

Super IDG 2281

Chapter 2281: Old Madman!

“Fight, fight, fight!”

Bujie and the others also drew their weapons, swinging their arms and shouting loudly!

They no longer planned to flee and were resolved to fight a desperate battle alongside Yang Luo against Ancient Tuo Zen Master!

“Just with you all trying to drag this poor monk into a joint burial, you’re really dreaming!”

Ancient Tuo Zen Master looked disdainful, “Even if this monk is injured, I am not someone you can kill just because you want to!

Today, this monk will surely bury you all in the Sea of Illusion!”

“Hahaha, the Zen Master speaks well!”

“These little beasts must not be spared!”

“We must annihilate them completely!”

Peals of laughter came from afar.

Yang Luo and the others looked up to see over a dozen ancient boats, each over a hundred meters long, flying in from the distance.

Standing on the ancient boats were more than ten thousand people, led by dozens of elders whom they had previously encountered in Earth Star City alongside Ancient Tuo Zen Master.

They had been pursuing Ancient Tuo Zen Master all the way here and had finally caught up.

Soon, the dozen or so ancient boats also arrived in the sky not far away.

“Damn it, these guys have actually caught up!”

“It was already difficult dealing with one old monk, and now so many more have arrived!”

“The key is that another twenty or thirty old fellows have come!”

“Now that we are exhausted, it is probably very hard to escape from these guys’ hands!”

“Are we really going to die here today?”

Ji Longyue, Baili Wushuang, and the others all spoke bitterly, their hearts sinking to the bottom.

Yang Luo took a deep breath of turbid air and said, “Brothers, it is the greatest fortune of my life to have met all of you!

If today we all fall in battle, then in the next life let us be brothers again!”

“Good!”

Ji Longyue and the others responded resoundingly, their blood boiling.

“Hehe, you bunch of little beasts even know how to run, keep running, why have you stopped?”

“With so many of us encircling and intercepting you, if you still managed to escape, we wouldn’t need to stay in this business!”

“Moreover, with Ancient Tuo Zen Master present, it’s even less likely that you could escape!”

“You little beasts have killed so many of us, it wouldn’t be too much to kill you a hundred times over!”

The elders standing on the ancient boats all sneered out loud, looking at Yang Luo and the others as if they were already dead.

What they were thinking now was how to torture Yang Luo and the others later.

“Zen Master, no need to waste time.

Just kill these little beasts directly!”

“That’s right, these little beasts must not be left alive, leaving them would be leaving a big problem!”

“Kill them!”

“Kill, kill, kill!”

The elders and disciples on the ancient boats were all swinging their arms and shouting loudly.

“Good!”

Ancient Tuo Zen Master said resoundingly, “Then let’s finish them off completely!”

Speaking, his whole body shook and his momentum burst forth, his combat power erupting!

Boom!

A golden beam of light shot straight up from his body, piercing the clouds above and even blasting a huge hole in the void!

Moreover, to kill Yang Luo as quickly as possible, he directly activated his Dharma Idol!

A golden giant over a thousand feet tall, similar to him, rose up majestically!

After unleashing his momentum and combat power!

Ancient Tuo Zen Master waved his hand!

In an instant!

A huge golden ring-shaped barrier enclosed the skies and the sea within a ten-thousand-meter radius!

The ring-shaped barrier emitted a brilliant and dazzling Buddhist light, illuminating the sky and sea!

On it appeared the figures of Buddhas, Bodhisattvas, Venerables, Vajras, and Arhats, along with various mysterious runes!

Obviously, Ancient Tuo Zen Master already had a shadow over Yang Luo and immediately sealed off Yang Luo's escape route at the outset!

Ancient Tuo Zen Master squinted his eyes and said, "Demon, do you think you can still escape now?"

"Who said I was going to run away?"

Yang Luo's eyes were resolute as he lifted his sword and declared, "Old fool, I said I would drag you down with me!"

With a thunderous roar!

He unleashed his full momentum, his full combat power!

Boom!

A golden beam of light erupted from Yang Luo, piercing the clouds and sky!

“Undying Golden Body,” “Invincible Sword Body,” “Flame Emperor Combat Body,” “Divine Dragon Tyrant Body,” and all other physique secret techniques were activated at once!

His Dharma Idols also manifested, towering in the sky, their presence overwhelmingly dominant!

“Brothers, fight!”

Mo Qingkuang bellowed loudly.

“Fight!!!”

Everyone roared in unison, their momentum unleashed, their combat power at full throttle.

Boom boom boom!

Beams of light, flickering with various glows, surged from each individual, reaching the heavens!

Everyone had summoned their Dharma Idols, even calling forth the illusions of the great Divine Beasts and ferocious beasts!

“Venerables, prepare for battle!”

“We must completely eradicate these scoundrels!”

“Good!”

The elders too released their full momentum, their combat power unleashed!

Boom boom boom!

Beams of light, shining with different colors, shot straight into the nine heavens!

Dharma Idols rose, one after another, filling the expanse of the sky!

In that moment!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The heavens and the ocean within tens of miles vibrated, and even the distant island trembled!

The Sea of Rolling Clouds churned, the ocean surged, whipping up towering waves!

However, just as the two sides were about to engage in a life-and-death battle!

A hoarse voice suddenly came from high above.

“If you want to fight, go somewhere else.

Don’t cause trouble here.”

Hearing this voice.

Everyone present halted, their eyes turning towards the source of the sound.

Yang Luo and the others also looked towards the sky not far away.

There, an old man was sitting on a patch of cloud, leisurely drinking from a gourd, exuding an air of casual contentment.

The old man wore clothes full of patches; his grey-white hair untidy, and his appearance was sloppy, looking like a crazy old man.

However, to Yang Luo's astonishment!

When did this old man appear?

Why had he not sensed any presence of this old man before?

The old man had approached them silently, surely he was no ordinary person.

Ancient Tuo Zen Master also slightly furrowed his brows, equally puzzled.

After all, he too had not noticed this old man approach.

“Old Madman, who do you think you are to meddle in our affairs!”

“Scram at once; this is our grudge against these scoundrels, none of your business!”

“If you do not leave, be wary, we might just kill you too!”

Several elders shouted at the old man above the clouds.

They had all been ready to act and annihilate Yang Luo and his companions, but the sudden appearance of this Old Madman irked them greatly.

The old man squinted at the shouting elders and said indifferently, “You dare speak to me in this manner?”

“Old Madman, who are you to tell us how to speak?”

What are you going to do about it?”

“What, you think you can kill us?”

“Get lost quickly, don’t force us to take action!”

The elders’ taunts grew even fiercer, each one scoffing and mocking.

With so many people present, and with Ancient Tuo Zen Master as their backing, did they really need to fear this Old Madman?

Chapter 2282: Are You Even Worthy?

“Why must you seek death?”

The old man sighed lightly, then with a raise of his right hand, he pressed down from mid-air toward those clamoring elders!

In an instant!

A terrifying and overwhelming pressure burst forth!

Huge stretches of the void collapsed and cracked open, like a giant black net enveloping Heaven and Earth in the blink of an eye!

The next second!

Boom boom boom!

The seven elders who were clamoring most loudly, their bodies directly exploded into mists of blood!

Among these seven elders, there were five Earth Immortals, two True Immortals!

Yet, despite that, the old man still effortlessly annihilated the seven, as simple as slaughtering chickens and butchering dogs!

He didn't even let the Essence Souls of the two True Immortals escape, directly annihilating them!

Until their deaths, the seven elders didn't even have the chance to let out a miserable scream!

And because it happened too fast!

Or maybe because no one expected it!

Therefore, Ancient Tuo Zen Master and the others had no chance to rescue!

At that moment.

The entire area plunged into the silence of death!

Everyone stared dumbfounded at the pools of blood and gore on the ancient boat, then turned their heads to look at the old man up in the sky, feeling chills down their spine, trembling all over!

Many disciples were even so frightened that they collapsed onto the deck!

After a moment of silence.

“Dead...

This Old Madman just lifted his hand, and he annihilated seven elders!”

“Who exactly is this Old Madman, how can he be so terrifying?!”

“No matter who this Old Madman is, he killed seven elders, we must have revenge!”

“We must kill this Old Madman, kill him!”

Other elders roared angrily, their vigilance heightened to the extreme.

Ancient Tuo Zen Master was also staring intently at the old man, his face cold.

This Old Madman dared to kill right in front of him, how preposterous!

In the distant sky.

People like Ji Longyue were also dumbstruck, their eyes wide open in shock.

Yang Luo carefully sensed around, but he simply couldn't detect the old man's cultivation.

Moreover, the old man's pressure and aura were controlled effortlessly, just a moment ago it was terrifying to the extreme, but now it had become ordinary, harmless to humans and animals.

Perhaps, this old man had reached the realm of returning to the natural state, likely a reclusive expert.

“Damn!”

Bujie swallowed hard, exclaiming in shock: “This old guy is too badass, just by lifting his hand he annihilated seven old fellows?!”

Xiang Kunlun squinted and said: “This old man is definitely no ordinary person, he is very likely a Heavenly Immortal!”

“What?!”

This old man is also a Heavenly Immortal?!”

“Oh my god, another Heavenly Immortal has appeared?!”

“Then who exactly is he, from which sect or faction?!”

Ning Jianfeng and the others were astounded as they looked at the old man.

Just as everyone was stunned.

The old man jumped down from the Cloud Sea, standing steadily in the open space.

Ancient Tuo Zen Master pressed his palms together, saying solemnly: “Benefactor, you kill without cause, isn’t this a bit inappropriate?”

The old man grinned and said: “These few guys spewed filth from their mouths, they deserved to be killed!”

Ancient Tuo Zen Master’s eyes flickered with a cold light, saying coldly: “Benefactor, your indiscriminate killing reflects a heavy murderous heart, you will likely fall into the Demon Path!

The sea of suffering is boundless, yet turning back is the shore!

As long as Benefactor you end it yourself, this monk will not lay a hand on you!”

The old man scoffed, replying: “Can you, old monk, stop being so hypocritical?

When I kill, I am accused of having a heavy heart for murder, but what about when you kill?

Telling me to end it myself, do you even qualify?

Let alone you, even if Tian Bao himself came along, he wouldn't dare speak to me this way!"

"Bastard!"

Ancient Tuo Zen Master instantly became infuriated, shooting up into the sky and striking towards the old man with his palm!

With a palm strike, the Cangqiong shook mightily, and the seas churned!

A thousand-zhang tall huge golden palm, resembling a mountain, crushed a vast expanse of the Void and pressed down heavily towards the old man!

The Buddhist aura was overwhelming, and Buddha's power was vast and majestic, shaking the heavens and earth!

Facing the palm strike from Ancient Tuo Zen Master!

The old man just stood there quietly, his expression serene and unflustered, his eyes undisturbed by even a ripple.

Even the surging Buddha's power and Buddhist aura failed to shake the old man in the slightest.

And in the instant that palm pressed down!

The old man raised his right hand and casually slapped out!

But this seemingly casual slap was archaic and majestic, domineering, and powerful enough to swallow the world!

It seemed as if the roars of Fiend Celestials sounded throughout the universe, deafening to the ear!

A thousand-zhang tall black and red giant palm cut across Tianyu, shattered the Void, and exuded a terror that engulfed the sky!

In an instant!

Boom rumble!

The palms collided forcefully, sending out a shocking sound that disturbed Heaven and Earth, stirring the seas!

In less than a few seconds!

Rumble!

The palm strike from Ancient Tuo Zen Master was directly shattered and exploded in mid-air!

“Uh...”

Ancient Tuo Zen Master also let out a muffled grunt, as his entire body was blasted away!

As he was flung backward!

He felt the blood churning within him, nearly spitting out blood!

“What?!”

Is this old madman really that strong, to have sent Ancient Tuo Zen Master flying with a single slap?!”

“Ancient Tuo Zen Master must have underestimated the enemy; otherwise, how could he possibly be sent flying by a single slap from this old madman!”

“Please, Ancient Tuo Zen Master, do not hold back.

Slay this old madman and avenge the seven elders!”

The people on the ancient boat cried out in shock, obviously not expecting Ancient Tuo Zen Master to be sent flying by a palm strike.

However, most people believed that Ancient Tuo Zen Master had simply underestimated his opponent.

After all, who would have thought that an old madman who came out of nowhere would possess such immense strength.

Yang Luo was staring intently at the old man.

He always felt that there was something unusual about this old man.

Perhaps, this old man was also a Heavenly Immortal; it was just unknown which realm he belonged to.

At this moment.

Ancient Tuo Zen Master stabilized his body.

Without any hesitation, his aura erupted, his combat power surged, and he immediately brought his hands together, roaring out!

“Ten Thousand Buddhas!”

Through the clash of that one palm just now, he realized that this old madman was not weak!

Thus, he directly used his killer move!

In an instant!

Tens of thousands of Ancient Buddhas, Bodhisattvas, Venerables, Vajras, and Arhats stood tall, filling the sky!

Buddhist light millions of zhang high, as if real myriads of All Buddhas descended to the world, illuminating Cangqiong and the oceans!

An even more voluminous and majestic Buddha's power and Buddhist aura burst forth, sweeping across all directions of Heaven and Earth!

Then, Ancient Tuo Zen Master made a sweeping motion with his hand!

"Demon Slaying!"

Tens of thousands of All Buddhas moved simultaneously, attacking the old man!

His Dharma Idols also charged up, joining the attack!

Facing the assault of tens of thousands of All Buddhas and Dharma Idols!

The old man remained completely calm, not even lifting an eyelid.

He raised his right arm and slapped out once again!

Another simple and casual palm strike, yet the power it released was even more magnificent and boundless!

In an instant, vast stretches of Cangqiong, the Void, and the oceans were ripped apart!

This palm strike was so tyrannical and absolute, emitting an aura of invincibility, as if it would obliterate everything!

A thousand-zhang tall black and red giant palm pushed horizontally into the cosmos!

Rumble!

The attacking tens of thousands of All Buddhas and Dharma Idols instantaneously shattered and exploded, turning into a sky filled with golden light and energy, scattering in all directions!

“Ah...”

Ancient Tuo Zen Master let out a scream as his entire body was thrown backward, spewing out a large amount of blood from his mouth!

Chapter 2283: Fiend Celestial Heavenly Venerate!

Ancient Tuo Zen Master was sent flying backwards!

His protective Buddhist light shattered completely, flesh splattered from his body, and countless ribs broke with a crisp sound of fracturing bones!

He was thrown hundreds of meters away before Ancient Tuo Zen Master could barely stabilize his body!

Though Ancient Tuo Zen Master steadied himself, his face turned pale, cold sweat broke out on his forehead, and his breath became utterly chaotic!

“Ancient Tuo Zen Master!”

“Master, how are you?!”

The people aboard the ancient boat cried out in horror, their eyes filled with disbelief.

They had not expected that this Old Madman would severely injure Ancient Tuo Zen Master with just two palms!

Especially since Ancient Tuo Zen Master had taken the initiative both times and even used his killing moves!

Yet despite this, Ancient Tuo Zen Master still couldn’t shake this Old Madman!

Yang Luo and others were also shocked!

They could confirm that this Old Madman was definitely a Heavenly Immortal, and a powerful one at that!

Ancient Tuo Zen Master took a deep breath, looked at the Old Madman with dread, and asked: “May I ask who this venerable Benefactor might be?”

At this moment, Ancient Tuo Zen Master’s tone had become much more polite.

The old man did not respond to Ancient Tuo Zen Master’s question, but instead pointed to a solitary island behind him, counter-asking: “Do you know what this island is?”

Ancient Tuo Zen Master shook his head, saying: "This monk does not know, please enlighten me, Benefactor."

"Immortal Burial Island."

The old man revealed these three words with a smile.

Before his voice even faded!

Ancient Tuo Zen Master and everyone on the ancient boat's complexion drastically changed, their bodies trembled, and they felt chills down their spines!

"Immortal Immortal Burial Island?!"

Is this really Immortal Burial Island?!"

"Could it be the Immortal Burial Island from one of the Four Forbidden Islands on the Sea of Illusion?!"

"It's said that each of the Four Forbidden Islands houses four eccentric fiends unorthodox and resolute in slaughter, with ruthless dispositions!"

"And each one of them is a mighty Heavenly Immortal..."

No one from Penglai Immortal Island dare set foot on the Four Forbidden Islands!"

"Anyone who steps on these islands..."

is doomed to a fate with no return!"

“It’s rumored that the monster on Immortal Burial Island holds the title ‘Fiend Celestial Heavenly Venerate’ named Gu Tianshang whose cultivation has stepped into the Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage!”

“Damn it!

How did we end up here?!”

Everyone on the ancient boat cried out in horror, their legs going weak from fright.

Ancient Tuo Zen Master, too, had a face distorted with extreme fear!

“Run!”

He shouted in alarm, directly tore through the void, and escaped into the void from this place!

His speed was incredibly fast.

After learning the identity of the Old Madman, he chose to flee immediately without a moment’s hesitation!

“What are you waiting for!

Go!”

“If you don’t want to die, run fast!”

People on the ancient boat also screamed, driving the ancient boat rapidly away into the distance.

Gu Tianshang squinted and said: “That old monk sure runs fast, but can you all really escape?”

As he spoke, he raised his right hand, directly condensing a colossal black and red giant hand, thousands of feet large, crushing towards those dozen ancient boats!

And with this press of his hand!

Countless Fiend Celestial Illusions also condensed, blocking the path of those ancient boats!

These Fiend Celestial Illusions were incredibly solid, like true Fiend Celestials descending into the world!

The next second!

“Roar Roar Roar!”

Along with a series of earth-shattering roars!

These Fiend Celestial Illusions swept across like blotted skies, pouncing towards everyone on the ancient boat!

“Counterattack!

Quick, counterattack!”

“If you don’t want to die, fight back quickly!”

The elders on the ancient boat all cried out, drawing upon their energy to the fullest, unleashing all their skills and launching fierce attacks!

The ten thousand plus disciples, frightened out of their wits, joined in and launched their own fierce attacks!

Boom, boom, boom!

Rumble rumble!

Earth-shattering collision and explosion sounds reverberated through the air!

“Arghhh...”

The terrible screams echoed incessantly!

One after another, figures exploded in the sky, turning into splashes of blood mud scattered across!

One after another, the huge ancient boats were also blasted into pieces, turning into fragments scattered in the sky!

Even as the elders desperately resisted, they could not stop Gu Tianshang’s offensive!

“Fiend Celestial Heavenly Venerate, we were wrong, we should not have ventured here, please be magnanimous and spare our lives!”

“Senior Gu, we entered this place unintentionally, disturbing you, we beg for your forgiveness!”

“We beg Senior Gu to let us go!

Please!”

Several elders cried out pleadingly while launching attacks and wielding Dharma artifacts to defend themselves!

However, Gu Tianshang was utterly indifferent, his eyes devoid of any emotion!

“Those who trespass on Immortal Burial Island, kill!”

Accompanied by a cold shout!

Gu Tianshang’s right hand exerted a force suddenly, a huge black and red palm thousands of feet large, like a piece of the heavens, continued to press down heavily!

Huge portions of the Void seemed like hundreds of mountains collapsing, and the vast oceans were pressed down incessantly!

Seeing that pleading was futile!

These elders began to threaten!

“Gu Tianshang!

We are from the Great Sects and families, if you kill us, you won’t live either!”

“Even if you are a Heavenly Immortal, our various Great Sects and families also have Heavenly Immortals!”

“Once all our Heavenly Immortals join forces, we will flatten your Immortal Burial Island and execute you!”

“If you know what’s good for you, let us go immediately, we can pretend this never happened today!”

However, before the voices of these elders faded!

Rumble rumble!

This enormous black and red palm had already pressed down!

“Arghhh...”

Accompanied by the final screams!

All the elders, over ten thousand disciples all perished, and more than a dozen ancient boats completely destroyed!

The sky was filled with drifting flesh, fragments, and debris, terrifying to the extreme, resembling scenes from hell!

The sea below was dyed red with blood, the air was filled with a thick stench of blood!

Animals watching from a distance shivered in fear!

After annihilating these over ten thousand people!

Gu Tianshang spoke indifferently: “You little guys still thinking of escaping?”

Accompanied by this cold voice!

Suddenly, a black and red barrier rose up several miles away, blocking Yang Luo and others who were trying to sneak away!

This barrier was like a heavenly wall, supporting a part of the sky and the ocean!

It glimmered with intense black and red light, engraved with thousands of Fiend Celestial Totems and various mysterious runes!

“Break this barrier!”

Yang Luo roared, wielding his sword, and launched a fierce attack on the barrier!

Flame Emperor and the others also launched fierce attacks on the barrier!

Thud, thud, thud!...

Boom, boom, boom!...

The sounds of collisions and explosions were endless!

Large patches of light and energy were scattered in the air!

Yet, no matter how ferociously Yang Luo and the others attacked, they couldn't break this barrier!

Yang Luo and the others turned to look towards the distance.

They saw, Gu Tianshang slowly walking towards them.

Clang, clang, clang!...

Every step Gu Tianshang took, the heavens and the ocean trembled and swayed!

Yang Luo and the others felt as if a heavy hammer was striking their hearts, making their heartbeats accelerate, breathing become rapid, and their whole bodies trembling...

Chapter 2284: A Fight for Life and Death!

"It's over...this is truly the end!"

Bujie almost wanted to cry without tears, "We just escaped the wolf's den, and now we've entered a tiger's den, this is too tragic!"

Ning Jianfeng said with a saddened face, "If it were that old monk, Brother Yang could still fight him!

But this old man is a Heavenly Immortal at the Perfected stage, how can we fight him?"

Qin Zhanhuang shook his head, "We can't beat him, we truly can't."

Yang Luo and the others felt their hearts sink to the bottom.

Facing the likes of Ancient Tuo Zen Master, they could still put up a fight.

But facing this old man, even if they fought with all their might, it would be useless.

There was no way around it, the difference in cultivation and strength was too great.

At this moment,

Gu Tianshang merely took a few steps and appeared above Yang Luo and the others.

Before Gu Tianshang could even speak,

Yang Luo cupped his hands and said, "Senior Gu, I am Yang Luo, we had to escape to this place because we were being chased by enemies!"

We have offended you greatly, and we seek your understanding!"

"Senior Gu, you are a great being, please do not take offense with us juniors!"

"We were also being hunted, blindly fleeing for our lives, that's just why we ended up here!"

"Senior Gu, we will leave right now, we definitely won't disturb your peace!"

Bujie and the others also spoke up earnestly, their attitudes very respectful.

Gu Tianshang lifted his eyes to look at Yang Luo, squinting as he said, "You are Yang Luo?"

The same Yang Luo who caused havoc in Penglai Immortal Island recently?"

"Uh That is indeed me."

Yang Luo nodded his head.

Gu Tianshang smiled teasingly, "I heard that you are hailed as the foremost Heavenly Pride of Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island in the last several millennia, known as an invincible being below the ranks of Heavenly Immortal?"

Yang Luo said, "This is what others say, compared to real powerhouses, my strength is nothing."

Gu Tianshang nodded, "You are different from those fellows, knowing propriety and quite modest.

But rules are rules, you invaded Immortal Burial Island and brought so many people, disturbing my peace, and I am very displeased.

Therefore, you must die.”

Bujie said reluctantly, “I’m saying, Senior Gu, can’t you be a bit more reasonable?

We didn’t intentionally come here to disturb you.

You are a senior of the Immortal World, why be so petty?”

Gu Tianshang shook his head, “In my place, there’s no reason to speak of.”

Huangfu Xuance stepped forward, cupping his hands, “Senior Gu, I am from the Taotie Family, my father is Huangfu Longteng.

I hope you can spare us this once for the sake of our family.”

“Senior Gu, I am from the Hundun Family, my father is Helian Xiongqi, I hope you will give us some grace!”

“I am from the Kunlun Ruins Azure Dragon Family!”

“I am from the White Tiger Family!”

Helian Dongsheng, Ji Longyue, Baili Wushuang, Tantai Puti, and Yi Yuheng all stepped forward.

They hoped Gu Tianshang would spare them for the sake of their families.

Gu Tianshang waved his hand, “Enough, I don’t care who you are or what backgrounds you have.

Since you've trespassed here, there are no exceptions, you must die."

"Damn it!"

Bujie instantly exploded with anger, "Old Madman, how can you be so unreasonable?"

"Old Madman, we just came close to Immortal Burial Island, we didn't even land on it, nor did we cause you any harm, why hold onto us?"

Ning Jianfeng also roared in anger.

Yang Luo looked up at Gu Tianshang, asking, "Senior Gu, are you truly unwilling to let us go?"

"No."

Gu Tianshang simply spat out two words.

Yang Luo took a deep breath and shouted, "If that is the case, then I must offend!"

With that, Yang Luo activated all his energy and combat power!

"Undying Golden Body," "Invincible Sword Body," "Flame Emperor Combat Body," and "Divine Dragon Tyrant Body," all physique secret techniques were unleashed!

Moreover, Yang Luo also activated his Dharma Idols!

"Damn it, if we're going to die either way, might as well fight this crazy old man!"

Bujie roared furiously, his aura fully unleashed and combat power maxed out, as he activated his Dharma Idols!

“Let’s fight!!!”

Ye Luange and Song Zhixin, along with others, also shouted, unleashing their strongest fighting power and activated their Dharma Idols!

Ji Longyue and Baili Wushuang, among others, also summoned the illusions of Divine Beasts and ferocious beasts!

They pleaded repeatedly, but Gu Tianshang still refused to forgive them, they had no choice but to fight desperately!

Even though they knew the vast difference in their cultivation and strengths, they still had to fight with all they had!

Gu Tianshang said with a smile, “You little fellows are quite interesting.

Among your peers, there are probably not many who can match you.

Even those old timers probably can’t compare to you.

But you shouldn’t have come here of all places.”

“Fight!!!”

Yang Luo roared and led his Dharma Idols in a frenzied charge!

Ye Luange and others also charged with their Dharma Idols!

In the moment of approach!

Yang Luo swung the sword in his hand!

“Arrogant Sword Scripture!”

Swoosh!

A massive, over a thousand zhang long golden sword split the firmament, opening the void, slashing towards Gu Tianshang!

“Blue Luan Sword Technique!”

“Eight Desolate Glazed Palm!”

Ye Luange and Song Zhixin also launched fierce attacks at the same time!

A massive several hundred zhang long green giant sword heavily chopped down!

A massive several hundred zhang long eight-colored glazed giant palm pressed down!

“Azure Dragon Battle Halberd!”

“White Tiger God Destroying Saber!”

“Vermillion Bird Burning Heaven Sword!”

“Black Tortoise Heaven-Breaking Spear!”

“Chaos Life and Death Sword!”

Ji Longyue and Baili Wushuang and others also launched fierce attacks together!

Swords and sabers crisscrossed, huge halberds split the heavens, huge spears shattered the void!

Flames surged, lightning flickered, ice surged, and fierce winds ravaged!

All attacks converged, bursting out terrifying killing power, destructive power, and destructive force!

Facing the fierce attack from Yang Luo and others!

Gu Tianshang looked calm, raised his right hand, and casually struck out a palm!

With a single palm strike, immense palm power swept through, with a palm intent that seemed unstoppable!

The firmament and the sea trembled, and the void extensively broke!

A massive several thousand zhang long black-red giant palm pressed down, as if to obliterate everything!

In an instant!

Boom Boom!

Roar Roar!

The shocking collision and explosion sounds continued endlessly!

Light and energy intertwined, like Raging Sea Violent Waves, sweeping through the firmament and sea!

This palm was too terrifying, directly shattering all offensive moves launched by Yang Luo and others!

Even the Dharma Idols and various illusions of Divine Beasts and ferocious beasts all exploded in the air!

“Argh...”

Yang Luo and others cried out in pain, all blown away!

Bujie and others even vomited blood, their bodies also splattered with fresh blood!

The multiple physique secret techniques that Yang Luo activated all continuously shattered, and his body also exploded in bursts of blood!

But, the power of this palm strike from Gu Tianshang didn't decrease much, instead, it continued pressing towards Yang Luo and the others!

Chapter 2285: You Call This a Human?

“Counterattack!”

Yang Luo thundered out as he continued to swing his sword!

Swoosh swoosh swoosh!

Countless flying swords shot out like a tempest, all at once!

Moreover, the power of nine attributes erupted at the same time, turning into nine massive immortal rainbows hundreds of yards long, like nine celestial rivers, rushing upwards!

“Blue Luan Sword Formation Map!”

“Holy Lotus Treasure Seal!”

Flame Emperor and international Diva quickly steadied their bodies and launched another fierce attack!

A massive Sword Formation Diagram hundreds of yards across and an eight-colored treasure seal pressed forward at the same time!

The Sword Formation Diagram activated, countless blue flying swords shot out!

Blue flames surged upwards, the Blue Luan Illusion flapped its wings high and crashed upward!

The eight-colored treasure seal radiated dazzling eight-colored immortal light, charging upward!

“Azure Dragon Nine Breaks!”

“Eight Absolute Thunder Sabers!”

“Vermillion Bird Bathing in Fire!”

“Ten Thousand Miles of Ice!”

Ji Longyue and the others also steadied themselves and continued their fierce attacks!

Nine huge halberds pressed forward, nine Azure Dragons roared upwards!

Eight platinum Thunder Slash Sabers cleaved furiously, eight White Tigers roared upwards!

A Vermillion Bird, enveloped in a fireball as brilliant as the sun, collided upwards!

The Xuanming Cold Air raged, turning into a sea of ice, surging upwards!

Other attacks also pressed on fiercely, throwing the whole heaven and earth into chaos!

Boom boom!

The sound of explosions continued above!

Gu Tianshang's palm strike exploded in the sky at the same time as the assault from Yang Luo and the others!

Yang Luo and the others were once again sent flying backward, their injuries even more severe!

Gu Tianshang, however, still stood in place, not retreating half a step.

He chuckled lightly and said, "You little fellows are quite interesting, actually withstanding my palm strike.

Come on, let's continue."

Saying this, Gu Tianshang raised his right arm, turning his palm into a fist and fiercely struck out!

With one punch, the sky shook and the earth trembled; the sea roared, and the void shattered!

A black and red giant fist rolled forward, crushing everything in its path like a celestial body slamming down!

Yang Luo and the others also realized that Gu Tianshang was clearly playing with them, toying with them!

Flame Emperor and the others continued to launch furious attacks, but they were all burst by this punch!

Everyone was blown away by the punch once again!

Yang Luo, after flying back hundreds of meters, forcefully stabilized his body!

He swung the sword in his hand and roared out loud!

“Holy Dragon, Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise, Chaos, Taotie!”

“Roar roar roar!”

Accompanied by a series of roars!

Seven great illusions rose toweringly, charging forwards!

However, even these seven great illusions, mighty as they were, could not withstand the punch and were continuously exploded in the sky!

“Huh...”

Gu Tianshang looked surprised, “You, young man, have inherited the essence blood of Divine Beasts and Evil Beasts in your body aside from the Primordial Essence Blood?”

Strange, theoretically, these essence bloods in your body should be conflicting and fighting each other, how can they be so harmonious?"

"Cut the crap, continue!"

Yang Luo trembled all over, continued to mobilize the little remaining energy in his body, and roared out!

"Chaos Slaughter Array Map!"

In an instant!

A massive golden array map, more than a thousand yards, infused with the phenomena of everything in the world, collapsed a part of the sky and crushed upwards!

After condensing the array map!

Yang Luo's assault did not stop there!

"Great Dao Dragon Diagram!"

A massive Golden Dragon Totem Diagram over a thousand yards wide condensed in the sky, slowly rotating, spreading out majestic and vast dragon might and dragon qi!

The next second!

"Roar roar roar!"

More than thirty thousand dragon illusions roared out, pressuring heaven and earth, shaking all directions!

In the blink of an eye!

Boom!

The golden array map and the more than thirty thousand dragon illusions collided with the punch heavily, with a momentum that shook the heavens and could be heard from afar!

The skies above and the sea below instantly cracked open with fissures stretching tens of thousands of meters long, as if heaven and earth were being cleaved apart!

The void at the point of collision also continuously shattered and split open, and dense black cracks spread in all directions!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Numerous dragon illusions in the sky burst apart, exploding into giant balls of energy!

Crack!

Crack!

Crack!

The golden formation diagrams also constantly cracked, unable to hold out much longer!

Strong!

Incredibly strong!

This old madman is unbelievably powerful!

He had once crossed hands with the Purple Cloud Sect's Heavenly Immortal Ancestor, Dongfang Wuji!

But back then, he had not felt such an intense pressure!

But now, having stepped into the perfected True Immortal Realm, facing this old madman, he felt an apocalyptic oppression!

Without a doubt!

If this old madman weren't just toying around, but was seriously attacking, death was certain!

"Again!"

Yang Luo roared out loud, stomping down from mid-air!

"Flame Emperor's World Burning Art!"

This cultivation technique unleashed its multifaceted killing moves in an instant!

A vast sea of fire surged upwards!

Massive fireballs, akin to the blazing sun, collided upwards!

The heavens exploded, divine fire poured down inversely, with nine fire pillars and a Fire Lotus, simultaneously descending to suppress!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Only under the fierce onslaught of various killing moves did the punch thrown by Gu Tianshang finally and utterly shatter and explode!

“Hahaha, how interesting!”

Gu Tianshang was overjoyed, “You brat actually know so many cultivation techniques and immortal skills!

Come on, let’s continue!

Let’s see how many of my moves you can withstand before you die!”

With that, he stomped down from mid-air!

The void collapsed, the sea tore apart!

In an instant!

The world’s colors changed, fierce winds rampaged, and dark clouds churned!

Endless miles of sky and sea plunged into the darkest moment!

Amid the clouds, crimson flames burned, and black lightning flickered!

“Roar...”

Many birds that hadn’t escaped in time were instantly burned by flames or split by lightning, disintegrating into ashes!

“Roar!

Roar!

Roar!”

Along with the howls of ghosts and wolves, countless Fiend Celestial Illusions burst forth from the clouds, carrying Divine Flames and Demon Thunders, pouncing towards Yang Luo!

“Cough, cough...”

Bujie coughed out blood, and with a heart full of trepidation, he exclaimed, “My goodness, is this old madman even human?”

“You call this human?”

Ning Jianfeng, clutching his chest, said, “This is clearly a freak among freaks!”

“This...”

Yang Luo's expression drastically changed, and he directly threw out the Dragon Emperor Sword, summoning the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, Chaos Bell, Primordial Dragon Stele, and Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror!

The Dragon Emperor Sword and the four Dharma artifacts instantly expanded and grew larger, attacking upwards!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Numerous Fiend Celestial Illusions were blasted into smithereens!

But the Dragon Emperor Sword and the four Dharma artifacts were shaken and repeatedly forced back!

"Chaos Destruction Skill!"

"Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art!"

Yang Luo roared like thunder, unleashing two major killing moves again!

With both arms raised, his hands rapidly came together, evolving into a Golden Tai Chi Diagram, from which All Heavens and Myriad Forms took shape!

Behind him, a gigantic "Dao" character also condensed!

As All Heavens and Myriad Forms evolved!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The six Ancestral Magi also rose up, each towering over a thousand feet tall, their heads touching the skies and their feet standing on the void, exuding supreme dominance!

“Battle!!!”

Yang Luo screamed out, sweeping up the Tai Chi Diagram, leading the six Ancestral Magi as they charged towards Gu Tianshang!

But, just as Yang Luo was about to approach!

“Kid, wait!”

Gu Tianshang, upon seeing those six Venerables, suddenly had his pupils constrict, shouting in shock, “How could you know the Six Paths Demon Technique?!”

Chapter 2286: Twelve Ancestral Witches!

Upon hearing the words of Gu Tianshang,

Yang Luo quickly came to a stop and did not continue to charge forward.

Gu Tianshang also waved his large hand, dispersing all the Fiend Celestial Illusions.

“Senior Gu, what are you talking about?”

What is the 'Six Paths Demon Technique'?"

Yang Luo furrowed his brows, asking in confusion.

However, he did not know what exactly Gu Tianshang intended to do, and he did not let down his guard.

The golden Tai Chi Diagram in his hands did not dissipate, still slowly rotating.

Inside, illusions of the sun, the moon, and the stars, heaven and earth, mountains and rivers, lakes, flowers, insects, birds, and beasts were derived.

The Dragon Emperor Sword, Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, Chaos Bell, Primordial Dragon Stele, and Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror hovered in the sky, buzzing and ready to resume combat at any moment.

The six Ancestral Magi stood tall on both sides, guarding Yang Luo.

Flame Emperor and others also watched Gu Tianshang cautiously, ready to act at any moment.

They too were unaware of what this Old Madman intended to do, wondering why he suddenly called a halt in the middle of the fight.

Also, what is this 'Six Paths Demon Technique' that he mentioned?

Gu Tianshang stared at the six Ancestral Magi intently and muttered, "Gonggong, Zhurong, Qiangliang, Houtu, Goumang, Rushou..."

He paused.

His face changed dramatically, and a deep excitement appeared in his eyes, “No, this is the Upper Section!

Young man, you have actually learned the Upper Section of the ‘Six Paths Demon Technique’!”

Yang Luo was even more puzzled, “Senior Gu, the technique I’ve learned is not called ‘Six Paths Demon Technique,’ it’s called ‘Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art’!”

Suddenly, he caught a critical piece of information in Gu Tianshang’s words!

He stared at Gu Tianshang blankly and said, “Senior Gu, could it be that you have learned the Lower Section of the ‘Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art’?!”

“Haha, correct, I indeed learned the Lower Section!”

Gu Tianshang burst into hearty laughter and declared, “Young man, let me show you!”

Saying this, his body shook, and his momentum erupted!

His blood qi soared to the heavens, Divine Might covered the world, and the Demon Power was overwhelming!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The vast ten-mile Cangqiong and the ocean trembled even more violently!

Thousands of giant waves surged up thousands of feet high!

Like pillars of water, they supported the Cangqiong and the ocean!

The clouds above the Cangqiong also churned violently!

Flames burned the sky, and lightning rampaged, shaking heaven and earth!

The next second!

Behind Gu Tianshang, six massive ancient totems formed, slowly rotating!

These six totems, primitive and archaic, grandiose and atmospheric, covered the sky and dimmed the sun, flashing with multicolored lights!

Bursts of barbaric Fiend Celestial roars emanated from the six totems, shaking the heavens and earth, echoing in all directions!

After the six totems had gathered!

Gu Tianshang waved his large hand and bellowed!

“Dijiang, Xuanming, Zhuweizi, Tianwu, Candle Dragon, Shebi!”

In an instant!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Six beams of light burst from the six totems, piercing the sky, breaking through the clouds above, and even blasting out six huge void cavities in the Cangqiong!

As the six beams of light soared!

Before their eyes, six massive giants thousands of zhang tall stood erect, appearing in the vision of Yang Luo and others!

These six giants were all mighty and colossal, their heads touching the Cangqiong, feet treading the void, like gods and demons, unmatched in the world!

The first giant had a humanoid face with a beast's body, four wings on its back, six claws on its legs, its entire body burning with dark red flames!

The second giant's figure was monstrous, with two enormous snakes hanging from his ears and stepping on two giant snakes!

The third giant was robust and strapping, standing on a black flood dragon, his body flashing with lightning bolts!

The fourth giant had eight heads and a tiger's body with eight tails, surrounded by a swirling fierce wind!

The fifth giant had a human head and dragon body, covered in glowing crimson scales!

The sixth giant had a human face and beastly body, with green snakes hanging from his ears, his body surging with poison!

"My goodness, are these also Ancestral Magi from ancient times?"

They are too domineering!”

Bujie couldn’t help but cry out in amazement.

Ning Jianfeng said, “It is said that there were twelve Ancestral Magi in the ancient era, also known as twelve Fiend Celestials!

It is rumored that these twelve Fiend Celestials were transformed from the blood essence of the Pangu Emperor!

Therefore, these twelve Ancestral Magi naturally possess unparalleled physical bodies, capable of devouring Heaven and Earth, manipulating wind, water, lightning, moving Heaven Mountain, altering the heavens and changing the seas!

The six Ancestral Magi summoned by Brother Yang combined with the six summoned by this Old Madman make up exactly twelve!”

Ji Longyue couldn’t help but exclaim, “Never thought I’d see all the Ancestral Magi one day!

Even if these are just illusions of the twelve Ancestral Magi, their presence is still overwhelming and majestic!”

Baili Wushuang said, “However, this Old Madman after all is a Heavenly Immortal in the Perfected stage!

The six Ancestral Magi he summoned, in terms of size, oppressive might and aura, are much more powerful than the six summoned by Brother Yang!”

At this moment.

Ye Luange and others were dumbstruck staring at the six Ancestral Magi summoned by Gu Tianshang, their hearts trembling, overwhelmed by a terrifying sense of oppression!

They were certain!

If these six ancient Ancestral Magi attacked, they simply couldn't withstand them and would be instantly annihilated!

Yang Luo was also staring at the six Ancestral Magi, shocked and pleasantly surprised in his heart!

Dijiang, Xuanming, Zhuweizi, Tianwu, Candle Dragon, Shebi!

Without a doubt!

These were indeed the remaining six Ancestral Magi!

He had been searching for the lower part of the Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art, but unexpectedly, Gu Tianshang knew it!

He always knew the Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art was exceptional, extremely formidable!

The higher his cultivation, the greater the power the technique could unleash!

If he could learn the complete Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art, when the twelve Ancestral Magi appeared together, the power would definitely be even more terrifying!

After searching for so long, he finally found the lower part!

Gu Tianshang laughed heartily, "Kid, for years, I've been searching for the upper part of the Six Paths Demon Technique.

Since I couldn't find it, I've been trying to figure out and comprehend the upper part on my own.

But this technique is too profound, too mystique, I can't fully comprehend the upper part.

Yet, you, kid, actually know the upper part.

This is simply a fateful gift from the heavens!"

Saying this, he ran to Yang Luo, beaming with joy, "Kid, you take me as your disciple, I take you as mine, and we teach each other!

Won't we then both learn the complete Six Paths Demon Technique?"

Yang Luo corrected, "Senior Gu, this technique is called 'Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art.'"

"Ah, whatever it's called, I've been used to calling it the 'Six Paths Demon Technique.'"

Gu Tianshang waved his hand, saying, "That's not important, what's important now is, are you willing to teach me the upper part?"

"This..."

Yang Luo pretended to be troubled.

"Master, I truly desire to learn the upper part, I'll kneel down to you, okay?"

Saying this, Gu Tianshang made as if to kneel towards Yang Luo.

Yang Luo quickly dismissed the Taiji Painting he was using, reached out to hold Gu Tianshang, saying, "Senior Gu, there's no need for this.

As long as you don't make it difficult for us, I will naturally teach you the upper part.

And also, there's no need for you to take me as your master.

After all, you are so much older than me, I can't accept it."

Chapter 2287: The Four Forbidden Islands!

Yang Luo also realized it.

This old madman, though a bit crazy and impetuous, with a resolute and ruthless temperament, was indeed a martial arts fanatic.

To learn the upper part, he was even willing to kneel before himself.

If this were to get out, it's likely that all the cultivators from Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island would be shocked speechless.

How esteemed is a Heavenly Immortal?

Adored and worshipped by Ten Thousand Immortals, bowing their heads in submission!

Moreover, this old madman is at the Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage, on the verge of stepping into the Golden Immortal realm, crushing the Void, and ascending to the Upper World!

"You can rest easy now, I definitely won't trouble you all anymore!"

Gu Tianshang burst into laughter, then said: "However, since you are willing to teach me the upper part, then you are my master!

Of course, you must also acknowledge me as your master, and I'll teach you the lower part!"

"Master above, please accept your disciple's bow!"

Yang Luo directly bowed deeply to Gu Tianshang.

"Hahaha, very good, very good!"

Gu Tianshang laughed heartily, "I never thought the day would come when I could learn the complete 'Six Paths Demon Technique', this is great!"

At this moment.

Ji Longyue and the others were utterly dumbfounded.

They had thought their deaths were certain today, and were ready to fight this old madman to the end.

But they never expected things to end this way.

Gu Tianshang grabbed Yang Luo's arm tightly, afraid that Yang Luo would run away.

He cheerfully said: "Kid, let's go to my island!"

Saying so, Gu Tianshang lifted Yang Luo, turning into a streak of light as they flew towards Immortal Burial Island.

"Senior Gu, don't rush, I won't run away!"

Yang Luo shouted, quickly putting away the Dragon Emperor Sword and the four Dharma artifacts.

Gu Tianshang's speed was too fast; in the blink of an eye, he had flown several li away carrying him.

"Brother Yang!"

"Wait for us!"

Bujie and the others shouted out, hurrying after them.

Before long.

Yang Luo and his group arrived at Immortal Burial Island.

The island might not be as large as the Thirty-Six Heavenly Gang Islands or the Seventy-two Earth Evil Islands, but it was not small either.

As soon as they stepped onto the island, everyone immediately felt its rich spiritual energy.

Even the dense spiritual energy contained in the top families and sect territories of Penglai Immortal Island was no better than this.

Moreover, the island was plentiful with rare herbs.

The fragrance of medicine filled the air, refreshing the spirit and delighting the heart.

Bujie clicked his tongue and said: "This island is truly extraordinary, not only is the spiritual energy abundant, but there are also so many Spiritual Grass and Spiritual Medicine."

Gu Tianshang curled his lip and said: "This island originally had abundant spiritual energy, but I've also set up a High-level Gathering Spirit Array here.

Thus, spiritual energy from Heaven and Earth continuously converges towards this place."

"I see."

Everyone nodded in realization.

The international Diva, Zhixin, commented: "Although the island's name is frightening, I never expected it to be a Shangri-La."

Ning Jianfeng asked: "Senior Gu, you've monopolized such an excellent cultivation treasure land, hasn't anyone tried to rob it from you?"

As soon as the question was raised.

Bujie and the others simultaneously turned their heads, looking at Ning Jianfeng as if he were a fool.

"Uh..."

Ning Jianfeng also realized and gave an embarrassed smile: "Right, how could someone dare to steal Senior Gu's cultivation treasure land."

Gu Tianshang casually said: "There were indeed many people who eyed Immortal Burial Island before, and there were quite a few who wanted to seize it.

However, anyone who came to rob it either got driven away by me or was killed by me."

"So now, nobody dares to come and rob it."

Bujie glanced at Gu Tianshang and said, “Anyone who dares to rob the Immortal Burial Island is really looking to end their life prematurely.”

Suddenly, Huangfu Xuance thought of something and asked, “Senior Gu, are the predecessors on the other three Forbidden Islands also very formidable?

Compared to those three seniors, who is stronger and who is weaker?”

Upon hearing Huangfu Xuance’s words,

Gu Tianshang frowned and said gruffly, “The guy on Slaughter Immortal Island is about as strong as I am!

We fight every once in a while, and sometimes I win, sometimes I lose!

As for the two fellows on Jue Xian Island and Slaughter Immortal Island, they are only at the Late Stage of Heavenly Immortal, not my opponents at all!”

Hearing this,

Yang Luo and the others were all stunned, their whole bodies trembling unconsciously!

It turns out there is another monster like Gu Tianshang!

Moreover, the other two are also Heavenly Immortals, and at the Late Stage of Heavenly Immortal!

Everyone then understood why these four islands were called Forbidden Islands, and why no one dared to trespass casually!

Each of these Forbidden Islands is guarded by a Heavenly Immortal, and all of them strong ones at that.

Those who would dare to intrude are simply tired of living!

Yang Luo exclaimed, "I really hope to meet the other three seniors."

Bujie and the others were also very curious about the other three old monsters.

Gu Tianshang said, "Kid, those three guys all have terrible tempers.

If you go to see them on your own, you're as good as dead.

However, those three guys will come find me after a while.

Then you'll have the chance to meet them."

Yang Luo was startled and asked, "Why are those three seniors looking for you?"

"What else could it be, they're looking for a fight, of course!"

Gu Tianshang squinted and said, "Those three have never accepted me being better, especially the one from Slaughter Immortal Island, who keeps boasting that he is stronger than me!

The last time I lost to him, he got even more arrogant and wants to step on me again!

However, once I manage to learn the upper part of 'Six Paths Demon Technique,' that guy will definitely be no match for me!"

Yang Luo nodded and was also looking forward to meeting the other three seniors.

Of course, he was even more eager to witness Senior Gu fighting with the other three seniors.

He had already reached the Perfected True Immortal Realm, just one step away from becoming a Heavenly Immortal.

But it was this one step that was so hard to cross.

Perhaps observing the battle between Heavenly Immortals might give him insights and bring him to the threshold of Heavenly Immortal.

Soon, Gu Tianshang took Yang Luo and others to land on the mountaintop at the center of the small island.

They saw a bamboo house located on the mountaintop.

In front of the bamboo house, a fire was lit, and a halberd tens of meters long was skewering a mutant beast tens of meters in size, roasting it over the fire.

Yang Luo was immediately startled!

Goodness, this halberd turned out to be an Immortal Weapon!

But to think this Old Madman actually used it for roasting meat, that's really something!

At this moment,

The mutant beast was already thoroughly roasted, wafting a strong meaty aroma.

Gurgle, gurgle...

Bujie and the others couldn't help but swallow their saliva greedily.

The entire day yesterday, they were in a fierce battle at Divine Wood Cliff, and after the battle, they were on the run.

Even though they were elders and it wouldn't be a problem to go without eating, their stomachs were still very hungry.

"Haha, it's already roasted!"

Gu Tianshang ran over, grabbed the halberd with one hand, and lifted it.

Then, he waved his left hand.

Dozens of lotus leaves flew from a lake in the mountains, spreading on the ground.

He threw the halberd onto the lotus leaves and said cheerfully, "It seems you all are quite hungry.

Come, have some roasted meat!"

Chapter 2288: Killing Until No One Dares Claim Supremacy!

"Haha, Senior Gu, then I won't be polite!"

"This BBQ meat smells so heavenly, my mouth is watering!"

"Brothers, what are we waiting for, let's eat!"

Bujie and the others had their eyes shining as they rushed up.

Ji Longyue and the other big shots didn't care about appearances, directly tearing the meat with their hands and throwing it into their mouths, not minding the heat.

"Charred on the outside, tender on the inside, crispy, delicious!"

"Never thought that not only is Senior Gu's strength overwhelming, but his cooking skills are also top-notch!"

Bujie and the others were eating with oily mouths, feeling very satisfied.

Flame Emperor and international Diva and the other ladies were a lot more reserved, cutting the meat with daggers and taking small bites.

"Kid, sit."

Gu Tianshang gestured with a lift of his hand, then sat down himself.

Yang Luo sat across from Gu Tianshang, "Senior Gu, then I'll start teaching you the first half of the Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art now."

"No rush."

Gu Tianshang waved his hand and said, "You've fallen into my hands now, it's impossible for you to escape.

Even if I gave you a chance to escape, no matter where you run, I can catch you and bring you back."

"Uh..."

Yang Luo's mouth twitched.

Alright, it seems he won't let me go without teaching the senior the first half.

And indeed, as the senior said, I can't escape from the palm of his hand.

Well, it doesn't matter, I also need to learn the second half, so I probably won't be leaving for a while.

However, he suddenly thought of something and asked, "Senior Gu, if you learn the first half, you're not going to kill us, right?"

Gu Tianshang rolled his eyes and said, "Although I'm usually belligerent and bloodthirsty, I don't kill people randomly, okay?"

Besides, I've taken you as my master, and you are going to teach me the first half of the Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art.

Since you are my master and benefactor, why would I kill you?"

"That's good, that's good."

Yang Luo patted his chest and finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Just as Gu Tianshang was about to ask questions, he glanced at Bujie and the others.

In just a little while,

the enormous mutated beast some tens of meters big had been eaten by Bujie and the rest by more than half.

He sprang up from the ground and shouted, “Good heavens, are you all starving ghosts?

You’ve almost eaten it all!

Leave some for me, you little rascals!”

“Oh my!

Save some for me too!”

Yang Luo also howled and dashed over.

In the time that followed.

Yang Luo and his companions were eating barbecue, drinking, and chatting.

Unknowingly, Yang Luo and the others had become chummy with Gu Tianshang.

At first, due to Gu Tianshang’s status and strength, Yang Luo and the others were cautious and dared not say much.

But gradually, everyone found that Gu Tianshang was quite a decent person, straightforward; he’d say whatever he had on his mind without beating around the bush.

Gu Tianshang took a sip of his drink, raised his head, and said, “Back in the day, I roamed both Immortal Worlds, defeating all sorts of powerful adversaries, slaughtering evildoers, leaving no one daring to claim supremacy!”

“Senior Gu is the boss!”

Bujie gave a thumbs up.

“The boss!”

Yang Luo and the others also gave Gu Tianshang thumbs up.

Gu Tianshang waved his hand and then asked, “By the way, what’s going on with you guys, why would those fellas chase you to this point?”

“Senior Gu, it’s like this...”

Yang Luo didn’t hide anything and told the whole story to Gu Tianshang.

After hearing Yang Luo’s account.

Gu Tianshang sneered, “These guys are really pompous, dispatching over a hundred thousand people for the sake of killing a bunch of juniors, even Heavenly Immortals are mobilized.

Hmph, these so-called reputable sects are all incredibly hypocritical, leaving one completely disgusted.”

Yang Luo also realized that Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island seemed to have their roles reversed.

The reputable sects of Kunlun Ruins are truly kind and righteous, always considering the well-being of other cultivators in Kunlun Ruins when making any decision, taking it upon themselves to save the world.

In contrast, the Evil Demonic Sects of Kunlun Ruins are truly treacherous and vicious, never considering the consequences of their actions.

As for the so-called reputable sects of Penglai Immortal Island, they are all colluding together, acting in the guise of justice while behaving like bandits, truly the epitome of hypocrisy.

On the other hand, the so-called evil demons here are straightforward and full of passion, daring to act and accept the consequences.

Such as the Taotie Family, Hundun Family, Thunder Kun Family, and Fire Chi Family, and like the Senior Gu before us.

Perhaps this is the greatest difference between the two Immortal Worlds.

Gu Tianshang patted his chest and said, "Don't worry, as long as you stay with me, those people wouldn't dare come here to hurt you."

Bujie grinned and said, "With Senior Gu's protection, we're a thousand times assured!"

"That's right, that's right!"

Ning Jianfeng also chimed in, "If they dare to come, we'll cheer you on, and you can wildly slaughter them!"

"Exactly!"

Gu Tianshang nodded and said, "If they dare to come, I'll kill one for each that arrives, two for a pair!"

I reckon they wouldn't dare to cause trouble here!"

Yang Luo frowned and said, "Senior Gu, that's not certain.

Those guys are all petty and vengeful.

They won't let off anyone who has offended them.

And this time, you've killed tens of thousands of them and severely injured that old monk.

I'm afraid they won't let you off."

Huangfu Xuance nodded and said, "Brother Yang makes sense.

After all, those sects and families also have Heavenly Immortals in power.

If they do call upon a Heavenly Immortal to come here, that could really be dangerous."

"So what if it's a Heavenly Immortal!"

Gu Tianshang sneered, "If they dare to come, then I'll just fight them!

I also want to see how strong the Heavenly Immortals from these sects and families are now!"

"Senior Gu is indeed overbearing!"

"With Senior Gu's cultivation level and strength, unless they also possess a Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage, no one will be a match for him!"

"But if all the major Heavenly Immortals join forces, Senior Gu might be in danger!"

The group, including Bujie, began discussing, some dismissive, others concerned.

"Alright, alright!"

Gu Tianshang smiled and said, "You little ones needn't worry about me.

During this time, just stay here.

Don't worry, with me around, I won't let anyone hurt you."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Senior Gu, we've eaten our fill already.

Shall I teach you the second part of the Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art now?"

"I told you there's no hurry,"

Gu Tianshang waved his hand and said, "You're injured now, better to heal up first.

Besides, since you're with me, I'm not afraid you'll run off."

"Alright then."

Yang Luo smiled and then said to Bujie and the others, "Brothers, let's quickly heal up."

"Okay!"

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Afterward, Yang Luo first treated everyone's injuries.

Then, everyone found their spots and began healing and cultivating.

Gu Tianshang, with his hands behind his back, watched Yang Luo and the others healing and cultivating, and smiled slightly, "With these youngsters around, I won't be bored!"

Chapter 2289: Too Cheap for Him!

In the blink of an eye, a week had passed.

During this week,

Yang Luo and others stayed on Immortal Burial Island to heal and cultivate.

And after a week of fermentation, the battle of Divine Wood Cliff had already spread throughout the entirety of Penglai Immortal Island.

Now, the entire Penglai Immortal Island had already been thrown into a huge uproar, causing a great earthquake!

"Fellow Daoists, do you know about the great battle at Divine Wood Cliff a week ago?"

"Of course, this past week, the battle at Divine Wood Cliff has spread throughout Penglai Immortal Island and is known by everyone!"

"Heavenly Amplification Sect and Immortal Sword Sect along with other great sects and families gathered over a hundred thousand people to besiege Yang Luo and others, even the newly ascended Heavenly Immortal, Ancient Tuo Zen Master made his move!"

"However, Purple Cloud Sect and Taotie Family among other great sects and families also brought people to rescue Yang Luo and others!"

That battle was utterly chaotic and tragic with casualties reaching fifty to sixty thousand cultivators!"

“Yang Luo, that lad, truly deserves to be called the first of the two greatest Heavenly Prides of the Immortal World, a fearsome figure of his era; with his own strength, he slew tens of thousands of cultivators, including numerous Earth Immortals and True Immortal elders!”

“It’s said that not even Ancient Tuo Zen Master could handle him, and even got injured by this lad, letting him escape twice!”

“However, whether Yang Luo actually managed to escape alive is still unclear!

It’s heard that after Ancient Tuo Zen Master chased him to the Sea of Illusion, there were no more messages, and it’s unknown what happened!”

“I feel that this lad definitely didn’t die, maybe one day in the future, he will reappear, wash away the disgrace of Divine Wood Cliff, and take his great revenge!”

“Then let’s wait and see, to see if this lad can make a powerful return!”

Sects, families, and independent cultivators on Penglai Immortal Island are all discussing the battle at Divine Wood Cliff.

Yang Luo’s reputation also resounded throughout Penglai Immortal Island once again, shocking everyone.

...

Meanwhile.

Tianwei Island.

Territory of Immortal Sword Sect.

The main hall on the main peak was filled with people.

The atmosphere in the entire hall was extremely oppressive.

Bang!

Bai Yinfeng fiercely punched the table, saying bitterly: "Damnable, we were completely prepared for this battle, gathering over a hundred thousand people!

Yet, unexpectedly, we still didn't manage to kill that wretch Yang Luo, instead letting him escape!"

Qiao Xianci raised his hand and said, "Brother Bai, regarding whether Yang Luo is alive or dead, we can't rashly conclude!

After all, Ancient Tuo Zen Master and the other elders haven't returned yet!"

"Brother Qiao is right."

Sect Master Dian Zhengde of Divine Intent Sect nodded and said, "In my view, that wretch Yang Luo, after experiencing the great battle at Divine Wood Cliff, must already be exhausted.

With Ancient Tuo Zen Master and those elders joining forces, that wretch is bound to die."

Sect Master You Longjiang of Immortal Mist Sect sneered, "That wretch is definitely dead, there's no way he could escape from Ancient Tuo Zen Master!"

Palace Master Chai Jinpeng of Piaomiao Palace sighed, "It's a pity that in order to kill that wretch, our great sects and families lost so many people, the losses are too great!

This has severely injured us, who knows how long it will take to recover!"

Coiling Dragon Sect Leader Qiong Qingshan angrily said, “Yang Luo is indeed hateful, but those guys from Purple Cloud Sect and Taotie Family are utterly detestable!

They are sects and families of our Penglai Immortal Island, yet they actually helped an outsider against us!

If they hadn’t lent a hand, Yang Luo wouldn’t have escaped easily, and our losses wouldn’t have been this huge!”

“Once we’ve regained our strength, we must settle accounts with those guys!”

“That’s right, those guys helped that wretch Yang Luo, they are our enemies!”

“We must teach them a lesson, let them know who really rules Penglai Immortal Island!”

All the sect masters, family heads, and elders present roared out in anger.

Bai Yinfeng then looked towards Wu Liang Zen Master and asked, “Wu Liang Zen Master, it’s been a week, hasn’t Ancient Tuo Zen Master returned yet?”

“No,” Wu Liang Zen Master shook his head and said, “Ever since Ancient Tuo Zen Master chased that demon into the Sea of Illusion, we have lost contact.

Over the past week, I have also tried to contact Ancient Tuo Zen Master, but was unable to reach him.”

Bai Yinfeng said gravely, “Now we can only wait for Ancient Tuo Zen Master to return before we can know whether that little beast Yang Luo is dead or not.”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Right now, they were only guessing that Yang Luo was dead, but they weren't sure.

Just then,

a voice came from outside.

"Ancient Tuo Zen Master is back!"

Upon hearing the voice,

Bai Yinfeng and others turned their heads towards the entrance of the great hall.

They saw Ancient Tuo Zen Master walking in.

"Ancient Tuo Zen Master!"

"Ancient Tuo Zen Master is really back!"

Bai Yinfeng and others stood up and went to greet him.

"Ancient Tuo Zen Master, did that little beast Yang Luo die?"

"What happened after you chased that boy to the Sea of Illusion?"

"Why have you been missing for a week?"

Everyone hurriedly asked.

"Cough, cough..."

Ancient Tuo Zen Master coughed lightly and raised his hand, "Please sit, everyone.

I will explain everything slowly."

"Ancient Tuo Zen Master, are your injuries severe?" Wu Liang Zen Master asked.

Ancient Tuo Zen Master took a deep breath and said, "After a week of healing, my external injuries have healed, but my internal injuries are still not fully recovered."

Bai Yinfeng asked in shock, "Could that little beast have injured you so severely?"

Ancient Tuo Zen Master sat down and said, "Although that demon Yang Luo did injure me, he did not inflict such severe injuries.

The one who severely injured me was someone else..."

"Someone else?" Bai Yinfeng was stunned, "Who was it?"

Ancient Tuo Zen Master no longer hesitated and recounted to the people present what had happened a week ago in the Sea of Illusion.

Hearing Ancient Tuo Zen Master's story,

everyone present was shocked and their faces changed drastically.

Until Ancient Tuo Zen Master finished,

the people present took a long time to recover.

Ancient Tuo Zen Master said in a heavy tone, "I did not expect that demon to accidentally stumble upon Immortal Burial Island and summon the 'Fiend Celestial Heavenly Venerate' Gu Tianshang.

Gu Tianshang's strength is indeed very strong, I only exchanged two moves with him before he severely injured me.

Knowing I was no match, I fled from Immortal Burial Island.

Sadly, those elders and over ten thousand disciples probably couldn't escape and were killed by Gu Tianshang.

As for that demon Yang Luo and the other youngsters, they must have been killed by Gu Tianshang as well."

Bai Yinfeng nodded and said in a deep voice, "Gu Tianshang is crazy and ruthless, indiscriminately killing people!

That little beast Yang Luo couldn't possibly have escaped from the hands of that madman Gu Tianshang!

It's just too bad that this little beast didn't die by our hands but by someone else's, which is too easy a fate for him!"

Qiao Xianci gritted his teeth and said, "Although that little beast Yang Luo is dead, that old madman also killed over ten thousand of our people, and twenty or thirty elders!"

Chapter 2290: Subduing the Demon!

"Yes, who would have thought this battle would actually lure out that ancient monster Gu Tianshang!"

"Twenty to thirty elders, over ten thousand disciples, all dead, how infuriating!"

“For so many years, this demon Gu Tianshang has been committing all sorts of evil deeds on Penglai Immortal Island, arrogantly relying on his formidable strength, and he has killed many people from our Great Sects and families!

Even several of our Heavenly Immortal Ancestors have been injured by him!”

“And now this demon has killed so many of us, we absolutely cannot let him go!”

Everyone roared out in anger, each of them seething with rage, their bodies trembling.

“Amitabha Buddha...”

Ancient Tuo Zen Master pressed his palms together and said coldly, “As long as Gu Tianshang, this demon, is not eradicated, there shall be no peace on Penglai Immortal Island!”

Qiao Xianci furrowed his brows and said, “Ancient Tuo Zen Master, the demon Gu Tianshang is too strong, eliminating him will be very difficult!”

Qiao Xianci squinted and said, “Unless all the Heavenly Immortals from our Great Sects and families take action together, only then could we slay this demon!”

Everyone nodded in agreement, their brows furrowed.

Although they detested Gu Tianshang to the bone, the thought of his strength made them hesitate to act rashly.

Ancient Tuo Zen Master pondered for a moment and said, “After some time, my senior brother will return.

When that time comes, I will inform him of this matter and discuss with him how to deal with this demon, Gu Tianshang.”

He paused.

Ancient Tuo Zen Master looked at the people present and said, “Gentlemen, you may also inform the other Heavenly Immortal Ancestors about this matter!

If all the Heavenly Immortal Ancestors are willing to act, we can convene a ‘Demon Extermination Conference’ and call together heroes from across the world to jointly attack the demon Gu Tianshang!

As long as we work together, not only can we eliminate the demon Gu Tianshang, but we can also eradicate the demons on the other three Forbidden Islands!”

“Ancient Tuo Zen Master’s proposal is excellent.

If the heroes of the world are willing to join us, dealing with those four demons will be much easier!”

“By that time, with a call to arms from the Heavenly Immortal Ancestors, all sects, families, and independent cultivators who have grievances with those four demons will surely respond enthusiastically!”

“If that’s the case, then let’s start taking action.

We must convince the Heavenly Immortal Ancestors to vanquish the four great demons!”

“Once we eliminate these four great demons, the four islands they occupy will belong to us!”

“Those four islands are rich in spiritual energy and home to various kinds of rare herbs; they are truly precious cultivation treasure lands!”

The people present all spoke up, becoming more agitated as they talked, as if they couldn’t wait to take down Gu Tianshang and the others right now.

Ancient Tuo Zen Master spoke indifferently, "Gentlemen, whether this endeavor will be successful depends on whether the other Heavenly Immortal Ancestors are willing to take action!

So, during this time, everyone must get moving and ensure the successful convening of the 'Demon Extermination Conference'!"

"Yes!"

The crowd nodded in agreement.

At this time.

Elsewhere.

In the Purple Cloud Sect's territory.

The great hall on the main peak was also filled with people.

Dongfang Shaohua, Huangfu Longteng, and Helian Xiongqi, among others, all looked troubled.

Huangfu Longteng frowned and said, "Gentlemen, it's already been a week since the battle at Divine Wood Cliff, why haven't we received any news from Little Luo and the others?"

Helian Xiongqi also had a grim expression, saying, "It's unknown whether Little Luo and the others have successfully escaped back to Kunlun Ruins."

Lu Jiankun said with a serious tone, "It is said that a week ago, after escaping from Divine Wood Cliff, Mr.

Yang and his group were pursued again by Ancient Tuo Zen Master in Earth Star City on Earth Nether Island.

Fortunately, Mr.

Yang, being astute and resourceful, managed to trap Ancient Tuo Zen Master once again, and then they fled towards the Sea of Illusion.

As for what happened in the Sea of Illusion, it's unclear."

"That Ancient Tuo Zen Master harbors deep hatred towards Little Luo, I fear that the old man might have harmed Little Luo!"

"In my view, Little Luo is not only strong but also brave and tactical, that old man Ancient Tuo Zen Master certainly can't kill Little Luo on his own!"

"That's right, Little Luo is definitely fine, he must have already escaped back to Kunlun Ruins!"

"But at that time, besides Ancient Tuo Zen Master, there were quite a few others who pursued them.

If they joined forces, I dread that Little Luo's fate might be more likely ill than well!"

The sect masters, family heads, and elders present also began to discuss.

Although everyone was very worried about Yang Luo's safety, there were also quite a few people who felt sure that Yang Luo was definitely fine.

However, there was still no news of Yang Luo up until now, leaving everyone feeling restless and uneasy.

At this moment.

Dongfang Shaohua, who had been silent all this time, spoke up: "Everyone, guessing blindly here is of no use!

What we need to do now is to send out more people to search for information about Little Luo and the others!"

"Alright!"

"That's the only thing we can do now!"

"Let's just hope that nothing bad has happened to Little Luo and the others!"

Everyone heaved deep sighs and prayed in their hearts that Yang Luo and the others were still alive.

...

A week later, in the early morning.

Deep within the Sea of Illusion.

Immortal Burial Island.

The sunrise greeted the island with its first rays, casting sunlight over the entire small island.

Every living thing on the island awoke, and the rare herbs shone with a brilliant glow, dreamlike and fantastical.

On one of the mountains there.

Yang Luo was seated cross-legged, healing his injuries.

Fortunately, the spiritual energy on Immortal Burial Island was abundant.

So, after a week of healing.

His injuries had largely recovered.

“Huff...”

Yang Luo exhaled a turbid breath and slowly opened his eyes.

He stood up and looked towards the other mountains.

He saw that Flame Emperor and the others were still healing and cultivating, not yet awake.

He then looked towards a distant mountain.

He saw that Gu Tianshang was practicing his cultivation on that distant mountain.

Each of his punches and palm strikes, though seemingly simple, was primitive and ancient, vast and majestic, naturally formed and containing the powerful and grandiose force of the Heaven and Earth Great Dao.

To avoid disturbing Yang Luo and the others, he did not make much noise.

Yang Luo directly soared into the sky, flew over, and landed on a mountain opposite, closely observing Gu Tianshang’s cultivation practice.

In the process of watching Gu Tianshang cultivate, he had many insights.

After a full half hour had passed.

Gu Tianshang withdrew his hands, turned around, took a step and appeared on the mountain where Yang Luo was.

He smiled faintly and said, "You really are something else, kid.

It's only been a week, and your injuries have already recovered so much."

Yang Luo shrugged and replied, "Senior Gu, as you know, I know medicine.

While it's often said that doctors cannot heal themselves, not only can I treat others, but I can also treat myself."

Gu Tianshang nodded and remarked, "I witnessed your medical skills a week ago; indeed, they are not something those so-called immortal doctors can compare to."

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Senior Gu, how about I now teach you the latter part of the Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art?"

"Good!"

Gu Tianshang nodded in agreement.

The two of them then sat down on the spot.

Gu Tianshang inquired, "Kid, I am quite curious, where did you learn the first part of this cultivation technique from?"

Yang Luo answered truthfully, "I learned it from an ancient martial arts sect called the Witch God Sect in the secular world."