

Super IDG 2291

Chapter 2291: The Ultimate Secret Technique!

“Witch God Sect?”

Gu Tianshang looked puzzled, “What kind of sect is that?”

Yang Luo explained, “The Witch God Sect is a branch that has its origins within the ancient Wu Tribe.

And the upper part of this cultivation technique is precisely what has been passed down by the Witch God Sect.

My relationship with the Witch God Sect is quite good, so I was able to learn the upper part of this cultivation technique.”

“I see.”

Gu Tianshang nodded, suddenly enlightened.

Yang Luo asked with curiosity, “Senior Gu, where did you learn the lower part then?”

Gu Tianshang replied, “Ten years ago, when I was traveling on Penglai Immortal Island, I stumbled upon this cultivation technique in a cave.

Afterward, I tried to learn it and found it to be extremely powerful and domineering.

The higher my cultivation, the stronger the power of the technique, and it didn’t cause any harm to my body.

But it was only after I had learned it that I realized what I had acquired was merely the lower part.

Hence, I have been searching for the upper part for years, to no avail.

I've also tried to devise and comprehend the upper part on my own, but to no effect."

"Oh..."

Yang Luo nodded, understanding as well.

Gu Tianshang continued, "Young man, after years of dedicated research and contemplation, I can confirm.

If one can learn both the upper and lower parts, it might be possible to attempt the fusion of the twelve Ancestral Witches and evoke the phantom of the Pangu Emperor..."

"What?!"

Yang Luo's pupils contracted sharply as he exclaimed in shock, "The twelve Ancestral Witches can be fused together and even evoke the Pangu Emperor?!"

The legend of Pangu Emperor was familiar to all, whether in the secular world or the Immortal World.

The myth of Pangu Emperor opening the world and transforming his body into everything still echoes to this day.

Yang Luo held a great respect for this creator god who fashioned Heaven and Earth.

Gu Tianshang nodded and said, "Young man, it is said that the twelve Ancestral Witches were formed from the blood essence of Pangu Emperor.

So I surmise, if we can bring together the twelve Ancestral Witches, it's highly possible to summon the Pangu Emperor.

Moreover, in my view, perhaps that is the ultimate secret of this cultivation technique."

Upon hearing Gu Tianshang's words,

Yang Luo was truly astounded!

You have to understand that even summoning just six Ancestral Magi was already incredibly powerful!

If one could summon all twelve Ancestral Magi, the power would definitely be even more formidable!

If the twelve Ancestral Magi could be fused and Pangu Emperor summoned, one could only imagine how terrifying the might of this cultivation technique could be!

Yang Luo took a deep breath and said, "Senior Gu, what you say makes sense.

Once we have learned the complete 'Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art', we can try to see if the twelve Ancestral Witches can be combined to summon the Pangu Emperor."

Gu Tianshang said excitedly, "There's no time to lose, let's start right now!"

"Alright!"

Yang Luo nodded, his heart filled with anticipation.

In the time that followed,

Yang Luo began to teach Gu Tianshang the upper part of the 'Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art'.

It must be said,

Gu Tianshang really was a cultivation genius.

He could learn the mental cultivation method after being taught just once,

And usually, he could grasp the profundities contained within the incantation after being taught two or three times.

Of course, while teaching Gu Tianshang, Yang Luo also consolidated what he had learned of the upper part.

In the process of discussing and exchanging ideas with Gu Tianshang, he also gained deeper insights and understanding of the upper part.

Unknowingly, a day had passed.

Come evening,

Gu Tianshang stroked his chin and said, "Young man, I should be able to attempt summoning the first Ancestral Magus now!"

"Ah?!"

Yang Luo was momentarily stunned, "You've learned it already?!"

"Hmm, I've learned a part of it."

Gu Tianshang nodded.

Yang Luo said in disbelief, "Then please give it a try."

"Alright!"

Gu Tianshang responded and then silently recited the mental incantation.

He raised his hands and traced ancient and mysterious trajectories in the air.

It was only the time it took to drink a cup of tea.

Gu Tianshang's eyes snapped open, and he bellowed out, "Gonggong!"

In an instant!

A huge totem formed in the sky above his head!

The totem, vast and ancient, slowly revolved overhead, its inscribed runes flashing with a blinding, dazzling light!

The next second!

Boom!

A massive beam of light shot straight up from the totem, piercing the firmament and illuminating the entire island!

Afterward, you could see a colossal giant, thousands of zhang tall, rising from the totem and appearing in the sky!

This giant, with a serpent's head and a human body, covered in black scales, stood atop a massive black dragon, with a green python coiling around its arm, looking majestic and supremely domineering!

It was one of the twelve Ancestral Witches—Gonggong!

Yang Luo exclaimed in shock: "Oh my heavens, Senior Gu, your talent and comprehension are just too terrifying!

You learned how to summon Gonggong after just one day?!"

"It's okay," Gu Tianshang gestured with his hand and said: "Mainly because I had already learned the latter part, plus years of dedicated research, contemplation, and insights, making it naturally much easier to learn the former part.

When the time comes, you lad will definitely be able to learn the latter part quite quickly as well."

Yang Luo shook his head and said: "Senior Gu, my talent and comprehension surely can't compare to yours."

"Not necessarily."

Gu Tianshang looked at Yang Luo with a smile and said: "You lad are the most talented and insightful youth I've seen in all these years.

In the two Immortal Worlds, is there anyone your age who can match your cultivation and strength?

You've already entered the perfected True Immortal Realm, not far from becoming a Heavenly Immortal.

If those other three old fellows knew about this, they would certainly be shocked."

“Uh...

I’ll study hard, and it would naturally be the best if I could learn it in a short time.”

Yang Luo scratched his head with a chuckle and said: “Senior Gu, let me continue teaching you the upper part.”

“Good!”

Gu Tianshang nodded his head.

In the following days.

Yang Luo didn’t hold anything back, imparting the entire upper part of the cultivation techniques to Gu Tianshang.

By the evening of the sixth day.

“Ha ha ha...”

Gu Tianshang laughed heartily, thrilled, “I’ve learned it, I’ve completely learned it!”

Yang Luo swallowed hard and asked: “Did you really learn it completely?”

“Of course!”

Gu Tianshang nodded and said: “If you don’t believe me, I can demonstrate it right now for you to see!”

Saying that, Gu Tianshang’s body shook, and he began to mobilize the energy within his body continuously!

Immediately afterward, he moved his hands through the air, his body radiating brilliant light!

Minutes later.

Gu Tianshang bellowed: “Gonggong, Zhurong, Qiangliang, Houtu, Goumang, Rushou!”

In a flash!

Ancient totems began forming one after another in the sky above Gu Tianshang!

In just short minutes!

Six totems had fully formed and slowly began rotating in the sky!

And then!

Boom boom boom!

Six massive beams of light surged skyward from the six totems!

Rumbling!

The entire island began to shake violently!

The sky above the island and the surrounding sea all trembled!

Because the commotion was too huge.

Flame Emperor and the others were all startled awake.

“What’s going on?!”

Bujie exclaimed in alarm: “Could it be that those guys from Heavenly Amplification Sect and Immortal Sword Sect have attacked us?!”

Or is it the old monsters from the other three Forbidden Islands coming at us?!”

“No, that’s not it!”

Xu Ying pointed into the distance and said, “Quick, look over there!”

Chapter 2292: Has Gu Tianshang Gone Mad?

Bujie and others looked towards the distance.

“Holy shit!”

Bujie’s face showed shock, “Could it be that Brother Yang has been teaching Senior Gu the upper part of the Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art these days?!”

“Definitely!”

Lin Wenxuan nodded and said, “Moreover, looking at the current situation, it seems Senior Gu has already learned the upper part!”

“He learned it so quickly?!”

Ning Jianfeng swallowed his saliva, “Senior Gu’s talent and comprehension are too terrifying, aren’t they?!”

Mo Qingkuang expressed admiration, “If Senior Gu’s talent and comprehension weren’t high, he wouldn’t have been able to reach the Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage and possess such incredible strength!”

Ji Longyue and others also nodded, looking at Gu Tianshang with admiration in their eyes.

Just then!

With a loud “rumbling” sound!

Six gigantic giants, thousands of zhang tall, stood up simultaneously in the sky!

They were six of the twelve Ancestral Witches: Gonggong, Zhurong, Qiangliang, Houtu, Goumang, and Rushou!

Seeing the six Ancestral Witches standing in the sky, Yang Luo was deeply shocked!

Senior Gu indeed had completely learned the upper part!

Moreover, because Senior Gu’s cultivation was higher!

Thus, the six Ancestral Witches he summoned were not only larger in size but the oppressive feeling and aura they emitted were even more terrifying!

After summoning the six Ancestral Witches!

Gu Tianshang continued to mobilize the energy within his body, shouting out loud!

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

In an instant!

Six ancient totems formed above Gu Tianshang, slowly revolving!

As the six totems formed!

Boom, boom, boom!

Six massive beams of light shot up to the sky from the totems!

Rumble, rumble!

The vast Cangqiong, the island, and the ocean shook even more violently!

The sea stirred up thousands and thousands of zhang high giant waves!

Only to see, the other six Ancestral Witches standing up from the totems, appearing in the sky!

They were Dijiang, Xuanming, Zhuweizi, Tianwu, Candle Dragon, and Shebi!

At this moment!

Twelve Ancestral Witches stood in the sky, their heads touching the heavens, their feet stepping on the void, swallowing the sky, dominating everything!

Waves of overwhelming, heaven-destroying, earth-shattering oppressive aura and energy spread out, enveloping the entire island!

The mutated beasts on the island trembled fearfully, prostrating on the ground!

Yang Luo and Bujie also felt a tremendous sense of oppression, trembling involuntarily!

Bujie felt his scalp numb, dumbfoundedly saying, "He's learned it...

this old monster has really learned the complete Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art!

I'm afraid, this old monster's strength has become even more formidable now!"

Ning Jianfeng smacked his lips, "Now it's time to see if Brother Yang, this little monster, can learn the complete Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art!"

Ye Luange and others also stared blankly into the distant sky, eagerly anticipating whether Yang Luo could learn the complete Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art.

After learning it, how much further could Yang Luo's strength advance?

Just then.

Gu Tianshang raised his arms, continuing to mobilize the energy within his body, roaring out: "Merge!"

In an instant!

Between heaven and earth, fierce winds surged, dark clouds gathered, lightning flashed, and flames roiled!

Twelve kinds of attribute power surged in the sky!

Even more, thousands of Fiend Celestials roared, deafening!

“What’s happening?!”

What does this old monster want to do?!”

“Merge...

he’s actually trying to merge the twelve Ancestral Witches!”

“My God, that’s a daring stroke of genius!”

“If he really can merge them, could it summon the Pangu Emperor?!”

Bujie and others exclaimed, scared out of their wits; their blood started boiling.

Yang Luo also looked at Gu Tianshang in disbelief!

Senior had already started trying to merge?

Could it really be successful?

However, as Gu Tianshang mobilized the energy within his body!

These twelve Ancestral Witches remained motionless, showing no sign of merging at all!

Gu Tianshang furrowed his brows and let out a furious roar again!

“Merge!”

Boom boom boom!

Rumbling sounds of muffled thunder echoed in the skies above!

One could see the twelve Ancestral Magi slowly approaching!

But, just as the twelve Ancestral Magi drew near!

Accompanied by a loud “boom”, an explosion!

The twelve Ancestral Magi were simultaneously repelled, utterly unable to merge!

“Again!”

Gu Tianshang continued to try.

Boom, boom, boom!...

A series of explosive roars reverberated endlessly, carrying for an unknown distance!

Boom boom boom!

The entire island trembled even more violently!

Waves of majestic and boundless energy that could destroy heaven and earth spread out, as if they would tear the whole island apart!

Mutated beasts on the island ran away in panic, not daring to approach this area!

Fortunately, the Protective Array on the island was activated, which managed to block these surges of energy!

After numerous attempts.

Accompanied by a loud “boom”, an explosion!

The twelve Ancestral Magi were again repelled, and they all exploded in mid-air, turning into a skyful of energy light scattering everywhere!

“Huff...

huff...”

Gu Tianshang gasped heavily, cold sweat breaking out on his forehead.

Clearly, merging the twelve Ancestral Magi had drained a great deal of his qi.

“It failed...

It seems merging the twelve Ancestral Magi is still too difficult!”

“Perhaps the twelve Ancestral Witches simply cannot merge!”

“Since the twelve Ancestral Witches are transformed from the blood essence of the Pangu Emperor, theoretically, they should be able to merge!”

At this moment, Bujie and others began to argue.

At this time.

On a distant mountaintop.

Gu Tianshang crossed his arms, deeply furrowed his brow, and muttered to himself: "Why can't they merge?"

Why?

Is something missing?

Or was the process wrong?

Or was it originally impossible to merge?

My conjecture should be correct, right?"

As he spoke more, Gu Tianshang became somewhat frantic, his face twisted fiercely, and he tore at his own hair, screaming upwards.

"Aaaaaah!!!"

This series of screams was terrifying!

The vast sky seemed to be shattered by the screaming, and large chunks of the Void exploded into holes!

"Holy shit!"

Has Senior Gu gone mad?!”

Bujie exclaimed in shock.

“Something’s wrong!”

“Holy crap!

If Senior Gu goes mad, could he end up killing all of us?!”

“My goodness, once Senior Gu makes a move, we wouldn’t even be able to escape if we wanted to!”

Ning Jianfeng and others were also terribly frightened.

“Senior Gu!”

The expression on Yang Luo’s face changed, and he quickly said, “Don’t be like this, your conjecture must be correct!

Since it failed this time, just keep trying later!”

“It’s not...

I’m not wrong...

how could I be wrong...”

Gu Tianshang shook his head vigorously, pounding his own head.

Yang Luo frowned deeply, realizing that Senior Gu's condition was very wrong, he must stabilize his emotions, otherwise, it could lead to a major disaster!

With this thought, he quickly took out the Fuxi Divine Needle, waved his right hand!

Swoosh swoosh swoosh!

Nine golden needles emitted dazzling golden light, burst out simultaneously, and pierced into nine acupoints on Gu Tianshang's body!

However, just as they pierced in!

The nine golden needles were directly repelled...

Chapter 2293: The Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron is Still More Useful!

"Oh crap, we got blasted away?!"

Bujie screamed out loud.

Ning Jianfeng said with a trembling voice, "Senior Gu going mad is too terrifying..."

Shouldn't we hurry and escape?!"

"Escape?"

Qin Zhanhuang let out a bitter smile, "If Senior Gu really intends to kill, do you think we can escape?"

Baili Wushuang frowned, "Why would Senior Gu go mad?"

He's been fine these days, hasn't he?

Could it be that he went mad simply because the fusion with the twelve Ancestral Witches failed?"

Mo Qingkuang analyzed, "Perhaps Senior Gu's mind was already a bit unstable, and this incident just happened to trigger him, causing his mental disturbance and this state of madness!"

Tantai Puti's face went pale, "How could such a supreme master have mental issues?"

"We're screwed!"

Bujie shivered, "We can't beat him, can't escape, we're doomed!"

Prajna was almost in tears, "Senior Gu was fine just now, how could he become like this?"

Flame Emperor's pretty face turned pale, she gritted her teeth and bit her lower lip, saying, "Now we can only hope that Little Luo can suppress Senior Gu!"

Dongfang Ruoshui said, "Everyone, prepare for battle!"

"Okay!"

Everyone nodded, activated their cultivation techniques, gathered their defenses, and heightened their vigilance.

At this moment.

Atop a distant peak.

“How could I be wrong...

how could I possibly be wrong...

ah ah ah ah!!!”

Gu Tianshang clutched his head and howled to the sky, his eyes filled with bloodshot veins, his face growing more hideous.

His howls were terrifying to the extreme, truly like a Fiend Celestial screaming and roaring!

Boom, boom, boom!

Large swaths of the sky and the Void continued to shatter!

Puff puff puff!

The birds and beasts that didn’t manage to escape burst directly into puddles of blood mist!

This scene made Bujie and the others’ hair stand on end, trembling!

Too terrifying!

Gu Tianshang hadn’t even made a move yet, and just the oppressive force, aura, and energy that he emanated were already this horrifying!

What if he did make a move?

Yang Luo instantly activated all of his physique secret techniques and defenses, forcibly resisting the oppressive force, aura, and energy emanating from Gu Tianshang!

Immediately after, he continued to mobilize the energy within his body, endlessly channeling it into the nine golden needles!

Then, with a wave of his right hand!

Swoosh swoosh swoosh!

The nine golden needles flashed with an even more dazzling light, aiming for the nine major acupoints on Gu Tianshang's body!

These nine major acupoints could calm the mind and stabilize one's spirit!

In an instant!

The nine golden needles once again pierced into Gu Tianshang's nine major acupoints!

But the next second!

The nine golden needles were once again bounced out!

Yang Luo tried several more times, but each time they were bounced out!

Seeing Gu Tianshang's emotions getting increasingly out of control, Yang Luo too was terrified out of his wits!

Losing control!

What to do?

Should we run?

But Senior Gu is in so much pain right now, if we just ran away, he really couldn't bear it in conscience!

And whether we could escape was another matter!

Yang Luo's thoughts raced, searching for a solution.

Soon, his eyes lit up!

Since the medical approach can't control Gu Tianshang, then let's use a physical approach!

With that thought in mind.

Yang Luo directly summoned the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron!

"Eh?"

Wait a minute, what is Brother Yang trying to do?"

Bujie asked, puzzled.

Flame Emperor and the others were also confused.

Yang Luo quickly grabbed the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron and smashed it towards Gu Tianshang's head!

Bang!

A muffled thunderous noise echoed through the air!

Seeing this!

Bujie and others were completely stunned!

Helian Dongsheng's mouth twitched, "My heavens, has Brother Yang gone mad too, actually using the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron to smash Senior Gu?!"

Huangfu Xuance also said in a daze, "Senior Gu's emotions are already unstable!

Wouldn't Brother Yang anger Senior Gu even more by smashing like this?"

Ning Jianfeng said, "Could it be that Brother Yang is trying to knock Senior Gu unconscious?"

Just then.

Gu Tianshang stopped his howling and turned to look at Yang Luo.

Although he was hit by the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, his head was completely unscathed.

However, his eyes were now blood-red, his face ferocious, and he looked extremely vicious, like a Fiend Celestial returning from the King of Hell.

"Seeking death!!!"

Gu Tianshang had clearly lost his reason, and let out a roar, poised to strike!

“Senior Gu, please forgive me!”

Yang Luo said with a resonant voice, and then, holding the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, he quickly “clang clang clang” smashed it at Gu Tianshang’s head several more times!

After striking seven or eight times!

Gu Tianshang’s eyes rolled back, and with a “boom,” he fell to the ground and passed out!

“Phew...”

Yang Luo exhaled a breath of turbid air, “The Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron is indeed useful!”

Initially, he planned to use his fists to smash, but worried that might not be effective, so he chose to use the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron.

After all, the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron is an existence that surpasses an Immortal Magical Artifact and is naturally extremely sturdy.

At this moment, Bujie and the others flew over from a distance.

Seeing Gu Tianshang lying on the ground, unconscious, everyone finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Bujie gave a thumbs up, “Brother Yang, you’re incredible, you actually knocked Senior Gu out!”

Ning Jianfeng smacked his lips, “Sometimes physical methods do work!”

Mo Qingkuang said, “Brother Yang, what’s going on with Senior Gu, why did he suddenly go mad?”

Yang Luo replied, "Senior Gu's mental state should have already been problematic; as for what caused it, we're not clear."

Just now, Senior Gu went mad suddenly because he failed in his attempt to merge the twelve Ancestral Witches and was stimulated."

Xiang Kunlun asked, "Brother Yang, are you saying that the twelve Ancestral Witches really can't be merged?"

Yang Luo frowned, "Logically speaking, the twelve Ancestral Witches can be merged."

The reason why Senior Gu failed to merge might be because he didn't find the knack."

However, as long as we continue to try, there will definitely be success."

Everyone nodded in realization."

Bujie asked, "Brother Yang, when Senior Gu wakes up, he won't go mad again, will he?"

"He shouldn't."

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "Unless Senior Gu is stimulated again."

Let's wait for Senior Gu to wake up and then ask what exactly happened."

"Alright."

Everyone nodded in agreement."

That night, Yang Luo and the others guarded Gu Tianshang, fearing he would go mad again."

The night passed, and dawn arrived in the blink of an eye.

As the sun rose and the sunlight spread.

“Hiss...”

Gu Tianshang sat up clutching his head, “Why does my head hurt so much?”

“Senior Gu, you’re awake!”

Yang Luo and the others hurriedly surrounded him.

However, they still maintained their vigilance.

Gu Tianshang said with confusion, “That’s strange, how did I fall asleep?”

Seeing Gu Tianshang back to normal, everyone finally relaxed their vigilance.

Yang Luo asked, “Senior Gu, do you really not remember what happened last night?”

“Last night?”

Gu Tianshang thought for a moment and then said, “I tried to merge the twelve Ancestral Witches but failed.

I don’t remember what happened after that.”

Chapter 2294: Heart Demon!

Bujie curled his lips and said, "Senior Gu, you don't know how terrifying it was when you suddenly went mad last night!"

"Yeah, yeah, we thought you were going to kill us!"

Ning Jianfeng added.

"I went mad last night?"

Gu Tianshang was suddenly startled and asked, "What exactly happened?"

"Senior Gu, it's like this..."

Yang Luo didn't hide anything and told Gu Tianshang what had happened the night before.

After listening to Yang Luo's words.

Gu Tianshang patted his forehead and said apologetically, "You little guys, I'm really sorry, sometimes I can't control myself.

I didn't hurt you last night, did I?"

"No, no!"

Bujie waved his hand and said, "Fortunately, Brother Yang was quick-witted.

He took the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron and whacked you on the head several times with it, and then you passed out!"

Yang Luo glared at Bujie.

This guy really can't keep his mouth shut, spilling everything.

Gu Tianshang's mouth twitched and he said, "You're pretty ruthless, kid, using a cauldron to hit my head?

No wonder I woke up with such a headache."

Yang Luo chuckled and said, "Senior Gu, it was an emergency last night, and I had no choice but to knock you out.

Otherwise, we all might have died at your hands."

"..."

Gu Tianshang rolled his eyes at Yang Luo, speechless.

Yang Luo then changed the subject and asked, "Senior Gu, what caused your mental issues, was it because you deviated while cultivating in the past?"

"No."

Gu Tianshang shook his head.

"Then what exactly is it?"

Yang Luo pressed for an answer.

Flame Emperor and the others also looked towards Gu Tianshang.

Gu Tianshang then looked at the distant sky, silent and unspoken.

Yang Luo continued, "Senior Gu, as you know, I'm a doctor.

If you can talk about your issues, maybe I can treat you."

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

Bujie picked up the thread, "Senior Gu, my Brother Yang is an immortal doctor, there's no disease in the world he can't cure!"

Gu Tianshang shook his head and said, "Kid, you can't cure my illness."

Yang Luo said, "Then at least talk about it.

If you don't say it, how do you know I can't cure it?"

"My condition stems from the heart, not the body..."

Gu Tianshang let out a long sigh, his mind wandering back to the past, a pained expression emerging in his eyes.

Seeing this, Yang Luo quickly said, "Senior Gu, if you don't want to talk about it, it's okay not to."

"Let it be..."

Gu Tianshang smiled bitterly, "I've kept this matter buried in my heart and haven't told anyone.

Since you young fellows want to know, I might as well tell you, it's like a casual chat."

Then, he slowly began, "I was born in a poor little village on Penglai Immortal Island called 'Xingluo Village'.

Hundreds of families lived there, with a population of no more than five thousand.

Everyone was an ordinary person with poor innate talents, unsuitable for cultivating.

Although our village was very poor, everyone was kind and helpful to whoever was in trouble, without distinction.

So, as a child, my life was very happy, without worries, carefree..."

Yang Luo and the others were quite surprised.

They never imagined that such a supreme master who ruled over both Immortal Worlds, commanded the wind and clouds, and dominated Heaven and Earth would come from a little village!

Speaking of this.

Gu Tianshang clenched his fists slightly tighter, the pain in his eyes becoming increasingly intense.

He hoarsely continued: "But, in the year I turned ten, a group of elders passed through our village and discovered a top-grade Spiritual Medicine growing there.

So they simply took the top-grade medicinal herb.

To us, these elders were like true immortals, beings of a much higher status, so naturally, we didn't dare to provoke them.

Even if they wanted to take that Spiritual Medicine, we didn't dare to say anything.

But, to prevent us from spreading word about this, they actually killed over three thousand people in our entire village.

My parents and little sister also died at their hands..."

"What?!"

"These guys are insane?!"

"Just for a single top-grade Spiritual Medicine, they massacred an entire village?!"

Yang Luo and the others' expressions changed drastically, and they could not help but exclaim in shock.

Gu Tianshang's eyes were already red-rimmed, tears streaming down uncontrollably.

He choked up and said: "In the eyes of these lofty elders, ordinary people like us are like ants, disposable beings to be killed on a whim..."

Bang!

Bujie slammed his fist onto the ground, his eyes red with anger, and he said loudly: "Which sect do these elders belong to?

Let's go flatten them!"

"Damn it!"

Ning Jianfeng clenched his fists tightly, “What of it if they are elders?

Does that give them the right to kill indiscriminately?!”

Ji Longyue and the other senior gentlemen were all furious!

Flame Emperor and the other women had long since burst into tears!

It was unimaginable how desperate the villagers of Xingluo Village must have felt facing the massacre of these elders!

After all, those villagers were just ordinary people, without any ability to resist at all!

Yang Luo’s fists were clenched so tightly that they made a creaking sound.

He took a deep breath and asked, “Senior Gu, how did you survive at that time?”

Gu Tianshang said: “At that time, I was collecting herbs in the back mountain and wasn’t in the village, so I managed to survive.

And out of the whole village, only I survived.

I don’t know whether to say the heavens were looking after me or the heavens were cruel.

When I returned to the village, I saw a scene like Hell, with corpses everywhere and blood flowing into rivers.

Everyone was dead, all dead...”

Hearing this.

Yang Luo and the others couldn't stop trembling!

What must have Senior Gu felt when he saw the scene in the village at that time?

It's simply unimaginable!

Yang Luo gritted his teeth and asked, "What happened after that?"

Gu Tianshang looked both like he was crying and laughing, mumbling: "That day was the darkest and most desperate day of my life, and it left an endless shadow in my heart.

That day, I cried until my tears dried, my voice hoarse, and my heart died then as well.

I swore that no matter what, I would take my revenge..."

Yang Luo said fiercely, "Such deep enmity must be avenged!"

Bujie also said angrily, "Not only should we kill those elders who massacred the village, but their entire sect should be trampled to the ground!

Such a sect, only knowing how to teach their disciples to cultivate but not how to be human, deserves to be destroyed!"

Gu Tianshang continued: "After that, I sought discipleship in various Great Sects, pleading with them to teach me cultivation.

But these sects all thought I was of average talent, with no innate gift for cultivation, and so none of them were willing to take me in.

But the seeds of revenge had been planted in my heart, and I naturally wouldn't give up, so I kept seeking discipleship at other sects.

Finally, after my persistent pleas, one sect accepted me, and thus I started my path of cultivation..."

Ji Longyue shook his head and said: "How foolish were those sects, to think Senior Gu was of average talent and not willing to accept him?"

Chapter 2295: Prodigy!

Everyone was speechless.

If Gu Tianshang's aptitude was considered average, what were they?

Gu Tianshang shook his head and said: "In fact, at first my aptitude was indeed poor, and neither my talent nor my comprehension was anything special.

Even though this sect accepted me, I always failed to learn what they taught me.

Thus, the other people in the sect ridiculed, mocked, and scorned me.

But I was not affected, after all, my goal was clear.

I wanted to become strong and then take my revenge.

Since my aptitude and talent were worse than others, and my comprehension lower, I had to work harder than anyone else.

Eventually, through diligence and effort, I gradually caught up with the others.

But just when everything was on the right track, the sect I was in erupted into a great war with other sects.

In the end, that sect was completely destroyed, and I escaped in the chaos”

Yang Luo and the others were stunned.

Senior Gu had it so rough, hadn't he?

His village was annihilated, and just as he managed to find a mentorship in a sect, it was wiped out.

Gu Tianshang took a deep breath and continued: “After that, I started a life of wanderings, joining various Great Sects to learn a multitude of skills.

However, I realized that what the sects taught was limited, and relying on cultivating within the sects made advancing quickly very difficult.

Therefore, after joining thirteen different sects, I left them behind and became an independent cultivator, venturing out into the pugilistic world alone.

In my days wandering the pugilistic world, I gained deeper insights into life and cultivation.

Gradually, it was as if I had an epiphany, and my cultivation speed significantly increased.

Not until I went through the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation and stepped into the Heavenly Immortal realm did I attack the Luoyun Sect where those cultivators belonged.

With my own power, I completely eradicated the Luoyun Sect, slaughtering everyone in the sect.

After all, the strongest in that sect was merely at the perfected True Immortal Realm, and they were no match for me.

The scenes of those sect elders kneeling down and begging for mercy are still vivid in my mind”

“Good, a well-deserved death!”

“Brilliantly done!”

“A man should indeed act on his grudges resolutely!”

“After enduring so many years, finally avenged, what a thrill!”

Bujie and the others all raised their fists and cheered.

Gu Tianshang heaved a deep sigh and said: “Although I have taken my revenge, my heart suddenly felt empty.

For so many years, I had only one goal, which was revenge.

But after the revenge, I lost my purpose and became lost, not knowing what to do next.

Later, I set a new goal for myself, which was to strive to become even stronger.

So, I continued to roam the ends of the earth, traveling through both Immortal Worlds.

Over the years, I have defeated countless formidable opponents and slain numerous great villains, establishing the fearsome name of ‘Fiend Celestial Heavenly Venerate’”

Not until Gu Tianshang’s story was finished did Yang Luo and the others regain their composure.

Gu Tianshang's life was indeed full of hardships and very inspirational.

Most people would probably have gone mad or chosen to take their own lives upon witnessing their village being slaughtered.

But Gu Tianshang didn't do that; instead, he set himself the goal of revenge, and worked tirelessly toward it.

Even through the years of cultivating, Gu Tianshang never once experienced Deviation.

Such perseverance is truly not something an ordinary person could match.

Gu Tianshang wiped the tears from the corner of his eyes and said: "Little ones, this is my story, and it is also the pain and shadow in my heart that I will never be able to erase.

Therefore, over the years, any time I was provoked, I would easily fall into a frenzy, becoming ruthless and unrecognizable."

Yang Luo sighed deeply and said: "Senior Gu, as you said, I indeed cannot cure you.

I can heal physical ailments, but I can't heal the wounds in a person's heart."

"Don't worry, kid, you don't have to take it too seriously!"

Gu Tianshang patted Yang Luo on the shoulder and grinned, "Having harbored this matter in my heart for so many years, I feel much more relieved being able to speak of it today!

If I start going crazy again later on, just knock me out like last night!

And remember, next time, don't use the cauldron to hit me, fists will do just fine!

Getting hit with the cauldron really hurts my head too much!”

“Hahahaha...”

Upon hearing Gu Tianshang’s words, Bujie and the others burst into laughter.

Yang Luo said with a smile mixed with tears, “Senior Gu, I hope you can walk out of the shadows so that I won’t have to knock you out again.

Moreover, so many years have passed since that incident, you should let go of it.

Perhaps once you let go of everything and defeat your inner demons, stepping out of the shadows, you might welcome the Golden Immortal Tribulation and achieve the Golden Immortal realm in one fell swoop.”

Gu Tianshang’s eyes lit up, “Kid, what you’re saying makes a lot of sense!

I’ve been stuck at the Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage for several years now, never quite reaching the threshold of Golden Immortal!

Maybe it’s indeed the inner demons that have been preventing me from advancing further!”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “So, you have to work hard to defeat your inner demons and step out of the shadows to become even stronger!”

“Mhm!”

Gu Tianshang nodded vigorously.

Yang Luo then said, "By the way, Senior Gu, although you failed to merge with the twelve Ancestral Witches last night, it doesn't mean you can't successfully merge with them.

I think, as long as you keep trying, you'll eventually succeed."

"I will continue to study and refine, striving to successfully merge the twelve Ancestral Witches!"

Gu Tianshang replied, and then said, "Alright, enough talk, kid, now I'll start teaching you the latter part!"

"Great!"

Yang Luo nodded in response, then said to Bujie and the others, "Brothers, you can find a place to continue cultivating, don't worry about us!"

Bujie and the others nodded and then left the mountain to cultivate on distant peaks.

Afterward, Gu Tianshang began teaching Yang Luo the latter part of the Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art.

Perhaps because he had cultivated the first part, together with Gu Tianshang's careful guidance,

Yang Luo learned very quickly.

By evening,

Yang Luo scratched his head and said, "Senior Gu, I think I've also learned a part of it and should be able to try summoning the first Ancestral Magus of ancient times now!"

"What?!"

Gu Tianshang was taken aback, “You’ve also learned a part of it so quickly?!”

“I believe so.”

Yang Luo nodded.

Gu Tianshang said dubiously, “Then show me your skill.”

“Alrighty!”

Yang Luo agreed, then steadied his mind, silently recited the mental incantation, and mobilized the energy within his body!

He also raised his arms, tracing mysterious and ancient trajectories!

And in less than a few minutes,

“Dijiang!”

Accompanied by a roar!

A vast ancient totem condensed above Yang Luo’s head!

The totem slowly spun, emitting a blazing and dazzling light, illuminating the night sky!

The next second!

Boom!

A beam of light shot up from the totem into the sky, dispersing the clouds and piercing the Cangqiong!

After a while,

A gigantic figure, over a thousand feet tall, stood towering.

With its head touching the Cangqiong and feet upon the Void, majestic and imposing, exuding an overwhelming aura!

It was indeed Dijiang, one of the twelve Ancestral Witches!

Staring at the Ancestral Witch, Gu Tianshang was utterly astonished, “Good gracious!

Kid, you’re truly a prodigy!”

Chapter 2296: Old Monster and Little Monster!

Yang Luo grinned and said, “That’s because Senior Gu is a good teacher.”

“If your talent and comprehension weren’t enough, no matter how I taught you, you wouldn’t have been able to learn,” Gu Tianshang shook his head, then continued, “Now that you’ve successfully summoned the first Ancestral Magus, the rest will be much easier to learn.

Let’s continue.”

“Okay!”

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

In the following time,

Gu Tianshang continued to teach Yang Luo how to cultivate.

Whenever Yang Luo had any questions, Gu Tianshang would patiently explain and share his own experiences with Yang Luo.

Therefore, Yang Luo's learning speed became faster and faster.

In the beginning, every day Yang Luo could only summon one Ancestral Magus.

But later on, Yang Luo was able to summon two Ancestral Magi at the same time each day.

Gu Tianshang was genuinely shocked by Yang Luo's talent and comprehension.

Moreover, Gu Tianshang also realized that Yang Luo's understanding of the cultivation techniques was in no way inferior to his own.

In many aspects, Yang Luo had new insights and comprehensions regarding the techniques, which greatly benefited Gu Tianshang.

Time slowly passed.

Five days went by unconsciously.

On the evening of the fifth day,

Gu Tianshang, with his arms crossed, stared intently at Yang Luo, and said admiringly, "Lad, I've never seen anyone with such terrifying talent and comprehension as you.

You've actually learned the lower part of the technique in just five days, one day faster than I did.

I am truly convinced, both in my heart and in words."

Yang Luo responded with a smile, "Senior Gu, the reason I learned so quickly is firstly, because you taught so well.

Secondly, because you generously shared all your experiences and insights with me.

Thirdly, because while you were learning the upper part of the technique, I had also summarized quite a bit of experience on my own."

"Um."

Gu Tianshang nodded and said, "Lad, then show me how you do it."

"Okay!"

Yang Luo nodded in agreement, and then began to use the Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art.

He focused his mind and started to continuously channel the energy within his body.

Suddenly, his body trembled, and he shouted out loud!

"Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art!"

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

In an instant!

Six ancient totems coalesced above Yang Luo, slowly beginning to rotate!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Six beams of light also surged up from the six totems, tearing through Cangqiong!

Above Cangqiong, the Cloud Sea tossed and turned, as if six vortexes had appeared!

This realm and the entire island were shaking violently!

Huge waves surged across the sea!

Because of the enormous commotion,

Flame Emperor and the others were once again awakened.

Everyone looked toward the distance, astounded by the scene before them.

“Could it be that Brother Yang has already learned the lower part?!”

Ning Jianfeng exclaimed.

“It’s obvious just by looking!”

Bujie clicked his tongue and said, "Senior Gu is an old monster, Brother Yang is a little monster!

These two monsters, one old and one young, coming together, are truly exceptional!"

Ji Longyue remarked, "Brother Yang's talent and comprehension were already very high.

Now with a top-tier expert like Senior Gu providing guidance, learning the lower part of the technique surely becomes much easier."

As the six beams of light surged into the sky!

Rumble!

Rumble!

Rumble!

Six colossal giants, each over a thousand zhang tall, also rose up, as if six Ancient Gods and Demons had descended into the world, overwhelming all under Heaven with their domineering presence!

"Good, very good."

Gu Tianshang nodded with satisfaction and said, "Lad, now summon the other six Ancestral Magi and let's have a look."

"Okay!"

Yang Luo nodded in agreement, and then continued to mobilize the energy within his body, roaring mightily!

“Gonggong, Zhurong, Qiangliang, Houtu, Goumang, Rushou!”

In an instant!

Above Yang Luo, six ancient totems once again condensed, emitting various colored rays of light!

Boom boom boom!

When beams of light shot up into the sky from these six totems!

The vast expanse of the sky, the ocean and the islands shook even more violently, as if a massive earthquake had been triggered!

In just a few breaths.

Rumble rumble rumble!

Another six colossal giants, each over a thousand feet tall, rose up!

They were the remaining six Ancestral Magi!

At this moment!

Twelve Ancestral Magi stood towering in the sky, their bodies flickering with various lights, energy surging forth, overwhelmingly dominant as if to sweep away everything!

Even though the twelve Ancestral Magi summoned by Yang Luo did not exude as much pressure and presence as those summoned by Gu Tianshang, they still deeply shocked Bujie and others!

Mutated beasts on the island were terrified, fleeing in panic.

They were well aware of how terrifying Gu Tianshang was.

But what they didn't expect was that this young man before them was also so horrifying.

Humans are truly too terrifying!

"Holy shit!

All twelve Ancestral Witches present, this is just too cool!"

"He's learnt it...

Brother Yang has finally mastered the complete Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art!"

"Although Brother Yang hasn't stepped into the Heavenly Immortal realm, his combat power must have shot up tremendously!"

Bujie and the others exclaimed in astonishment, their eyes filled with pride and admiration as they looked at Yang Luo.

"You really did surpass your master!

You would qualify to be my master, and you would also qualify to be my disciple!"

Gu Tianshang was full of emotion, and then said, "Boy, why don't you try to fuse the twelve Ancestral Magi?

Of course, if it doesn't work, don't push yourself too hard and risk injuring yourself!"

“Alright, I’ll give it a try!”

Yang Luo nodded, adjusted his breath, stabilized his mind, and maintained a very high level of concentration.

After a while.

Yang Luo shouted forcefully: “Merge!”

In a flash!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Boom boom boom!

A violent wind arose above the sky, dark clouds surged, and thunder and lightning roared!

The entire island, as well as the vast sea, were plunged into the darkest moments!

Even the screams of thousands of Fiend Celestials echoed through!

These howls seemed to travel through the long river of time, coming from afar!

Flame Emperor and others in the distance were shocked, their eardrums buzzing, their qi and blood tumbling inside, their bodies involuntarily trembling!

But, these twelve Ancestral Magi remained motionless, not drawing any closer to each other!

Yang Luo also felt the strong repulsive force between these twelve Ancestral Magi, unable to merge!

Could it really be impossible to merge?

Yang Luo frowned and roared: "Again!"

Immediately, he mobilized an even more vast and mighty energy, controlling the twelve Ancestral Magi to continue attempting fusion!

However, these twelve Ancestral Magi still repelled each other, unwilling to merge!

"Continue!"

Yang Luo was getting a bit frantic, continuing to try over and over again!

After ten attempts!

Boom boom boom!

A series of thunderous rumbles sounded, stirring the soul!

Finally, these twelve Ancestral Magi began to draw nearer to each other!

But at the very moment of closeness!

Accompanied by a loud "bang," the twelve Ancestral Magi were directly repelled and sent flying!

"Huff..."

Huff..."

Yang Luo gasped heavily, his forehead covered with sweat.

Fusing the twelve Ancestral Magi consumed a tremendous amount of qi and energy, the key issue being they simply could not merge.

Where exactly was the problem?

Chapter 2297 Evil God Heavenly Venerate!

Yang Luo tried a few more times.

But he still couldn't merge.

After trying more than twenty times.

Boom boom boom!

All twelve Ancestral Magi exploded in the air.

"Still a failure..."

Bujie shook his head, saying, "Both the old and the young monsters can't merge the twelve Ancestral Magi, does that mean it really can't be done?"

Ning Jianfeng stroked his chin and said, "Since these twelve Ancestral Magi were formed from the blood essence of Pangu Emperor, they should be mergeable."

Flame Emperor and others also felt sorry for Gu Tianshang and Yang Luo.

If they could execute the ultimate secret of this cultivation technique and summon the Pangu Emperor, perhaps the true power of this cultivation technique could be unleashed.

But all they could do was worry and they couldn't help.

"Sigh..."

Yang Luo let out a breath and lay sprawled on the mountain peak.

Looking up at the starry sky, he said, "Senior Gu, logically speaking, these twelve Ancestral Magi should be able to merge, so why doesn't it work?"

Gu Tianshang frowned and said, "There must be some kind of key element missing."

"Key element?"

Yang Luo sat up.

"Yes."

Gu Tianshang nodded and said, "If we can find this key element, perhaps we can successfully merge the twelve Ancestral Magi."

"What exactly is this key element then?"

Yang Luo asked, puzzled.

"As of now, I'm not quite sure."

Gu Tianshang shook his head, saying, "So we need to continue researching and pondering."

“Understood!”

Yang Luo’s fighting spirit was reignited, “I refuse to believe they can’t be merged!”

In the time that followed.

Yang Luo and Gu Tianshang continued their attempts to merge the twelve Ancestral Magi.

Though they failed time and again, the two did not become disheartened; instead, they kept trying and shared their compiled experiences and lessons.

Before they knew it, another week had passed.

One morning, a week later.

Boom boom boom!

The twelve Ancestral Magi towering above them exploded again!

The explosion resounded through the small island, the cangqiong, and the ocean, carrying for countless miles!

At that moment.

In front of a bamboo building on a distant mountaintop.

Bujie and others were sitting there, eating barbecued meat, drinking wine, and chatting.

Over this week, they hadn't been idling either; aside from competing with each other, they occasionally stopped to watch Yang Luo and Gu Tianshang trying to fuse the twelve Ancestral Magi.

Bujie took a sip of wine and said, "These two are simply madmen; to research a cultivation technique, they'd go a week without eating or drinking."

Ning Jianfeng curled his lips and said, "Exactly, they tried thousands of times this week, failed thousands of times, and still, they refuse to give up."

Helian Dongsheng said, "For powerhouses like Senior Gu and Brother Yang, they all share one common trait – they are obsessive and fanatical."

Ji Longyue smiled and said, "Maybe, just maybe, by continuing to try, they might actually succeed."

While they chatted.

On the distant mountaintop.

Yang Luo and Gu Tianshang sat facing each other, chins propped up, lost in thought.

After a quiet moment.

Gu Tianshang said, "Kid, although we've tried thousands of times this week and failed as many, there have still been gains.

Now we can almost be sure that the twelve Ancestral Magi can merge.

After all, with each attempt, the repulsion between the twelve Ancestral Magi has lessened somewhat."

"Senior Gu, you're right,"

Yang Luo nodded and said, "As long as we keep trying, we will succeed one day."

Gu Tianshang said with a smile, "What are we waiting for, let's continue!"

"Alright, continue!"

Yang Luo responded resoundingly.

However, just as they were preparing to continue their attempt!

A loud, robust voice came from the distance!

"Gu Tianshang, get out here, let us continue our great battle for three hundred rounds!"

The voice was like a thunderclap, reverberating through the heavens and spreading in all directions.

Yang Luo and the others were startled and promptly stood up, looking towards the distant sky.

In the distant sky, a fierce wind blew, dark clouds rolled, evil energy surged to the sky, and black-purple flames burned heaven and earth!

Huge waves swept up to the sky, like pillars of water holding up the heavens and the ocean!

Boom, boom, boom!

The vast expanse of the heavens and the ocean tens of miles around shook violently, as if triggering a collapse of the heavens and a tsunami!

Even Immortal Burial Island, where Yang Luo and the others were, began to tremble violently!

At this moment.

The rolling dark clouds, towering evil energy, and burning black-purple flames tumbled towards them, like dark clouds pressing down on the sky, instantly enveloping the entire small island!

The entire scene was magnificent and boundless!

“Holy shit!”

Bujie exclaimed, “What’s going on now?!”

“Who caused such a huge commotion?!”

Ning Jianfeng also cried out in shock.

“Could it be that some supremely powerful expert has arrived?!”

Qin Zhanhuang also asked in shock.

Flame Emperor and the others were stunned, shocked by the scene before them.

As the dark clouds, evil energy, and flames pressed down.

A figure appeared on the distant horizon.

The person, with hands behind their back, advanced step by step through the air towards them.

Clang, clang, clang!

With each step taken, the vast heavens and the ocean tens of miles around trembled!

Ji Longyue trembled all over, "Such powerful oppression and aura, this person's strength may well be no less than Senior Gu's!"

"Oh my god, who is he?!"

"Could it be some powerful Heavenly Immortal?!"

"If not a Heavenly Immortal, how could there be such terrifying oppression and aura?!"

"Could it be that some old monster from another Forbidden Island has come?!"

Bujie and others also exclaimed, trembling all over, their hearts pounding with cold sweat bursting forth.

Yang Luo also felt the powerful oppression and aura, with goosebumps all over his body, and his breathing hastened.

The only one unbothered was Gu Tianshang, who stood quietly there, looking up at that person, unaffected.

Yang Luo quickly asked, "Senior Gu, who exactly is this person?"

Gu Tianshang squinted and said, "He is one of the Four Forbidden Islands, the old fellow from Slaughter Immortal Island, named Linghu Wuxie, titled 'Evil God Heavenly Venerate.'

Like me, he is also at the Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage."

“Evil God Heavenly Venerate?!”

Yang Luo looked shocked and continued to ask, “So, is this senior’s strength comparable to yours?!”

“Correct.”

Gu Tianshang nodded and said, “But, now that I have learned the complete Six Paths Demon Technique, he is definitely no match for me.”

Yang Luo stared blankly at the distant figure, feeling his blood boil.

So, this senior is called Linghu Wuxie, titled “Evil God Heavenly Venerate”!

A Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage!

Another Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage powerhouse has appeared!

Soon, Linghu Wuxie arrived above Immortal Burial Island.

The person stood tall and straight, wearing a black robe embroidered with purple cloud patterns, and his long purple hair tied behind his head, fluttering with the wind, revealing an aged face.

Linghu Wuxie stopped in mid-air, glanced at Gu Tianshang, and then looked towards Yang Luo and the others.

He asked in puzzled, “Gu Tianshang, who are these youngsters?”

Chapter 2298: All Here!

Just as Gu Tianshang was about to speak.

Two muffled, thunder-like voices came from afar.

“Haha, Brother Linghu, you’ve arrived before us, quite fast indeed!”

“Brother Gu, it’s been a while, has your strength increased?”

Accompanying those voices.

From two directions in the distance, both the sky and the ocean within a ten-mile radius began to tremble.

From one direction, demon energy soared into the sky, with black-gold lightning bolts rampaging through the firmament!

From the other, a ten-colored poisonous gas soared, poisonous mist churning and bright dazzling light illuminating the sky and ocean!

Soon, two figures appeared from those directions, walking through the air towards this side!

Clang, clang, clang!...

With every step these two figures took, the sky and ocean shook even more violently!

Many birds in the sky couldn’t escape in time and were struck dead by the lightning, falling down!

Mutated beasts in the ocean also couldn’t escape in time and were all poisoned to death, their bodies floating on the sea!

“My goodness, who are these two people?!”

“The imposing aura and energy emitted by these two, although not on par with Evil God Heavenly Venerate, are still quite terrifying!”

“Without a doubt, these two are also powerful Heavenly Immortals!”

“Could it be that these two are the old monsters from the other two Forbidden Islands?!”

Bujie and others exclaimed once again, utterly shocked.

Yang Luo asked Gu Tianshang, “Senior Gu, who are these two?”

Gu Tianshang replied, “They are indeed from Slaughter Immortal Island and Jue Xian Island.

The one radiating demon energy is called Chu Junlin, titled ‘Bu Mie Demon Venerate.’

The one emanating poisonous gas is called Zuo Canghai, titled ‘Ten Absolute Poison Venerate.’

Their cultivation is both at the Late Stage of Heavenly Immortal.”

Bujie joked, “Great, demons, evil, poison, all accounted for!”

He hadn’t finished speaking.

When he couldn’t help but shiver.

He saw that Linghu Wuxie was coldly looking at him.

Bujie, frightened, trembled all over and quickly shut his mouth.

Xu Ying and others rolled their eyes at him.

Such a daring fellow, even daring to make jokes about these seniors.

Any of these seniors could easily kill him with a slap.

Soon, Chu Junlin and Zuo Canghai arrived above Immortal Burial Island.

Chu Junlin was tall and thin, dressed in a dark robe, his gray-white hair fluttering in the wind.

Zuo Canghai was slightly plump, dressed in a gray robe, his lips were pitch black, and his face bore a smiling expression.

As Linghu Wuxie, Chu Junlin, and Zuo Canghai reached the airspace above the island.

The air over the entire island seemed to solidify, Luange and others suddenly felt like they couldn't catch their breath.

Yang Luo also felt his blood boil and his heartbeat quicken.

"Eh..."

Zuo Canghai looked up at Yang Luo and others, curiously asked, "Brother Gu, who are these youngsters and why are they on your island?"

Linghu Wuxie and Chu Junlin also looked at Yang Luo and others.

Gu Tianshang replied, "These youngsters are my guests."

"Guests?!"

Zuo Canghai was shocked, “Oh my goodness, Brother Gu, this is unlike you!

All these years, besides the three of us, anyone who got close to you either got killed by you or was driven away by you!

You’ve never invited guests over to your place before!”

Chu Junlin also expressed his confusion, “These youngsters don’t seem to have anything special, yet they weren’t killed by you, truly a rare occurrence!”

Zuo Canghai said with a smile, “These youngsters are quite impressive, stepping into the realms of Earth Immortal and True Immortal at such a young age!

At least in these two immortal worlds, these youngsters can also be considered the heavenly pride of the younger generation!”

Linghu Wuxie then focused on Yang Luo, saying, “Especially this youngster, to step into the Perfected True Immortal Realm at such a young age, he’s just one step away from Heavenly Immortal.

Impressive indeed!”

Chu Junlin nodded and said, “Yes, I noticed earlier, this lad is truly extraordinary!”

“Boy, who are you?”

Zuo Canghai asked Yang Luo.

Yang Luo clasped his hands and said, “Junior Yang Luo, greets the three seniors!”

“Hmm, quite polite.”

Zuo Canghai smiled, then his expression slightly changed, and he asked in surprise, “Boy, your name is Yang Luo?!”

“Yes, Senior Zuo, is something the matter?”

Yang Luo asked, puzzled.

Zuo Canghai stroked his beard and smiled, saying, “It seems you are the Yang Luo who, a few months ago, instigated a great battle at the Purple Cloud Sect, and later stepped on the Heavenly Blade Sect, slaughtering many elders of the six sword sects?”

Chu Junlin took over the conversation, “And there was also the great battle at Divine Wood Cliff a while ago, which also seems to have been caused by you, right?”

“Correct!”

Yang Luo nodded.

Zuo Canghai chuckled, saying, “You lad are quite interesting, stirring up the entire Penglai Immortal Island upside down in just a few months!

I’ve been wanting to meet you, and didn’t expect to encounter you here today, what a fate!”

Chu Junlin said, “Lad, after we finish our fight, we’ll have a good chat with you!”

Linghu Wuxie raised his hand and said, “Brother Zuo, Brother Chu, since I arrived first, naturally, I should be the one to fight Gu Tianshang first!”

“Alright, alright, you go first.”

“We’ll also get to see if Brother Gu’s strength has improved.”

Zuo Canghai and Chu Junlin shrugged, looking indifferent.

Linghu Wuxie looked up at Gu Tianshang and shouted, “Gu Tianshang, do you dare to fight?”

“Why wouldn’t I dare?”

Gu Tianshang countered, and then smilingly said, “However, you might lose today!”

“Oh?”

Linghu Wuxie chuckled teasingly, “Are you so sure I will lose to you?

Remember, you lost to me last time!

This time, you’ll lose to me again!”

Gu Tianshang smiled mysterly, saying, “It’s been several months since our last big battle, how can you be so sure that you won’t lose to me this time?”

“Enough!”

Linghu Wuxie declared loudly, “Who wins and who loses today, we’ll only know after the fight, come on!”

“Alright!”

Gu Tianshang roared and stomped forcefully!

With a loud “boom,” his form shot into the sky, standing tall above!

“The battle has started!

The battle has started!”

“Although we’ve seen a Heavenly Immortal battle at Purple Cloud Sect before,

both Senior Gu and Senior Linghu are at Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage, this grand battle is bound to be even more terrifying!”

“I wonder who will come out on top in this battle!”

Bujie and the others were immediately excited.

Yang Luo was also very excited.

He was still unsure of Senior Gu’s true strength.

After all, in the previous battle with Senior Gu, he hadn’t been serious.

Since Linghu Wuxie was able to defeat Senior Gu last time, his strength must also be extremely terrifying.

It was unsure who among the two seniors was stronger.

Moreover, witnessing the battle between Heavenly Immortals, he would also have profound insights.

Perhaps, he could grasp the threshold of Heavenly Immortal through the grand battle of a few Heavenly Immortal seniors.

Chapter 2299: The Battle at the Peak!

Chu Junlin and Zuo Canghai both retreated.

Just as the two of them exited!

Gu Tianshang stomped down mid-air!

Clang!

The protective array of the entire small island was instantly activated!

A huge black and red light shield enveloped the entire island!

The entire light shield was solid and unbreakable, engraved with mysterious runes, flashing dazzling black and red light!

“Fight!!”

Gu Tianshang and Linghu Wuxie both shouted simultaneously, their bodies quivering!

Boom!

Boom!

A black and red beam of light and a black and purple beam of light surged from their bodies into the sky!

The dark clouds above the island were instantly dispersed, revealing clear skies!

Massive, majestic, and domineering pressures and auras radiated from both of them, like a bursting dam, crushing towards each other!

Boom, boom, boom!

The two pressures and auras collided fiercely in the air, erupting with rolling sounds of thunder!

Large swaths of the Cangqiong and the Void were instantly torn apart, revealing dense black cracks!

Even with the Great Formation separating them, Yang Luo and the others still felt a strong oppressive force!

Everyone stared intently at the sky, not daring to blink an eye!

After several minutes of collision between the two forces!

Linghu Wuxie stepped forward, turning into a streak of light, rushing towards Gu Tianshang!

As he approached!

He raised his right arm, exerting a powerful palm strike towards Gu Tianshang!

“Evil God Chaos Palm!”

With one strike, the heavens and the earth were shocked, and the oceans trembled!

A huge, thousands of feet large, black and purple giant palm heavily pressed down towards Gu Tianshang!

The vast Void was continuously collapsing under the pressure, blasting open numerous holes!

This palm was grand and domineering, seemingly intent on obliterating everything!

However, facing the palm strike from Linghu Wuxie!

Gu Tianshang did not dodge or retreat, standing proudly in the air, twisting a punch to meet the attack!

“Six Paths God Demon Fist!”

With one punch, the heavens and earth were shaken, all directions rocked, and Ten Directions Silence erupted with an unrivaled domineering aura!

A massive, thousands of feet large, black and red giant fist like a celestial body smashed upward!

As if to burst open the heavens and shatter everything!

In an instant!

Dong Dong Dong!

The fist and palm collided heavily, with a momentum that spread across the wilderness!

In this collision!

The surrounding Void shattered like glass, splintering into pieces!

The Cangqiong above also tore open a massive, tens of thousands of meters long crack during this confrontation, resembling an abyss appearing in the sky!

Gu Tianshang and Linghu Wuxie were both sent flying back by the shock!

They flew back hundreds of meters before stabilizing their bodies!

Linghu Wuxie laughed and said, "Brother Gu, it seems your strength has improved quite a bit since we last met!"

"You're not bad either!"

Gu Tianshang replied with a smile.

Linghu Wuxie declared loudly, "However, the final winner of this battle will definitely be me!"

"Hahaha"

Gu Tianshang laughed heartily and said, "Then let's give it a try!"

"Okay!"

Linghu Wuxie shouted and charged towards Gu Tianshang again!

Gu Tianshang also stepped forward, rushing towards Linghu Wuxie!

Both of them had their hair flying and clothes fluttering fiercely!

In an instant!

The two were close to each other, continuously swinging fists and palm strikes at each other!

Gu Tianshang's fist power was vast, with Fiend Celestial Energy soaring into the sky, supremely dominating!

Linghu Wuxie's palm force was overwhelming, Evil Energy running rampant, overwhelmingly mighty!

Both of them were true Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage experts, robust in vitality, possessing divine powers that overshadowed the world!

In the absence of Golden Immortals, the two of them were invincible!

At this moment, as the two combatants engaged, it was undoubtedly a pinnacle battle, causing Yang Luo and the others to be terrified, their scalps tingling!

Thud, thud, thud!...

Boom, boom, boom!...

Fists and palms constantly collided in the sky, the collision and explosion sounds were earth-shattering, deafening!

Each clash shattered vast expanses of Void and Cangqiong, pushing the scene to terrifying extremes!

Fortunately, they were above the sea, for if it were in a city, just one mutual strike would destroy an entire Ancient City!

Minutes later!

The two moved their battle from above the small island to the vast ocean far away!

Boom, boom, boom!

The ocean was blasted into huge abyss vortices, which could not recover for a long time!

After battling over the ocean for several minutes!

Only to hear a loud “boom”!

The two directly fought up into the Dark Void above the high sky!

Indeed, a Dark Void had been blasted out above the Cangqiong!

Choosing to combat in the Dark Void also minimized the damage to the area below!

“My god, these two are monsters among monsters, aberrations among aberrations!”

“Isn’t that so?”

They’ve burst the ocean and even pierced the sky!”

“If we were to join the battle, we’d probably be unable to withstand a single move and would be annihilated!”

“This level of combat isn’t something we can partake in!”

Bujie and the others cried out in shock, their Divine Souls stirred and their blood boiling with excitement.

They too hoped that one day they could achieve such high cultivation and immense strength.

Zuo Canghai cheerfully said, "Brother Chu, it seems that Brother Gu's strength has improved quite a bit after not seeing him for a while!"

Chu Junlin said, "I guess Brother Gu wasn't satisfied after losing to Brother Linghu last time, and has been diligently cultivating."

"Looking at the current situation, it's hard to predict the outcome!"

Zuo Canghai looked up and said, "Still, I feel like Brother Linghu has a greater chance of winning."

Chu Junlin also nodded, adding, "Brother Linghu won against Brother Gu last time.

He surely gained some experience.

This time Brother Linghu has a great chance of winning."

Just then!

A roar came from the sky!

"Evil God Blade!"

Whoosh!

A black-purple scimitar flew out from Linghu Wuxie's sleeve and was grasped in his hand!

When the Evil God Blade appeared, the sky darkened, storm clouds churned, Evil Fire blazed, and ghostly wails and wolf howls resonated through Heaven and Earth!

“This Evil God Blade is an Immortal Weapon!”

Yang Luo exclaimed.

Gu Tianshang stood proudly in the Void and shouted out!

“Fiend Celestial Halberd!”

Buzz!

A long halberd placed in front of the bamboo house soared into the sky, grabbed by Gu Tianshang!

This Fiend Celestial Halberd was also an Immortal Weapon!

Yang Luo and others had noticed before that Gu Tianshang was even using this halberd for barbecue!

The two, wielding a halberd and a scimitar, struck at each other heavily!

“Six Paths God Demon Halberd!”

“Evil God Sky Splitting Saber!”

A huge halberd and a huge sword, both thousands of feet in size, tore through the Void, collapsed the Cangqiong, and cleaved at each other!

Bang, bang, bang!

The huge halberd and huge sword heavily collided, utterly terrifying, threatening to shake down the stars beyond the Cangqiong!

At the point of collision, there were flashes of electric current and sparks, with various energies surging, shooting up to the Cangqiong and down to the ocean!

Boom, boom, boom!...

The ocean was blasted into several abyssal pits!

A portion of the energy impacted the island-protecting array, causing bursts of loud explosions!

Chu Junlin and Zuo Canghai both trembled, conjuring Defensive Shields to resist!

After swinging a strike!

The two did not stop at all, continuing to swing their halberd and saber at each other, sparing no effort!

The battle grew even more intense...

Chapter 2300: Self-Created Cultivation Techniques!

This moment.

Above, in the dark void.

Gu Tianshang and Linghu Wuxie were engaged in an inseparable battle.

The sky and the ocean within a dozen miles trembled with their fierce combat.

Ning Jianfeng looked up at the sky and said, "Looking at the situation now, Senior Gu can't suppress Senior Linghu at all!"

Xu Ying said, "Both Senior Gu and Senior Linghu are heroic figures of this era, Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage powerhouses.

Their strength is naturally comparable, and for the two seniors, victory or defeat can happen in an instant."

"Brother Xu is right."

Lin Wenxuan nodded and said, "However, generally such top-notch powerhouses won't take long in combat before determining the winner and loser."

Bujie became anxious and said urgently, "Why isn't Senior Gu using the complete Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art?!"

If he used it, he could definitely defeat Senior Linghu!"

"Indeed!"

Helian Dongsheng also said, "This complete version of the Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art is so domineering, I'd really like to see its power!"

Huangfu Xuance and others were also puzzled as to why Gu Tianshang hadn't used the Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art.

Yang Luo explained, "It's not that Senior Gu doesn't want to use it, but that he is looking for the right moment.

Senior Gu has once roamed the ends of the earth, defeated numerous experts from the great Immortal World, and slain many greatly wicked people; he definitely has rich combat experience.

As long as Senior Gu finds the opportunity, he can determine the outcome.”

“I see.”

Bujie and the others nodded in realization.

Chu Junlin and Zuo Canghai also heard the conversation among Yang Luo and his companions.

“Brother Chu, what is this Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art?

Have you heard of it?”

Zuo Canghai asked Chu Junlin.

“No.”

Chu Junlin shook his head and said puzzledly, “Could it be that Brother Gu has cultivated some new powerful cultivation technique?”

“This...”

Zuo Canghai’s pupils shrank sharply, exclaiming, “If this technique that Brother Gu cultivated is really strong, then Brother Linghu might lose!”

Chu Junlin smiled and said, “Then let’s have a good look at what this Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art is all about!”

Zuo Canghai nodded and lifted his gaze to the sky.

Just then!

A thunderous roar came from above!

“Evil God Destruction Map!”

Linghu Wuxie swung the saber in his hand fiercely!

In an instant!

A colossal ancient map, thousands of feet in size, of black-purple color condensed, engraved with Evil God totems and various mysterious runes!

The ancient map, swirling with overwhelming Evil Energy, instantly flew out, like a swath of the sky, pressing towards Gu Tianshang!

The moment the ancient map pressed down!

Countless sabers burst forth!

Numerous evil demons illusions flew out!

Moreover, Evil Fire filled the sky, lightning wreaked havoc, evil winds swept through...

and other types of attribute power burst forth, rushing towards Gu Tianshang!

Gu Tianshang's body radiated intense light, his hair and beard flew wildly, his eyes fiercely sharp!

"Six Paths Fiend Celestial Map!"

With a roar!

A massive ancient map, thousands of feet in size and black, condensed above him, slowly rotating in the sky!

This ancient map was divided into six sections, shimmering with six-colored lights, engraved with various ancient totems and runes!

It seemed to correspond to the Heavenly Path, Human Path, Asura Path, Hell Path, Hunger Ghost Path, and Beast Path!

"Zhen!"

Gu Tianshang waved his hand mightily!

The Six Paths Fiend Celestial Map directly flew out, clashing with the Evil God Destruction Map!

Six Paths Phenomena evolved, releasing six massive beams of light, like six rivers, with Divine Might shaking the world and Demon Power shocking!

Furthermore, countless Divine Demons illusions roared forth, charging into battle!

In an instant!

Clang, clang, clang!

Boom, boom, boom!...

The sound of collisions and explosions continued endlessly!

The offensive erupted by the two Ancient Maps exploded in the sky one after another, turning into a vast shower of energy light rain, splashing around!

After several minutes of collision!

Boom!

The two Ancient Maps shattered and exploded in the sky!

The energy generated by the explosion surged like a raging river, rushing in all directions!

The Dark Void above and the Cangqiong below were enveloped by various lights and energy, creating a breathtaking spectacle!

Gu Tian and Linghu Wuxie were both blown away, their bodies torn open with gashes!

Although ordinary Heavenly Immortals could hardly harm them, both of them were at the Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage, with similar strength, naturally capable of injuring each other!

After stabilizing himself, Linghu Wuxie's body shook!

"Evil God Chains!"

Clatter!

Chains of dark purple Immortal Chains burst out from the surrounding void, burning with restless Evil Fire, sweeping towards Gu Tian!

These chains seemed to form a large net to restrain Gu Tian!

Gu Tian stood firm without dodging!

“Fiend Celestial Thousand Hands!”

In an instant!

Thousands of giant arms condensed behind Gu Tian!

Though these giant arms were formed of energy, they were extremely solid, like true arms of a Fiend Celestial, exuding supreme dominance!

“Break for me!”

Gu Tian roared, swinging the halberd in his hand, striking at the oncoming Immortal Chains!

The thousands of gigantic arms behind him swung fists, pounding towards the chains!

Crack, crack, crack!

Boom, boom, boom!

Accompanied by a series of cracking and exploding sounds!

The Immortal Chains attacking from all sides were completely chopped and shattered!

Vast lights and energy continued to surge out, overwhelming and majestic!

The entire Dark Void was filled with various energies and lights, boiling like turmoil!

After destroying these Immortal Chains!

Gu Tian, holding his halberd, with giant arms trembling behind him like an Ancient God Demon, broke through the vast energy light tide and rushed towards Linghu Wuxie!

Seeing Gu Tian charging ferociously!

Linghu Wuxie swung his saber fiercely!

“Evil God Nine Killings Seal!”

In a blink of an eye!

Nine Directions Seals flew out, inflated thousands of Zhang against the wind, like nine great mountains, pressing down simultaneously towards Gu Tian!

Gu Tian showed no fear, waving the halberd in his right hand, and all the giant arms behind him also continued to throw punches!

Boom, boom, boom!...

The Nine Directions Seals were directly smashed into pieces, turned into blazing light, and surging energy, rippling away!

After destroying the Nine Directions Seal, Gu Tian directly engaged in a fierce battle with Linghu Wuxie!

Down on the small island.

Bujie muttered in a daze: “My goodness, Senior Gu has actually learned such a cultivation technique, able to condense thousands of arms for combat?

It’s just like the Thousand-Handed Demon from ancient myths!”

Ning Jianfeng also said: “This cultivation technique is too powerful!

As the saying goes, it’s hard for two fists to compete against four hands!

And Senior Gu can condense so many arms at once, it’s terrifying!”

Yang Luo and others were also shocked.

Chu Junlin smiled faintly and said, “Little guys, the ‘Fiend Celestial Thousand Hands’ is not a technique learned by Brother Gu, but one he created himself.”

“He created it himself?!”

“My goodness, that’s really awesome!”

“No wonder he’s Senior Gu, really impressive!”

Bujie and others felt even more astonished inside.