just anyone?"
Xu Ying glanced at Bujie and commented, "This is Brother Yang's capability; why are you so proud?"

Bujie slung an arm over Xu Ying's shoulder and chuckled, "Brother Xu, how can you speak like that?
If Brother Yang is skilled, it means I'm skilled too, right?"
"The fact that Brother Yang is skilled has nothing to do with you!"
"Exactly, the shamelessness!"
Heavenly Sirius, Ning Jianfeng, and others all rolled their eyes and gave him the finger.
Yang Luo didn't pay attention to this bunch of fools and continued, "My brothers and seniors are injured and would like to rest here for a few days, no objections, right?"
Mu Yunshu wiped away the tears from the corner of her eye and replied, "No objections, of course not!
Everyone, start arranging!"
"Thank you, Auntie!"
Yang Luo expressed his thanks.
Qilin family looked at Yang Luo and said, "Little Luo, now that the matter is resolved, we'll be taking our leave."
Yang Luo asked, "Would you four seniors not want to rest here for a few days before leaving?"
"That won't be necessary."

Qilin family gestured with his hand and added, "Such injuries are nothing."
Yi Qiongsheng gave a slight smile and said, "Little Luo, you all take care and rest up, we're heading back to the Kunlun Ruins."
"Alright."
Yang Luo didn't try to keep them any longer.
Then Yi Qiongsheng, Qilin family, Mo Yunfan, and Qin Juechen each took a step forward.
The space in front of them distorted and ripped open four Void Caves.
Qilin family exclaimed with a laugh, "Everyone, we'll meet in the Kunlun Ruins!"
"Okay!"
Everyone responded in unison.
"Gentlemen, let's go!"
"Ha ha ha, let's go!"
Accompanied by bursts of hearty laughter,
Qilin family and the others stepped into the Void Caves.
Only after the Void Caves slowly healed did Yang Luo and the others redirect their gaze.

Yang Luo turned to Sun Minggu and the others, saying, "Please trouble the elders from the Immortal Medicine Sect to help everyone with their healing later!"
"Don't worry, leave it to us!"
"We might not have been of much help in the fight, but when it comes to healing, it's our turn to show off!"
The elders from the Immortal Medicine Sect promised unanimously.
After ten o'clock at night.
In a pavilion on the back mountain of the Purple Cloud Sect.
Yang Luo, Bujie, and a group of juniors had received treatment, and though their injuries were not fully healed, they were much better.
At the moment, they were drinking tea and snacking on fruits and pastries while chatting with Dongfang Ruoshui, enjoying the pleasant time after the battle.
Prajna blinked her big eyes and hurriedly asked, "Sister Dongfang, tell us, what have you experienced in the Purple Cloud Sect over the past year?
Why are the sect master and Auntie Mu your biological parents?"
"Yeah, what's going on?"
Bujie also asked eagerly.

Yang Luo and the others all turned their attention to Dongfang Ruoshui. Everyone was very curious. Chapter 2134: It's so good to have you guys! "Everyone, don't rush, let me explain it to you slowly," said Dongfang Ruoshui with a gentle smile. She then slowly continued, "Ever since a year ago, when Cang Yunting brought me back to the Purple Cloud Sect, I've been able to recognize my biological parents. "I really didn't believe it at first. After all, I have been an orphan since I was young, adopted and raised by the same Master as Little Luo. Thus, I had always been ignorant about who my biological parents actually were. After I descended the mountain to become King Zhennan, I continuously had people search for news about my biological parents, but it was all in vain. I believed that I would never be able to find my biological parents in this lifetime. Yet, unexpectedly, it turns out that my biological parents are immortals from Penglai Immortal Island" Bujie stroked his chin and said, "That's not right, Eldest Senior Sister, you haven't done a paternity test with them, so how can you be so sure they are your biological parents?" Dongfang Ruoshui explained, "The reason I am certain they are my biological parents is based on several factors.

Firstly, upon seeing them for the first time, I had a peculiar sense of familiarity, as if we had met before; it's a very subtle feeling that's indescribable and unclear.

Secondly, the 'Purple Cloud Sacred Body' is a special physique unique to the Purple Cloud Sect, and aside from the people of the Dongfang Family of the Purple Cloud Sect, it is impossible for anyone else to awaken it.

I've checked many ancient books and records, the founder Ancestor of the Purple Cloud Sect surname was also Dongfang; the 'Purple Cloud Sacred Body' was something he awakened and passed down.

Thirdly, ever since I can remember, I've been wearing a purple jade pendant, the front of which is carved with totems that fit exactly with those of the Purple Cloud Sect, while the back is carved with the words 'Eastern.'

And this jade pendant is what my biological parents left for me.

My Master already told me before that this jade pendant is related to my origins.

He also said that when I grew up, I would naturally meet my biological parents."

Prajna said, "Eldest Senior Sister, what does that jade pendant look like, can I see it?"

Dongfang Ruoshui took the purple jade pendant out of her storage bag and handed it to Prajna.

Prajna examined it carefully.

Indeed, as Dongfang Ruoshui had said.

The front of the jade pendant bore the totems of the Purple Cloud Sect, and the back was carved with the words "Eastern."

Everyone passed it around for a look and then returned it to Dongfang Ruoshui.
At that moment,
Su Qingmei asked in confusion, "Eldest Senior Sister, how did you get lost in the secular world, and why didn't they come looking for you there?"
Dongfang Ruoshui replied, "My mother told me that when they were handling some affairs in the secular world many years ago, they accidentally lost me.
After that, they sent quite a few people to the secular world to search for me, but they never found me.
After searching for several years, it seemed that because of a certain incident, the people of Penglai Immortal Island were no longer allowed to enter and leave the secular world freely, so they had no way to send anyone to look for me."
Hearing this,
Yang Luo's eyes narrowed slightly!
The reason why the Purple Cloud Sect couldn't find their Senior Sister must definitely be because the Old Immortal had set up a barrier on the mountain where they resided!
It's even possible that the Old Immortal created a small separate world there!
After all, no one had ever intruded upon their domain on the mountain; it seemed cut off from the world!
With the improvement of his cultivation and the broadening of his horizons,

He was increasingly sensing that the Old Immortal was not simple. It was the Old Immortal who had led him onto the path of immortal cultivation, laying a solid foundation for his cultivation. Otherwise, his own cultivation journey would not be as smooth as it was. Moreover, the 'Nine Heavens Dragon Taming Technique' and the 'Undying Golden Body' among other cultivation techniques given to him by the Old Immortal were all incredibly powerful. So, he was sure that the Old Immortal was no ordinary person. But he had no idea what important matter the Old Immortal had gone to deal with. "Then what happened?" Su Qingmei hastily inquired, "Eldest Senior Sister, why haven't you come to the secular world to find us for a year?" "Eldest Senior Sister, don't you miss us, miss Brother Yang?" Bujie also chimed in. Dongfang Ruoshui replied with bitterness, "Ever since I arrived at Penglai Immortal Island, I have been missing Little Luo and all of you every moment. I also thought about going to the secular world to find you, but each time I left the Purple Cloud Sect, I

would get caught and brought back.

My father also strictly forbade me from entering the secular world again."

"So that's what happened." Su Qingmei suddenly nodded in realization and then asked, "Eldest Senior Sister, why has your cultivation improved so quickly? Not seeing you for a year, you've already become an Earth Immortal." Yang Luo and Bujie, among others, also turned their gaze to Dongfang Ruoshui. Dongfang Ruoshui said, "After realizing that I could not leave the Purple Cloud Sect to go to the secular world, I made up my mind to diligently cultivate and improve my own cultivation and strength. I thought that once I became strong enough, even if I fled the Purple Cloud Sect, they would not be able to catch me. The reason my cultivation has improved so quickly is one, because I awakened the 'Purple Cloud Sacred Body,' and two, because the Purple Cloud Sect has abundant cultivation resources." Prajna smiled sweetly, "As expected of Eldest Senior Sister, your talent and comprehension are indeed high!" "My talent and comprehension aren't much really; they are far from matching Little Luo, the second junior sister, and the fifth junior sister." Dongfang Ruoshui shook her head and then said, "Enough about me, let's talk about you all. What have you experienced this past year? And how did you end up at Kunlun Ruins, making so many friends?"

Yang Luo took a sip of tea, smiled, and said, "Senior Sister, this is a long story.
Listen as I explain slowly"
In the following time,
Yang Luo recounted to Dongfang Ruoshui all the events that had happened over the past year.
Of course, there were too many events to speak ofâ€"if one really were to recount them, naturally, it would take three days and nights to finish.
Therefore, Yang Luo only spoke of some important events, leaving out the minor trivialities.
After speaking for two hours, Yang Luo finally finished.
After listening to Yang Luo's narrative.
Dongfang Ruoshui took a long time to recover her senses.
Even though Yang Luo had simplified the story, each event from the past year that Yang Luo went through was shocking to her.
She then realized, over the past year, Yang Luo, in order to save her, had continuously striven to cultivate and improve his strength.
He had endured countless setbacks and tribulations, hardships and dangers, sweat, and blood, to reach today.
A deep sense of sourness, emotion, and pity welled up in her heart.

Dongfang Ruoshui's eyes reddened, tears streaming down uncontrollably.

Yang Luo offered a gentle smile, "Senior Sister, why are you crying?"

Diva Zhixin also said cheerily, "Yeah, yeah, we've finally reunited after much difficulty, we should be happy!"

Dongfang Ruoshui wiped away her tears and said, "I just feel so bad for you all.

You have given up so much to come and save me, I really don't know how to thank you.

Thank you, it's so good to have you all."

Bujie scratched his bald head and grinned, "Eldest Senior Sister, don't say that, it's a bit embarrassing!"

Su Qingmei's eyes also brimmed with tears, "Eldest Senior Sister, you will always be my sister, dearer to me than my own!"

Chapter 2135: Striving for Greater Strength!

Prajna waved her little fists and said, "Eldest Senior Sister, whoever dares to bully you in the future, I'll be the first to not let them off!"

International Diva Zhixin declared with great dominance, "Anyone who dares to bully my Eldest Sister again, I'll crush them to death!"

Everyone also spoke up in turn, expressing that they would not let Dongfang Ruoshui be bullied by anyone again.

Hearing everyone's words, Dongfang Ruoshui felt incredibly touched and warmed.

A year of waiting, a year of longing, it was all worth it.
"By the way, Little Luo, what are your plans now?
Are we going back to Kunlun Ruins, or to the secular world?"
Flame Emperor asked Yang Luo.
Everyone looked towards Yang Luo.
By now, Yang Luo had long become the mainstay for everyone.
Whatever Yang Luo said to do, they would naturally do.
Yang Luo pondered for a moment and said, "I plan to stay in Kunlun Ruins for a while longer, continue to find places to enhance my cultivation and strength, aiming for Heavenly Immortal.
Once I step into the realm of Heavenly Immortal, I will return to the Kunlun Ruins to take revenge on the Diablo Sect, Soul Devourer Sect, Blood Demon Sect, Five Poison Sect, and other great sects.
Back in the Kunlun Ruins, these guys have been making things difficult for me, trying to kill me over and over.
They are certainly trying every means to put me to death now, and I have never thought of letting them go."
"Good!"

Bujie slammed his fist on the table, causing a thunderous sound, "Brother Yang, I'll stay and experience this with you!
When our strength is strong enough, we'll level those sects!"
"Brother Yang, I'm staying too!"
Xu Ying said coldly, "These sects are like a cancer in Kunlun Ruins; they must be eradicated root and branch!"
Dongfang Ruoshui's pretty face turned cold, "Dare to bully Little Luo, I will never forgive them!"
After all, she was once King Zhennan, and her authoritative aura remained.
"Brother Yang, I'm staying too, I want to become stronger!"
"Count me in!"
"Me too!"
Everyone spoke up one after another, wishing to stay with Yang Luo in the Kunlun Ruins for further experience.
Especially after experiencing this great battle, everyone wanted to become stronger than ever.
Even though they were already considered outstanding among their peers.
But having seen the strength of a Heavenly Immortal, they felt their current power was still far from sufficient.

So, they wanted to keep getting stronger!
To become even more formidable!
Yang Luo's brows furrowed as he said, "Brothers, I also want you all to stay and grow stronger with me on Penglai Immortal Island!
But, Penglai Immortal Island is not like the Kunlun Ruins; the Kunlun Ruins is our territory, where all our acquaintances are.
Even if we encounter unsolvable problems, we will have people to help!
However, many of the sects and families on Penglai Immortal Island hate us to the bone and want to tear us to pieces!
If it weren't for the help of the Heavenly Immortal ancestors from Kunlun Ruins this time, those people would have certainly not let us go!
Even though the Heavenly Immortal ancestors from Kunlun Ruins have deterred them this time and they dare not act rashly, we cannot guarantee that someone won't act desperately and cause us trouble!
Hence, my suggestion is for you all to go back with the elders, and I will stay behind alone!
Now, aside from Heavenly Immortals, no one can trouble me!
If I encounter danger, I can fight back, and even if I lose, I can still escape!
But your strength is ultimately lacking, and I'm afraid I won't be able to look after you!"
"No way, absolutely not!"

Bujie shook his head repeatedly.
"Brother Yang, I've already been apart from you for two months, I don't want to be separated from you again!
We are best bros, no matter where we go, we should stay together!"
Yang Luo feigned disgust and said, "Who's your best bro, get lost!"
Bujie pouted, "I don't care, I just want to stay with you!"
Prajna then directly hugged Yang Luo's arm, teary-eyed, "Brother Yang, you can't leave me behind, I want to stay here too!"
Xu Ying said, "We are brothers, naturally, we should stick together!"
Ji Longyue said, "Brother Yang, although my strength is far from matching yours, I am still an Earth Immortal.
If there's danger, I can lend a hand!"
"That's right, that's right, Brother Yang, I can help you too!"
"Me as well!"
Everyone clamored to stay, not willing to part with Yang Luo.
Moreover, it was clear to everyone that as long as they stayed by Yang Luo's side, their cultivation and strength would improve rapidly.

Looking at everyone's eager gazes, Yang Luo was indeed a bit troubled.
After pondering for a moment,
Yang Luo said, "How about this?
Those who have stepped into the Earth Immortal realm can stay!
Those who haven't should obediently follow the elders back to the Kunlun Ruins for training!
With people looking out for you in the Kunlun Ruins, I can be more at ease!"
At these words!
"Hahaha"
Bujie immediately burst into proud laughter, "Luckily, Lord Buddha here has already stepped into Earth Immortal, and now I can hang out with Brother Yang!"
The others who had stepped into Earth Immortal were also overjoyed.
Those who hadn't stepped into Earth Immortal looked disappointed, especially the women like Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, Xiao Ziyun, and Lin Qianyi, who stared at Yang Luo with eyes full of silent reproach.
Yang Luo chuckled awkwardly, "Qingmei, Momo, Third Senior Sister, Fourth Senior Sister
don't be sad, it's not like we won't see each other again!

Once our training is over, we will go to the Kunlun Ruins to find you!"
Dongfang Ruoshui spoke softly, "Everyone, let's do as Little Luo has said.
Little Luo is doing this for everyone's safety."
Seeing that Dongfang Ruoshui had spoken, nobody had anything more to say.
After all, they knew that their current cultivation and strength truly weren't enough.
If they followed Yang Luo and met with danger, they would be of no help and would only become a burden to him.
Su Qingmei pouted, "Jerk, just you wait and see, next time we meet, I will surely make you take a second look!"
Xiao Ziyun also waved her fist, "Next time we meet, I will definitely have stepped into Earth Immortal, or even a higher realm!"
"Same here!"
"I will definitely step into Earth Immortal!"
The others who hadn't stepped into Earth Immortal were also filled with fighting spirit.
"Good!"
Yang Luo nodded and said, "I hope you all can become stronger!
The parting now is only for a better reunion in the future!





Dongfang Ruoshui shook her head and said, "That was everyone together, so now I'd like to have a private talk with you for a while."
Then, Dongfang Ruoshui looked at Big White on Yang Luo's shoulder, smiled, and said, "Big White, could you go to another room?
I want to spend some time alone with Little Luo."
As she spoke, Dongfang Ruoshui also took a bunch of bananas out of her storage bag and handed them to Big White.
Though it had only been one night, Dongfang Ruoshui had already become familiar with Big White.
Big White happily said, "Sister Dongfang, no problem!
Talk with Brother Yang as long as you like, I won't disturb you!"
"Such a good boy."
Dongfang Ruoshui praised.
Big White grinned and scratched his head, then quickly left the room.
Yang Luo said grumpily, "Bribed by just a bunch of bananas, I'm speechless."
Dongfang Ruoshui chuckled and said, "That shows Big White and I get along well."
"This guy gets along well with beauties too."

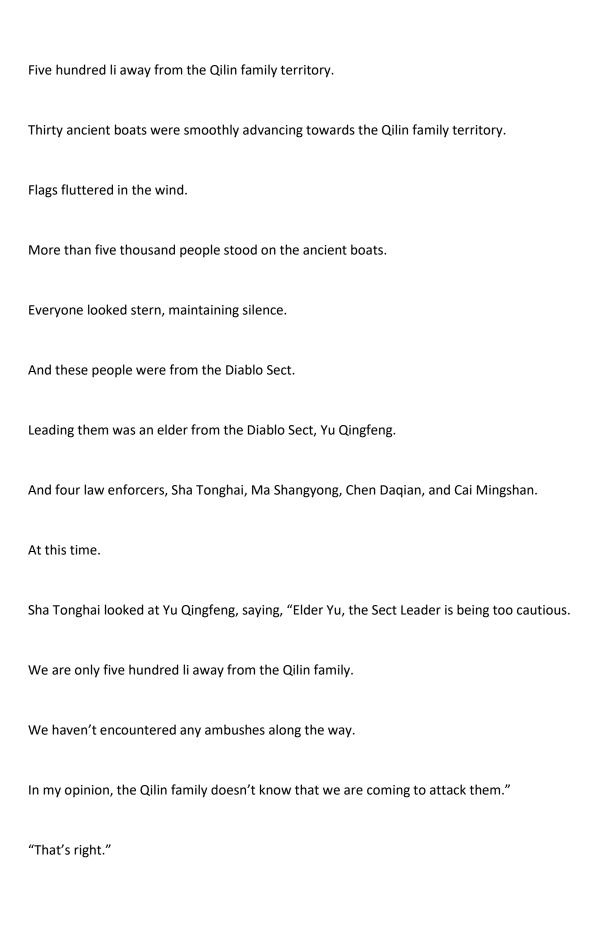


"Why thank me?"
Yang Luo was a bit confused.
Dongfang Ruoshui took a deep breath and said, "Thank you for not forgetting me, not giving up on me, for coming to rescue me and making so many sacrifices.
And thank you for sparing my parents."
Yang Luo gently scraped the woman's nose with his fingers, grinning, and said, "Senior Sister, how could I possibly forget you?
You are both my senior sister and my woman."
Dongfang Ruoshui's face blushed, and pretending to be angry, she grabbed Yang Luo's ear, "Oh really, Little Luo, not seeing you for a year, and you've grown bolder, even daring to tease your senior sister?"
"Ouch!"
Yang Luo quickly begged for mercy, "Senior Sister, I was wrong, please forgive me!"
"Can't you be serious."
Dongfang Ruoshui rolled her eyes coquettishly and let go of her hand.
Yang Luo chuckled, then said, "Senior Sister, since you were captured by that old man Cang Yunting, I have been constantly thinking of ways to rescue you.

It's just that I was too weak back then to come to rescue you immediately, I could only gather my strength in the shadows, making myself stronger.
Now, although I am still not the strongest existence in Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island, I am invincible below the level of Heavenly Immortal.
I now have the power to protect you.
As for the Eastern Sect Leader and Auntie Mu, they are ultimately your biological parents.
"After all, I have no life-or-death feud with them.
So, naturally, I would let them off the hook.
And"
"And what?"
Dongfang Ruoshui asked.
Yang Luo continued, "Moreover, the Purple Cloud Sect has inherited its traditions for three thousand years and is a genuine major sect with profound heritage.
Destroying the Purple Cloud Sect would be more beneficial than keeping it.
If you are willing, Senior Sister, you could become the Sect Leader of the Purple Cloud Sect and take control of it."
Dongfang Ruoshui nestled in Yang Luo's arms, shaking her head, "I would rather stay by your side than lead the Purple Cloud Sect."

Yang Luo nodded, "Okay, Senior Sister, whether you want to take over the Purple Cloud Sect or not, I will support your decision."
"Mhm."
Dongfang Ruoshui gently nodded, then whispered softly, "Little Luo, are you sure your injuries aren't serious?"
Yang Luo shook his head, "These injuries aren't a big deal, a few days of rest and I'll be fine."
"That won't interfere with us doing other things, right?"
Dongfang Ruoshui asked again.
However, after this question, her cheeks began to heat up, turning even redder.
"Senior Sister, what do you want to do?"
Yang Luo became even more puzzled.
However, as he looked down at the woman's charming and alluring face, a tremor ran through Yang Luo's heart, and he suddenly understood what she was referring to.
Dongfang Ruoshui looked at Yang Luo with seductive eyes, stammering, "If it affects anything, then never mind."
A flame ignited in Yang Luo's heart!
He swallowed hard, saying, "It won't affect anything, absolutely not, I am as tough as iron

Uh!!!"
He hadn't finished speaking.
Dongfang Ruoshui hooked Yang Luo's neck and kissed his lips.
Perhaps because they had been apart for too long, yearning for too long,
the woman's kiss was so gentle and passionate.
Yang Luo was initially stunned, but soon, he was completely lost in the woman's tenderness and passion
At the same time.
The night was deep as ink.
A full moon hung high in the sky, with stars scattered all around.
Kunlun Ruins.
North Continent.
Qilin family territory.
At this moment.



Ma Shangyong nodded, adding, "It seems that the main force of the Qilin family is indeed still on Penglai Immortal Island and hasn't returned.
So, there's no need for us to continue hiding our movements, just go and attack directly."
Chen Daqian said excitedly, "We'll attack first, and then when our main forces from the Diablo Sect arrive, we will definitely be able to annihilate the Qilin family!"
Chapter 2137: Crushed to Death with One Hand!
Cai Mingshan also excitedly said, "The Qilin family has profound resources.
If we can wipe out the Qilin family, then everything of theirs will be ours!
By then, our Evil King Sect will surely rise to the next level!"
Yu Qingfeng also nodded and said, "The Sect Master is indeed too cautious.
Now that the main forces of the Qilin family are not present, they pose no threat to us at all!
Since that's the case, there's no need for us to keep hiding.
Let's speed up and head to the Qilin family!"
"Yes!"
Everyone responded unanimously.
However, just as the people of the Evil King Sect were preparing to speed up their approach to the Qilin family!

A resounding voice suddenly filled the space between heaven and earth!
"Pose no threat, are you sure?"
The voice was like a muffled thunder, buzzing in everyone's ears.
All members of the Evil King Sect were suddenly shocked!
"Who is talking?!"
"Have we been discovered?!"
"Does the Qilin family really have an ambush?!"
Everyone looked around in alarm, exclaiming aloud.
Yu Qingfeng proudly said, "So what if we've been discovered, or even if the Qilin family has laid an ambush?
There's no need for us to hide anymore, just annihilate them!"
Saying this, he scanned the surroundings and shouted, "Whoever you are, come out now!"
Before his voice had even fallen!
Suddenly!
Boom!

Boom!
Boom!
A loud booming sound suddenly erupted from the sky not far ahead!
Before everyone's eyes!
A massive void cave opened up in the sky!
"Void shattered, what on earth is going on?!"
"Could it be that someone was hiding in the void?!"
"My heavens, is this something ordinary people can do?!"
All the members of the Evil King Sect were stupefied.
The next second.
Within the void cave, eight-colored immortal light flickered, like auspicious omens descending from the sky, energy surged, and eight massive Qilins ran and darted through!
The scene deeply shocked everyone from the Evil King Sect!
Soon, a tall and upright figure dressed in a black Qilin robe emergedâ€″it was Lin Zhetian!





Qilin family overlooked Yu Qingfeng and others and indifferently asked, "Why are you sneaking around close to my Qilin family?
What exactly do you intend to do?"
Yu Qingfeng wiped off his cold sweat and managed a smile, "Ancestor Lin, we just wanted to pay a visit to the Qilin family!"
"Oh?
A visit?"
Qilin family narrowed his eyes, "My Qilin family has no relations with your Evil King Sect.
Besides, who pays a visit in the dead of night?
Tell me, what are you really up to?
Could it be that you intend to attack my Qilin family?"
"Everyone!
Quick, run!"
Yu Qingfeng yelled loudly and dashed straight into the sky, attempting to flee into the distance.
"Run!
Quick, run!"

"What are you waiting for, run!"
Four Law Enforcers also shouted out and soared into the sky, prepared to flee.
Thirty ancient boats also turned direction in their attempt to escape.
While escaping, Yu Qingfeng quickly took out the communication jade talisman and contacted the Evil King Sect's Sect Master, screaming loudly,
"Sect Master, the situation has changed!
Ancestor Lin suddenly appeared, don't let the rear army approach the Qilin family!!!"
Before his voice even faded!
Boom, boom!
The earth and heavens trembled violently, mountains shook, rivers surged, and mutated beasts fled!
Under everyone's eyes!
A gigantic eight-colored hand, three thousand feet large, pressed down like a part of the sky, crushing the void and reached out towards Yu Qingfeng!
Yu Qingfeng was utterly terrified, mobilized all the energy within his body, clenched his saber with both hands, and fiercely struck down!
"Nine Yin Evil Soul Saber!"

Swoosh!
A massive black and purple saber, nearly a hundred feet long, tore through the sky, aiming at the eight-colored hand!
Countless black and purple evil souls also launched towards the eight-colored hand!
Crash, boom!
The earth-shattering collision and explosion sounds continued unabated!
Though Yu Qingfeng's strike was powerful, it couldn't shake the massive eight-colored hand at all!
Moreover, in just an instant, the saber in his hand was directly crushed into pieces, turning into a pile of scrap metal which scattered everywhere!
As for those countless evil souls, they were all obliterated by the eight-colored hand!
Yu Qingfeng was incredibly frightened, executed all his moves, but still could not shake the eight-colored hand grasping towards him!
"This
this"
He was so scared his soul nearly left his body, he tried to flee, but he couldn't escape from the palm of Qilin family's hand.
The next second!

Yu Qingfeng, like an ant, was caught in the hand of Qilin family!
"Ancestor Lin, I beg you to spare my life, I was only following orders!
I beg you to overlook my minor misdeeds, please let me go!"
He struggled desperately, pleading hoarsely.
Qilin family's face remained cold, and he indifferently said, "You've come attacking my Qilin family, and you expect me to let you go, to spare your life, do you think that's possible?"
As he spoke, Qilin family's right hand exerted a slight force!
Pop!
Yu Qingfeng instantly exploded into a pile of flesh, dead beyond death!
Seeing Yu Qingfeng crushed to death by a single hand of Qilin family, those of the Evil King Sect who had already escaped far away were stunned silly!
"He's dead
Elder Yu is actually dead!"
"My God, Elder Yu was a Perfected Earth Immortal, and he got crushed to death by a single hand of Qilin family?!"
"That old fellow is too terrifying, too horrific!"
"Run, quickly run!"

Although these people from the Evil King Sect had never seen Qilin family before, at that moment, they deeply felt the terrifying power of Qilin family.
They screamed in terror and frantically fled into the distance, wishing they could sprout additional legs.
Chapter 2138: Great Chaos is Coming!
Lin Zhetian said coldly, "Since you've come, don't even think about leaving!"
With a wave of his right hand,
In an instant!
Whoosh whoosh!
A fierce wind rose between heaven and earth!
The divine power of the Wind Qilin, "Wind Splitting Heaven and Earth," was instantly unleashed!
Tornadoes swept across the land, like pillars of wind supporting the sky and the earth, rolling toward the thirty ancient boats!
In the blink of an eye!
Each ancient boat was torn to pieces and then ground into debris by the tornadoes!
The people on the boats couldn't escape and were churned into pools of blood!

"Counterattack, counterattack quickly!"
"Break out, hurry and break out!"
The four Law Enforcers shouted hoarsely, launching fierce attacks against the tornadoes!
Thud thud thud!
Boom boom!
The sounds of collisions and explosions were incessant!
Various lights twinkled above, and various energies surged overhead, a spectacular sight!
But even with the numerous people from the Diablo Sect launching all their potent attacks, they couldn't break through the tornadoes!
"Ah ah ah ah"
The screams continued unceasingly.
Everyone from the Diablo Sect felt like they were in hell, utterly despondent.
It took less than a few minutes.
Thirty ancient boats, over five thousand people, all were ground into debris!
If one hadn't seen the flesh raining from the sky and the debris of the boats, one would never have known that so many had been here just moments before!

Within a ten-kilometer radius, several large mountains and a forest were also shredded!
The ground itself was upturned with thick layers of rock and soil, as if it had been plowed!
At that moment,
A series of voices came through.
"What was that sound?!"
"Who was that?!"
Suddenly, a large group of people, riding ancient boats or maneuvering flying immortal treasures or flying across the sky, came from afarâ€″several elders, Law Enforcers, and clanspeople of the Qilin family.
Lin Zhetian, with his hands behind his back, slowly turned around and looked over.
Soon, the people of the Qilin family arrived in that airspace.
Through the moonlight, everyone could also see Lin Zhetian's appearance.
"You
are you our Ancestor?!"
"It really is the Ancestor



Lin Zhetian said, "Just now, Yu Qingfeng from the Diablo Sect led over five thousand people here.
Fortunately, I was passing by this area, so I eliminated them."
"The Diablo Sect?!"
"They actually led over five thousand people to our doorstep?!"
"Does the Diablo Sect keep seeking trouble with us thinking our Qilin family is easy to bully?!"
The people of the Qilin family suddenly looked upset and extremely annoyed.
Only then did they realize that a battle had taken place here.
The ground was stained red with fresh blood, and blood and debris were scattered everywhere.
Even the air was filled with the scent of blood.
"Thank you, Ancestor, for helping us out!"
The members of the Qilin family hurriedly thanked him, fearful and trembling with cold sweats running down their backs.
After all, they truly had no clue that the Diablo Sect would suddenly attack.
Fortunately, the Ancestor took action, otherwise the consequences would be unimaginable.
"Ancestor, why did you leave your retreat?"

An elder asked respectfully.
Qilin family spoke indifferently, "Jingchen and the others encountered some trouble on Penglai Immortal Island, so I went there."
"Is the family head in trouble?!"
"Did anything happen to the family head and the others?!"
Everyone immediately panicked.
Qilin family said, "Don't worry, everything has been settled, and Jingchen and the others are fine."
Hearing this, the people finally breathed a sigh of relief.
Qilin family looked into the distance with furrowed brows and said, "I fear that Kunlun Ruins will soon be in great chaos, everyone must prepare, strengthen defenses, and be cautious!"
"Yes, Ancestor!"
Everyone responded in unison.
On another side.
Black Tortoise family.
Three hundred leagues away from the Black Tortoise family.
Here, a great battle was underway.



Several elders of the Black Tortoise family roared in anger, some started contacting the Black Tortoise family for support.
"Ha ha ha, now that the main force of your Black Tortoise family is absent, how could you possibly withstand the fierce joint attack of Myriad Demon Valley and Sky Demon Cult!"
"This is a godsend opportunity, we'll wipe you out first, then go exterminate Yi Hanshan and others!"
"Your Black Tortoise family is finished!"
Several elders of Myriad Demon Valley and Sky Demon Cult rejoiced with laughter.
However, just then!
A thunderous voice of fury suddenly sounded!
"You Myriad Demon Valley and Sky Demon Cult are getting bolder, daring to offend our Black Tortoise family?
Seeking death?"
Everyone present felt their hearts skip a beat, and their blood boiled with excitement!
"Who is speaking, come out immediately!"
"What business is it of yours, what Myriad Demon Valley and Sky Demon Cult are doing!"
"Hiding your head and showing your tail, what kind of skill is that!"
Several elders of Myriad Demon Valley and Sky Demon Cult roared angrily.

Along with these voices!
Booming thunder!
Suddenly, there was a thunderous blast in the sky nearby!
In an instant, a portion of space cracked open, revealing a deep, dark void like a black hole!
Inside, blue-golden immortal light flickered, cold air surged, and energy boiled fiercely, the Black Tortoise Stepping Sky was a magnificent sight!
A figure clad in a blue-golden robe adorned with Black Tortoise totems, majestic and heroic in stature, walked out of the ice sea!
This person was none other than the Second Elder of the Black Tortoise family, "Beihai Heavenly Venerate" Yi Qiongsheng!
Upon seeing this figure!
Everyone present was startled at first!
Immediately following
"The Second Elder
is it really the Second Elder?!"
"Second Elder

why did you leave your retreat?!"
Several elders of the Black Tortoise family exclaimed in shock.
Chapter 2139: In the Snap of a Finger, Reduced to Ashes!
"It's really the Second Elder, it really is the Second Elder!"
"Ha ha, our Second Elder is a Heavenly Immortal, those guys from Myriad Demon Valley and the Sky Demon Cult are definitely doomed!"
The members of the Black Tortoise family were also ecstatic.
"What's going on
how did Yi Qiongsheng, that old geezer, suddenly appear?!"
"Heavenly Immortals usually don't intervene in these conflicts, so what exactly is happening now?!"
Several elders from Myriad Demon Valley and the Sky Demon Cult were dumbstruck, completely flabbergasted.
Yi Qiongsheng looked down coldly at the people from Myriad Demon Valley and the Sky Demon Cult and said with a booming voice, "You think you can annihilate my Black Tortoise family with just this?
You've got quite the nerve!"
"Come on, I'm standing right here, try to annihilate one and see!"

"Beihai Heavenly Venerate, you must be joking, we never thought about annihilating the Black Tortoise family!"
"Yeah, yeah, we were just sparring with the members of the Black Tortoise family!"
The faces of the four elders from Myriad Demon Valley and the Sky Demon Cult were plastered with smiles.
Even though on their side there was one Perfected Earth Immortal, one late-stage Earth Immortal, and one middle-stage Earthly Immortal,
they were nothing in front of a Heavenly Immortal.
Faced with the mountain-like Yi Qiongsheng, all they could do was look up.
However, they really couldn't understand why Yi Qiongsheng would suddenly make an appearance.
After all, half a year ago, when they had fought all the way to the Black Tortoise family's territory, Yi Qiongsheng didn't show up then!
Yi Qiongsheng didn't bother with idle talk but instead commanded loudly, "All members of the Black Tortoise family, retreat ten thousand meters!"
"Yes!"
The people from the Black Tortoise family responded loudly and quickly retreated.
"Run!
Run for your lives!"

"This old guy wants to kill us, hurry and escape!"
The four elders from Myriad Demon Valley and the Sky Demon Cult screamed in panic and turned tail to flee.
Members of the other two sects also boarded their ancient boats and prepared to escape on their flying immortal treasures.
Yi Qiongsheng simply stepped down from the air and shouted coldly,
"Ten Thousand Miles of Ice!"
In an instant!
Whoo whoo!
Rumbling!
Within ten thousand meters, the wind was piercingly cold, the chill surged, and ice raged!
Crack crack crack
Accompanied by a series of crisp freezing sounds!
All within a ten-thousand-meter radius was encased in ice!
The forty ancient boats from Myriad Demon Valley and the Sky Demon Cult, and the seventy to eighty thousand people on those boats, were all frozen!

Even the four elders and seven Law Enforcers flying midair were completely encased in ice!
Mountains, forests, rivers, and lakes on the ground were all frozen as well!
Within a ten thousand meter radius, it seemed as if a world of ice had formed!
The chill was bone-piercing, and everything had turned into sculptures of ice!
The people of the Black Tortoise family, who had retreated far away, shivered uncontrollably!
Then, Yi Qiongsheng waved his right hand lightly,
and the world of ice shattered and crumbled instantly!
All forty ancient boats were smashed to pieces, torn apart!
The seventy to eighty thousand people all burst into clouds of blood mist!
Mountains, forests
everything was smashed, the ground was torn apart, it was terrifying beyond words!
The people from the Black Tortoise family stood stunned for a while before they could recover from the shock!
"Truly worthy of being the Second Elder, he slaughtered seventy to eighty thousand people with a wave of his hand!"
"Those four elders with the cultivation of Earth Immortals couldn't escape at all!"

"Is this the power of a Heavenly Immortal?
No wonder they stand above places like Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island, it's just too terrifying!"
The members of the Black Tortoise family all trembled, faces full of fear.
Although they all knew of the terror of a Heavenly Immortal, the vast majority had never seen one in action.
Today, they saw it for the first time.
It was like turning over the hand to summon clouds and the other to rain!
In the flick of a finger, everything turned to ashes!
"Second Elder, Myriad Demon Valley and the Sky Demon Cult have truly pushed us too far.
We absolutely can't let them off!"
"Now that you have left seclusion, I will immediately call all our Black Tortoise family members to strike at Myriad Demon Valley and the Sky Demon Cult!"
"These scoundrels have repeatedly invaded our Black Tortoise family, we absolutely cannot let them go!"
Members of the Black Tortoise family roared in anger.

Yi Qiongsheng's eyebrows were tightly furrowed, and he raised his hand, "Halt any rash actions for now."
"Second Elder, why do you say so?"
An elder asked with confusion.
Yi Qiongsheng said, "This excessive mobilization by Myriad Demon Valley and the Sky Demon Cult must be part of some plot.
If we rashly attack, we will surely fall into their trap!
Also, Han Shan and the others are still at Penglai Immortal Island.
Let's wait for everyone to return before we plan our next move.
During this time, everyone must be careful!" "Yes!"
Members of the Black Tortoise family responded with a thunderous voice.
That night.
Besides the North Continent.

the South Continent, White Tiger Family of the West Continent, and other major families and sects were all under attack.
However, these families and sects from the five continents hadn't fully engaged in battle before someone powerfully suppressed them.
At that time.
North Continent.
Myriad Demon Valley's territory.
Inside the main peak's grand hall.
The entire hall was in utter chaos.
Demon Valley Master Tuoba Ye, several elders, and Law Enforcers were using communication jade talismans to contact their allies.
"The situation has changed!
Halt all plans!"
"Tell the others to retreat immediately!"
"Heavenly Immortals have appeared on the opposing side, if you do not want a total annihilation, retreat at once!"
"This matter is too strange, figure out what's going on before we proceed any further!"

Central Continent's Supreme Sect, Azure Dragon Clan of the East Continent, Vermillion Bird Family of



"These Heavenly Immortals usually don't meddle in others' affairs, how come they suddenly all appeared out of nowhere?!"

Other elders and Law Enforcers were also beating their chests and stamping their feet in anger and confusion.

These past few days, they had been extremely cautious, conducting thorough investigations before launching their attack.

They had repeatedly confirmed that the main forces from the Supreme Sect, Azure Dragon family, White Tiger family, Vermillion Bird family, and the Black Tortoise family had all gone to Penglai Immortal Island, and only then did they initiate their attack.

But they didn't expect that something would still go wrong.

Tuoba Ye clenched his fists, his expression was extremely somber, and it looked as if fire was about to shoot from his eyes.

He was always careful and cautious in his actions.

He was sure that this plan was foolproof before carrying it out.

But he never expected that Qilin family, Yi Qiongsheng, Mo Yunfan, and Qin Juechen, these four old geezers would show up and completely disrupt his meticulous plan

Chapter 2140: Proceed as planned!

At that moment,

voices began to emanate from outside the grand hall.

"Brother Tuoba, what exactly happened tonight?
Everything was going smoothly; how did it suddenly turn into such a major upheaval?!"
"Our Evil King Sect hadn't even reached the Qilin family's territory, and over five thousand of our men were wiped out!"
"Is it possible that those guys knew we were going to attack them, so they called upon the support of the Heavenly Immortal Ancestors?!"
"Tonight was utterly frustrating; I can't swallow this grievance!"
Just then, Ye Canghai, the Sect Master of the Evil King Sect, and Tu Wanxian, the Saint of the Sky Demon Cult, rushed into the grand hall with several elders from their respective sects.
Their faces were extremely troubled, filled with gloom and fury.
Tuoba Ye greeted them and with a raise of his hand said, "Gentlemen, please, calm your anger and take a seat before we talk!"
After Ye Canghai, Tu Wanxian, and others sat down,
several disciples from Myriad Demon Valley hurriedly brought over tea.
Ye Canghai took a big gulp of tea, and said angrily, "Brother Tuoba, didn't you say this plan was foolproof?
How did it suddenly go awry?"

Tuoba Ye's brows knit together as he spoke in a deep voice, "If those four old fools from the Qilin family hadn't shown up, our plan would indeed have been foolproof!

But now, their unexpected arrival really caught me off guard!

You all should be very aware of a Heavenly Immortal's strength; our men sent there were like ants to them, easily crushed in an instant!

However, there is a silver lining – we only sent a small faction of our forces, so our foundational strength remains unaffected!"

Ye Canghai lamented bitterly, "Even if our foundations were not shaken, a significant number of our sect's members have died, including some elders!"

Tu Wanxian was perplexed, "For so many years, those four old men never showed themselves.

Why would they all appear tonight?"

Ye Canghai clenched his teeth and said, "Could it be that those guys really knew about our plan?

So they prepared in advance to wait for us to fall into their trap?"

"It's a possibility we can't rule out!"

Tuoba Ye responded, then continued, "Of course, we should not jump to conclusions without a thorough investigation."

Ye Canghai said vehemently, "Tonight, the Evil King Sect lost so many men without a clear reason; I cannot stand this!

I propose we gather everyone, launch an all-out attack, and formally declare war!

They have Heavenly Immortals; do we not have our own?
I'll request our Ancestor to come out of seclusion and help us!"
Tu Wanxian spoke with a chilling resolve, "Half a year ago, our Ancestor already crossed hands with the Qilin family from afar through the void!
Our Ancestor has long been itching for a real encounter with the Qilin family!
As soon as we initiate the all-out attack, our Ancestor will most certainly come forth to assist!"
"Indeed, no need to hide any longer, let's just declare war!"
"If all the Heavenly Immortals from our sects take action, those folks will certainly be no match for us!"
"The four old men from the Qilin family are indeed strong, but our Heavenly Immortal Ancestors are not weak!"
"Our enmity with those families runs deep.
War is inevitable; let's just start it!"
"We must show them who the true master of Kunlun Ruins is!"
The elders and Law Enforcers present were filled with righteous indignation, voicing their agreement.
"Not so fast!"

Tuoba Ye raised his hand, interrupting everyone.
"Why not?"
Ye Canghai frowned.
Tu Wanxian and the others also turned their attention to Tuoba Ye.
Tuoba Ye said somberly, "Although we currently only know of Yi Qiongsheng, Qilin family, Mo Yunfan, and Qin Juechenâ€"the four old foolsâ€"making their move,
who can guarantee that the old fools from the Azure Dragon Family, White Tiger Family, and Vermillion Bird Family aren't watching this matter closely or might not also suddenly appear?
Moreover, our Ancestor from Myriad Demon Valley is still outside striving for Enlightenment and aiming for the Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage and hasn't returned.
Not just our Ancestor, but also those from the Nine Nether Sect, Soul Devourer Sect, Blood Flame Sect, Luosha Gate, and others have not returned to their sects.
Even though many Heavenly Immortal Ancestors from our fifteen great sects have returned, there is still a part who have not.
Let's contemplate this: if we were to go to war in full force based on our current strength, do we truly have the assurance of exterminating those adversaries?"
For a time,
everyone in the grand hall fell silent.

Tuoba Ye continued, "Originally, because not all of our great sects' Heavenly Immortal Ancestors had returned, I did not want to implement the plan so soon. But because everyone said it was a golden opportunity, and it was the perfect chance, so I agreed to advance the plan. Alas, it seems we've encountered problems after all." The crowd pounded the tables angrily, venting their rage and dissatisfaction. After a moment of silence, Ye Canghai took a deep breath and asked, "Brother Tuoba, what do you suggest we do now?" The others also looked towards Tuoba Ye. After pondering for a moment, Tuoba Ye said, "I suggest we stick to the original plan and refrain from any rash actions for now! What we need to do now is continue to recruit various families and sects to strengthen our forces! As for those unwilling to submit, we either destroy them or incite disputes among them, letting them slaughter each other! Most importantly, we must wait until all the Heavenly Immortal Ancestors of our great sects have returned! Only then can we be more confident in eliminating those adversaries in one fell swoop!"

"Well then, it leaves us no other choice!"

"We'll have to suppress our indignation for now and settle the score together later!" "Let them be arrogant for a bit; we'll extinguish them later!" Ye Canghai, Tu Wanxian, and the others roared in agreement. Tuoba Ye spoke again, "Furthermore, we need to immediately investigate why those people are congregating twenty thousand at Penglai Immortal Island and what their intent is. I'm certain that whatever they are planning is no small matter; otherwise, why would they need so many people?" Ye Canghai squinted his eyes and said, "Looking at their posture, why do I feel like they're going to attack Penglai Immortal Island?" Tu Wanxian analyzed, "While Penglai Immortal Island and our Kunlun Ruins have never been on good terms, it's not to the extent of fighting to the death. After all, should both immortal realms engage in a full-scale war, it would benefit neither side." "Brother Tu is right," Tuoba Ye nodded and said, "And besides, twenty thousand people thinking they can conquer the entire Penglai Immortal Island? That's simply impossible. Even though Penglai Immortal Island has always been under our Kunlun Ruins' thumb and their overall strength is less than ours, they still have many powerful families and sects, and they possess a fair number of Heavenly Immortals too.

Unless Mo Hongtu and Yi Hanshan have lost their minds, they wouldn't possibly instigate a war between

the two worlds."

Ye Canghai asked, "Then what exactly are they gathering twenty thousand people for?"

Tuoba Ye shook his head, "As for that, I'm not quite sure, so we'll need to investigate thoroughly."

In the time that followed,

Tuoba Ye, Ye Canghai, and Tu Wanxian discussed and planned their next moves.

Not until dawn did everyone disperse and go their separate ways.