

Super IDG 2301

Chapter 2301: Are You Sure?

Creating self-invented cultivation techniques is already an incredibly difficult feat.

To create powerful self-invented cultivation techniques is even more difficult.

Gu Tianshang's ability to create such powerful cultivation techniques speaks to a talent and comprehension beyond ordinary people.

Yang Luo stared up into the sky, involuntarily clenching his fists.

One day, he too will create powerful cultivation techniques.

Of course, his current goal was to reach the Heavenly Immortal realm.

If he couldn't even reach the Heavenly Immortal realm, all else was just empty talk.

At this moment.

As Gu Tianshang unleashed the "Fiend Celestial Thousand Hands," Linghu Wuxie was gradually suppressed.

No matter how fast he reacted, he was still struck several times by the huge arms that Gu Tianshang had conjured.

After another intense battle for over ten minutes!

"Gu Tianshang, let's get serious!" Linghu Wuxie roared, his whole body trembling!

A massive giant thousands of feet tall, emanating black-purple light, brimming with evil energy and wielding a saber, rose mightily “his Dharma Idol!

“Then let’s get serious!” Gu Tianshang responded in a loud voice, his body also trembling as he released his Dharma Idol!

Another massive giant thousands of feet tall, radiant with black-red light and holding a halberd, stood tall!

Moreover, this giant shared the appearance of Gu Tianshang, with tens of thousands of huge arms congealed behind him!

“Fight!!”

Both Gu Tianshang and Linghu Wuxie swung the halberd and saber in their hands and roared in unison!

The two Dharma Idols moved at the same time, cleaving through swathes of energy light, shattering layers of Void, and charged fiercely upward!

In the blink of an eye!

Clang!

The two Dharma Idols, like two towering mountains, crashed into each other, shaking heaven and earth!

After one collision!

Both Dharma Idols were sent flying, but after steadying themselves, they continued to attack each other, starting a ferocious battle!

And while the two Dharma Idols were locked in fierce combat!

Gu Tianshang's body trembled once more as he shouted again!

"Fiend Celestial Suppression Talisman!"

In an instant!

A huge "☸" (God) character and "é" (Demon) Ancient Character, like two majestic mountains, rose slowly behind him, radiating vast divine and demonic lights!

Moreover, besides these two characters, countless Ancient Characters and runes began to congeal in the air!

Like traces of Ancient Gods and Demons from ancient times, containing immense and vast power of the gods and demons and the Power of Great Dao!

"Go!"

Gu Tianshang waved his hand!

Countless Ancient Characters and runes, along with the "☸" and "é" characters, merged into two rivers, rushing towards Linghu Wuxie!

The light, energy, and the Chaos Void ahead could not withstand the onslaught of the two rivers, all collapsing and exploding!

Seeing the two rivers rushing forth!

Linghu Wuxie's body trembled and he let out a resounding roar!

“Wrath of the Evil God!”

Just then, above his head in the sky, a fierce and malevolent face of an Evil God appeared, also emitting a roar!

Waves of black-purple soundwaves spread out, rushing towards the two rivers!

Even with the island-protecting array in place!

Yang Luo and the others still felt the effects, as their blood boiled and their minds felt a stabbing pain!

Even Chu Junlin and Zuo Canghai had to conjure up layers of defense again to block the assault of the soundwaves!

In the Dark Void above.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The sound of explosions was incessant!

The two rivers of runes that rushed forth were being destroyed bit by bit, setting off a vast explosion of light and energy!

But, the power and destructive force of these two rune rivers were infinite, and their power to kill and destroy was terrifying, “Wrath of the Evil God” alone could not obliterate them!

Therefore, Linghu Wuxie kept swinging the saber in his hands to obliterate the rune rivers that surged towards him!

Afterward, Linghu Wuxie stood suspended in the air, continuously mobilizing the energy within his body, with momentum and combat power fully unleashed!

His body flickered with a blazing radiance as energy surged wildly!

A head of purple hair fluttered in the wind, his long robe rustling loudly!

“Nine Death Evil God’s Descent!”

Linghu Wuxie raised his head with a long howl to the sky.

Only to see, nine ancient light arrays were condensing in front of him!

Boom Boom Boom!

Nine beams of light soared up from the arrays, incredibly majestic and boundless!

The next second!

Rumble Rumble Rumble!

Heaven and Earth shook violently in all directions!

Nine enormous giants, thousands of feet tall, rose up from the arrays!

Each of these nine giants was filled with monstrous evil energy, their oppressive might unparalleled, each holding various weapons, like nine ancient evil gods descending into the world!

Gu Tianshang sneered and said, “Linghu Wuxie, since you’ve used your killer move, then I’ll also use a killer move to play along with you!”

With that, he stomped down in the air, collapsing vast swathes of the void, also wildly mobilizing the energy within his body!

His body sparkled with a dazzling, dark red light, divine brilliance radiant, demonic light terrifying, both god-like and demon-like!

A head of disheveled hair fluttered in the wind, his patch-covered clothes swirling up and down!

“Six Paths Demon Technique!”

Accompanied by an earth-shaking roar!

Gu Tianshang’s blood qi shot to the sky, his Divine Might sweeping the Nine Heavens, his Demon Power oppressing Heaven and Earth!

“Here it comes, here it comes!”

Senior Gu has finally unleashed this move!”

Bujie shouted excitedly.

“I wonder if Senior Gu’s move can now defeat Senior Linghu!”

Ning Jianfeng also yelled excitedly.

“Senior Gu, fight on!”

“Senior Gu, defeat Senior Linghu in one fell swoop!”

“The strongest is Fiend Celestial, the Evil God stands no chance!”

Ji Longyue and others were all waving their arms and shouting, rooting for Gu Tianshang.

Hearing the words of Ji Longyue and the others.

The corners of Linghu Wuxie’s mouth twitched.

What do they mean by “Fiend Celestial is the strongest, Evil God stands no chance”?

If he weren’t in the midst of battle, he would’ve loved to give these little guys a thorough beating.

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

Gu Tianshang roared again.

Only to see, six ancient totems were condensing above him, slowly beginning to spin!

Boom Boom Boom!

As six beams of light shot to the sky!

Six tremendous Ancestral Magi, thousands of feet tall, rose up, their heads in the void, feet stamping the Cangqiong, their dominance unparalleled!

Linghu Wuxie sneered and said, “Gu Tianshang, indeed the ‘Six Paths Demon Technique’ is very strong, but unfortunately, what you’ve learned is incomplete.

Thus, even if you called forth the six Ancestral Magi, you are still no match for me.”

“Oh?”

Gu Tianshang smiled mysteriously, “Are you sure I haven’t learned the complete ‘Six Paths Demon Technique’?”

“What do you mean?”

Linghu Wuxie knitted his brows slightly, clearly puzzled, “You’ve said before, the upper part of the ‘Six Paths Demon Technique’ has been lost.

And you yourself have been unable to deduce the upper part.

How could you possibly have learned the complete ‘Six Paths Demon Technique’?

Stop bluffing, just admit defeat!”

Gu Tianshang did not speak further but continued to mobilize the energy within his body and roared out loud!

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

In an instant!

Another six ancient totems began to condense above Gu Tianshang, like six wheels of a demonic sun, slowly beginning to spin!

Moreover, these six totems were completely different from the six totems just now!

“What?!”

Linghu Wuxie’s expression drastically changed, “You actually really learned the complete ‘Six Paths Demon Technique’?!?”

Chapter 2302: You Lost!

“This...

how is this possible?!”

“The upper section of the ‘Six Paths Demon Technique’ was lost, wasn’t it?!”

How did Brother Gu learn it?!”

Chu Junlin and Zuo Canghai also widened their eyes in shock, their faces full of disbelief.

Just when Linghu Wuxie, Chu Junlin, and Zuo Canghai were shocked!

Boom boom boom!

Six beams of light surged to the sky from six totems, breaking through the Chaos Void, and entering the endless darkness!

Rumble rumble!

The vast skies and the oceans spanning dozens of miles, as well as the entire Immortal Burial Island, shook even more violently!

Additionally, six enormous Ancestral Magi, thousands of meters tall, rose directly from the six totems and appeared within the Dark Void!

It was Gonggong, Zhurong, Qiangliang, Houtu, Goumang, and Rushou!

At this moment!

Twelve Ancestral Magi lined up in a row, towering over Gu Tianshang's space.

They dominated the world with their presence, as if they were going to push everything horizontally!

"How can this be...

How is this possible?!!"

Linghu Wuxie trembled as he shouted, nearly going mad.

"He really learned it!

Brother Gu has truly mastered the complete 'Six Paths Demon Technique'!"

"Incredible, truly incredible!"

Chu Junlin and Zuo Canghai were both stunned and deeply shocked.

"Hahaha..."

Gu Tianshang stood in the sky, laughing heartily to the heavens, his laughter filled with boldness and pride.

He looked up at Linghu Wuxie and declared loudly: “Linghu Wuxie, I told you, this time I will definitely defeat you!”

Linghu Wuxie took a deep breath and exclaimed: “Gu Tianshang, even if you have mastered the complete ‘Six Paths Demon Technique’, so what?

I still do not fear you!”

Saying this, he wielded his saber and led the Nine Evil Gods as they charged towards Gu Tianshang!

“To battle!”

Gu Tianshang, full of vigor, holding a halberd, led the twelve Ancestral Magi majestically towards Linghu Wuxie!

The Twelve Ancestral Magi unleashed godly demonic roars!

The Nine Evil Gods roared out furiously!

Their mighty presence was sky-shaking and deafening!

In a flash!

Clang rumble!

Boom rumble!

A collision and explosion that could shake the heavens and the earth, move ghosts and gods, quiver the wildlands, and stir the skies erupted simultaneously!

The vast skies and oceans spanning dozens of miles were in chaos, as if they would completely shatter and explode!

Yang Luo and others, standing at the peak of the small island, were shaking so violently they could barely stand!

Even Chu Junlin and Zuo Canghai were barely able to maintain their footing!

Yang Luo and the others looked up to the sky!

They saw the Nine Evil Gods being smashed consecutively, exploding in mid-air!

Twelve Ancestral Magi also exploded seven Venerables!

But the remaining five were still overwhelmingly powerful and continued to rush towards Linghu Wuxie!

“This...”

Linghu Wuxie’s expression drastically changed again as he deployed his killer move!

“Evil God Domain!”

In an instant!

A domain appeared above him, massive and thousands of meters in size, like a small world within!

Within it, mountains towered, Evil Fire burned, Evil Lightning roared, and Evil Wind swept, along with countless Evil God illusions forming!

“Go!”

Linghu Wuxie swung his saber and roared out loud!

The Evil God Domain flew out, pressing towards the five great Ancestral Magi and Gu Tianshang!

“Smash it for me!”

Gu Tianshang swung the halberd in his hand and struck fiercely!

The five towering Ancestral Magi above him also launched a fierce attack simultaneously!

Boom rumble!

The domain Linghu Wuxie forged could not hold up and was instantly crushed into pieces!

Countless energy and light burst forth, surging violently and blazing brilliantly!

“Uh...”

Linghu Wuxie let out a cry of pain and fell directly from the Dark Void.

His body was covered in a large amount of blood, and blood also flowed from the corners of his mouth.

After falling for a thousand feet, Linghu Wuxie finally managed to stabilize his body.

Meanwhile, Gu Tianshang remained standing in the air.

The remaining five Ancestral Magi towered above him, their presence domineering and Unparalleled in the World.

He raised his halberd in hand, pointing at Linghu Wuxie, and proclaimed loudly: “Linghu Wuxie, you have lost!”

“You...”

Linghu Wuxie stood in the air below, staring closely at Gu Tianshang with great humiliation.

This time, he charged forward with great momentum, thinking he could defeat Gu Tianshang once again.

But who would have thought, he was the one defeated!

What was crucial was, he never expected that Gu Tianshang had actually mastered the complete Six Paths Demon Technique!

“Haha, Senior Gu is impressive!”

“The Evil God is indeed no match!”

“Senior Gu is indeed superior!”

Bujie and others all cheered loudly, very excited.

Yang Luo was also immensely shaken.

Indeed, as long as Senior Gu seized the opportunity, he could determine the outcome with a single move!

Zuo Canghai laughed joyously, saying, “Now that Brother Gu has mastered the complete Six Paths Demon Technique, his strength has reached new heights!”

Chu Junlin nodded and said, “Unless Brother Linghu can further increase his strength, or find other cultivation techniques that can counter Gu Tianshang,

it will be very difficult for Brother Linghu to defeat Brother Gu.”

At this moment.

Linghu Wuxie took several deep breaths and asked, “Gu Tianshang, what is going on, how did you learn the complete Six Paths Demon Technique?”

Gu Tianshang responded with a smile, “Of course, it was taught by my master!”

“Your master?”

Linghu Wuxie frowned, “You still have a master now?”

Who is your master?”

Gu Tianshang pointed at Yang Luo and said, “My master is this young man!”

“Him?!”

Linghu Wuxie turned to look at Yang Luo and said, “Gu Tianshang, I admit this young man has high talent and comprehension.

Being able to step into the perfected True Immortal Realm at such a young age is indeed not something ordinary people can compare with.

But after all, he is a True Immortal and you are a Heavenly Immortal, how could he possibly be your master?"

"Why can't he be?"

Gu Tianshang shrugged his shoulders and said, "This young man just happens to know the upper part of the Six Paths Demon Technique, and he was willing to teach me, so naturally, he can be my master.

Plus, this young man is also my disciple, because I have also taught him the lower part of this cultivation technique.

Meaning, both this young man and I now know the complete Six Paths Demon Technique."

"What?!"

Linghu Wuxie was even more puzzled.

"This young man also knows the complete Six Paths Demon Technique?!"

Chu Junlin and Zuo Canghai also looked towards Yang Luo, half-believing.

Gu Tianshang smilingly said, "Young man, show these three fellows a thing or two!"

"Alright!"

Yang Luo complied, then with a stomp of his foot, he shot up into the sky!

Standing in the upper air, he bowed his hands to the three elders, “Senior elders, please bear with my humble display!”

With those words, his body trembled, harnessing the continuous flow of energy within him!

“Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art!”

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

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

As his shouting rose!

Boom, boom, boom!

The vast expanse of sky, the island, and the sea trembled violently!

In the blink of an eye!

Twelve massive ancient totems materialized above Yang Luo, like twelve rounds of sun, slowly rotating!

Seeing this scene!

Linghu Wuxie, Chu Junlin, and Zuo Canghai’s eyes widened in shock, their eyes filled with astonishment

Chapter 2303: Just a Bit More!

As twelve ancient totems took shape!

Boom Boom Boom!

Twelve beams of light shot up into the sky from the twelve totems!

These twelve beams of light penetrated the dark void above, illuminating the eight directions of heaven and earth!

Following that!

Rumble Rumble Rumble!

Twelve Ancestral Magi also rose from the totems, appearing above Yang Luo!

Although they were not as impressive as Gu Tianshang, they still left Linghu Wuxie, Chu Junlin, and Zuo Canghai utterly shocked!

Now, all three completely believed what Gu Tianshang had said!

Zuo Canghai clicked his tongue and said, "I didn't expect this kid to have also mastered the complete Six Paths Demon Technique.

It seems his talent and comprehension are frighteningly high, no less than Brother Gu's."

Chu Junlin also remarked with emotion, "One of them learned the upper part, while the other learned the lower part; they can perfectly teach each other.

Perhaps this is also their destiny and fortune."

He paused for a moment.

He looked at Yang Luo and asked, “Kid, why do you call this technique ‘Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art’?”

Yang Luo replied, “Senior Chu, this technique was originally called ‘Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art’.

As for the name ‘Six Paths Demon Technique’, it was coined by Senior Gu himself.”

“That’s right, that’s right.”

Gu Tianshang nodded and said, “Brother Chu, what this technique is called is not important.

As long as the technique is powerful enough, that’s all that matters.”

“That’s true.”

Chu Junlin nodded.

“Hmph!”

Linghu Wuxie snorted displeasedly, “Gu Tianshang, what kind of fluke did you have to learn the complete Six Paths Demon Technique!”

“Are you unconvinced?”

Gu Tianshang raised his head, boasting, “If you’re not convinced, you can continue to fight!

I aim to beat you until you are completely convinced!”

“Fight then fight, I am not afraid of you!”

Linghu Wuxie clenched his saber, gestured as if he was ready to rush up, and continue the great battle with Gu Tianshang for three hundred rounds.

“Hold on!”

Chu Junlin raised his hand, “Brother Linghu, since you were defeated, shouldn’t it be our turn to contest with Brother Gu?”

Linghu Wuxie waved his hand impatiently, “Fine fine fine, then hurry up!

After you are done, I still want to have a match with Gu Tianshang!”

Chu Junlin looked up to the sky, spoke loudly, “Brother Gu, how about I spar with you?”

“I’ll accompany you to the end!”

Gu Tianshang declared with overwhelming presence, showing no fear.

“Good!”

Chu Junlin nodded his head, and then raised his right hand!

“Heavenly Demon Divine Spear!”

Whoosh!

Accompanied by a swooshing sound!

A black and golden spear flew out from his sleeve, securely grasped in his hand!

Immediately, he held the spear, transformed into a streak of light, and rushed towards Gu Tianshang in the high sky!

“Senior Gu, please enlighten me!”

Chu Junlin shouted and swung the spear in his hand, sweeping towards Gu Tianshang!

“Heavenly Demon Dominator Spear!”

With one sweep of the spear, its luminance blazed, and demon energy shot up to the sky!

A huge black and golden spear, spanning thousands of feet, crushed layer upon layer of the void, shattered a swath of the firmament, and swept towards Gu Tianshang!

With demon energy, lightning, flames, ice, wild winds, and towering waves all surged and stormed upwards!

And countless indistinguishable demon illusions charged to attack!

Witnessing this scene.

Mo Qingkuang was shocked, “Although Senior Chu’s cultivation realm is one minor level below Senior Gu and Senior Linghu’s, his strength is also immensely formidable!”

Xiang Kunlun yearned as he watched the sky, “Regardless, Senior Chu is in the Late Stage of Heavenly Immortal, how could his strength not be formidable!”

We don't know how long it will take for us to step into the realm of Heavenly Immortal!"

Flame Emperor and the others also looked up at the sky, their eyes filled with yearning.

Yang Luo was staring intently at the sky above.

After watching the fierce battle between Senior Gu and Senior Linghu,

He had an epiphany, his heart stirred, and it seemed as if he saw a massive door before him.

Perhaps all he needed to do was to push open this door, and he would face the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation.

Regrettably, the door remained tightly shut without the slightest crack.

Therefore, he was still lacking something.

He needed to continue observing the battles of Heavenly Immortals.

At this moment,

Within the black Dark Void above,

Gu Tianshang saw Chu Junlin's spear sweep towards him and immediately swung his halberd down heavily!

Swoosh!

This strike was simple and direct, overbearingly tyrannical, causing a large expanse of Cangqiong to collapse and the Void to tear apart!

At the instant he wielded the halberd!

Countless Fiend Celestial Illusions roared down!

This scene was nothing short of majestic and boundlessly terrifying!

It was as if an army of Fiend Celestials and demons had engaged in a fierce battle!

In an instant!

Boom!

Rumble!

Bang!

Rumble!

The sounds of collisions and explosions echoed incessantly!

The sky was filled with exploding Fiend Celestial and demon illusions!

Blazing flames, raging lightning bolts, bone-chilling ice, and rampant gales “all sorts of energy also burst forth!

Just a single strike!

And the sky above had already turned into a boiling battlefield!

However, Gu Tianshang's cultivation and strength were ultimately superior to Chu Junlin's!

Therefore, under this strike!

Chu Junlin's body kept falling!

With a shock reverberating through his body, he immediately manifested his Dharma Idols!

A giant thousands of feet tall, shimmering with black and golden light, holding a spear, towered up!

With a forceful stomp in mid-air, he led the Dharma Idols to break through the vast surge of energy, charging into the Dark Void!

"Come on, Senior Gu, let's continue the battle!"

He shouted, leading his Dharma Idols, rushing towards Gu Tianshang!

"Hahaha, good, let the battle commence!"

Gu Tianshang was also full of fighting spirit, laughing out loud and leading five Ancestral Magi to meet the challenge!

Another huge battle erupted in the Dark Void!

This was a battle between Heavenly Immortals, a clash of the top powerhouses from the two great realms of the Immortal World!

Bujie and the others were boiling with excitement, wishing they could join in the fray!

But they also understood that their cultivation and strength still fell short, incapable of matching these seniors, likely unable to withstand even a few moves!

Yang Luo also clenched his fists, and the passion within him ignited!

He too yearned for battle!

Perhaps now, only through fighting could he quickly push open that door and approach the threshold of Heavenly Immortal!

“Kid, stop watching.

How about we spar a few moves?”

At that moment, Zuo Canghai watched Yang Luo with a chuckling smile suddenly suggested.

“Ah?!”

Yang Luo was taken aback, “Senior Zuo, do you want to have a match with me?!”

“What?

Not willing?”

Zuo Canghai flashed a smile, saying, “If you’re not willing, then let’s forget it.”

“No, no, no, I am willing!”

Yang Luo was thrilled, “Having Senior Zuo’s guidance is an honor!”

Zuo Canghai laughed heartily and said, “The world says you are a once-in-a-thousand-years talent, and today’s foremost Heavenly Pride in both great realms of the Immortal World, an invincible existence below the level of Heavenly Immortals!

This old man also wants to see just how strong you really are!

Kid, don’t hold back at all, use all your techniques!”

“Yes!”

Yang Luo responded resoundingly, then stepped down while in mid-air, his aura fully unleashed, fully prepared for battle!

Boom!

A blindingly brilliant golden beam of light burst from his body, shooting up to the sky, piercing through Cangqiong

Chapter 2304: Need This Battle!

As he released his full momentum and combat power”

Yang Luo’s entire body shook, letting out a series of explosive roars!

“Undying Golden Body, activate!”

“Invincible Sword Body, activate!”

“Flame Emperor Combat Body, activate!”

“Divine Dragon Tyrant Body, activate!”

...

One after another, physique secret techniques were activated, shrouding Yang Luo’s form!

Boom...

Boom...

Boom...

The activation of each physique secret technique caused the firmament, the ocean, and the little island to tremble!

People like Bujie, who had been observing the battle between Gu Tianshang and Chu Junlin, turned their attention towards Yang Luo.

“What’s going on, is Yang Luo going to battle with Senior Zuo?!”

“Looking at the current situation, it seems like it!”

“My heavens, Senior Zuo is a Late Stage Heavenly Immortal, isn’t Brother Yang being too bold?!”

“Now Brother Yang is not far from reaching the status of a Heavenly Immortal; he needs this battle to break through to Heavenly Immortal!”

Bujie and the others exclaimed in shock.

Linghu Wuxie also turned his head to look at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo's reputation had already resonated throughout the two Immortal Worlds; he had always heard that Yang Luo was strong, but he had never seen it with his own eyes.

Now that Yang Luo was about to fight Zuo Canghai, he was naturally interested.

At this moment.

In the distant sky.

Zuo Canghai said with a smile, "Kid, not too shabby, you've actually learned so many physique secret techniques!

Come on, then, strike!

Let me see just how strong you really are!"

"Senior Zuo, please enlighten me!"

Yang Luo shouted, leading the Twelve Shamanic Ancestral Magi, and charged towards Zuo Canghai!

As they drew near!

Yang Luo immediately twisted his fist and hurled it towards Zuo Canghai!

"Nirvana Dragon Fist!"

"Roar, roar, roar!"

With one punch thrown, ten thousand dragons roared!

A huge golden fist, surrounded by tens of thousands of golden dragon illusions, hurled towards Zuo Canghai!

This punch was fierce and domineering, unrivaled under heaven, as if it was going to explode everything!

The Twelve Ancestral Magi also launched a fierce attack on Zuo Canghai at the same time!

“Haha, bring it on!”

Zuo Canghai burst into laughter, also twisted his fist and struck back!

“Ten Absolute Poison Killing Fist!”

With one punch thrown, ten colors shimmered, poison surged, and energy roiled!

A massive, thousand-zhang-tall, ten-colored huge fist smashed forward!

This punch, though simple and direct, exploded with tremendous, violent power!

Layer upon layer of the void shattered, opening dense cracks!

Boom rumble rumble!

Under this punch, the tens of thousands of roaring golden dragons were all blasted apart!

Six of the Ancestral Magi were also blasted apart in the sky!

A vast expanse of light and energy exploded above, like fireworks blooming!

“Ugh...”

Yang Luo let out a muffled grunt, directly sent flying backwards by this punch!

The multiple layers of physique secret techniques he had initiated were also blasted apart, turning into a shower of glittering fragments scattering away!

The remaining six Ancestral Magi were also sent flying backwards!

The observers on the little island, like Bujie, were distinctly shocked!

“Senior Zuo’s strength is also terrifying, he actually sent Brother Yang flying with a single punch!”

“Isn’t it, and with just one punch, he blew apart six Ancestral Magi!”

“The gap in cultivation and power between Brother Yang and Senior Zuo is quite significant; it’s already impressive that he could withstand one punch!”

Bujie and the others exclaimed in admiration.

“Kid, not a bad fist technique, come again!”

Zuo Canghai gestured to Yang Luo with a hooked finger.

“Fight!”

Yang Luo steadied himself, leading the remaining six Ancestral Magi, and charged towards Zuo Canghai once more!

As they approached!

Yang Luo lifted his right arm, transforming his fist into a palm, and heavily slapped towards Zuo Canghai!

“Ten Thousand Starry Sky Palm!”

A massive, over a thousand zhang huge golden palm pressed down!

Within the palm, a starry sky unfolded, with the sun and moon revolving, and stars twinkling, vast beyond compare!

The remaining six Ancestral Magi also launched a ferocious attack!

“This Hand Technique is not simple either!”

A hint of surprise flashed in Zuo Canghai’s eyes, as he similarly raised his right arm and struck out forcefully with his palm!

“Ten Thousand Poison Breaking Kill Palm!”

A colossal palm, thousands of feet in size and imbued with myriad poison hues, descended with overwhelming pressure!

The two immense palms tore through the sky, collapsing a vast expanse of the universe, terrifying in its might!

The six Ancestral Magi charged forward fiercely, upturning Heaven and Earth!

In the blink of an eye!

Boom!

Their palms collided heavily, erupting with the thunderous roar of muffled thunder!

Indeed, Yang Luo's palm was powerful, but it was still unable to withstand the blow struck by Zuo Canghai!

Along with the "boom" of the explosive sound!

The starry palm he executed shattered and exploded directly, as if suns burst and stars plummeted, a spectacle unmatched!

The remaining six Ancestral Magi were also shattered by this palm, exploding in the sky!

And Yang Luo was sent flying backward once again!

Zuo Canghai squinted with a smile and said, "Kid, stop testing the waters.

Show me what you've got for real!"

"Alright!"

Yang Luo responded thunderously, stabilizing his body!

Immediately after, he raised his right hand!

“Dragon Emperor Sword!”

Shing!

A crisp sword cry echoed through the universe!

The Dragon Emperor Sword flew out directly from his storage ring and was grasped in his hand!

Then, with a stomp in mid-air, he roared out!

“Heaven and Earth Dharma Idol!”

Rumble!

A colossal golden giant, over a thousand feet tall and holding a long sword, rose up majestically!

After activating the Dharma Idol!

Yang Luo did not stop there but continued to summon the force of his blood essence!

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

“Roar roar roar!”

Accompanied by a series of earth-shattering roars!

Seven great illusions stood tall, appearing above Yang Luo!

Of course, aside from summoning the Holy Dragon and other seven great illusions!

Yang Luo stomped once more in mid-air!

“Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art!”

Twelve Ancestral Magi rose again, their heads touching the heavens, their feet treading the Void, their presence supremely dominant!

At this moment!

The sky above Yang Luo was filled with the Dharma Idols and various illusions, deeply shocking Bujie and others on the small island!

Linghu Wuxie and Zuo Canghai were also dumbfounded!

Even Gu Tianshang and Chu Junlin, who were battling in the Dark Void, were shocked!

“Senior Zuo, let’s do battle!”

Yang Luo bellowed, holding the Dragon Emperor Sword, leading the Dharma Idol and nineteen great illusions as they charged towards Zuo Canghai!

Watching the Dharma Idol and nineteen great illusions rushing towards him!

Zuo Canghai couldn’t help but shudder!

Indeed, the visual impact was too strong!

In a flash!

Yang Luo was already near Zuo Canghai, his hands gripping the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly, and he slashed down fiercely at Zuo Canghai!

“Arrogant Sword Scripture!”

The colossal golden sword, over a thousand feet long, Tearing Heavens, Splitting Earth, hacked down mercilessly!

The Dharma Idol and the nineteen great illusions also launched their attacks simultaneously!

Such a degree of offensive power, even the Ancient Tuo Zen Master would not dare to face head-on!

Zuo Canghai did not dare to take it lightly and mobilized forty percent of his strength, his body shaking!

“Ten Thousand Poison Divine Gang!”

A ten-colored Light Shield instantly condensed, enveloping Zuo Canghai within!

Clang clang clang!

...

Yang Luo’s sword strikes, and the powerful onslaught released by the Dharma Idol and the nineteen great illusions, bombarded the Light Shield, releasing the resounding crashes like a bell!

But in less than a few minutes!

Crack crack crack...

Suddenly, a series of cracking sounds emerged!

To see, the Light Shield condensed by Zuo Canghai had unexpectedly formed with cracks!

“This...

the power is so immense?!”

A deeper look of surprise emerged in Zuo Canghai’s eyes.

Chapter 2305: Guidance!

Not far away, Linghu Wuxie also squinted his eyes.

You should know, Yang Luo is just at the perfected True Immortal Realm, not even a Heavenly Immortal.

While Zuo Canghai is a genuine late-stage Heavenly Immortal.

Even if Zuo Canghai did not get serious, the defense he conjured up was not something a True Immortal could break through.

Linghu Wuxie thought to himself, “This kid is really something.”

“Hahahaha...”

Zuo Canghai laughed out loud, saying, “Kid, you’re quite interesting!

Even though I wasn’t serious, the fact that you could break through my defense is already very impressive!

It seems I need to get a bit more serious if I want to fight with you, my lad!”

Saying this, Zuo Canghai’s whole body shook, directly boosting his strength to fifty percent!

As strands of energy surged from his body, the light shield he conjured was instantly repaired, and his defensive power greatly increased!

Boom, boom, boom!...

Yang Luo led his Dharma Idols and nineteen illusions to continue fiercely attacking the light shield, erupting with explosive sounds that shook the heavens!

Huge globes of light exploded in the sky, spreading out like torrential waves in all directions!

However, this time Yang Luo was unable to break through Zuo Canghai’s defense!

Zuo Canghai said, “It seems I need to take the initiative, or else your potential cannot be fully stimulated!”

With that, Zuo Canghai stepped down from the air!

“Poison Sea Overwhelming Heaven!”

In an instant!

The light shield enveloping him burst open, transforming into a vast sea of ten-colored energy light, surging powerfully forward!

This sea of energy light was terrifying beyond measure, containing various dreadful poisons, that even True Immortals, let alone ordinary Heavenly Immortals, couldn't withstand!

"Ah..."

Yang Luo cried out in pain, once again sent flying backwards!

The Dharma Idols and nineteen illusions were also sent flying!

Nine of the illusions were instantly submerged by the Poison Sea, exploding into clusters of energy light and dissipating in the sky!

If it weren't for Yang Luo's multiple physique secret techniques, he would have probably been poisoned severely by now!

The vast Poison Sea churned wildly, creating thousand-feet high waves that continued surging towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo then mobilized the layered attribute power within his body, bursting forth!

Golden-red flames, blue-gold ice, and nine-colored lightning transformed into a Fire Sea, Ice Sea, and Thunder Sea, washing over the Poison Sea!

In the blink of an eye!

Rumble...

The Fire Sea, Ice Sea, and Thunder Sea collided heavily with the Poison Sea!

Truly like vast oceans colliding in the sky, releasing thunderous booming sounds!

Waves of fire, ice, lightning, and poison surged into the sky, dispersing clouds everywhere!

At this moment!

In the dark void above, Gu Tianshang and Chu Junlin were fiercely battling!

In the lower half of the sky, Yang Luo and Zuo Canghai were in fierce combat!

The entire space above Immortal Burial Island and in all directions had already boiled over, turning into a death zone!

Those with insufficient cultivation and strength would likely be slain instantly!

Just after a few minutes of impact!

Rumble!

The Fire Sea, Ice Sea, Thunder Sea, and Poison Sea all shattered and exploded in the sky!

“Hahaha, exhilarating!”

Zuo Canghai laughed out loud, loudly saying: “Kid, come again, you have to withstand it!”

Saying this, he continued to mobilize the energy inside his body and waved his hand!

“Ten Thousand Poison Refining Divine Skill!”

In the blink of an eye!

Holes exploded open in the sky above!

Ten colossal thousand-feet tall ten-colored light columns all suppressed downwards simultaneously!

These ten light columns were so enormous, like heavenly pillars pressing down, seemingly wanting to crush everything!

“Battle!”

Yang Luo swung the sword in his hand, letting out a fierce roar!

The Dharma Idols and the remaining ten illusions soared into the sky, launching a ferocious attack on the ten descending light pillars!

Under the joint fierce assault of the Dharma Idols and the ten illusions!

Four of the light pillars were shattered!

But, Yang Luo’s Dharma Idols and the ten illusions could no longer withstand the pressure and were all crushed!

Seeing the remaining six light pillars continuing to press down!

Yang Luo dared not be careless, with a raise of his left hand, he shouted explosively!

“Chaos Destruction Map!”

A golden ancient map instantly condensed above his palm, and rapidly expanded to over a thousand zhang in size!

At the center of the ancient map, an imposing golden dragon head was engraved, surrounded by various ancient and mysterious runes!

Yang Luo held the ancient map in his left hand and grasped the Dragon Emperor Sword in his right, charging towards the sky!

“Explode for me!”

With a sky-shaking roar!

Yang Luo violently pushed with his left hand!

The ancient map, like a curtain that blots out the sun, crashed into the six descending light pillars!

Of course, as the ancient map collided!

Yang Luo also swung the sword in his hand vigorously, slashing at the six light pillars!

Boom boom boom!

The six light columns exploded consecutively in the air!

Yang Luo was also blown down towards the ground!

All the physique secret techniques he had activated were destroyed, and his body was torn open with multiple bloodied wounds!

However, while he was falling!

A chill crossed Yang Luo's mind!

He vaguely sensed that the door blocking his path had cracked open a bit!

It's close!

Once this door is fully opened, he will probably truly face the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation!

Just as Yang Luo was stunned!

"Kid, being distracted in battle is a big taboo, you might lose your life if you're not careful!"

Zuo Canghai reminded him, then raised his right hand!

"Ten Thousand Poison Divine Whip!"

Swoosh!

Accompanied by a whistling sound of breaking the air!

An ebony whip made from Immortal Gold flew out from his sleeve, which he then grabbed in his hand!

This whip was his personal weapon and also an Immortal Weapon!

Zuo Canghai held the whip and took a step forward, actively charging towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo dared not hesitate and continued to mobilize the energy within his body, roaring out!

"Great Dao Dragon Diagram!"

A gigantic Golden Dragon Totem, over a thousand zhang large, formed in the sky, slowly rotating!

Waves of dragon might and dragon qi, like mountains crumbling and tsunamis surging, spread out, enveloping all directions of heaven and earth!

The next second!

“Roar roar roar!”

More than thirty thousand dragon illusions roared out from the Golden Dragon Totem, like ten thousand dragons suppressing the heavens, colliding towards Zuo Canghai!

“You really practice numerous cultivation techniques, and each one packs quite a punch!”

Zuo Canghai exclaimed in surprise, then swung the whip in his hand, bursting the first wave of roaring dragon illusions in mid-air!

He continued, “Kid, once your cultivation, strength, and perspective are enhanced, you can try to integrate the strengths of various schools and create your own cultivation techniques!

If you can extract the essence and discard the dross, the power of your self-created cultivation techniques may be even greater!

This is also a process of simplifying complexity, understand?”

“Understood!”

Yang Luo responded, then said, “Thank you, Senior Zuo, for the guidance.

Junior has been considering this as well!

Due to Junior's current limited cultivation, strength, and perspective, I am unable to create my own cultivation techniques!

Therefore, I can only rely on learning many cultivation techniques to enhance my combat power and maintain an unbeatable position!

Once Junior's cultivation, strength, and perspective are sufficiently high in the future, I will naturally consider creating my own cultivation techniques, simplifying complexity!"

"That's very good!"

Zuo Canghai lightly smiled and continued to rapidly advance, continually swinging his whip!

Chapter 2306: Warning Sign!

Lines of colossal whip shadows thousands of feet long tore through the sky, shattering vast expanses of the void!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The roaring dragon illusions were also massively shattered!

Yang Luo continued to operate the Great Dao Dragon Diagram!

"Roar!"

Roar!

Roar!”

Another thirty thousand dragon illusions roared out, charging towards Zuo Canghai!

Zuo Canghai, fearless, continued to advance forward!

No matter how many dragon illusions roared towards him, he smashed them all in mid-air!

When all the remaining dragon illusions were destroyed!

Zuo Canghai had already approached Yang Luo, then swung his whip, smashing it towards Yang Luo!

A shock ran through Yang Luo’s heart, and he too swung his long sword, striking back!

Clang!

The sword and whip collided heavily, emitting a deafening sonic boom!

Under this collision!

Yang Luo was directly sent flying!

“Again!”

Zuo Canghai bellowed.

“Yes!”

Yang Luo responded resoundingly and charged forward with his sword.

For a time.

Yang Luo and Zuo Canghai engaged in close combat in the air!

Clang, clang, clang!...

Boom, boom, boom!

The sounds of collisions and explosions echoed ceaselessly!

Sparks flew everywhere, energy surged and rippled out!

“Continue!”

“Don’t stop!”

“Unleash all your strength!”

Zuo Canghai became like a strict mentor, constantly pushing Yang Luo.

He knocked Yang Luo away time and again!

Yang Luo, however, charged back time and again!

During the fierce battle!

Yang Luo's body was injured over and over, with blood continuously splattering out!

Bujie swallowed and said, "Is Senior Zuo playing for real?"

Brother Yang has been injured already!"

Ning Jianfeng said in confusion, "Could it be that Senior Zuo has lost his temper, hence his heavy-handedness?"

"Not at all!"

Flame Emperor shook his head and said, "Perhaps Senior Zuo is trying to inspire Little Luo, pushing him to strive for greater strength!"

"That's right!"

Dongfang Ruoshui also nodded and said, "Perhaps these seniors recognized that Little Luo is just one step away from becoming a Heavenly Immortal!

So, they wanted to force Little Luo with this method!"

"I see..."

Bujie and others suddenly understood.

"Brother Yang, keep it up!"

"Little Luo, you must step into Heavenly Immortal soon!"

“Brother Yang, only by entering Heavenly Immortal will you truly be considered among the top contenders of these two immortal realms!”

Everyone raised their arms shouting, cheering for Yang Luo.

After dozens of fierce rounds!

“Ah...”

Yang Luo let out a painful cry, once again sent flying backward, his body plummeting downwards!

Blood unceasingly scattered from his body!

His sword was shaken out of his hand, “swoosh,” embedding itself in a distant mountain!

“Kid, again!

Whether you can seize this opportunity depends on yourself now!”

Zuo Canghai roared, directly adjusting his power to seventy percent, then swung his whip forcefully downwards!

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

A colossal whip thousands of feet long pressed down heavily, like a sky-supporting pillar collapsing!

The vast area below was crushed, and dense black cracks spread in all directions!

Yang Luo gritted his teeth and continued to madly mobilize the energy within his body!

Then, he raised both arms, his right palm revealing the Yang Fish pattern, and his left palm revealing the Yin Fish pattern!

“Chaos Destruction Skill!”

He roared wildly, clapping his hands together, and between them, a golden Tai Chi diagram began to condense!

In the golden Tai Chi diagram, the sun and the moon revolved, stars twinkled, and all heavens and myriad forms evolved, archaic and full of vicissitudes, heavily atmospheric, and incredibly mysterious!

Behind him also emerged a giant golden “Dao” character!

“Annihilate!!!”

Yang Luo let out a wild howl, violently thrusting his hands skyward!

The golden Tai Chi diagram flew out, drastically expanding to over a thousand zhang in the wind, colliding with the whip strike unleashed by Zuo Canghai!

In a flash of lightning!

Boom rumble!

The giant whip and the golden Tai Chi diagram clashed heavily, their impact shaking the heavens, causing turmoil in all directions, reversing chaos in heaven and earth!

In less than a few minutes!

Boom rumble!

The golden Tai Chi diagram suddenly shattered and exploded!

“Phew...”

Yang Luo was blasted back, his mouth spitting fresh blood, his body plummeting down like a shooting star!

Zuo Canghai was also blasted into the sky, his body bearing several bloody wounds!

“Hiss...”

Not far off, Linghu Wuxie, who was observing the battle, gasped, “Is this kid really that strong?!”

As for Zuo Canghai, who had just taken a hit from Yang Luo, he was also deeply shocked!

Logically speaking, a True Immortal should not be able to harm him!

Yet Yang Luo managed to injure him, truly terrifying!

At this moment.

Yang Luo fell towards the ground, his blood unceasingly spilling.

He closed his eyes, and like a movie playing, his mind quickly replayed all the major battles he had faced and the formidable enemies he encountered.

The cultivation techniques and immortal skills he practiced also swiftly flashed through his mind.

The Heaven and Earth Great Dao, sun, moon, stars, and everything in the world that he had comprehended also flashed through his mind...

Just as Yang Luo crashed onto the top of a large mountain!

Boom...

He felt a thunderous roar explode inside his head!

In an instant!

The door that was initially opened a crack was now completely flung open!

Endless light radiated out, blindingly bright and spectacularly dazzling!

At that moment!

Boom rumble!

Suddenly, dark clouds rolled in the sky above, and a Thunderclap exploded!

Moreover, streaks of lightning flashed among the dark clouds!

“Why is it suddenly thundering?!”

“What’s going on, who brought this lightning?!”

“Hold on, this isn’t ordinary lightning, but heavenly lightning!”

“Heavenly lightning?!”

Could it be that this is the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation summoned by Brother Yang?!”

Below, Bujie and others exclaimed in shock, all looking toward the sky.

Zuo Canghai and Linghu Wuxie also looked up.

Even Gu Tianshang and Chu Junlin, who were in the heat of battle, turned their gaze towards the sky at the same time.

At this very moment.

Boom rumble...

Boom rumble...

Above the vault of heaven, clouds rolled massively, lightning streaked across the sky, and continuous peals of thunder sounded!

Yang Luo lay on the mountain top, also looking towards the firmament.

Thud, thud, thud!...

With every peal of thunder from above, his heart felt as if it was being struck by a heavy hammer!

Moreover, he felt the qi and blood in his body starting to stir restlessly!

Yang Luo was greatly alarmed in his heart!

This felt exactly like the thunder tribulations he had faced before!

Could it be that he really summoned the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation?!

The heavenly thunder in the sky resounded nine times before completely ceasing.

The flashing lightning and surging dark clouds gradually dissipated.

Gu Tianshang turned his head to look at Yang Luo, saying, "Kid, the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation has shown its warning signs, it probably won't be long before you face the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation!"

Zuo Canghai stroked his beard and said, "Just a mere warning sign triggered nine peals of thunder!"

It seems the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation this kid will face in the future will be extremely terrifying!"

Chu Junlin narrowed his eyes and said, "Even before I faced my Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation, the warning sign only triggered five peals of thunder!"

Gu Tianshang said, "Even I only had six."

Chapter 2307: The Real Monster!

Bujie curiously asked, "Senior Linghu, Senior Zuo, before you underwent the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation, how many times did the warning signs sound?"

Linghu Wuxie said: "Six times."

“Five times.”

Zuo Canghai also replied.

Ning Jianfeng asked in confusion, “Does that mean the more times the warning signs of heavenly lightning sound, the more Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulations one has to undergo?”

“You could say that.”

Linghu Wuxie nodded and continued, “Of course, the more times the warning signs of heavenly lightning sound, the more terrifying the future heavenly lightning tribulations will be.”

Bujie twitched the corner of his mouth, shocked, “Does that mean Brother Yang will have to undergo more Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulations than all the seniors?”

Zuo Canghai nodded, “Definitely more than us.”

Hearing this,

Bujie and the others stared blankly at Yang Luo, worry appearing on their faces.

At this moment,

Yang Luo had already stood up and naturally heard the conversation of the elders.

Could it be that the number of Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulations he would have to undergo in the future would be numerous and extremely terrifying?

If that is indeed the case, could he really get through the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulations?

Zuo Canghai looked at Yang Luo and clicked his tongue, "Kid, you truly are a monster.

The warning heavenly lightning sounded nine times.

You will have a tough time with the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulations in the future."

Gu Tianshang said, "Everyone, let's stop our competition here.

Right now, what's most important is figuring out how to help this kid.

This kid is both my master and my disciple.

I don't want him to perish under the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulations."

Zuo Canghai also said, "I also greatly admire this kid.

If he manages to get through the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulations in the future, his potential is limitless."

Chu Junlin stroked his beard and smiled, "I too am very looking forward to seeing how far this kid can go in the future."

Linghu Wuxie also squinted and said, "It would indeed be interesting to witness this kid's rise and reach the pinnacle with my own eyes."

Clearly, whether it was Gu Tianshang, Zuo Canghai, Chu Junlin, or Linghu Wuxie, they all highly regarded Yang Luo.

Afterward, Gu Tianshang and the others did not continue fighting, but returned to the bamboo building at the top of the mountain in the center of the island, where everyone sat down.

Gu Tianshang looked at Linghu Wuxie and the others, asking, “Do you have any ideas on how to help this kid?”

“Brother Gu, how do you suggest we help him?”

Zuo Canghai shook his head, “We can’t undergo the tribulation for him, can we?”

Even if we are willing, the heavens won’t agree!”

Chu Junlin also said, “Elders have to rely on themselves to undergo tribulation; others cannot replace them.”

Linghu Wuxie thought for a moment, then said, “I think we could let this kid suppress his realm and not undergo tribulation for now.

Wait until he’s more confident before undergoing the tribulation, that would be safer.”

“I agree with Brother Linghu’s suggestion!”

“I also agree!”

Zuo Canghai and Chu Junlin both nodded in agreement.

Gu Tianshang looked at Yang Luo and said, “Kid, although the heavens have already issued a warning, you can choose not to undergo the tribulation for now by suppressing your realm.

Of course, it still depends on what you think.”

Yang Luo furrowed his brow and asked, "Senior Gu, what are the different levels of the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation?"

Gu Tianshang replied, "The Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation is divided into three levels: the Four-nine Thunder Tribulation, the Five-nine Thunder Tribulation, and the Six-nine Thunder Tribulation."

Bujie hurriedly asked, "Seniors, which level of thunder tribulation did you undergo?"

Gu Tianshang said, "Senior Linghu and I underwent the Six-nine Thunder Tribulation.

I underwent forty-seven heavenly lightning strikes, and Senior Linghu underwent forty-six heavenly lightning strikes.

Well, I just underwent one more than Senior Linghu."

Linghu Wuxie frowned and said, "It's just one more strike; look how proud you are."

Gu Tianshang grinned, "One more is still more after all!"

Chu Junlin then said, "Both Brother Zuo and I underwent the Five-nine Thunder Tribulation.

Moreover, the number of heavenly lightning we faced was forty."

"Senior Linghu, Gu Tian, Zuo Canghai, and Linghu Wuxie, in your experience, which level of lightning tribulation will Brother Yang undergo?"

Ning Jianfeng asked curiously.

Everyone also looked towards Gu Tianshang and the others.

“27 Lightning Tribulations!”

Gu Tianshang and the others simultaneously exclaimed.

“What about the number?”

Ji Longyue asked.

Gu Tianshang shook his head and said, “That, I do not know.

The number of heavenly lightning decreed by the heavens is measured according to the cultivator’s talent, comprehension, and potential.

Moreover, anything can happen during the lightning tribulation, so it is uncertain.”

Bujie said, “Senior Linghu, Gu Tian, Zuo Canghai, Linghu Wuxie, do you know how many heavenly lightning strikes Brother Yang faced during his Earth Immortal Tribulation?”

“How many?”

Gu Tianshang and the others all looked at Bujie.

Bujie replied, “Brother Yang faced the Three-Nine Lightning Tribulation, precisely twenty-seven strikes.”

“What?!”

Twenty-seven?!”

“My goodness, the maximum for an Earth Immortal Tribulation is also twenty-seven strikes, and he actually faced all twenty-seven?!”

“No wonder this lad has such high talent and comprehension, and at such a young age he’s nearly stepping into Heavenly Immortal, truly incredible!”

“Everyone says we four are monsters, but I think this lad is the real monster!”

Gu Tianshang and the others all exclaimed in shock, looking at Yang Luo as if he was a monster.

“Uh”

Yang Luo chuckled dryly and said, “That’s all in the past now, no need to bring it up again.

Moreover, the gap between Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation and Earth Immortal Lightning Tribulation is no small matter.

Hearing what you seniors have said, I too am unsure if I can overcome the Heavenly Immortal Tribulation.”

“Ahem”

Bujie coughed lightly and proudly raised his head, saying, “Senior Linghu, Gu Tian, Zuo Canghai, Linghu Wuxie, do you know how many heavenly lightning strikes I faced during my Earth Immortal Lightning Tribulation?”

“How many?”

Gu Tianshang and the others looked at Bujie with curiosity.

Xu Ying and Ning Jianfeng touched their foreheads“this guy is at it again.

Bujie boastfully said, "I faced twenty heavenly lightning strikes!"

"Twenty?"

Gu Tianshang paused and then nodded, "Hmm, that's also quite good."

Linghu Wuxie patted Bujie on the shoulder, "Little monk, your talent, comprehension, and potential are also not bad.

Keep it up and continue to work hard."

Bujie looked stunned, "That's that's it?"

"What else?"

Gu Tianshang looked puzzled.

Bujie still felt unsatisfied, "Aren't you all shocked?"

He had finally got a chance to show off—how could he miss it?

Gu Tianshang waved his hand, "Shocked, of course we're shocked, but it's also alright.

After all, when we four faced our Earth Immortal Lightning Tribulation, we all surpassed twenty strikes."

""

Bujie was instantly speechless.

These four old freaks had all faced more than twenty strikes during their Earth Immortal Lightning Tribulation; they were simply inhuman!

He had intended to show off well in front of Gu Tianshang and the others, but who knew they all exceeded his number!

“Hahaha”

Seeing Bujie’s embarrassed expression, Xu Ying and Lin Wenxuan and the others were amused, bursting into laughter.

Yang Luo also didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

This guy was obsessively persistent about showing off.

He patted Bujie on the shoulder, “Alright, alright, you managed to withstand twenty heavenly lightning strikes, which is already quite impressive.

Keep it up and continue to work hard.”

Chapter 2308: Make Up Your Mind!

“Fuck you!”

Bujie gave Yang Luo the middle finger.

He now gets a headache whenever he hears anything about pushing through and keeping up the effort.

Yang Luo looked at Gu Tianshang and the other three elders, saying, “Sages, I know all of you mean well, hoping that I will have a greater chance of success when facing the Heavenly Immortal Tribulation.

But I don’t intend to evade or shrink back.

Whenever the Heavenly Immortal Tribulation comes, that’s when I’ll face it.”

“Boy, are you out of your mind?!”

Zuo Canghai’s eyes bulged, “Kid, although you’ve passed the strongest Earth Immortal Tribulation and it is indeed very impressive, we admire it!

But the Heavenly Immortal Tribulation is at least a hundred times more terrifying than the Earth Immortal Tribulation!

Rashly attempting it without assurance could cost you your life!”

Chu Junlin also frowned, “Kid, once you fail the tribulation, you’ll die and your path will vanish; not even ashes will remain!

This is too dangerous, I think you should really consider it more carefully!”

Linghu Wuxie also said, “Kid, with such high talent, comprehension, and potential, you have a great future ahead!

It wouldn’t be worth it to lose your life under the Heavenly Immortal Tribulation!”

Gu Tianshang said with a serious look, “Kid, if you’re not ready, don’t act recklessly!”

Flame Emperor looked worried, “Little Luo, since all four sages have said so.

Why don't you reconsider it, waiting until you are confident before facing the tribulation won't be too late."

Mo Qingkuang nodded in agreement, "Brother Yang, stepping back now doesn't mean you're weak.

It's also in preparation for becoming stronger in the future."

Yang Luo fell into deep thought.

Indeed, if he suppressed his realm and delayed the tribulation, he would certainly have a greater certainty later.

However, if he remained stuck at the perfected True Immortal Realm, his strength would never break through and soar.

Currently, he was still surrounded by formidable enemies.

Once the Heavenly Amplification Sect and the Immortal Sword Sect learned that he was still alive, they would definitely not let him off.

After all, he was now at an impasse with them.

In the Kunlun Ruins, those Evil Demonic Sects also wanted to put him to death.

Furthermore, those Evil Demonic Sects were planning to cause trouble in the Kunlun Ruins.

If his strength wasn't powerful enough, how could he help Uncle Yi and the others in the future?

Of course, besides the threats from Penglai Immortal Island and the Kunlun Ruins.

There was another huge threat unresolved.

That was the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and the Dark Demon Clan.

These three great races might descend upon Earth anytime, troubling humanity, seeking revenge on him.

There were too many dangers around him.

If he wasn't strong enough, he wouldn't just fail to protect the people around him, but even his own life would be in danger.

Most importantly, he had already promised Senior Xinghe and others to become stronger as soon as possible.

Only then could he shatter the Void, ascend to the Upper World, search for his parents, and witness a broader sky.

Therefore, he craved power, longing to become even stronger!

As Yang Luo was deep in thought, everyone else remained silent, not disturbing him.

After a while.

"Sigh..."

Yang Luo exhaled turbid air and said, "Sages, brothers, I have made up my mind!

This time, I do not plan to retreat, nor do I intend to suppress my realm, but instead, I decide to directly face the Heavenly Immortal Tribulation!”

Gu Tianshang stared intently at Yang Luo and asked, “Kid, are you really sure about your decision?”

“I’m sure!”

Yang Luo nodded solemnly.

“Very well.”

Gu Tianshang sighed lightly and said, “Since you want to take a gamble, we will naturally support you.”

Zuo Canghai shook his head and sighed, “Why must you take such a risk, kid?

Even if you wait another year to go through the tribulation, what difference would it make?”

Linghu Wuxie and Chu Junlin also shook their heads, feeling that Yang Luo choosing to face the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation so soon had a slim chance of success.

Flame Emperor and others originally wanted to continue convincing Yang Luo.

But remembering Yang Luo’s personality, they swallowed back their words just as they came to their lips.

They’ve followed Yang Luo for so long and are all too familiar with his character.

Once Yang Luo decides on something, he won’t change his mind.

Yang Luo smiled and said, “However, everyone, rest assured, I’ve made some preparations for the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation!

A long time ago, I already concocted the ‘High Grade Heavenly Immortal Pill’!

Now I’m planning to create the ‘Nine Revolutions Protecting God Pill’, I just lack a few medicinal herbs!

If I can successfully craft the ‘Nine Revolutions Protecting God Pill’, my chances of overcoming the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation will be even greater!”

“Kid, you can do alchemy?”

Zuo Canghai curiously asked.

Bujie smiled and said, “Senior Zuo, looks like you’re not aware.

My Brother Yang is an Immortal of Alchemy, his alchemy skills are formidable.”

“Is that so?”

Zuo Canghai eagerly said, “Kid, didn’t you say you’ve concocted the ‘High Grade Heavenly Immortal Pill’?

Let me have a look, will you?”

“Of course.”

Yang Luo nodded, took out the “High Grade Heavenly Immortal Pill” from his storage ring, and handed it to Zuo Canghai.

Zuo Canghai received the pill and examined it carefully, exclaiming in admiration, “Impressive!

The kid actually concocted a real immortal pill!”

Gu Tianshang also took the pill for a look and said, “Indeed it is an immortal pill, and what’s more, there are nine lightning patterns on it.

This indicates that the pill has been baptized by heavenly lightning, it truly is a genuine immortal pill.

If we had such a pill during our time, the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation wouldn’t have been so difficult.”

Linghu Wuxie and Chu Junlin also took a look at the pill and marveled at it.

Gu Tianshang gave the pill back to Yang Luo and said, “Kid, tell me, which medicinal herbs are you missing for the ‘Nine Revolutions Protecting God Pill’?”

“Perhaps we can help you look.

Our island has all sorts of rare and exotic herbs, maybe we have what you need.”

Zuo Canghai also chimed in.

Yang Luo replied, “Seniors, I’m still missing five types of medicinal herbs.

They are the Purple Blood Spirit Fruit, Nine-leaf Immortal Grass, Thousand Spirit Snow Ginseng, Primordial Fire Heart Lotus, Eight-pointed Ice Leaf.”

Gu Tianshang laughed heartily, “Why didn’t you say so earlier, kid!

My island has both Nine-leaf Immortal Grass and Eight-pointed Ice Leaf!”

“Really?!”

Yang Luo was immediately delighted.

“Of course it’s true, I’ll go pick them for you now!”

Gu Tianshang said, and then flew away from that place.

After not too long.

Gu Tianshang returned holding two plants in his hands, tossing them to Yang Luo, “Kid, see if these are the herbs you need.”

Yang Luo received the two plants and after careful examination, said with surprise, “They really are Nine-leaf Immortal Grass and Eight-pointed Ice Leaf!”

Saying this, Yang Luo bowed his hands towards Gu Tianshang, “Thank you, Senior Gu!”

“Hey, no need to thank me.”

Gu Tianshang waved his hand, “You are my teacher and also my disciple, helping you with this small favor is nothing.”

“I believe we have Purple Blood Spirit Fruit on my island, I’ll go pick it for you now!”

“We should have the Thousand Spirit Snow Ginseng on my island, I’ll see if I can find it!”

“We have the Primordial Fire Heart Lotus on my island, please wait a moment!”

Linghu Wuxie, Chu Junlin, and Zuo Canghai also stood up, shot into the sky, and flew away from Immortal Burial Island

Chapter 2309: Alchemy!

Watching the direction where Linghu Wuxie, Chu Junlin, and Zuo Canghai flew away,

Yang Luo stood there dumbfounded.

He had been planning to search for the remaining five medicinal herbs.

If he couldn't find them, he wouldn't bother crafting the "Nine Revolutions Protecting God Pill."

But unexpectedly, Senior Gu had directly gathered two of them for him.

And the remaining three, the other three seniors were very likely going to gather them for him.

Yang Luo couldn't help but laugh and cry at his fortune.

If he hadn't been chased all the way to Immortal Burial Island, he wouldn't have met Gu Tianshang and wouldn't have learned the latter part of the Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art.

Without meeting Gu Tianshang, he couldn't have made the acquaintance of Linghu Wuxie, Chu Junlin, and Zuo Canghai.

Then, gathering these five medicinal herbs would undoubtedly be as hard as reaching the heavens.

After all, Top-grade and Immortal Item level natural treasures are exceedingly rare.

Perhaps all this is fate, all is destiny.

In the time that followed.

Yang Luo and the others chatted while waiting.

It was less than half an hour.

Peals of hearty laughter could be heard.

“Haha, kid, I’ve found the Purple Blood Spirit Fruit for you!”

“I’ve found the Thousand Spirit Snow Ginseng for you!”

“I’ve also found the Primordial Fire Heart Lotus!”

Yang Luo and the others turned their heads to see Linghu Wuxie, Chu Junlin, and Zuo Canghai, each holding a medicinal herb and flying over.

Soon, Linghu Wuxie and the others landed in front of the bamboo house.

“Kid, check if these are the medicinal herbs you need.”

Linghu Wuxie and the others tossed the herbs to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo caught the herbs and glanced at them, unable to hide the joy on his face.

“Yes, these are indeed the herbs I need!”

Now that I have gathered these five medicinal herbs, I can start crafting the 'Nine Revolutions Protecting God Pill'!"

As he spoke, Yang Luo bowed to the four seniors, Gu Tianshang and the others: "Thank you, sirs, for bestowing the herbs.

This junior is extremely grateful!

If the seniors need help in the future, please feel free to speak up, and this junior will do his utmost to assist!"

"Haha, good!"

Gu Tianshang laughed heartily and said: "Kid, your words are more than enough!"

Zuo Canghai smiled and said: "Kid, then you better start quickly.

It'll be a good opportunity for us to witness your alchemy skills!"

"Mm!"

Yang Luo nodded, then asked Gu Tianshang: "Senior Gu, could you trouble you to find me a place with open terrain and abundant spiritual energy?"

Gu Tianshang pointed to a valley in the distance: "Kid, that valley should be quite suitable for alchemy!"

Then, led by Gu Tianshang, Yang Luo and the others arrived at the distant valley.

Sure enough.

The valley was vast, with very open terrain.

There was a lake in the middle, surrounded by many rare herbs, and the spiritual energy was very abundant.

Gu Tianshang asked: "Kid, how's this place?"

Yang Luo replied: "Senior Gu, this place is excellent!"

"That's good."

Gu Tianshang nodded and said: "You can use these rare herbs here as you wish, no need to be polite."

"Thank you, Senior Gu!"

Yang Luo thanked with a bow.

Then, he looked at Bujie and the others and said: "Brothers, alchemy will take me several days.

You can stay here and cultivate properly during these days."

Gu Tianshang said with a smile: "Kid, you just focus on your task.

We will guide these young ones in their cultivation."

Zuo Canghai also nodded and said: "These youngsters, although their talents and comprehension aren't comparable to yours, are still among the best of the younger generation.

We also want to see how great their potential is."

“Then thank you all, seniors!”

Yang Luo once again expressed his gratitude.

After finishing his instructions.

Yang Luo flew towards the valley, descended onto an open space by the lake, and sat down cross-legged.

This time, he planned not only to concoct the Nine Revolutions Protecting God Pill but also to prepare some high-grade healing and energy replenishing auxiliary pills.

With this in mind.

Yang Luo took out numerous medicinal herbs from the storage ring, as well as the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron.

With all preparations in place.

Yang Luo waved his right hand lightly.

The Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron flew out, hovered in front of him, and expanded several zhangs in size.

Immediately after, Yang Luo concentrated his spirit, maintaining high focus, mobilized the True Qi within his body, and waved his right hand.

Splash!

The water from the lake surged up in a giant wave, slicing through Changkong, continuously pouring into the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron.

The water in this lake contained abundant spiritual energy, making it very suitable for pill concoction.

When the cauldron was half-filled with water, Yang Luo stopped pouring water.

After that, he activated the flames within his body, transforming his right hand into a palm, and pushed forward towards the front.

Whoosh!

A golden-red wave of flames swept across Changkong, instantly engulfing the entire Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron.

The flames roared, beginning to burn the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, heating up the water inside.

At this moment.

Standing on a distant mountain, observers Gu Tianshang, Linghu Wuxie, Chu Junlin, and Zuo Canghai couldn't help but marvel in amazement.

However, Flame Emperor and the others were already accustomed to such sights.

Zuo Canghai, stroking his beard, said, "This lad must certainly be an Alchemy Master; the entire procedure is seamless, like Moving Clouds and Flowing Water, a feast for the eyes.

Even without the pills being formed yet, his alchemy technique has already far surpassed that of ordinary Alchemy Masters."

Chu Junlin exclaimed in admiration, “I didn’t expect this lad to not only be so strong but also skilled in alchemy!”

Gu Tianshang laughed heartily, “It seems that choosing this lad as my master and taking him as my disciple was the best decision ever!”

“Divine Energy my ass!”

Linghu Wuxie rolled her eyes at Gu Tianshang.

Not long after.

The water inside the cauldron began to boil, making “gurgle gurgle” sounds and forming bubble after bubble.

Seeing this, Yang Luo gently waved his left hand.

One by one, the medicinal herbs soared into the sky, falling into the cauldron.

After adding the medicinal herbs, Yang Luo began to control the fire and started the concoction process.

“Eh?”

Gu Tianshang looked puzzled, “This lad doesn’t seem to be concocting the Nine Revolutions Protecting God Pill!”

Linghu Wuxie, Chu Junlin, and Zuo Canghai were also puzzled.

Although they were not particularly well-versed in alchemy, they still understood some of it.

They could tell that Yang Luo was not in the process of concocting the Nine Revolutions Protecting God Pill.

Flame Emperor explained, "Senior Gu, Little Luo probably wants to concoct some other pills first, then focus on the Nine Revolutions Protecting God Pill afterward."

"Oh..."

Gu Tianshang and the others suddenly nodded in realization.

Time slowly passed by.

Throughout the entire day, Yang Luo concocted several batches of pills.

This left Gu Tianshang and the rest staring in astonishment.

They had never seen anyone concoct pills like this before, able to produce so many at once.

Until the sunset and dusk arrived.

Boom!

A loud rumble echoed through the valley.

A beam of light, flashing with a variety of colors, soared from the cauldron, piercing through Yun Xiao.

As the beam of light soared into the sky, rich fragrance of the pills wafted from the mouth of the cauldron.

One could see, dozens of pills flew out from the cauldron, each one lustrous and plump, shimmering with dazzling light.

Yang Luo extinguished the flames, wiped the sweat from his forehead, and then packed up all the pills he had concocted throughout the day.

Immediately after, he soared into the sky and arrived at the mountaintop where Gu Tianshang and the others were.

Chapter 2310: Caution is Paramount!

“Four seniors, these are some healing and energy replenishing pills that I have concocted for you, I hope you will kindly accept them.”

Yang Luo took out more than a dozen porcelain bottles and handed them to Gu Tianshang and the others.

The seniors have been so kind to him, so naturally, he wanted to repay them.

Gu Tianshang smiled reassuringly and said, “Boy, it was not easy for you to concoct these pills, you should keep them for yourself.”

Zuo Canghai also said, “Indeed, it’s the thought that counts.”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Seniors, as long as I have enough medicinal herbs, I can concoct these pills anytime, please don’t be polite.”

Saying this, Yang Luo did not allow Gu Tianshang and the others to refuse and stuffed the porcelain bottles into their hands.

Gu Tianshang laughed heartily, “Boy, we indeed did not misjudge you!

Although you possess great strength, you are neither arrogant nor restless!

Moreover, you understand gratitude and are willing to repay kindness, well done!”

Linghu Wuxie said, “Boy, why don’t you take me as your master?”

Gu Tianshang can’t teach you much, I can teach you more!”

Chu Junlin chuckled, “Boy, it would be better for you to take me as your master!”

Zuo Canghai hurriedly said, “Boy, I have guided you before!

If you’re going to take a master, it should be me!”

“What’s happening here?”

Gu Tianshang glared, “Are you openly trying to poach in front of me?

This boy is my disciple, none of you are allowed to snatch him away!”

Seeing the four of them start to argue.

Yang Luo said humorously, “Seniors, please don’t argue.

In my heart, you all are my teachers.”

The expressions of Gu Tianshang and the others softened, filled with fondness and admiration when they looked at Yang Luo.

Bujie smirked, "Brother Yang, didn't you prepare any pills for us?"

"Exactly!

Brother Yang, you can't be biased like this!"

Ning Jianfeng also chimed in.

"Don't worry, I have already prepared them for you."

Yang Luo smiled and then distributed the prepared pills to Bujie and the others.

Everyone was very happy receiving the pills.

Of course, although Yang Luo gave away quite a few pills, he also kept a portion for himself, just in case.

After distributing the pills.

Yang Luo said, "Alright, now I need to start preparing to concoct the 'Nine Revolutions Protecting God Pill'.

It will take quite a bit of time to concoct the 'Nine Revolutions Protecting God Pill'.

You all do not need to worry about me, just go about your own business."

Having said that, Yang Luo flew back to the valley and sat down cross-legged.

Because he spent the whole day on alchemy, consuming quite a bit of qi.

So Yang Luo first took a few pills to restore his qi.

Two hours later, Yang Luo was full of energy, having regained his condition.

He opened his eyes and then began to concoct the “Nine Revolutions Protecting God Pill”.

He first took out the prepared Red Blood Phoenix Essence Grass, Earth Core Fire Dragon Ganoderma, Seven Illusion Immortal Vine, Purple Blood Spirit Fruit, Nine-leaf Immortal Grass, Thousand Spirit Snow Ginseng, Primordial Fire Heart Lotus, and Eight-pointed Ice Leaf, setting them aside.

After filling the cauldron with one third of water, Yang Luo then activated the flames within his body, igniting the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron.

An hour later, the water in the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron was already boiling.

Then, Yang Luo threw all eight medicinal herbs into the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron.

In the following time, he controlled the heat and began the concoction process.

Seeing that Yang Luo was safe, Gu Tianshang suggested, “Everyone, let’s not disturb Little Luo, let’s go.”

“Okay!”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Then, they left the valley and arrived at the bamboo building in the center of the island.

“By the way, Brother Gu, how did you come to know these youngsters?”

And how did they end up on your island?”

Zuo Canghai curiously asked.

Linghu Wuxie and Chu Junlin both turned their attention to Gu Tianshang.

They were also curious about this matter, but had not had the opportunity to ask before.

Gu Tianshang did not conceal anything and told the three the whole story.

During this, Bujie and others would also add some details.

After listening to Gu Tianshang.

Linghu Wuxie's expression darkened as he said coldly, "The people from Heavenly Amplification Sect and Immortal Sword Sect are really arrogant, sending over a hundred thousand people just to kill these youngsters!"

Chu Junlin squinted and said, "I didn't expect that old fellow Guduo to have reached the Heavenly Immortal level, quite impressive!"

Now, with two Heavenly Immortals from Ten Thousand Buddha Sect, their status is sure to rise tremendously!"

"Hmph!"

Zuo Canghai snorted coldly, "These people always pride themselves as righteous sects, but their actions are despicable and shameful to the extreme!"

Linghu Wuxie squinted and said, "Brother Gu, our enmity with these people runs deep.

This time, you have killed more than ten thousand of their men and injured Guduo as well.

I suppose they harbor a deep hatred towards you and will try every means to eliminate you.”

Zuo Canghai sneered, “They not only want to eliminate Brother Gu, but surely want to eliminate us as well.”

Chu Junlin laughed scornfully, “With such a ragtag bunch thinking of exterminating us, it’s utterly laughable!”

Mo Qingkuang cautioned, “Elders, you must never be careless!

These sects and families have Heavenly Immortals presiding over them!

If these Heavenly Immortals take action, the elders might be in danger!”

Linghu Wuxie waved his hand, “Young man, don’t worry.

We are well aware of how many Heavenly Immortals these families and sects have!

Moreover, we have fought against these sects’ and families’ Heavenly Immortals before, and they are no match for us, having been injured by us!”

“Brother Linghu is right!”

Chu Junlin took over the conversation, “Since they were no match for us before, how could they be now?”

Xiang Kunlun bowed and said, “Elders, your strength is indeed formidable, which we all have witnessed.

But, it is difficult for two fists to fight against four hands, so caution is still better.”

“Indeed, these despicable and shameful people, if they truly want to deal with the elders, will definitely not fight alone but will attack collectively!”

“They have done this kind of bullying many times before!”

“So, caution is still necessary!”

Everyone also reminded them.

Gu Tianshang’s expression was solemn as he said, “Brother Linghu, Brother Chu, Brother Zuo, these youngsters are also looking out for our best interests, we still need to be careful not to capsize in the gutter.”

“Brother Gu, then what do you suggest we do?”

Chu Junlin asked.

Gu Tianshang thought for a bit and said, “How about this, I’ll go investigate the situation in a few days to see what those people really want to do.

Once the situation is clear, we can make plans.”

“Alright, that’s what we’ll do!”

“If they dare to make a move, this time we must subdue them, and frighten them!”

“This could also be an opportunity to take revenge for these youngsters!”

Linghu Wuxie, Chu Junlin, and Zuo Canghai nodded in agreement.

Gu Tianshang nodded and said, "Alright, let's not talk about these matters now, let's go and give some guidance to these youngsters!"

Zuo Canghai grinned at Bujie and the others, saying, "Youngsters, we are very strict, so you better prepare yourselves!"

Hearing Zuo Canghai's words, Bujie and the others shuddered, feeling somewhat uneasy