

Super IDG 2251

Chapter 2251: An Insurmountable Gap!

Ye Luange analyzed, “It seems that the more types of essence blood Little Luo absorbs, the longer it takes.”

“Sister Luan Ge is right.”

Tantai Puti took over the conversation, her beautiful eyes filled with admiration.

“After all, from ancient times to today, no one has ever been able to simultaneously absorb both Divine Beast Essence Blood and Evil Beast Essence Blood like Brother Yang.

Moreover, Brother Yang can allow both Divine Beast Essence Blood and Evil Beast Essence Blood to coexist within his body.

Such talent is truly terrifying, even those Heavenly Immortal Ancestors cannot do this.”

Ji Longyue asked, “Could it be that Brother Yang’s physique and bloodline are too special, which is why he can achieve this?”

Dongfang Ruoshui said, “Little Luo has mentioned before that he has an Innate Pure Yang Body, a physique that is extremely firm and positive.”

Ji Longyue shook his head, “Having just an Innate Pure Yang Body shouldn’t be this domineering.

I think Brother Yang’s physique must be incredibly powerful, incredibly terrifying.

Perhaps in the future, Brother Yang’s physique might upgrade and undergo a transformation.”

Baili Wushuang curled his lips, "Brother Yang has too many secrets, we might as well stop guessing."

"Exactly, exactly."

Bujie grinned, "All we need to know is that Brother Yang is a freak among freaks."

Ning Jianfeng swallowed and said with a trembling voice, "Brother Yang isn't going to step into the Heavenly Immortal realm this time, is he?!"

"That's unlikely."

Helian Dongsheng shook his head and said, "Brother Yang has just entered the perfected True Immortal Realm not long ago.

Even with his high talent, it's not possible for him to step into the Heavenly Immortal realm so quickly.

After all, entering the Heavenly Immortal realm requires not only great talent and comprehension but also opportunities and fortune."

Ji Longyue then said, "However, for Brother Yang, stepping into the Heavenly Immortal realm is just a matter of time.

It's just a matter of when Brother Yang reaches the threshold of the Heavenly Immortal and faces the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation."

Just as they were chatting!

Suddenly!

Boom boom boom!

The area where Yang Luo was located began to shake violently!

Following this great tremor between heaven and earth!

The skies above roared with strong winds, and dark clouds surged!

Throughout the heavens and earth, lightning flashed, flames soared, ice surged, giant waves covered the skies, evil qi rampaged, and demonic qi rolled fiercely!

Various energies became restless and started to surge violently!

Ning Jianfeng laughed heartily, "It seems that Brother Yang has successfully refined the Taotie Essence Blood!

It's just unknown how much his strength has increased!"

Bujie chuckled, "He must be even more monstrous now, probably able to compete with early-stage Heavenly Immortal experts!"

Ji Longyue said, "Although Brother Yang is an invincible existence below a True Immortal, he is still ultimately just a True Immortal.

A True Immortal and a Heavenly Immortal are separated by a great realm, and this realm is a chasm that is hard to cross.

Perhaps Brother Yang could fight a few rounds against an early-stage Heavenly Immortal expert, but after a few rounds, he would definitely be defeated."

Bujie shook his head, "Brother Ji, after following Brother Yang for so long, don't you understand him yet?

What do such realm gaps mean to Brother Yang?"

Ji Longyue shrugged, "That's also true.

We can't view Brother Yang with the usual outlook."

Helian Dongsheng then mysteriously turned to Huangfu Xuance, "Brother Huangfu, just watch, the scene later will probably shock you!"

"What scene?"

Huangfu Xuance was puzzled.

Helian Dongsheng continued to tease, "Just watch."

At that moment!

"Roar roar roar!"

With a series of earth-shattering roars!

Six massive beasts, each over a thousand yards long, burst out from Yang Luo's body!

They were none other than the Holy Dragon, Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise, and Hundun!

The Holy Dragon soared into the Jiutian!

The Azure Dragon roamed throughout the world!

The White Tiger's roar shattered the firmament!

The Vermillion Bird spread its wings and flew high!

The Black Tortoise proudly trod through the air!

Hundun roared, shaking the heavens!

For the people witnessing this scene, such as Bujie, it was no longer surprising.

However, Huangfu Xuance trembled all over, his eyes bulging wide!

"Oh my God!"

He couldn't help but exclaim, "Divine Beasts and ferocious beasts appearing at the same time!

Brother Yang is truly domineering!"

Then

"Roar!!!"

Accompanied by a deafening roar!

Another gigantic behemoth, over a thousand zhang in size, burst forth from within him!

It was the ancient ferocious beast, Taotie!

“Taotie!”

Huangfu Xuance shouted excitedly, “It really is Taotie Brother Yang has really absorbed the essence blood of Taotie!”

At this moment.

The Holy Dragon was in the center.

The Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise, Hundun, and Taotie were around it.

The firmament above was filled to the brim, magnificent and imposing.

It was at this time.

Outside the stone tower.

It was already deep into the night.

Boom!

A colossal nine-colored beam of light burst from the stone tower into the sky, breaking through the firmament and illuminating the night sky!

“Eh?”

What’s happening?”

“Why is there such a commotion suddenly coming from the stone tower?”

Huangfu Longteng and the others looked up towards the stone tower.

As the nine-colored beam shot into the sky!

The images of the seven great beasts—the Holy Dragon, Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise, Hundun, and Taotie—also appeared above the stone tower!

“This this this...”

Huangfu Tiandou was almost at a loss for words, “Could these all be phenomena evolved by Little Friend Yang?!”

Both Divine Beasts and ferocious beasts have appeared?!”

Huangfu Yiming took a deep breath and said, “Even Taotie has appeared!

Could it be that Little Friend Yang has absorbed the essence blood of Taotie?!”

Huangfu Yunchi remarked in admiration, “Incredible, absolutely incredible!”

Huangfu Nachuan exclaimed, “It seems that through this trial, Little Friend Yang’s strength has increased significantly!”

Huangfu Tiandou suddenly thought of something and exclaimed in shock, “This kid might be stepping into the Heavenly Immortal Realm, right?!”

If he triggers the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation, then our Taotie Family probably won’t be able to withstand it!

Unless big brother and second brother return, only then can we withstand the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation!”

Huangfu Longteng, Huangfu Yiming, and Huangfu Yunchi were all greatly shocked!

They then realized!

Yang Luo was now at the Perfected True Immortal Realm, only one step away from Heavenly Immortal!

And now with such a commotion, could it really be that he was about to trigger the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation?!

The Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation could destroy Heaven and Earth and would last for an extended time!

Even though their Taotie Family had the mountain-protecting array, it would still be tough to withstand the relentless bombardment of the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation!

Huangfu Nachuan raised his hand and said, “Don’t worry, there will be warnings and even phenomena before the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation arrives.

But currently, there are no warnings or phenomena.

Hence, Little Friend Yang will not trigger the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation.”

“Phew”

“That’s good, that’s good.”

Huangfu Longteng and the others finally breathed a sigh of relief.

They were genuinely worried that the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation would descend upon their Taotie Family, which they definitely wouldn't be able to withstand!

"My God, Mr.

Yang undergoing a trial in the 'Devouring Demon Domain' has actually caused such a commotion!"

"He truly lives up to the reputation of being one of the foremost Heavenly Prides of the two Immortal Worlds, indeed fierce enough!"

The Taotie Family members had already been alarmed, everyone stared at the sky above the stone tower, dumbstruck as if turned to stones.

Chapter 2252: The Fourth Bronze Dragon Coffin, Open!

Inside the stone tower,

As the illusions of the Holy Dragon, Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise, Hundun, and Taotie flew into Yang Luo's body,

the ground where Yang Luo was located collapsed instantaneously, turning into an abyssal pit,

and Yang Luo was sitting cross-legged above the pit, still completely motionless.

The essence blood of Taotie had been successfully absorbed.

Unfortunately, he still hadn't reached the threshold of becoming a Heavenly Immortal.

He had thought that even if he couldn't become a Heavenly Immortal or withstand the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation this time, he would at least touch the threshold.

But he hadn't.

Yang Luo sighed inwardly.

Well, since he hadn't reached the threshold of the Heavenly Immortal, it meant it wasn't the time yet.

All he needed to do was continue cultivating, enhancing himself, and solidifying his foundation.

At that moment,

"Kid, the fourth bronze dragon coffin is about to open; come on in!"

The voice of Long Xinghe echoed in Yang Luo's mind.

Yang Luo was instantly overjoyed and excitedly asked, "Is the fourth bronze dragon coffin really about to open?!"

After so long, he hadn't expected the fourth bronze dragon coffin to finally be opening!

He didn't know what the senior inside the fourth bronze dragon coffin looked like, what his personality was like, or how strong he was.

However, he had heard from Long Tianchi and the other two seniors before that this senior seemed to have a bit of a temper.

"Of course it's real!"

Long Tianchi took over the conversation, "Stop the nonsense, just come in!"

"Alright, alright, I'm coming in!"

Yang Luo suppressed his excitement and quickly entered a meditative state.

At this moment, the entire small world had stabilized again.

Ning Jianfeng looked at Yang Luo, who was still motionless, and asked in surprise, "What's going on?"

Hasn't Brother Yang successfully absorbed the essence blood of Taotie?

Why hasn't he woken up yet?"

Qin Zhanhuang speculated, "Could it be that Brother Yang is close to touching the threshold of the Heavenly Immortal and hence decided to strike while the iron is hot and continue cultivating?"

Ji Longyue nodded and said, "That's a real possibility."

Tantai Puti asked, "So what do we do now, should we leave?"

Baili Wushuang replied, "Why leave?"

Since Brother Yang continues to cultivate, we should keep cultivating too."

Everyone agreed to stay.

Then, they found a clear spot, sat down, and resumed their cultivation.

At this time,

In the Divine Sense Space,

Long Xinghe, Long Tianchi, and Long Youlan stood above the fourth bronze dragon coffin.

The three of them pushed out with their hands, continuously channeling the absorbed energy into the fourth bronze dragon coffin.

Streams of energy merged together, forming a massive funnel, constantly being absorbed by the fourth bronze dragon coffin.

Rumble, rumble, rumble...

As the energy continuously flowed in, the lid of the fourth the bronze dragon coffin began to slowly open.

But just as the fourth bronze dragon coffin was about to open, the lid suddenly stopped.

Hmm?

Yang Luo was momentarily stunned.

Why had it stopped?

Long Xinghe frowned and said, "The energy is still not enough; it's a bit short!"

Long Tianchi glanced at Yang Luo and said irritably, "Kid, what are you dazing for?

Hurry up and come help!"

“Okay!”

Yang Luo nodded, quickly soared into the sky,

and hurriedly circulated his cultivation techniques, mobilizing the energy within his body, pushing it out with his hands into the fourth bronze dragon coffin.

Long Xinghe, Long Tianchi, and Long Youlan also mobilized their energy and continued to channel it into the fourth bronze dragon coffin.

Rumble, rumble, rumble...

The previously stopped lid began to move again.

It was hard to say how much time passed,

when Long Xinghe suddenly exclaimed, “The bronze dragon coffin is about to open, retreat!”

Then, the four of them simultaneously stopped channeling energy and quickly retreated!

And right as the four of them withdrew,

Boom!

The massive coffin lid shot up into the sky and flew to a distant point above!

Following the coffin lid into the sky!

Boom!

A gigantic black beam of light, accompanied by Chaotic fog, burst from the bronze dragon coffin, spreading in all directions!

At this moment!

The Divine Sense Space, originally glittering with golden light, was instantly enveloped in black light, as if it had fallen into a moment of darkness!

Waves of abyssal and vast pressure and aura spread out from the bronze dragon coffin, instantly sweeping across the entire Divine Sense Space!

Primordial Divine Dragon, Long Tianchi, and Long Youlan merely stood there quietly, unaffected.

However, Yang Luo couldn't help but tremble all over.

The pressure and aura were dark, cold, evil, fierce, and domineering.

It was even more terrifying than ancient ferocious beasts by countless times.

Yang Luo swallowed and asked, "Senior figures, what kind of terrifying existence is this predecessor, and why would it cause such a great commotion?"

Long Youlan smiled gently and said, "Little Luo, don't be afraid.

My second brother is a bit special.

Every time he appears, anywhere he goes enters a moment of darkness and turns into chaos."

“Oh...”

Yang Luo suddenly nodded.

So, this senior ranked number two and was a very special presence.

Of course, this senior must also be a very powerful existence.

Long Tianchi said with a mischievous smile, “Kid, you’re going to have a tough time.”

“What do you mean?”

Yang Luo was puzzled.

Long Tianchi’s smile widened, “You’ll find out soon.”

Yang Luo grew even more puzzled and curious.

Then, just a moment later.

“Roar!â€””

A primitive, ancient dragon roar emanated from the bronze dragon coffin.

The dragon roar was immensely grand, as if it transcended time and ages.

Yang Luo immediately felt a mental sting, and his body trembled again.

The next second!

Boom!

A giant dragon flew out from the bronze dragon coffin and soared in the sky!

This giant dragon was pitch-black, with a huge and robust form.

Its scales flickered with a blinding, dazzling black light, like black crystals, clear and translucent.

Its two dragon horns were like towering ancient trees, and its two dragon whiskers fluttered like long whips.

Its sharp dragon claws were incredibly sharp, seemingly capable of tearing through anything.

Waves of ancient, time-worn aura spread from its body, stirring the soul.

“Second brother!”

“Ha ha, second brother, you’ve finally come out!”

“Second brother, long time no see!”

The three, Primordial Divine Dragon, laughed and greeted him.

“Big brother, fifth brother, seventh sister, I’ve finally seen you again.”

The black giant dragon spoke human language, and then flew through the dark chaos, coming closer.

Just as it approached!

The black giant dragon instantaneously transformed into a human figure!

This person was over two meters tall, with a majestic posture, wearing a black robe embroidered with golden dragon patterns.

His black long hair flowed behind his head, his facial features were sharp and chiseled, and his face was firm and handsome.

A pair of profound eyes seemed like two Chaotic Black Holes, ready to swallow Heaven and Earth, Sun, Moon, and stars.

Yang Luo stared blankly at the figure, his breath hastening, his heartbeat quickening, and his blood boiling.

A powerhouse!

This person was definitely a supreme powerhouse, an extremely terrifying existence!

Merely the pressure and aura were already superior to the seniors Long Tianchi and Long Youlan!

He could even match with Senior Xinghe!

But, Primordial Divine Dragon was more amiable!

Whereas this senior, imposing and domineering, was like an indestructible sword, poised to destroy everything!

Chapter 2253 Show Me Proof!

Long Youlan introduced, "Little Luo, this is the 'Chaos Holy Dragon,' ranked second among our Holy Dragons" Long Daoyi."

Yang Luo suddenly nodded in realization.

So this senior was the Chaos Holy Dragon, named Long Daoyi.

Daoyi, a name that ordinary people wouldn't dare to use lightly.

The Daoist Ancestor Old Man expounded on the formation of the universe in the "Tao Te Ching."

From Dao comes one, from one comes two, from two comes three, from three comes everything.

Long Youlan then introduced Long Daoyi, "Second brother, this is Brother Yang's son, Yang Luo!"

Yang Luo gave a slight bow to Long Daoyi, "Junior Yang Luo, greets Senior Daoyi!"

Long Daoyi simply stepped forward and instantly appeared before Yang Luo.

His face was indifferent, and his deep eyes stared tightly at Yang Luo.

The profound eyes seemed to possess a soul-capturing power, causing Yang Luo's hair to stand on end.

Yang Luo met Long Daoyi's gaze, and though he was very nervous, he did not retreat half a step.

"A True Immortal?"

Long Daoyi furrowed his brow, "How worthless can you be, not even having stepped into the realm of Heavenly Immortal?"

Here it comes again.

Yang Luo muttered in his heart.

When the seniors Long Xinghe and Long Tianchi came out of their coffin, they called me worthless.

This senior says the same upon leaving the coffin.

Is being a True Immortal really considered worthless to these seniors?

Long Youlan quickly said, "Second brother, Little Luo's talent and comprehension are actually quite high.

It's just that the world he lives in lacks spiritual energy and cultivation resources, which is why his cultivation is improving so slowly."

Long Daoyi spoke solemnly, "If the external conditions are poor, then the boy should work even harder!

If he were just an ordinary person, my expectations for him naturally wouldn't be so high!

But he is Brother Yang's son, and he should naturally aim to reach the Great Dao Peak and dominate the myriad worlds!

With his current cultivation, when will he be able to achieve that goal?"

Long Tianchi laughed cheerfully and nodded repeatedly, "Exactly, exactly, second brother, I completely agree with you!"

Long Youlan said unhappily, "Fifth brother, can't you stop making a fuss?"

Long Tianchi spread his hands and said, "Seventh sister, I think what second brother said is indeed very reasonable."

Yang Luo took a deep breath, feeling a surge of anger within.

He stared at Long Daoyi and said with emphasis, "Senior Daoyi, my cultivation may not be high, but I am not the worthless one you speak of!

Moreover, how do you know I haven't put in the effort?

Is everyone born strong?

Aren't the strong ones who, step by step and through countless hardships, finally reach the Pinnacle?"

"Oh?"

Long Daoyi said with a cold smile, "Boy, since you claim you are not worthless, then prove it to me!

I would presume that big brother, fifth brother, and seventh sister have taught you a few things!

Now, show me all your skills, and fight me!

Whether you are worthless or not, I will know after this test!"

"Alright!"

Yang Luo nodded heavily, "Since Senior Daoyi is so interested, I shall oblige!"

Before the words had fallen!

Yang Luo's body shook!

Boom!

A beam of golden light shot straight up from Yang Luo's body, piercing through the darkness above and shattering a vast expanse of chaotic fog!

Only to see that the space above Yang Luo's head turned into a dazzling golden expanse!

All around was a sea of darkness!

It was as if a golden sun had appeared in the darkness!

"Senior Daoyi, please enlighten me!"

Yang Luo roared, transforming into a swift bolt of light, and rushed toward Long Daoyi!

At that instant of getting close!

Yang Luo raised his right arm and launched a furious punch!

"Nirvana Dragon Fist!"

"Roar, roar, roar!"

With the punch thrown, the dragon roars were grand!

A giant fist, as if cast from gold, wrapped with tens of thousands of golden dragons, surged upward in a frenzy!

But just as he launched the punch,

a massive dark Gang Shield condensed around Long Daoyi!

Ancient black dragon patterns and runes flowed over the shield, mysterious and unfathomable!

Boom!

The golden fist slammed against the dark Gang Shield, with tens of thousands of golden dragons fiercely striking it as well!

The momentum shook the heavens, causing the entire Divine Sense Space to tremble violently!

Gleaming gold and dark light intertwined, rippling out in all directions!

Yang Luo's punch was fierce and violent, but it couldn't breach Long Daoyi's defense!

"Is that all you've got?" Long Daoyi asked coldly.

"Senior Dao Yi, this is just the beginning!" Yang Luo shouted, raising his left hand and pressing out a finger!

"Primordial Emperor Dragon Finger!"

With the sound of "boom boom boom" trembling!

A giant golden finger, wrapped in a golden giant dragon, brought an endless destructive force and crashed upward!

Thud!

The golden giant finger struck the dark Gang Shield heavily, sounding like a bell that tolled in the heavens, deafening!

Although this finger was powerful, it still couldn't break Long Daoyi's defense!

Long Daoyi sighed lightly and said, "The 'Nirvana Dragon Fist' and 'Primordial Emperor Dragon Finger' of the fifth brother are so strong and domineering!

How come when they're in your hands, they only have this little power?

Are you really this weak?"

"Again!"

Yang Luo clenched his teeth and roared, his right hand turning from fist to palm, and struck out heavily!

"Ten Thousand Starry Sky Palm!"

A huge golden palm, over a thousand zhang in size, pressed down towards Long Daoyi!

Within the palm, a starry sky formed, with the Sun and Moon revolving and stars twinkling, vast without end!

In an instant!

Boom!

The palm struck heavily against the dark Gang Shield, causing a rumbling like rolling thunder!

Brilliant light and energy rippled out like a surging tide, sweeping in all directions!

But to Yang Luo's dismay,

he still couldn't shake Long Daoyi's defense!

Long Daoyi, exasperated, said: "Brother Yang is such a great hero, how could you, his son, be such a failure?"

If this is all the strength you have, then I've lost interest in teaching you anything else!"

With that, Long Daoyi's whole body trembled!

"Roar!"

With a sound of ancient savagery and magnificent power, a dragon's roar!

A vast black giant dragon roared out, carrying a force to destroying heaven and earth, and crashed towards Yang Luo!

In an instant, all the attacks Yang Luo had launched were destroyed!

"Ah..."

He cried out in pain and was sent flying backward!

“Brother Yang, aren’t you going to deal with second brother?”

Long Youlan was getting anxious, “Second brother is using too much force; what if he actually hurts Little Luo?”

Primordial Divine Dragon raised his hand and said, “Don’t worry, I naturally won’t let this guy really hurt Little Luo.

This is also a good chance for us to see how far this kid has cultivated the techniques we’ve taught him.”

Long Tianchi chuckled and said, “Little sister, this kid needs to be knocked down a peg.

This is also good for his future growth.”

“Alas...”

Long Youlan sighed softly and didn’t say anything more.

Yang Luo was sent flying hundreds of meters away before he could steady himself.

With a thought, he burst out shouting, “Dragon Emperor Sword!”

Swoosh!

Accompanied by a sharp sound cutting through the air,

the Dragon Emperor Sword flew from afar, grasped tightly in his hand!

With commanding presence, he shouted, “Senior Dao Yi, let’s continue!”

Chapter 2254: Embodying Transformation!

The voice had scarcely faded!

Boom!

Yang Luo’s aura surged, and his combat power skyrocketed!

“Undying Golden Body,” activate!

“Flame Emperor Combat Body,” activate!

“Divine Dragon Tyrant Body,” activate!

“Invincible Sword Body,” activate!

In an instant!

Yang Luo’s body shimmered with golden light, flames roared, the Azure Dragon coiled around, and a huge golden sword stood erect, majestically vast and overwhelmingly dominant!

Dao Yi shook his head slightly, speaking indifferently, “You’ve learned quite a few skills, and you look quite imposing.

Unfortunately, they are nothing but a flowery pillow, pretty but useless.”

Damn it!

If it weren't for the fact that he recognized Dao Yi as an elder, he would have cursed out loud!

This predecessor's mouth was too damaging, even more so than Bujie!

"Fight!"

Yang Luo roared, holding the Dragon Emperor Sword as he charged toward Dao Yi!

As he neared Dao Yi!

Yang Luo brandished the sword in his hand and struck out with all his might!

"Dragon Emperor Sword Technique!"

Swoosh!

The gigantic golden sword, over a thousand zhang long, tore through the sky, splitting layers of Void and Chaotic fog, aiming at Dao Yi!

Clang clang clang!

The sword heavily struck Dao Yi's condensed black Gang Shield, like slamming into a steel plate, producing a crisp collision sound!

Firelight burst forth, energy splattered, and light rippled!

And at the moment this sword slashed down!

Countless golden flying swords erupted from all directions toward Dao Yi!

Tens of thousands of giant dragons roared upwards!

Boom boom boom!

Thunderous and earth-shattering explosions resounded endlessly!

Light and energy seemed to transform into a sea of energy light, rippling in all directions!

Seeing that he still couldn't break through Dao Yi's defense!

Yang Luo once again swung the sword in his hand!

"Nine Tribulations Sword Prison!"

Nine huge golden swords rose, forming a Sword Prison, crazily chopping down at Dao Yi!

After deploying the "Arrogant Sword Scripture"!

Yang Luo unleashed another killer move!

"Flame Emperor's World Burning Art!"

A golden-red Fire Sea swept over heaven and earth, surging upward!

Nine Fire Pillars and Annihilation Fire Lotus simultaneously struck down in suppression!

A massive golden Fire Ball, like a scorching sun, collided upward!

Boom, boom, boom!

...

The sound of explosions kept erupting one after another, blasting open huge balls of energy!

Dao Yi sighed lightly, saying, "It seems that your capabilities are limited to this, now it's my turn to make a move!"

With that said, Dao Yi raised his right arm sharply!

Rumble rumble rumble!

Heaven and Earth trembled, Chaotic fog rolled wildly!

He clenched his right hand into a claw, condensing a heaven-covering, sun-obscuring black Dragon Claw and swung it outward!

The black Dragon Claw struck out, seemingly Tearing Heavens, Splitting Earth, intent on shredding everything, on destroying everything!

All the offensive moves Yang Luo made were completely shattered and exploded under this claw!

"Ah..."

Yang Luo let out a pained cry, once again sent flying backward!

"Second brother, be careful, don't really hurt Little Luo!"

Long Youlan quickly reminded him.

But Dao Yi didn't hear Long Youlan's words at all and took a step forward, heading straight for Yang Luo!

Seeing Dao Yi charging like lightning!

Yang Luo was startled and with a thought, bellowed out loud!

"Holy Dragon, Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise, Hundun, Taotie!"

"Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art!"

In the blink of an eye!

The Holy Dragon soared, the Four Great Divine Beasts ascended to the sky, and the two ferocious beasts rampaged through the Void!

The Six Ancestral Magi also stood tall, like six great peaks proudly suspended in the air!

"Go!"

Yang Luo brandished the Dragon Emperor Sword in his hand and thundered out!

The twelve great illusions started their charge, breaking through the vast Chaotic fog, rushing at Dao Yi!

"Hmm?"

Dao Yi narrowed his eyes, "That's somewhat interesting."

Saying that, he stomped down from the air!

In an instant!

A massive black formation diagram congealed into existence!

Within the formation diagram, there were all sorts of phenomena including the sun, the moon, and the stars, heaven and earth, mountains and rivers, lakes and seas, flowers and insects, birds and beasts, as well as various shining runes!

And at the center of the formation diagram was an engraved black dragon head, vast and domineering, primitive and vast, radiating endless killing intent!

“Extinct...”

Dao Yi waved his large sleeve and gently uttered a word.

This formation diagram flew out directly, bearing down upon the twelve grand illusions!

In an instant!

Boom!

Boom!

The twelve grand illusions continually collided against the formation diagram, erupting with sounds of impacts and explosions!

However, the power of this formation diagram was too terrifying, it directly shattered and obliterated all twelve grand illusions!

The formation diagram continued to fly forth like a vast and endless sky, pressing down on Yang Luo!

Yang Luo dared not be careless, and immediately swung the sword in his hand!

“Great Dao Dragon Diagram!”

A gigantic Golden Dragon Totem condensed into being!

The Golden Dragon Totem rotated swiftly!

“Roar Roar Roar!”

Over thirty thousand dragon illusions roared out, crashing into the formation diagram!

Boom Boom Boom!

Under the crushing of the formation diagram, the dragon illusions continued to crumble and explode, transforming into energy and waves of light that diffused outward!

Seeing that he was still unable to resist the crushing force of the formation diagram!

Yang Luo’s body trembled!

Behind him emerged the seven great domains of the Emperor Dragon Sword Domain, Cold Moon Immortal Domain, Yin Yang Immortal Domain, Five Elements Immortal Domain, Fire Phoenix Immortal Domain, Purple Thunder Immortal Domain, and Endless Sword Domain!

Yang Luo raised the sword in his hand and pointed forward!

“Suppression!”

The seven great domains flew out simultaneously, colliding with the formation diagram!

Clang!

Boom!

The sounds of collision and explosions followed one after another, resounding throughout the entire Divine Sense Space!

Despite the fierce onslaught of the heavy killing moves!

The formation diagram was barely held back but could not be destroyed at all!

“Kid, let me show you another move.

You better watch carefully!”

Dao Yi said loudly, then raised both hands!

In an instant!

A black Tai Chi Painting appeared between his hands!

This black Tai Chi Painting was enshrouded by Chaotic fog, seeming to encompass all heavens and myriad forms, the sun, the moon, and the stars evolving within it, mysterious and abstruse, unfathomable!

Black Chaotic fog condensed behind him into a giant “Dao” character!

Furthermore, a black giant dragon coiled atop the “Dao” character!

Dao Yi appeared as though he had transformed into the Dao!

The Dao was him!

He was the Dao!

Yang Luo was simply dumbfounded!

What kind of cultivation technique was this?!

It was too profound, too domineering, wasn't it?!

“Extinct!”

Dao Yi issued a thunderous roar, his hands violently thrusting forward!

The black Tai Chi Painting struck out, continuously expanding!

As if it wanted to swallow heaven and earth, all things, the Cosmic Starry Sky!

In a flash!

Boom!

This Tai Chi Painting directly obliterated all the attacks Yang Luo had launched!

“Ah...”

Yang Luo let out a painful cry, once again sent flying backward!

“Kid, if you have any skills left, use them all!”

Dao Yi said loudly, standing on the black Tai Chi Painting, his gaze fixed intently on Yang Luo.

“Again!

Battle!”

After steadying himself, Yang Luo roared out and charged toward Dao Yi once more!

The great battle erupted anew!

At this time.

Outside the Divine Sense Space.

Rumble...

Centered around Yang Luo, the entire small world shook uncontrollably.

Waves of energy burst forth from within Yang Luo’s body, washing out in all directions.

Large sections of the sky and the void continuously shattered!

The abyss pit below him also kept expanding and deepening!

Flame Emperor and others were all startled awake, staring blankly at Yang Luo.

“What’s the situation now?”

Ning Jianfeng said dazedly, “Wasn’t Brother Yang cultivating?

How did he stir up such a commotion again?!”

Chapter 2255: How Overbearing!

Bujie frowned and said, “Strange, why do I feel like Brother Yang is in battle?

But Brother Yang is clearly sitting here without moving!”

Helian Dongsheng spoke with confusion, “Could Brother Yang be battling himself?”

Huangfu Xuance clicked his tongue and said, “It’s just like Brother Yang, his way of cultivating is indeed unique!”

Tantai Puti said, “Brother Yang seems to be in a lot of pain.

Should we wake him up?”

“No!”

Ji Longyue raised his hand and said, “If Brother Yang is indeed cultivating, waking him up rashly might lead to trouble!”

Flame Emperor nodded and said, "Longyue is right, let's not disturb Little Luo, and focus on cultivating ourselves!"

"Alright!"

Everyone nodded their heads.

Then, after watching Yang Luo for a while and ensuring he was not in any life-threatening danger, they closed their eyes and continued to cultivate.

Meanwhile,

In the Divine Sense Space,

Yang Luo's cries of agony echoed incessantly.

He was repeatedly blasted away by Long Daoyi, only to charge back time and again.

He looked frenzied, as if he was risking his life.

This slightly changed Long Daoyi's opinion of Yang Luo.

"Ah..."

Yang Luo cried out in pain once more, flung out again.

This was the seventy-eighth time Yang Luo had been thrown!

Seeing that Long Daoyi was preparing to strike again!

“Second brother, stop!”

Long Youlan directly flew over, blocking in front of Long Daoyi.

Long Daoyi frowned and said, “Seventh sister, move aside, my battle with this boy isn’t over yet!”

“If second brother still wants to fight, then your little sister will join you in battle!”

Saying so, Long Youlan raised her right hand.

The Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror flew from afar, hovering above her palm, emitting a faint blue glow.

“Oh?”

Long Daoyi smiled faintly and said, “Seventh sister, since you’re so interested, then second brother will spar with you!”

As he spoke, he waved his right hand, shouting out loud!

“Chaos Bell!”

In an instant!

A black ancient bell flew from the fourth bronze dragon coffin, hovering above Long Daoyi’s palm.

Yang Luo had stabilized his body, took a deep breath, and looked over.

He saw, on Long Daoyi's palm, the ancient bell emitted a dazzling black light, engraved with ancient runes and dragon patterns, primitive and majestic.

It was certain that the Chaos Bell was no less powerful than the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, Primordial Dragon Stele, and Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror.

Long Daoyi held up the Chaos Bell and shouted fiercely!

"Go!"

Whoosh!

The Chaos Bell flew out, instantly expanding, resembling an ancient heavenly bell, suppressing towards Long Youlan!

The ancient bell trembled, the bell ringing as if traveling through the long river of countless ages, shocking to the core!

Just the sound of the bell alone caused Yang Luo's Divine Soul to stir, his Essence Souls to agitate, his blood qi to become disordered, and his spirit to sting!

"Go!"

Long Youlan waved her right hand lightly!

The Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror also flew out, swiftly expanding, bursting with dazzling light!

Within the mirror, the cycle of sun and moon, twinkling stars, majestic and vast!

In an instant!

Clang!

The Chaos Bell and the Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror collided heavily, setting off an earth-shattering impact!

The entire Divine Sense Space shook violently with the tremor!

At the moment of impact!

The Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror evoked a spread of starry sky!

And the Chaos Bell evoked a black Tai Chi painting!

Boom!

The starry sky and the black Tai Chi painting collided fiercely!

Boom, boom, boom!

The entire Divine Sense Space vibrated even more intensely!

Yang Luo, who was watching from a distance, swayed and could barely stand!

Although the Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror had a rebounding force, it was difficult to withstand the power of the Chaos Bell, and it was continuously pressed, trembling and retreating!

Long Daoyi smiled faintly and said, "Seventh Sister, although we both have only our incomplete Essence Souls left,

my Essence Soul's power is still stronger than yours by a few points, so you are no match for me now."

"Ha-ha, Second Brother, let me meet with you for a while!"

Long Tianchi laughed loudly and flew over from the distance!

"Primordial Dragon Stele!"

Accompanied by a loud shout!

An ancient purple stone tablet flew from the distance, instantly expanding and enlarging like an ancient Heavenly Stele, suppressing the Chaos Bell!

Clang clang!

The Primordial Dragon Stele heavily suppressed the Chaos Bell, emitting a sound like a great bell!

Purple dragon talismans flew out from the Primordial Dragon Stele like a galaxy pouring downward, suppressing the Chaos Bell!

Boom boom boom!

Various energies and lights spread out from the collision, sweeping in all directions!

Yang Luo could not resist at all and could only keep retreating!

Only then did he realize how terrifying the power of the Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror and the Primordial Dragon Stele was!

Now, he could probably only unleash a tiny fraction of the power of these two Dharma artifacts!

However, what shocked him was that

even with both the Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror and the Primordial Dragon Stele suppressing it, they still could not suppress the Chaos Bell!

Yang Luo trembled all over!

Good heavens, how terrifying was this Chaos Bell?!

Seeing Long Daoyi, Long Youlan, and Long Tianchi still wanting to continue the fight.

Primordial Divine Dragon's expression darkened, and he shouted, "Enough!"

With that, he swung his large sleeve!

"Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron!"

Buzz!

Accompanied by a deafening trembling sound!

The Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron flew from a distance, growing rapidly as it faced the wind, carrying boundless, Destroying Heaven and Earth power, suppressing the Chaos Bell, the Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror, and the Primordial Dragon Stele!

Boom boom!

Accompanied by a series of earth-shattering, tumultuous collision sounds!

The Chaos Bell, the Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror, and the Primordial Dragon Stele were all blown away at the same time!

Long Daoyi, Long Youlan, and Long Tianchi were all blown away simultaneously!

Primordial Divine Dragon flew over, displeased, and said, "Have you gone mad, fighting here?"

This is this young lad's Divine Sense Space; how could he possibly withstand this?

If we're not careful, this young lad might suffer mental destruction, and his Essence Soul could disperse!"

Hearing this,

The three of them suddenly came to their senses.

"Big Brother, it was our fault!"

Long Youlan quickly apologized.

Long Tianchi chuckled and said, "Big Brother, we got carried away just now and didn't hold back, sorry, sorry!"

Long Daoyi shook his head and sighed, "It's a pity our Essence Souls are damaged, and we can't leave this place.

Otherwise, we could go out into the Cosmic Starry Sky and fight to our hearts' content."

"Yes, it's too bad."

Long Tianchi also shook his head and sighed.

Primordial Divine Dragon turned to look at Yang Luo and said, “Kid, weren’t you scared, were you?”

“No no.”

Yang Luo shook his head, took a deep breath, and finally came to his senses.

What had he just seen?

Long Daoyi, Long Tianchi, and Long Youlan, three senior figures, actually fought each other?

How shocking, how terrifying, how domineering!

If they fought outside, Destroying Heaven and Earth wouldn’t be an exaggeration!

Primordial Divine Dragon nodded, looked at Long Daoyi, and asked, “Second Brother, what do you think of this young lad?”

Long Daoyi candidly said, “Although this kid’s cultivation is still very low, to be able to unleash such fighting power at his level of cultivation is quite commendable.

Moreover, this kid has a ruthless streak, very much like Brother Yang.

This can’t help but remind me of the times I fought alongside Brother Yang in the myriad worlds”

Chapter 2256: Preaching and Teaching!

Upon saying this,

Long Daoyi's eyes blossomed with a hint of nostalgia.

Long Xinghe, Long Tianchi, and Long Youlan also had a touch of reminiscence in their eyes.

Yang Luo stared blankly at the four of them.

Although he had not experienced that era,

he could imagine it.

The nine Holy Dragon seniors and his own father had once fought together across the myriad worlds, with their boundless passion and magnificent tales.

Yang Luo solemnly said, "Senior Elders, one day, I will take you all to find my father and mother!

I will certainly reach the Great Dao Peak and dominate the myriad worlds, just like my father did!"

"Kid, you've got quite the ambition!"

Long Daoyi laughed heartily, and then said, "However, youngster, you are still very far from that goal right now!

What you need to do now is to continue working hard, strengthen your foundation, and keep enhancing your cultivation and strength, striving to become stronger!

Since the spiritual energy is scarce and resources are limited in the plane you inhabit, you should quickly move to a higher plane!

Only in a higher plane will you witness a broader world and meet the true heavenly prodigies!"

Hearing Long Daoyi's words,

Yang Luo's eyes were filled with yearning.

He took a deep breath and said, "Senior Dao Yi, I will continue to strive!"

Long Daoyi nodded and said, "But rest assured, I and your senior brothers will help you.

Brother Yang embedded our Essence Souls into your Divine Sense Space to assist you.

Now, I will impart to you three cultivation techniques, which you must diligently learn."

"You're going to impart cultivation techniques to me?!"

Yang Luo was instantly elated, "What techniques are they?!"

He had already witnessed the strength of Long Daoyi, which was incredibly formidable.

Even seniors like Long Tianchi and Long Youlan were no match for him.

The techniques the senior was about to teach must be extraordinary.

Long Daoyi spoke indifferently, "Actually, I deployed these three techniques during our sparring just now."

"You've already used them?!"

Yang Luo was immediately taken aback.

“Indeed.”

Long Daoyi nodded, “These three techniques are: ‘Chaos Sky Splitting Claw’, ‘Chaos Slaughter Array Map’, and ‘Chaos Destruction Skill’.

‘Chaos Sky Splitting Claw’ is a claw technique for combat, with one swipe it can tear the heavens and split the earth, shattering the sun, the moon, and the stars without difficulty.

‘Chaos Slaughter Array Map’ combines array formation with ancient maps, and upon deployment can destroy heaven and earth, crushing the starry rivers with ease.

‘Chaos Destruction Skill’ is a technique I created through all my life’s learning and comprehension.

To practice this technique, one must have a profound insight into the Heaven and Earth Great Dao.

The deeper your insight into the Great Dao, the more Power of Great Dao you meld into it, and the stronger this technique will be.”

“Good heavens!”

Long Tianchi exclaimed in surprise, “Second Senior Brother, you’re actually going to teach the Chaos Destruction Skill to this kid?

Isn’t that a bit premature?”

Long Youlan also said, “The power of this technique is limitless, and it is extremely difficult to practice.

Can Little Luo really learn it?”

Long Daoyi narrowed his eyes and said, "Didn't you say this kid has great talent and comprehension?"

If he can't learn it, then don't blame me for not imparting the true knowledge to him."

Yang Luo quickly said, "Senior Dao Yi, just teach me, and if I can't learn it, it's my own lack of ability, not your fault!"

"Very well!"

Long Daoyi nodded and said, "Then I'll demonstrate these three techniques for you to see now.

Afterward, I'll teach you slowly."

"Great!"

Yang Luo responded.

Then, Long Daoyi kicked into the air and soared high into the sky!

"Now I will demonstrate 'Chaos Sky Splitting Claw', youngster, watch carefully!"

As he spoke, Long Daoyi clenched his hands like claws and began to demonstrate.

Alongside Long Daoyi's gesture,

Hiss hiss hiss!

Huge black dragon claws tore through the sky, stirring the wind and clouds, causing turmoil in all directions!

Upon witnessing the claw technique displayed by Long Daoyi, Yang Luo's heart startled!

That claw technique Long Daoyi had indeed just used was extremely powerful!

Long Xinghe smiled faintly, saying, "Kid, although my second brother always verbally calls you trash and looks down on you,

deep down he has actually acknowledged you.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have imparted to you his true skills.

So, you must learn well."

"Understood!"

Yang Luo nodded vigorously.

Soon, Long Daoyi finished demonstrating the "Chaos Sky Splitting Claw."

Then, he loudly declared, "Kid, what I'm going to demonstrate now is the 'Chaos Slaughter Array Map,' watch carefully!"

Yang Luo stared intently at the sky above, not daring to blink.

Long Daoyi raised his arms, tracing ancient and mysterious trajectories in the air.

Before long,

a black array map coalesced in the sky.

At the center of the array map, an imposing and vast black dragon's head was inscribed, surrounded by ancient formation patterns and runes, as well as phenomena such as the sun, the moon, and the stars, and everything in the world.

When this array map appeared,

torrents of overwhelming killing aura and dragon qi spread out, pressuring heaven and earth, terrifyingly powerful.

After a while,

Long Daoyi dispersed the array map, and declared, "Kid, next I will demonstrate the 'Chaos Destruction Skill!'"

Saying this, Long Daoyi once again raised his arms, slowly moving them through the air.

As his arms moved,

Boom boom boom!

Heaven and Earth Great Dao seemed to quiver for it!

A Yang Fish Rune appeared in the palm of his right hand, and a Yin Fish Rune in the palm of his left!

Behind him coalesced a massive black character for "Dao."

A black giant dragon was coiled above the character "Dao," majestic and imposing.

After only a short while,

Long Daoyi brought his hands together!

Before him, a black Tai Chi Painting started to form between his hands!

The Tai Chi Painting slowly rotated, with the sun, the moon, and the stars orbiting within, various runes twinkling, profound and indescribable!

Yang Luo gazed at the spectacle above, utterly astonished!

He felt he could understand the “Chaos Sky Splitting Claw” and the “Chaos Slaughter Array Map.”

He should not take too long to learn them.

But the “Chaos Destruction Skill” was indeed profound and he could not comprehend it at all.

After a good while,

Long Daoyi dispersed the Tai Chi Painting between his hands and descended.

He asked aloud, “Kid, do you want to learn these three cultivation techniques and immortal techniques I just demonstrated?”

“I want to learn!”

Yang Luo nodded repeatedly.

“Since you want to learn, of course I will teach you,”

Long Daoyi said, and then added, "However, how much you can learn and to what extent you can develop these three techniques will depend on your own ability."

"I understand!"

Yang Luo nodded.

Long Daoyi immediately declared, "Then let's begin!"

In the following time,

Long Daoyi began to teach Yang Luo how to cultivate these three techniques.

However, Long Daoyi's temper was indeed a bit volatile.

Whenever Yang Luo failed to learn, he would directly strike.

Yang Luo was beaten until he howled like a ghost and wolf, clasping his head and shouting in disarray.

Chapter 2257: Strict Teachers Produce Outstanding Students!

"What kind of mess are you learning?"

Was this how I taught you?"

Long Daoyi shouted angrily, and with one slap, Yang Luo was sent flying.

"Come here, continue learning!"

Long Daoyi waved at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo was close to crying, "Senior Dao Yi, if you promise not to hit me, I'll come over!"

Long Daoyi held his forehead and said, "Okay, okay, as long as you learn properly, I promise not to hit you."

"That's good, that's good!"

Yang Luo grinned and scampered over.

After teaching for a while.

Long Daoyi got angry again!

He kicked Yang Luo out with one foot and roared, "Have you been learning properly at all?"

Why can't your brain just get it, after being taught several times you still don't understand!"

"..."

Yang Luo flew a hundred meters away, lying sprawled in the air, on the verge of tears.

He asked himself, with his talent, comprehension, and learning ability being quite high.

Why did he seem like a complete waste now that he was under Long Daoyi?

He began to doubt his life.

Long Daoyi took a deep breath and shouted loudly, "You brat, what are you still lying there for, come here quickly!"

Yang Luo sat straight up, his head shaking like a rattle drum, "I'm not learning anymore, you could beat me to death and I still wouldn't learn!"

"You..."

Long Daoyi was so angry he was chest heaving, "You were the one who said you wanted to learn, and now you want to give up?"

No way!

You have to learn now whether you want to or not!

Come here this instant, or I'll start hitting again!"

Yang Luo turned his head to look at Long Xinghe, Long Tianchi, and Long Youlan, his eyes full of a plea for help.

Long Xinghe was just calmly silent, saying nothing.

Long Tianchi seemed to take pleasure in the misfortune.

Long Youlan sighed lightly and said, "Second brother, since you want to teach, could you be gentler?"

Long Daoyi frowned and said, "Seventh sister, don't speak up for this lad!

How can he learn something or grow if I'm not strict with him?"

“This...”

Long Youlan said helplessly, “Then could you please be a little nicer with your temper?

Could you not resort to hitting at the drop of a hat?”

“Okay, okay, I’ll try.”

Long Daoyi nodded, then shouted at Yang Luo, “What are you dawdling for, come here!”

“Yes...”

Yang Luo responded and then flew over.

In the time that followed.

Long Daoyi continued to teach Yang Luo the three cultivation techniques.

But, Long Daoyi’s temper was still very volatile.

Whenever Yang Luo made a mistake, he would still get hit, and no amount of persuasion would help.

Long Tianchi happily said, “Big brother, Seventh sister, it seems we have been too gentle when we taught this lad the cultivation techniques.

We should be strict like our second brother, see how quickly the lad learns.”

Long Youlan shook her head, "I do not agree with second brother's methods, and it's lucky Little Luo can take a beating.

If it were someone else, they would've been beaten to death by second brother a long time ago."

Long Xinghe smiled faintly, "Strict teachers produce outstanding students!"

...

Time slowly passed.

Unknowingly, another ten days had gone by.

During these ten days.

Yang Luo had been cultivating in the Divine Sense Space the three cultivation techniques taught by Long Daoyi.

Flame Emperor and the others were cultivating inside the stone tower.

Through these ten days of cultivation, several people achieved a breakthrough in their cultivation.

On the evening of the tenth day.

Inside the stone tower.

Rumble rumble rumble!

Centered on Yang Luo, the entire miniature world trembled once more.

Because the commotion was so great.

Flame Emperor and the others were all startled awake, all looking towards Yang Luo.

“Could it be that Brother Yang has finished his cultivation?”

Ning Jianfeng asked.

Qin Zhanhuang said, “Looking at the situation, it seems to be the case.”

Ji Longyue laughed and said, “I just wonder how much Brother Yang’s strength has improved!”

A short while passed.

The entire mini-world finally stabilized.

Yang Luo slowly opened his eyes.

“Brother Yang is awake!”

“Brother Yang!”

“Little Luo!”

Bujie and the others immediately brightened up, hurriedly got up, and flew over.

However, as they approached,

Yang Luo just sat there, spacing out.

No one knew what he had gone through in the Divine Sense Space over the past ten days.

He was pretty much getting beaten up every day.

But, fortunately,

After ten days of cultivating, he had learned the three cultivation techniques the Primordial Divine Dragon had taught him.

“Little Luo, what’s wrong?

What are you thinking about?”

Flame Emperor asked, puzzled.

Yang Luo snapped back to reality.

He took a deep breath, looked at everyone, and asked, “Let me ask you all a question.”

“What question?”

Bujie inquired.

Yang Luo frowned and asked, “Am I stupid?”

Upon hearing this,

Everyone was momentarily stunned, unsure of what Yang Luo meant by this question.

Bujie's mouth twitched, and he said, "That's it, that's it.

Brother Yang has cultivated so much he's fried his brain!"

"Get lost!"

Yang Luo glared at Bujie, clearly irritated.

Ji Longyue replied helplessly, "Brother Yang, if even you are stupid, then what does that make us?

Hopelessly stupid?"

Dongfang Ruoshui's beautiful eyes were filled with concern as she asked, "Little Luo, what's really going on?"

"Senior Sister, I'm fine."

Yang Luo shook his head and then stood up.

He looked at everyone and smiled, "It seems everyone has made progress through this trial.

That's really good!"

Then, he turned to Prajna with a gentle smile, "Prajna, now that you've entered the middle-stage Earthly Immortal Realm, you're not far from the late-stage.

Keep it up!"

“Okay!”

Prajna nodded emphatically.

“Brother Yang, have you reached the threshold of the Heavenly Immortal realm?”

Helian Dongsheng eagerly asked.

“Not yet.”

Yang Luo sighed, shaking his head, “Entering the Heavenly Immortal realm is quite difficult; it appears the opportunity has not arisen yet.”

“No problem.”

Ning Jianfeng grinned and stated, “Brother Yang, with your talent and comprehension, you will definitely reach the Heavenly Immortal realm soon!”

“Right.”

Yang Luo nodded and added, “We’ve been here for quite a while; it’s about time we left.”

“Alright!”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

At this moment.

Outside the stone tower.

Huangfu Longteng was puzzled, "What's going on?"

Why haven't Little Friend Yang and the others come out yet?"

Huangfu Yunchi expressed his worries, "Nothing bad has happened to them, I hope?"

"It shouldn't have."

Huangfu Yiming shook his head and said, "If anything had happened, Little Friend Yang and the others would definitely have contacted us.

Since they haven't contacted us yet, they must be cultivating within the tower."

"That's right."

Huangfu Nachuan nodded, "Let's wait a little longer."

Right then.

Huangfu Longteng took out a communication jade talisman and poured his True Qi into it.

"Father, please open the stone tower; we are ready to come out."

The voice of Huangfu Xuan Ce came out.

"Good!"

Huangfu Longteng answered.

After ending the communication,

Huangfu Longteng said with a smile, "Elders, Xuan Ce and the others are ready to come out.

Let's open the tower!"

Huangfu Nachuan and the others nodded.

Then, Huangfu Longteng and the four elders began to mobilize the energy within their bodies, silently reciting the incantation, channeling the energy into the stone tower...

Chapter 2258: He Must Pay with Blood for Blood Debt!

With the energy transfer.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The entire stone tower began to shake violently.

Blinding lights flashed atop the stone tower, with various runes flowing across it.

Even the surrounding mountains shook in response.

Not long after,

the stone door slowly opened.

One after another, figures walked out from the stone tower, appearing in front of Huangfu Longteng and the five of them.

Seeing Yang Luo and the others,

Huangfu Longteng and the five of them were instantly taken aback.

Although the injuries on Yang Luo and the others had all healed, their bodies were covered with dried scabs of blood.

Huangfu Longteng said, "It seems you've undergone some extremely brutal trials in the 'Devouring Demon Domain'!"

"That's an understatement!"

Huangfu Xuance picked up the conversation, "Father, you have no idea just how many times more difficult the 'Devouring Demon Domain' became because Brother Yang was with us..."

In the time that followed,

Huangfu Xuance recounted to Huangfu Longteng and the five of them the trials they endured in the Devouring Demon Domain.

After listening to Huangfu Xuance's account,

shock filled the eyes of Huangfu Longteng and the five of them.

Huangfu Tiandou expressed his feelings, “Two years ago, after I reached the Perfected True Immortal Realm and entered the ‘Devouring Demon Domain’ for trials, the difficulty was not nearly as high as what you’ve experienced!

Yet, unexpectedly, you managed to pass all the trials under such difficulty, well done indeed!”

Huangfu Nachuan asked, “Are you sure you encountered the Ancestor’s Energy Body?”

“Of course we’re sure!”

Huangfu Xuance nodded repeatedly, saying, “How could I not recognize the Ancestor’s face!

Moreover, we’ve even exchanged blows with the Ancestor!

However, even as just an Energy Body, the Ancestor was not someone we could handle!

But Brother Yang battled fiercely with the Ancestor for a long time, eventually winning the Ancestor’s recognition and obtaining the Taotie Essence Blood!”

“That’s truly impressive.”

Huangfu Nachuan looked at Yang Luo and said, “Little Friend Yang, I didn’t expect you to gain the Ancestor’s recognition and inherit the Taotie Essence Blood.

It seems you have a destined connection with our Taotie Family; otherwise, the Ancestor wouldn’t have passed on the Taotie Essence Blood to you.”

Yang Luo clasped his fists together and replied, “I’m extremely grateful for the high regard in which the Taotie Ancestor held me!

Family Head Huangfu, elders, should you ever require my assistance in the future, I will definitely help!”

“Good!”

“Young man, you’re indeed generous and righteous!”

Huangfu Longteng and the five of them all laughed heartily.

Huangfu Nachuan suddenly thought of something and asked, “By the way, Little Friend Yang, since you’ve inherited the Taotie Essence Blood, you must also have inherited the ‘Taotie Demon Scripture,’ right?”

“That’s correct.”

Yang Luo nodded and replied, “However, the cultivation techniques within the ‘Taotie Demon Scripture’ are profound and extensive, and I need to thoroughly study them.”

Huangfu Nachuan smiled and said, “Little Friend Yang, the cultivation techniques and immortal techniques in the ‘Taotie Demon Scripture’ are very strong.

In particular, the ‘Devouring Demon Skill’ is a supreme Treasure Technique.

If you can master it, it will be greatly beneficial to your power.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “I will certainly study it thoroughly!”

“By the way, Little Friend Yang, after this trial, have you reached the threshold of becoming a Heavenly Immortal?”

Huangfu Tiandou asked.

“Just a little bit more.”

Yang Luo shook his head.

“That’s alright.”

Huangfu Tiandou offered encouragement, “It is indeed difficult to step into the realm of a Heavenly Immortal.

This old man has been stuck at this realm for two years, unable to advance any further.”

“But with your talent and comprehension, Little Friend Yang, I’m afraid it won’t take too long for you to step into the Heavenly Immortal realm.”

Huangfu Nachuan reminded, “However, Little Friend Yang, before you step into the Heavenly Immortal realm, you must make thorough preparations.

The Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation is extremely terrifying.

If you fail to cross it, you will be utterly destroyed, your body and Dao obliterated.

Over the years, many Perfected True Immortals have attempted to face the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation, yet none have succeeded.

Thus, you must be extremely cautious.

If you are not confident, it’s better to suppress your realm rather than forcefully attempt the tribulation.”

“Thank you for your reminder!”

Yang Luo expressed his gratitude.

Huangfu Longteng suggested, “Little Friend Yang, since your trial has ended, why not rest a few more days with our Taotie Family?”

“No need.”

Yang Luo raised his hand and said, “We plan to leave Penglai Immortal Island tomorrow and return to the Kunlun Ruins.”

His plan to return to the Kunlun Ruins was firstly to protect his brothers.

After all, sects like the Heavenly Amplification Sect and the Immortal Sword Sect, along with other great sects and families, were eyeing him with covetous intent, ready to strike at any moment.

Although he was not afraid of them, his brothers were still at a sizable disadvantage compared to him.

If they were to be besieged, his brothers would have a hard time escaping.

Secondly, Uncle Yi and the others had mentioned that the situation in Kunlun Ruins was unstable.

Many Evil Demonic Sects were restless, eager to cause chaos in the Kunlun Ruins.

Therefore, he planned to rush back to assist Uncle Yi and the others in dealing with these Evil Demonic Sects.

Huangfu Longteng said, “Now that sects like the Heavenly Amplification Sect and the Immortal Sword Sect, among others, wish to see you dead, it’s safer for you to return to the Kunlun Ruins.

Rest well tonight, and we shall see you off tomorrow.”

“Alright!”

Yang Luo and the others nodded their heads.

...

At the same time.

Tianwei Island.

Immortal Sword Sect territory.

In the main hall of the peak.

Although it was late at night, the hall was brightly lit and full of people.

Naturally, those seated in the hall were the sects and families that had borne a grudge against Yang Luo after the battle with the Purple Cloud Sect.

Immortal Sword Sect Master Bai Yinfeng spoke aloud, “Gentlemen, more than ten days ago, we found out that that little beast Yang Luo is currently with the Taotie Family!

I have summoned you all here tonight to prepare for the encirclement and eradication of this little beast!”

“Brother Bai, are you sure that little beast Yang Luo is with the Taotie Family?”

Sect Master Dian Zhengde from the Divine Intent Sect asked.

The others also turned their gaze towards Bai Yinfeng.

“Of course, I’m sure!”

Bai Yinfeng nodded and then continued, “Brother Qiao has also sent people to investigate.

That little beast is indeed with the Taotie Family, there’s absolutely no mistake!”

“That’s right!”

Heavenly Amplification Sect Master Qiao Xianci nodded, “That little beast is indeed within the Taotie Family!”

Sect Master You Longjiang from the Immortal Mist Sect laughed boisterously, “Since this little beast is with the Taotie Family!

Then what are we waiting for?

Let’s lead an attack and exterminate this little beast!”

“Exactly, let’s go and attack now!”

“It’s about time to send this little beast on his way; he has lived long enough!”

“This time, we’ll let this little beast know that Penglai Immortal Island is not a place where he can run wild!”

“That little beast has killed so many of our people; we must make him pay with his blood!”

Everyone present roared in agreement, clamoring to strike immediately.

“Gentlemen, please be patient!”

Qiao Xianci raised his hand to speak.

The crowd quieted down, looking up at Qiao Xianci.

Qiao Xianci said, “Gentlemen, according to the information we’ve gathered, the Taotie Family has now formed a connection with that little beast Yang Luo.

If we rashly attack, we will surely be obstructed by the Taotie Family.”

Chapter 2259: Immortal Medicine!

“Does the Taotie Family dare to stop us?”

Chai Jinpeng, the Palace Master of Piaomiao Palace, sneered, “The strength of the Taotie Family is indeed strong—I admit that!

But, with so many sects and families united, are we still afraid of them?”

Qiong Qingshan, the Coiling Dragon Sect Leader, nodded, “Brother Chai is right, I don’t believe that the Taotie Family would really become our enemy over that little beast Yang Luo!”

“If the Taotie Family really dares to protect that little beast Yang Luo, we’ll just have to fight them!”

“It’s outrageous that the Taotie Family, which clearly belongs to Penglai Immortal Island, is now mingling with our enemies!”

“If they dare to help, then we’ll eradicate them along with the Taotie Family!”

The crowd roared with emotion, one after another.

Obviously, with their superior numbers, they no longer feared the Taotie Family.

Qiao Xianci furrowed his brows and said, “Gentlemen, after all, the Taotie Family has Heavenly Immortals at its helm!

If we truly fall out with the Taotie Family, push them too far!

The two Heavenly Immortals of the Taotie Family definitely won’t sit idly by!

By that time, if the Heavenly Immortals of our Penglai Immortal Island start fighting, it won’t be good for anyone!”

Bai Yinfeng spoke in a deep voice, “Brother Qiao makes sense, it’s best not to turn on our own people!

After all, our enemy is that little beast Yang Luo, is Kunlun Ruins!”

Upon hearing Qiao Xianci and Bai Yinfeng speak.

The crowd present all furrowed their brows and fell silent.

Targeting Yang Luo would only incur the wrath of Kunlun Ruins.

Even if people from Kunlun Ruins really attacked, they would be able to join forces against Kunlun Ruins.

But if they move against the Taotie Family, it would indeed trigger chaos on Penglai Immortal Island, which was not appropriate.

The family head of the Yazi Family, Fu Wanjun, spoke angrily, "So if that little beast Yang Luo stays with the Taotie Family, are we to never take action?"

Qiao Xianci confidently said, "This little beast won't possibly stay with the Taotie Family forever!"

"Brother Qiao, why are you so certain?"

Fu Wanjun asked.

Everyone else looked at Qiao Xianci with doubt.

Qiao Xianci explained, "Gentlemen, haven't you noticed?

In recent times, this little beast has never stayed in one place for too long, always on the move!

Therefore, I reckon this little beast will leave the Taotie Family soon."

Bai Yinfeng picked up the conversation, "Moreover, I can confirm that this little beast now surely knows we are after him!

He will definitely think of leaving Penglai Immortal Island as soon as possible, to return to Kunlun Ruins!

So, we absolutely cannot let him escape, we must end his little life on Penglai Immortal Island!"

"That's a must!"

"That little beast will not escape from Penglai Immortal Island!"

The crowd shouted their anger.

Qiao Xianci said, "Gentlemen, in the next few days, we must closely watch this little beast, always alert to his movements!"

Once he leaves the Taotie Family, we will find our opportunity to act!"

"Good!"

Everyone nodded in unison.

At this moment.

Wu Liang Zen Master, the Sect Master of Ten Thousand Buddha Sect, spoke evenly, "Gentlemen, I have good news to tell you."

"Oh?"

What good news?"

"Please enlighten us, Master!"

Everyone looked toward Wu Liang Zen Master.

Wu Liang Zen Master announced, "Just yesterday, our Ancient Tuo Zen Master finally faced the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation.

Now, Ancient Tuo Zen Master has gone to find a place to undergo the tribulation."

“What?!”

Ancient Tuo Zen Master is facing the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation?!”

“My heavens, once Ancient Tuo Zen Master survives the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation, he will have stepped into the realm of Heavenly Immortal!”

“That means the Ten Thousand Buddha Sect will have two Heavenly Immortals!”

“Wu Liang Zen Master, congratulations!”

Everyone present was shocked, with mixed expressions.

Sects and families with good relations with the Ten Thousand Buddha Sect truly congratulated them.

Those with only average relations squeezed their eyes shut, their eyes filled with envy, jealousy, and worry.

Everyone present knew that each of the top sects and families had only one Heavenly Immortal.

If the Ten Thousand Buddha Sect were to gain another Heavenly Immortal, their status would surely surpass the others.

The elders of the Ten Thousand Buddha Sect present were brimming with pride and self-confidence.

The Wu Liang Zen Master smiled lightly and said, “It is still uncertain whether our Ancient Tuo Zen Master will overcome the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation.

However, the Ancient Tuo Zen Master said that once he overcomes the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation, he will definitely come to assist us.”

Bai Yinfeng narrowed his eyes and clasped his hands together, “Ancient Tuo Zen Master’s Buddha Dharma is profound, and his strength is formidable, not to mention he is accompanied by an Immortal Magical Artifact!

This time, the Ancient Tuo Zen Master will surely pass the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation and ascend to a Heavenly Immortal!

After we eradicate that vermin Yang Luo, our Immortal Sword Sect will certainly make a trip to congratulate!”

Qiao Xianci’s eyes flickered, and he also smiled as he clasped his hands, “If Ancient Tuo Zen Master truly ascends to Heavenly Immortal, then we’ll be even more confident in eradicating that vermin Yang Luo!”

The Wu Liang Zen Master said coldly, “This Yang Luo has killed many of our Ten Thousand Buddha Sect’s disciples; he is an undeniable demon!

Our Ten Thousand Buddha Sect will spare no expense to execute this demon!”

“Execute the demon!”

“Execute the demon!”

Everyone present raised their arms and shouted in unison.

...

The next morning.

Tiankui Island.

The Taotie Family's territory.

On the square of the main peak.

An ancient boat was hovering above the square, radiating dazzling treasured light.

Yang Luo and others were saying their farewells to the five of them from the Huangfu family.

"Uncle Huangfu and all the elders, I have been a bother during this time; please forgive me."

Yang Luo bowed to the five individuals, Huangfu Longteng and the elders.

"Little Friend Yang, what did you just call me?"

Huangfu Longteng's face lit up with joy.

Yang Luo said, "Uncle Huangfu, it sounds more intimate this way!"

Huangfu Longteng burst into laughter, "Yes, yes, it does indeed make us feel closer!

Then from now on, I'll call you Little Luo, and we shall be as family!"

Huangfu Nachuan stroked his beard with a smile and said, "Little Luo, no need to speak of any bother.

We would have loved for you to stay with us longer."

"That's right, that's right."

Huangfu Tiandou joined in, "From now on, the Taotie Family will be your home; you're welcome here anytime."

"Mm!"

Yang Luo nodded his head.

Huangfu Longteng continued, "Little Luo, now that you've called me uncle, it's only natural for me to give you a parting gift."

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "Uncle Huangfu, there's no need."

"No, no, no, this gift must be given!"

Huangfu Longteng argued, then he said, "Little Luo, wait here for a moment, I'll be right back!"

With those words, Huangfu Longteng shot into the sky and left the place.

After just a short wait,

Huangfu Longteng returned, flying over with two wooden boxes.

He handed the wooden boxes to Yang Luo, saying, "Little Luo, these are two pieces of Immortal Medicine treasured by our family; take them."

Yang Luo took the two wooden boxes and opened them.

A strong medicinal fragrance and spiritual energy rushed to his face.

One box contained a blood-red medicinal herb that radiated a blood-red glow.

In the second box was a gold-red Lingzhi, engraved with dragon patterns.

“Red Blood Phoenix Essence Grass?!”

Earth Core Fire Dragon Ganoderma?!”

Yang Luo couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

Chapter 2260: Divine Wood Cliff!

“Little Luo, you really know your stuff!”

Huangfu Longteng laughed heartily and said, “That's right, these are indeed the ‘Red Blood Phoenix Essence Grass’ and ‘Earth Core Fire Dragon Ganoderma’!

If an ordinary person consumes them, they can strengthen their body, cure all diseases, and prolong their life by three hundred years!

If they could be refined into immortal pills for elders to consume, their effects would be even better!”

Yang Luo was naturally aware of the preciousness of these two medicinal herbs.

After all, these two kinds of medicinal herbs are beyond top-grade, and are genuinely Immortal Medicine.

They are also documented within the ‘Immortal Doctor Classics.’

If he could find several other Immortal Medicines, he could refine the ‘Nine Revolutions Protecting God Pill’.

Although he has now refined the 'High Grade Heavenly Immortal Pill' to assist himself in overcoming the Heavenly Immortal Tribulation,

if he could refine the 'Nine Revolutions Protecting God Pill,' then he would be even more confident in transcending the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation.

The 'Nine Revolutions Protecting God Pill' could protect Essence Souls to the greatest extent during the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation, preventing damage to the Essence Souls.

Yang Luo truthfully said, "Uncle Huangfu, I indeed greatly need these two kinds of medicinal herbs.

But after all, these are the medicinal herbs you treasure, and I should not covet what others hold dear.

If I had treasures of equal value, I could exchange them with you."

Huangfu Longteng waved his hand and said, "What exchange is there to talk about?

This is your uncle giving them to you, just accept them!"

"Little Luo, no need to be polite, take them!"

"We are all our own people, what do a few external possessions matter!"

"If these medicinal herbs can assist you in becoming a Heavenly Immortal, then they would have achieved their true value!"

Huangfu Nachuan and the others also spoke out one after another.

Huangfu Xuance also smiled and said, "Brother Yang, don't be polite, just take it!"

“Alright, then I will accept it!

If the elders need my help in the future, I will certainly offer my utmost assistance!”

Yang Luo did not put on any pretenses and simply accepted them.

“Very well, Little Luo, your words are enough!” said Huangfu Longteng with a clear laugh as he nodded.

At this moment.

Huangfu Xuance stepped forward and said, “Father, I plan to follow Brother Yang and go on an adventure!”

“You want to go with Little Luo?”

Huangfu Longteng frowned slightly.

“Exactly!”

Huangfu Xuance nodded and said, “Father, if I could follow Brother Yang on his adventures, my cultivation and strength will surely improve rapidly!

So, I hope Father will agree!”

“This...”

Huangfu Longteng hesitated a bit.

After all, Huangfu Xuance is the successor to the next family head of the Taotie Family; they cannot afford any mishaps.

Huangfu Xuance continued, "Father, if I always stay by your side, cautiously cultivating, the speed of my cultivation and strength improvement will surely be slow!

Therefore, I hope you will agree and let me accompany Brother Yang in his adventures!"

Huangfu Nachuan smiled faintly and said, "Longteng, a towering tree can't grow in a greenhouse, and a thousand-mile horse can't be trained in a courtyard!

Let Xuance go with Little Luo!

This child also needs to be tempered properly; otherwise, how will he take over the position of the family head of our Taotie Family in the future?"

"Alright."

Huangfu Longteng nodded and then said to Yang Luo, "Little Luo, I'll leave this brat in your care!

If he doesn't listen on the way, feel free to discipline him; no need to hold back!"

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Xuance is my brother, and since he wishes to follow me, it means he trusts me!

If we encounter danger, I will do my utmost to protect him!"

"Thank you!" Huangfu Longteng nodded earnestly.

Afterwards, Huangfu Longteng bowed and said, "Little Luo, everyone, take care on your journey!"

“Everyone, take care!”

Yang Luo and the others also bowed in return.

Then, Yang Luo and the others boarded the ancient boat and flew away from this place.

Until they watched Yang Luo and his group depart.

Huangfu Longteng and the others then retracted their gaze.

Huangfu Nachuan spoke solemnly, “Longteng, once Little Luo and the others leave, the Heavenly Amplification Sect, Immortal Sword Sect, and other major sects and families will surely take action!

We need to take precautions in advance!”

Huangfu Longteng nodded, then called over a clan member and instructed, “Keep an eye on the movements of the Heavenly Amplification Sect, Immortal Sword Sect, and other major sects at all times!

If there’s any problem, notify me immediately!”

“Yes!”

The clan member responded and then hurriedly flew away from the place.

After leaving the Taotie Family, Yang Luo and his party headed straight for the Sea of Illusion.

To return to the Kunlun Ruins, they must go to the Sea of Illusion.

On the way.

Bujie asked, "Brother Yang, are we really going back to the Kunlun Ruins?"

"Of course it's true."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Now that the Heavenly Amplification Sect, Immortal Sword Sect, and other major sects and families are eyeing us like tigers, they could make a move at any time.

With our current strength, I'm afraid it'll be difficult to contend with them.

Therefore, let's return to the Kunlun Ruins first."

Bujie said helplessly, "We were originally planning to try cultivating in the mystic realms of the Thunder Kun Family and Fire Chi Family.

But now, that plan can only be shelved."

Ning Jianfeng clenched his teeth and said, "These guys are really detestable.

It's been so long since the battle of the Purple Cloud Sect, and they're still unwilling to let us go!

One day, we'll completely subdue and intimidate them, making them dare not provoke us again!"

Yang Luo said with a heavy voice, "If they won't let me off, naturally, I won't let them off either!

Let's endure for now, once we're back at the Kunlun Ruins, we shall continue to enhance our cultivation and strength!

Then we'll come back to Penglai Immortal Island and crush each and every one of them under our feet!"

“Mm!”

Everyone nodded vigorously.

Yang Luo declared loudly, “Alright, enough talk, let’s hurry on our journey to the Sea of Illusion and back to the Kunlun Ruins!”

Afterward, Yang Luo and his group transferred the energy within their bodies into the ancient boat, speeding up their travel towards the Sea of Illusion...

To guard against the Heavenly Amplification Sect, Immortal Sword Sect, and other major sects and families.

Yang Luo and company did not stop midway and kept traveling.

A day and night later, on a clear morning.

Yang Luo and his group finally arrived at the outermost Heavenly Sin Island among the Thirty-Six Heavenly Gang Islands.

The ancient boat flew over a jungle spanning hundreds of miles.

Many birds soared in the sky, and numerous mutated beasts ran through the forest.

Huangfu Longteng pointed forward and said, “Brother Yang, ahead is Divine Wood Cliff, and beyond that is the Ring Star Sea.

Once we fly over the Ring Star Sea, we will reach Earth Evil Island territory.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, "It seems we still have a distance to go before reaching the Sea of Illusion.

At our current pace, it'll take at least another day and night to reach the Sea of Illusion.

Therefore, brothers, we must continue to speed up."

Bujie pouted, "Brother Yang, aren't we being a little too anxious?

There doesn't seem to be any danger along the way, right?"

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes, "Danger often lurks in the shadows, we cannot afford to be careless."

"Alright then."

Bujie shrugged his shoulders.

Then, Yang Luo and his group increased their speed again, and soon approached Divine Wood Cliff.

A series of mountains stretched continuously, with a cliff thousands of feet tall ahead.

For a hundred miles around, apart from the activity of mutated beasts, there was no sign of human life.

However, upon reaching the airspace above Divine Wood Cliff!

Yang Luo exclaimed, "Wait!"

"Brother Yang, what's wrong?"

Huangfu Xuance asked in confusion.

Everyone else also turned their attention to Yang Luo.