

Super IDG 2381

Chapter 2381: See You Another Day!

“Little Luo, I’ll toast to you too!”

“Master, we toast to you as well!”

Yi Jiuzhou, Hua Changsheng, and others also raised their cups.

Yang Luo lifted his cup and said in a resonant voice: “No matter how strong those three great races are, I will lead everyone to fight them to the death!

We won’t stop fighting until our blood runs dry!

Cheers!”

“Cheers!”

“Down it!”

Everyone drained their cups in one gulp.

Although the great battle of the future is inevitable!

Because of Yang Luo, they now had full confidence!

This young man has created miracles time and time again!

In the future, this young man will surely create miracles again!

Under his leadership, mankind will surely defeat those three great races!

Yi Jiuzhou asked: "Little Luo, what are your next plans?"

Lin Aocang said with a smile: "Little Luo, you've rarely visited the secular world, why not stay for a few more days before leaving?"

Yang Luo shook his head: "I plan to return to Penglai Immortal Island as quickly as possible for the Taowu Family's trial, then bring my brothers back to Kunlun Ruins!

After all, the Kunlun Ruins are also unstable now, and those Evil Demonic Sects are eagerly stirring trouble, trying to disrupt the Kunlun Ruins!

Therefore, I have to take my brothers there to help, and together with Uncle Yi and Uncle Mo, fight against those Evil Demonic Sects!"

"What?!"

Yi Jiuzhou was shocked, "Are you saying that Kunlun Ruins are about to plunge into chaos?!"

"That's right!"

Yang Luo nodded, "Those guys have already caused unrest before, but they were suppressed by Ancestor Lin and others!

However, those guys obviously won't just let things lie, they are sure to make a comeback!

At that time, I fear the entire Kunlun Ruins will erupt into a great war!"

Yi Jiuzhou said in a deep voice: “Actually, these Evil Demonic Sects in the Kunlun Ruins have been restless for many years!

They have always wanted to dominate the Kunlun Ruins, but they haven’t acted rashly because of the suppression of the various divine beast families and sects!

But unexpectedly, they are finally planning to take action!”

Yang Luo’s eyes grew cold, “If that’s the case, then we should take this opportunity to subdue them at once!

As long as the various divine beast families and sects of the Kunlun Ruins join hands, the schemes of these guys will certainly not succeed!”

“Certainly!”

Yi Jiuzhou nodded.

“Ah, I almost forgot the important matter!”

Hua Changsheng suddenly slapped his forehead and said: “Master, over the past week, I have mobilized major Chinese medicine clinics and medical sects across the country to look for medicinal herbs for you!

However, the herbs you need are simply too rare, we could only find six of them!

But, we also found quite a few top-quality medicinal herbs, hopefully they can be of help to you!”

“You found six kinds?!”

Yang Luo was immediately delighted.

“That’s right!”

Hua Changsheng nodded and said, “I’ll have someone bring in the herbs right away!”

With that, he took out his phone and made a call.

Before long,

A group of bodyguards carried in several large wooden boxes.

After placing the boxes down, the bodyguards left the private room.

Hua Changsheng and Huang Tai’an walked over and opened the boxes.

A rich medicinal fragrance and spiritual energy burst forth, enveloping the spacious private room.

Yang Luo stepped forward and looked delighted at the medicinal herbs in the boxes.

In one of the boxes, there were six Immortal Medicine herbs.

They were precisely the Cold Snow Fruit, Thunder Fire Green Vine, Red Refining Snow Ginseng, Wood Spirit Hundred Herbs Branch, Seven Star Phoenix Tail Grass, and Profound Ice Bodhi Seed.

He originally thought that it would be a blessing to find one or two Immortal Medicine herbs in the secular world.

But unexpectedly, the Witch God Sect helped him find two, and Hua Changsheng helped him find six.

Now, he already had three of the herbs needed to refine the “Golden Immortal Nirvana Pill”, still missing six.

He had five of the herbs for the “Mixed Element Qi Pill”, still lacking four.

The remaining ten herbs would be looked for later in Penglai Immortal Island and Kunlun Ruins.

Yang Luo bowed his hands to Hua Changsheng and Huang Tai’an, saying, “Everyone, I am in great need of these medicinal herbs, thank you very much!”

Hua Changsheng waved his hands repeatedly, saying, “Master, it is our honor to serve you, no thanks needed!”

Yang Luo nodded his head, tucking the boxes into his storage ring then proceeded to hand out several bottles of pills to Hua Changsheng and Huang Tai’an.

He said aloud, “These are some pills I refined, which are quite helpful in conditioning the body.

However, these pills are very potent, so it’s best for each of you to take them in three separate doses.”

“Thank you for the pills, Master!”

“Thank you, Master!”

Hua Changsheng and the others took the porcelain bottles and thanked him profusely.

“Mr.

Yi, General Long, take these few bottles of pills.”

Yang Luo also gave Mr.

Yi and Lin Aocang several bottles of pills.

“Little Luo, thank you!”

Yi Jiuzhou expressed his thanks.

Lin Aocang chuckled and said, “Alright, then I won’t stand on ceremony!”

The two received the pills.

In the time that followed,

Yang Luo and his companions continued to drink and chat, and the atmosphere was very pleasant.

It wasn’t until after ten o’clock at night that the drinking session came to an end.

After leaving the private restaurant,

Yang Luo bid farewell to everyone: “Everyone, I shall take my leave first!”

“Little Luo, take care!”

“Master, take care!”

Yi Jiuzhou and the others spoke out solemnly.

“Take care everyone, we’ll meet again next time!”

Yang Luo bowed and then with a tap of his foot on the ground, he shot up into the sky, turning into a streak of light and flew away from this place.

Not until they saw Yang Luo off,

did Yi Jiuzhou and the others retract their gazes.

Lin Aocang, looking into the distant sky, said sentimentally, "I'm afraid the next time we see Little Luo, it will be the time when we battle the three major races!"

"Indeed!"

Yi Jiuzhou nodded his head, "Little Luo must be wanting to try his best to cultivate during this time, to improve himself!

Only by becoming stronger can he defeat the three major races in the upcoming great war and secure the final victory!"

"Yes!"

Lin Aocang nodded and said, "Let's hope Little Luo can advance to greater strength!

Humanity needs him, and so does this world!"

Yi Jiuzhou and the others also looked into the distant sky, looking forward to the day when they would see Yang Luo again, hoping that by then, he would have reached the pinnacle of the Three Realms...

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After leaving the capital,

Yang Luo sped up his flight towards Penglai Immortal Island.

In less than half an hour,

he had arrived in the skies above Penglai Island.

He did not activate the teleportation array but instead stepped through the void, disappearing into it.

A few minutes later,

When he reappeared, he had already reached the skies above the teleportation array that linked the secular world to Penglai Immortal Island.

It was also nighttime on Penglai Immortal Island.

A full moon hung high in the sky, amidst stars that filled the heavens.

Yang Luo stood in the sky, planning to first go to Eight Trigrams Mountain to study, and then head to the Taowu Family.

Thus, taking advantage of the night, he sped up and made straight for Eight Trigrams Mountain.

The next day at dawn,

Yang Luo finally arrived at Eight Trigrams Mountain.

“Yang Heavenly Venerate has returned!”

“After being gone for a week, Yang Heavenly Venerate has finally returned!”

“Yang Heavenly Venerate, did you take care of those two fellows?”

The elders who were cultivating on Eight Trigrams Mountain were all awakened and looked up to the sky at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo descended steadily onto the peak at the center, and everyone hurried up to meet him.

Chapter 2382: Connate Eight Trigrams!

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “I hunted those two guys down to the secular world, but still, they managed to escape.”

“You chased those two guys all the way to the secular world?!”

“My heavens, those two guys really can run, they actually fled to the secular world!”

“With the strength of Yang Heavenly Venerate being so formidable, the fact that he couldn’t take down those two guys, it’s just too inconceivable?!”

“Strange, with Yang Heavenly Venerate’s speed being so swift, how could those two guys possibly escape?!”

Everyone was quite shocked and puzzled.

Yang Luo said, “Those two guys are not from the secular world, Penglai Immortal Island, or the Kunlun Ruins, but gods and demons from another plane.

They returned to their own plane through the teleportation array left in the secular world, so I wasn't able to take them down."

"Ah?!"

Those two guys are gods and demons, and they come from another plane?!"

"It seems that the Bushi Sky Demon that was slain by Yang Heavenly Venerate is probably also from another plane!"

"It's really too strange that beings from another plane could find their way to our Penglai Immortal Island!"

The crowd became even more puzzled.

Someone asked aloud, "Mr.

Yang, why would those three gods and demons from other planes come to our Penglai Immortal Island?

What exactly do they want to do?

Could it be that they are just seeking revenge against you?"

The others also looked towards Yang Luo.

Yang Luo said, "Besides revenge, they most certainly have other purposes.

As for the real motives of these guys, I'm not quite clear right now.

However, one thing is sure, it won't be long before these guys will come killing their way to Earth.

When that time comes, none of the secular world, Kunlun Ruins, and Penglai Immortal Island will be spared.”

“Those guys have quite the nerve, daring to set their sights on our Penglai Immortal Island?!”

“What damned gods and demons, if they dare come, all the immortals on our Penglai Immortal Island will ensure they won’t return!”

“That’s right, there are many Earth Immortals and True Immortals on our Penglai Immortal Island, and there are even more Heavenly Immortals in position, let them try to attack us!”

The people present were all filled with righteous indignation, showing no fear whatsoever.

Yang Luo looked at everyone and said, “I hope that when the time comes, our Three Realms can set aside past grievances and unite against the foreign enemy!”

“Of course!”

“Our infighting is our own affair, outsiders have no place to intervene!”

“As long as they dare come, we will certainly join forces to strike back!”

Everyone expressed their stance one after another.

“That’s good.”

Yang Luo nodded and then said, “I came here today to study this Eight Trigrams Mountain.

You don’t need to mind me, continue with your cultivation.”

People didn't disperse immediately but wanted to see how Yang Luo would study the Eight Trigrams Mountain.

After all, they were also very curious about this Eight Trigrams Mountain.

For many years, the Eight Trigrams Mountain has always been one of the most mysterious places on Penglai Immortal Island.

Even until now, no one has been able to figure out the secrets of the Eight Trigrams Mountain.

Yang Luo stepped forward, flying straight into the sky, overlooking the entire Eight Trigrams Mountain.

He always felt there was something out of the ordinary about this Eight Trigrams Mountain.

A week prior, he had fought a fierce battle with the Blazing Angel, Hundred Battle Heavenly God, and the Bushi Sky Demon, wreaking severe destruction to the surrounding mountains and earth.

Yet, only the tens of thousands of peaks of this Eight Trigrams Mountain remained unaffected.

Moreover, who left behind those Ancient Characters and runes that appeared on the mountain walls before?

Yang Luo overlooked the entire Eight Trigrams Mountain but was puzzled beyond measure.

Therefore, he asked in his heart, "Senior predecessors, I have something to consult with you!"

After a while.

"Kid, what do you want to consult about?"

The voice of Long Tianchi rang out.

“Little Luo, have you encountered some difficulty in your cultivation?”

The gentle voice of Long Youlan sounded.

Yang Luo said, “Esteemed seniors, it’s like this” I am currently in a place that is somewhat strange.

There are tens of thousands of mountain peaks here, but their arrangement is peculiar, forming a Connate Eight Trigrams.

I always feel that this place couldn’t have formed naturally, and it’s very likely to be man-made.

Therefore, I would like to ask the seniors to take a look and see what’s going on.”

“Connate Eight Trigrams?”

Long Daoyi became interested, “Let me see what the situation is!”

Afterwards, Long Xinghe and the other three observed the entire Eight Trigrams Mountain through Yang Luo’s eyes, overlooking it from Yang Luo’s perspective.

A few minutes later.

Long Daoyi exclaimed in surprise, “This place is really quite miraculous, actually forming a Connate Eight Trigrams with mountains, rivers, and forests!”

Long Xinghe said, “It is indeed the Connate Eight Trigrams, and furthermore, it’s the most original and ancient Connate Eight Trigrams!”

Long Tianchi clicked his tongue, “No matter how you look at it, it doesn’t seem naturally formed at all!

The distribution of each of these mountains, each river, and each forest has too much regularity, it’s clearly man-made!”

“Little Luo, is there anything else magical about this place?”

Long Youlan asked.

Yang Luo replied, “Whenever this place is subjected to an external force’s attack, a protective shield will automatically form to withstand the attack!

Moreover, once attacked, ancient characters and runes will appear on the mountain walls of each peak!”

“Is that so?”

Long Tianchi’s interest grew, “Kid, try attacking it and see, let’s have a closer look!”

“Alright!”

Yang Luo agreed, then shouted to the people below, “Everyone, quickly spread out!”

“Oh, hurry, spread out quickly!”

“What does Mr.

Yang want to do?”

The crowd was puzzled, but didn't think too much and scattered.

After everyone had spread out.

Yang Luo instantly summoned the energy within his body, then with a raise of his right arm, he threw a punch directly towards Eight Trigrams Mountain below!

“Roar roar roar!”

With one punch thrown, ten thousand dragons roared!

A huge golden fist, over two thousand zhang in size, like a meteorite crashing down from the heavens!

And with it, tens of thousands of solid, lifelike golden dragons surged downwards!

The vast expanse of the void continuously shattered and exploded, terrifying beyond words!

“My heavens, why is Yang Heavenly Venerate suddenly launching an attack?!”

“Could it be that Yang Heavenly Venerate wants to destroy Eight Trigrams Mountain?!”

Everyone was shocked and kept retreating to the surroundings.

But, just as the golden fist and the tens of thousands of golden dragons were about to strike!

Suddenly!

The tens of thousands of mountains below flickered again with dazzling, myriad-colored lights!

Ancient and mysterious characters and runes reappeared on the walls of every mountain!

A massive nine-colored light shield formed, enveloping all the tens of thousands of mountains within it!

In an instant!

Boom!

The golden fist and tens of thousands of golden dragons brutally slammed against the nine-colored light shield, producing a heaven-and-earth shattering sound!

The grand and vast light and energy from the impact diffused outwards, washing over everywhere!

The boundless sky and the immense void were torn apart, revealing pitch-black cracks!

Although Yang Luo's punch was extremely terrifying, it was still blocked!

None of the tens of thousands of mountains under the covering of the nine-colored light shield were affected at all!

Long Tianchi exclaimed in surprise, "How interesting, I didn't expect these tens of thousands of mountains to possess such strong defensive power!"

Chapter 2383: Yang Heavenly Venerate Has Arrived!

Long Daoyi then spoke, "Kid, hurry down, let us see the ancient characters and runes on the mountainside!"

"Alright!"

Yang Luo acknowledged and then flew downwards.

After landing at the central peak, he looked towards the mountainside of each mountain.

Old characters and runes appeared on the mountainsides, emitting dazzling, blinding light.

After looking for a while.

Primordial Divine Dragon said, “Kid, these ancient characters and runes hail from ancient times, containing the Tao Laws!

Go take a look at the bottom of the mountain too!”

Yang Luo did not hesitate for a moment, leaping down and swiftly flying towards the mountain base.

Upon reaching the mountain base.

The four from Primordial Divine Dragon remained silent, obviously engrossed in detailed study.

Yang Luo also began to study.

He suddenly discovered that the mountain base was interwoven with beams of light, looking much like formation patterns.

Not much later.

Long Daoyi exclaimed, “Quite interesting, had not anticipated this to actually be a Dharma artifact!”

“What?!”

A Dharma artifact?!”

Yang Luo couldn't help but inwardly cry out in shock.

Primordial Divine Dragon confirmed, “Correct, this indeed is a Dharma artifact!

Just like the Immortal Furnace Mountain within the Kunlun Ruins!”

Long Tianchi also said, “Moreover, this Dharma artifact is far surpassing even an Immortal Item!

Its grade isn't much weaker compared to our Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, Chaos Bell, Primordial Dragon Stele, and Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror!”

“This...”

Yang Luo was at once astounded.

Although he had previously speculated that Eight Trigrams Mountain, like Immortal Furnace Mountain, was equally a special entity,

he truly did not expect that Eight Trigrams Mountain would also be a Dharma artifact surpassing the Immortal Items.

Long Tianchi tut-tutted with his mouth and said: “The one capable of forging this artifact is definitely no ordinary person, but it's unknown who crafted it!”

Yang Luo asked, “Seniors, with my current cultivation and power, am I able to wield these two Dharma artifacts, Immortal Furnace Mountain and Eight Trigrams Mountain?”

Primordial Divine Dragon replied, “Both Immortal Furnace Mountain and Eight Trigrams Mountain have restrictions set on them.

With your current cultivation and strength, even if we teach you methods, you still cannot lift the restrictions, and thus cannot wield these two Dharma artifacts.

Unless the artifacts themselves lift the restrictions and accept an owner, perhaps at that time, you might be capable of wielding them.”

“Alright then.”

Yang Luo nodded in understanding.

While he was curious about the nature of Immortal Furnace Mountain and Eight Trigrams Mountain, and how powerful they were,

since Senior Xinghe mentioned that he cannot currently wield them, he naturally would not insist on trying.

At this moment.

The nine-colored light shield enveloping tens of thousands of mountains slowly dissipated.

The ancient characters and runes that had appeared on the mountainsides had also all vanished.

Everything returned to its original state, as if nothing had happened.

Right after, Yang Luo soared into the sky and arrived at the mountain’s peak.

“Yang Heavenly Venerate, have you made sense of it?”

“Yeah, what secrets does this Eight Trigrams Mountain actually hold?”

The crowd asked in turn.

Yang Luo thought for a moment and said, “What we can be certain of now is that the Eight Trigrams Mountain is not naturally formed, but created by someone.

As for who it is, I am not sure.

Moreover, the characters and runes appearing on the mountainside are from ancient times, which I also cannot comprehend.

Everyone need not take too much interest, as long as this place can aid in cultivation, that’s enough.”

He did not inform the people about the fact that Eight Trigrams Mountain was a Dharma artifact.

Once this news spreads, it would surely attract countless individuals vying for it.

But the key point is, ordinary people simply cannot wield this Dharma artifact.

Aside from causing chaos and increasing casualties, it would serve no good purpose.

The crowd nodded in agreement and did not pursue the matter any further.

Yang Luo gave a clasped fist salute and said, “If that is the case, then please continue cultivating, everyone.

I take my leave!”

“We bid farewell to Yang Heavenly Venerate!”

Everyone bowed their hands in unison.

Yang Luo nodded his head, then soared into the sky, heading straight for the Taowu Family.

...

Noon.

Tianwei Island.

The Taowu Family’s territory.

In the main hall atop the peak.

A group of people were discussing matters.

Seated at the head of the table was a man in a black robe, burly and square-jawed—a middle-aged man.

This middle-aged man was none other than Jun Lichen, the family head of the Taowu Family.

To his left and right, four elders were seated.

They were four of the Taowu Family’s elders: Jun Xiuhan, Jun Xingteng, Jun Shixuan, and Jun Zhao Yuan.

Apart from the four elders, a young man sat to the side.

It was Jun Lichen's son, the Taowu Family's number one Heavenly Pride, Jun Tianming.

"Father, didn't you say that Yang Heavenly Venerate was coming to our family for a trial?

Why hasn't he arrived yet?" Jun Tianming asked with curiosity.

Jun Lichen said, "A week ago, Brother Xing told me that Yang Heavenly Venerate would come to our 'Demon Refining Evil Domain' for trial, and he set out a week ago.

Perhaps Yang Heavenly Venerate has been delayed by some matters."

Jun Xiuhan stroked his beard and said, "Now that the Taotie, Hundun, and Qiongqi Families have already made friends with Yang Heavenly Venerate.

These three families must have seen the tremendous potential in Yang Heavenly Venerate, which is why they have befriended him.

If we could also befriend Yang Heavenly Venerate, it would play a crucial role in the future development of our Taowu Family."

Jun Xingteng sighed, "Yang Heavenly Venerate is indeed a peerless prodigy that appears once in a millennium, having stepped into the realm of Heavenly Immortal at such a young age, his future is unfathomable!"

Jun Shixuan slightly frowned and said, "Initially, during the battle at Purple Cloud Sect, we also helped to deal with Yang Heavenly Venerate.

Wouldn't Yang Heavenly Venerate hold a grudge against us?"

Jun Lichen replied, "According to Brother Xing, Yang Heavenly Venerate is a very forthright and righteous person!

Our Taowu Family does not have a life-and-death feud with him!

Moreover, since Yang Heavenly Venerate is willing to come to our family for trial, he surely also wishes to mend our relationship!”

“That’s good.”

Jun Shixuan nodded his head.

Jun Tianming said excitedly, “Now Huangfu Xuan Ce, Helian Dongsheng, and Xing Shengjie these three guys have all gone to follow Yang Heavenly Venerate.

I must seize this opportunity to follow Yang Heavenly Venerate as well, to enhance my cultivation and strength.”

Jun Lichen said, “Tianming, later you can propose this to Yang Heavenly Venerate.

If Yang Heavenly Venerate is willing to take you under his wing for training, that would naturally be excellent.

If Yang Heavenly Venerate is unwilling, you must not insist.”

“Yes, Father!”

Jun Tianming nodded his head.

It was at that moment!

“Junior Yang Luo, here to visit!”

A robust voice reached them from outside.

“Haha, Yang Heavenly Venerate has arrived!”

Jun Lichen stood up immediately, “Let’s go, we shall go out to receive him!”

“Alright!”

Everyone stood up and walked toward the outside.

Upon exiting the great hall and arriving at the plaza,

They saw, a figure in black, standing in the nearby sky with his hands behind his back.

“My heavens, is that Yang Luo, Yang Heavenly Venerate, one of the two greatest Heavenly Prides in the Immortal World, the number one fierce figure of our time?!”

“That’s him, I attended the battle at Purple Cloud Sect and witnessed Yang Heavenly Venerate with my own eyes!”

“Yang Heavenly Venerate is so young, yet he’s stepped into the Heavenly Immortal realm, and even managed to be invincible in his realm, slaying Ancient Tuo Zen Master and Nine Yang Immortal Venerable, it’s truly unbelievable!”

At this moment, the clanspeople of the Taowu Family all looked towards Yang Luo in the sky, whispering amongst themselves, their eyes filled with awe and admiration.

Jun Lichen laughed heartily, cupped his fists and said, “I am Jun Lichen, the family head of the Taowu Family, welcome Yang Heavenly Venerate to grace our family with your visit!”

Chapter 2384: Turmoil at the Kunlun Ruins!

“Welcome, Yang Heavenly Venerate!”

The elders also clasped their hands in salute.

Yang Luo descended from the sky and asked in confusion, “Did you all know I was coming?”

“Of course we knew.”

Jun Lichen revealed a faint smile, saying, “Not long ago, Brother Xing had already notified me, saying that Yang Heavenly Venerate would come to our family’s mystic realm for the trial.

Therefore, we have been waiting for your arrival.

But having waited for a week without seeing you, we guessed that something must have happened to you on the way?”

“Indeed, something did happen.”

Yang Luo replied and then apologetically said, “I am sorry to have kept you all waiting.”

He paused for a moment.

Continuing, Yang Luo said, “Since the Jun Family Master is a friend of Uncle Xing, that makes us our own people.

From now on, there is no need for you all to call me ‘Yang Heavenly Venerate’; just call me by my name.”

As soon as this was said.

Jun Lichen and others were startled at first, and then smiles appeared on their faces.

Yang Luo's words undoubtedly sought to resolve any enmity from the great battle of the Purple Cloud Sect in the past.

"Brother Xing mentioned you are open-minded, generous, and uphold justice.

Seeing you today, indeed, it's not in name only!"

Jun Lichen's eyes were full of admiration as he said, "In that case, from now on I will call you Little Luo.

If you think highly of me, you can call me Uncle Jun!"

Yang Luo said with a smile, "After all, I am just a junior; how could I look down upon you, Uncle Jun?"

Jun Lichen laughed heartily and said, "Little Luo, please come inside!"

"Please!"

Yang Luo also raised his hand in gesture.

Then, Yang Luo and his companions walked into the grand hall.

Once seated, Jun Lichen hurriedly had his clanspeople pour some tea.

After taking a sip of tea, Jun Lichen asked, "Little Luo, I heard that you have already been through the mystic realms of the Taotie, Hundun, and Qiongqi families.

This time, are you planning to challenge our family's mystic realm, right?"

"That's correct."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Now I have inherited the Evil Beast Essence Blood of the Taotie, Hundun, and Qiongqi.

Now all that's left is the Taowu Essence Blood.

Hence, I would like to enter the 'Demon Refining Evil Domain' to undergo a trial and continue improving my strength.

If I could obtain the heritage of the Taowu Essence Blood, that would be even better."

"I see."

Jun Lichen nodded and said, "Little Luo, with your current cultivation and strength, passing through the 'Demon Refining Evil Domain' won't be difficult.

However, if you want to obtain the inheritance of the Taowu Essence Blood, that will depend on your own opportunity and destiny.

After all, the 'Demon Refining Evil Domain' was created by the Ancestor who founded our Taowu Family, and it contains the Ancestor's will.

As long as you gain the Ancestor's acknowledgment, you can inherit the Taowu Essence Blood."

"Understood!"

Yang Luo nodded his head.

“Cough cough...”

At that moment, Jun Tianming, who was beside them, coughed lightly twice.

Jun Lichen glanced at Jun Tianming and then said with a smile, “Little Luo, I have an impudent request.”

Yang Luo said, “Uncle Jun, please speak freely.”

Jun Lichen pointed at Jun Tianming and said, “This young fellow is named Jun Tianming, my son.

A few months ago, he also participated in the battle of the Purple Cloud Sect and had a bout with several Heavenly Prides from Kunlun Ruins.

Ever since that battle, Tianming has been telling me how much he admires and idolizes you, and wishes to follow you.

If you are willing, you can take this young fellow with you for some tempering; it wouldn’t be a bad thing.

What do you think?”

Jun Tianming grinned and said, “Brother Yang, I really admire you greatly and hope to follow you, to battle the world together!”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Following me comes with great dangers, are you not afraid?”

“Not afraid!”

Jun Tianming shook his head repeatedly and said, "If Brother Huangfu, Brother Helian, and Brother Xing are not afraid, why should I be!"

After thinking for a moment, Yang Luo said, "In that case, go find my brothers in the Thunder Kun Family and the Fire Chi Family!

Let them take you to gain experience, and I will meet up with you later!"

Upon seeing that Yang Luo had agreed.

Jun Tianming was overjoyed and clasped his hands, saying, "Thank you, Brother Yang!"

Jun Lichen also smiled and said, "Little Luo, if this young fellow disobeys, you can punish him as you see fit!"

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "Since Jun Brother is willing to follow me, then we are brothers, and as such, we should help and support each other!"

Jun Lichen nodded and then asked, "Little Luo, when would you like to start the trial?"

Yang Luo said, "Naturally, the sooner the better!"

"Good!"

Jun Lichen stood up and said, "Then we'll take you there right now!"

Following that, Yang Luo and his companions stood up, left the grand hall, and flew towards the rear mountain.

A dozen minutes later.

Yang Luo and his companions arrived at the rear mountain.

Looking far into the distance.

Ten majestic mountains stood between heaven and earth, formidable and majestic.

Jun Lichen pointed towards the ten peaks and said, "That there is the 'Demon Refining Evil Domain'; let's go!"

"Good!"

Yang Luo answered.

Then, Yang Luo and his companions flew towards the ten mountains and arrived in the valley.

They saw that each of the ten mountain cliffs was carved with Taowu totems.

Below, an array platform was situated.

Jun Lichen said, "Little Luo, now ascend the array platform, and we shall send you into the 'Demon Refining Evil Domain'!"

Yang Luo nodded, then descended onto the array platform.

Jun Lichen and several elders stood around the array platform, silently reciting the incantation, mobilizing the energy within their bodies, and channeling it into the array platform.

Shortly after.

Boom boom boom!

The array platform began to tremble violently!

The surrounding ten mountains also started to shake!

Beams of light shot out from the totems on each of the ten mountain walls and entered the array platform!

Formation patterns intertwined atop the array platform, with runes flowing, mystical and unfathomable!

A few minutes later.

Bang!

A ten-colored beam shot towards the sky, enveloping Yang Luo within it!

Yang Luo stood on the array platform with resolute eyes!

He must obtain the Taowu Essence Blood!

It wasn't long.

Until the beam of light dissipated.

Yang Luo had already disappeared from the array platform.

Jun Xiuhan looked at the array platform and said, "Once, our Ancestor and the Second Elder breached the 'Demon Refining Evil Domain' as Early Stage Heavenly Immortals, taking eight and ten days respectively.

I wonder how many days Little Luo will need."

Jun Lichen said, "Brother Xing mentioned that Little Luo broke the record of the 'Life Destruction Demon Realm' trial.

I guess this time Little Luo will also break our 'Demon Refining Evil Domain's' record."

Jun Xingteng said with a chuckle, "Then let's wait and see."

At that moment.

Jun Tianming walked out and said, "Father, four elders, I will take my leave now!

I must hurry to find Brother Huangfu and undergo proper training with them!"

Jun Lichen looked at Jun Tianming and said, "Tianming, be careful in everything while you're away!"

"Yes, Father!"

Jun Tianming nodded firmly and then soared into the sky, leaving the place.

As they saw off Jun Tianming's departure.

Jun Lichen and the few others sat cross-legged, guarding around the array platform.

...

At the same time.

Kunlun Ruins.

Central Continent.

Supreme Sect domain.

At this moment, the main peak's grand hall was filled with people.

In attendance were not only the Sect Master Mo Hongtu and several elders from Supreme Sect.

Family heads and elders from major families such as Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise, Qilin, Flaming Phoenix, and the Soaring Snake had also arrived.

Mo Hongtu looked at the crowd and said solemnly, "Gentlemen, the Kunlun Ruins have been unstable and strife-filled of late!

I fear that before long, the whole of Kunlun Ruins will be thrown into complete chaos!"

Chapter 2385: The Final Battle is Imminent!

Azure Dragon Family Patriarch Ji Wenzhou spoke in a deep voice: "Recently, activities of the Myriad Demon Valley, Evil King Sect, and Sky Demon Cult, along with various other evil demonic sects and families, have become frequent!

They have used all sorts of methods to recruit various major sects, families, and independent cultivators to serve them!

Those who are unwilling to join them are eradicated by their thunderous methods!”

Black Tortoise Family Patriarch coldly said: “Now the entire Kunlun Ruins is in a state of panic!

All the major families, sects, and independent cultivators have succumbed to their oppression and chosen to join them!”

Qilin Family Patriarch Lin Jingchen gritted his teeth and said: “Now, two-fifths of the families, sects, and independent cultivators have already joined them!

It seems that these guys are planning to thoroughly disrupt the Kunlun Ruins and engage in a decisive battle with us!

They must be intending to take this opportunity to completely wipe us out and dominate Kunlun Ruins!”

White Tiger Family Patriarch Baili Shengxuan spoke resoundingly: “A decisive battle?

Let them try!

With all our families and sects united, are we still afraid of them?

They think they can dominate the Kunlun Ruins?

With their capability, they are not worthy!”

“That’s right, worst comes to worst, we’ll fight them!”

“Since ancient times, evil has never defeated righteousness, I don’t believe we can’t extinguish them!”

“For their own ambitions, these guys have no hesitations in causing turmoil in Kunlun Ruins, resulting in countless deaths and chaos, they must not be forgiven!”

“They want a battle, then let’s battle, what’s there to fear!”

Everyone present also roared out loud, feelings running high.

Vermilion Bird Family Patriarch Tantai Zhengyang frowned and said: “Everyone, if it’s just the Myriad Demon Valley and the fifteen major demonic sects, we naturally wouldn’t need to worry about them!

However, the key issue is, now two-fifths of the sects, families, and independent cultivators have joined them!

And only one-fifth is willing to join us in punishing them!

In terms of overall strength, we have become weaker than them!”

Mo Hongtu furrowed his brows and nodded: “Brother Tantai is right, this matter is of great importance, we must be cautious!”

The outcome of this great battle will determine the future direction of Kunlun Ruins, deciding the life and death of our major sects and families!

Therefore, we must not be careless, we must be prudent!”

Baili Shengxuan took a deep breath and asked, “Brother Mo, what do you think we should do?”

Everyone also looked towards Mo Hongtu.

Mo Hongtu pondered for a moment and then said: “Now that the decisive battle is upon us, what we need to do is quickly rally more major sects, families, and independent cultivators to join us!

We need to strengthen our forces to be able to contend against those guys!”

He paused briefly.

Mo Hongtu continued: “Moreover, this battle concerns the future of Kunlun Ruins, the fate of countless cultivators!

Perhaps, all the Heavenly Immortal Ancestors will be mobilized to join this great battle!”

“Hmph!”

Ji Wenzhou let out a cold snort and said: “If it’s about the strength of Heavenly Immortal Ancestors, we certainly don’t need to fear them!

Currently, our Ancestor has reached the Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage!

The White Tiger Ancestor, Vermilion Bird Ancestor, and Black Tortoise Ancestor have also reached the Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage!

We have four Heavenly Immortal Perfected sages on our side, unafraid of this battle!”

Baili Shengxuan also nodded and said: “As long as the four ancestors make a move, we can surely win this battle!”

Mo Hongtu slightly frowned and said: “However, it is said that the six major sects of Myriad Demon Valley, Evil King Sect, Sky Demon Cult, Nine Nether Sect, Blood Flame Sect, and Soul Devourer Sect’s ancestors have also reached the Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage!”

“What?!”

The ancestors of the six major sects from Myriad Demon Valley have also reached the Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage?!”

“Is this true?!”

How can this be possible?!”

“If it’s true, then doesn’t this mean they have six Heavenly Immortal Perfected on their side?!”

“Brother Mo, is this news confirmed?!”

Everyone present was greatly shocked.

After all, this battle is not only about the quantity of cultivators on both sides, but more so about the number of high-tier masters!

And Heavenly Immortals are undoubtedly the top combat power now!

If one side gains an extra Heavenly Immortal, it would greatly influence the battle situation!

Mo Hongtu furrowed his brows, saying, “Since the news has leaked out, this indicates some degree of truth!

Of course, it might also be a deliberate misinformation released by those fellows!

The purpose is to intimidate the various major sects, families, and independent cultivators, making them join their camp!

Therefore, the top priority right now is to do three things!

First, we must rally as many major sects, families, and independent cultivators as possible to join forces with us to combat these evil demonic sects!

Second, we must find out the true strength of those fellows, knowing oneself as well as the enemy, to ensure a hundred battles, a hundred victories!

Third, that is to gather personnel, preparing for a decisive battle with those guys!”

“Good!”

“Let’s do it this way!”

All present nodded in unison.

...

Elsewhere.

North Continent.

Myriad Demon Valley’s territory.

The main hall of the peak mountain was also filled with people.

In addition to the Demon Valley Master and elders of Myriad Demon Valley being present.

The sect masters and elders from the Evil King Sect, Sky Demon Cult, Nine Nether Sect, Blood Flame Sect, Soul Devourer Sect, Luosha Gate, and fourteen other great sects were also present.

Demon Valley Master Tuoba Ye looked at the crowd and spoke out loudly, "You all have done well recently!

As of today, two-fifths of the sects, families, and independent cultivators in the entire Kunlun Ruins agree to join our camp!

In contrast, the Supreme Sect and their allies have only got one-fifth of them!

In terms of overall strength, we have already surpassed those guys!

However, we still need to continue wooing other sects, families, and independent cultivators who are waiting and watching!

We strive to further strengthen our power and expand our advantage!"

Evil King Sect's Sect Master Ye Canghai nodded and said, "Brother Tuoba is right, as long as our power is strong enough!

Once the war breaks out, we will completely crush those guys!"

"Hahaha..."

Sky Demon Cult's Sect Master Tu Wanxian laughed out loud, "My fellow sect masters, all the Heavenly Immortal Ancestors from our sects have returned!

Moreover, we even have six ancestors who have stepped into the Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage!

We are destined to win this battle!"

Soul Devourer Sect's Sect Master Ling Tianhun excitedly said, "As long as we completely eradicate the Supreme Sect, we will be the absolute sovereign of Kunlun Ruins!

At that time, all sects, families, and independent cultivators in Kunlun Ruins will revere us!

All the cultivation resources in the entire Kunlun Ruins will be under our control!”

Blood Flame Sect’s Sect Master Lu Zhongshan was already impatient, excitedly saying, “Fellows, why don’t we directly declare war against the Supreme Sect!”

“Exactly, let’s resolve them quickly!”

“Anyway, our advantage is already greater than theirs; there’s no need to hide anymore!”

“As long as we eradicate them, we are the sovereigns of Kunlun Ruins!”

All other sect masters and elders present were emotionally charged, eager to start the war right away.

“Gentlemen, do not rush into getting excited!”

Tuoba Ye raised his hand, then continued, “Until we have completely wiped out the Supreme Sect, anything is possible!

So, we still need to plan carefully!”

Chapter 2386: Four Gods and Four Fierce!

Tuoba Ye continued, “After all, this battle is crucial to the future of the Kunlun Ruins!

If we win, we will be the hegemon of Kunlun Ruins!

All sects, families, and independent cultivators will follow our commands!

If we lose, what awaits us is annihilation!”

“Brother Tuoba, aren’t you being too cautious?

How could we possibly lose this battle?”

“The number of sects and families that have joined our camp has already exceeded three hundred!

While only a little over a hundred have joined the Supreme Sect’s side!

Just in terms of the number of sects and families, we are more than capable of crushing them!”

“Besides, all the Heavenly Immortal Ancestors of our great sects have returned, and six Ancestors have reached the Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage!

Our top experts also surpass theirs; even if we start the war now, victory is certain for us!”

The other sect masters and elders also spoke out, one after another, their eyes filled with disdain, convinced that victory in this battle was assured.

Tuoba Ye frowned and said, “Gentlemen, according to the intelligence gathered by the Myriad Demon Valley!

The Ancestors of the Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise families have also stepped into the Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage!

Moreover, I am not even certain if they truly only have four Heavenly Immortal Perfected powerhouses on their side!”

“Brother Tuoba, what do you think we should do then?”

Tu Wanxian asked.

All eyes turned to Tuoba Ye.

Tuoba Ye pondered for a moment before speaking out loudly, “Gentlemen, in order to ensure our victory in this battle!

Firstly, we need to continue persuading the various sects, families, and independent cultivators of Kunlun Ruins to grow our forces!

Secondly, we must continue to send people to probe the depths of those guys!

Before we completely annihilate those guys and claim the final victory, we must not let down our guard!”

“Understood!”

Everyone nodded in unison.

A few days after both parties held meetings!

Both sides began to travel far and wide, enticing the sects, families, and independent cultivators of Kunlun Ruins to join their respective camps!

For a time, the whole Kunlun Ruins became increasingly turbulent and unstable, with small-scale battles erupting everywhere!

Every day, people died and wails filled the land!

One could say that the current Kunlun Ruins is like a powder keg, ready to explode at any moment!

“Chaos!

The Kunlun Ruins are in complete chaos!”

“The Kunlun Ruins, stable and peaceful for so many years, have finally descended into disorder!”

“This is a battle between good and evil, pertaining to the future of Kunlun Ruins!”

“Why would those guys from Myriad Demon Valley stir up turmoil?

Isn’t stable development for the better?”

“Those guys want to dominate the entire Kunlun Ruins, to make us all submit to them!”

“These people are the cancer of Kunlun Ruins, without their removal, we will never have peace!”

“Let’s hope this chaos ends soon; may the Supreme Sect prevail against them!”

The various sects, families, and independent cultivators of Kunlun Ruins were all discussing this matter.

Everyone was on tenterhooks, anxious and hoping for an early end to the unrest.

...

Meanwhile, as great turmoil ensued in Kunlun Ruins.

Penglai Immortal Island, however, maintained its usual peace and stability.

Before one knew it, five days had passed.

On the evening of the fifth day.

The Taowu Family.

In the back mountain, within the Demon Refining Evil Domain.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The entire minor world shook violently!

In the sky above, fierce winds howled, dark clouds churned, and malevolent energy tumbled!

Additionally, various types of energy surged through heaven and earth!

The reason for such a commotion in this minor world was entirely due to Yang Luo!

At this moment.

In a vast open space.

Yang Luo was sitting cross-legged, attempting to refine and absorb the Taowu Essence Blood.

Thus, not long ago, he received the recognition from Ancestor Taowu and obtained the Taowu Essence Blood.

However, when the Taowu Essence Blood was absorbed by him, his body became restless and uneasy.

Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise, the Four Great Divine Beasts' Essence Blood clashed with that of Taotie, Hundun, Qiongqi, and Taowu, the Four Great Ferocious Beasts inside him!

Boom, boom, boom!...

A series of muffled roars erupted inside his body!

Waves of majestic and vast energy burst forth from within him, sweeping in all directions!

The ground started to crack and collapse!

The vast Cangqiong and the Void also fractured extensively!

The entire scene was terrifying and incredibly shocking!

Yang Luo thought that absorbing the Taowu Essence Blood this time would be as easy as the previous absorption of Qiongqi Essence Blood!

But to his surprise, he encountered strong resistance this time!

Even with the help of Long Xinghe, Long Daoyi, Long Tianchi, and Long Youlan, four seniors aiding in the absorption, it was still very difficult for him!

Now, he had already stepped into the realm of Heavenly Immortal, and he was even not far from reaching the Mid-stage Heavenly Immortal!

The toughness of his body was already beyond compare to before!

But under the confrontation between the Four Great Divine Beasts and the Four Great Ferocious Beasts, his skin, muscles, and meridians were still torn, and fresh blood could not stop spilling out!

Even his internal organs were damaged, as blood trickled from his mouth and nose!

The key point was, even his Primordial Holy Dragon Blood Essence was almost unable to suppress the Essence Blood of the Four Great Divine Beasts and the Four Great Fierce Beasts!

“Ugh ah!”

Even with strong endurance, Yang Luo could no longer bear it and let out a cry of pain.

“Kid, you must hold on!”

“Even if the Essence Blood of the Four Great Divine Beasts and the Four Great Ferocious Beasts is overpowering, it can’t compare to your Primordial Essence Blood, you will definitely be able to suppress them!”

“Concentrate your spirit and breathe, marshal all your blood essence to suppress them!”

“Little Luo, don’t give up, keep it up!”

Long Xinghe, Long Daoyi, Long Tianchi, and Long Youlan, the four seniors, were helping Yang Luo absorb the energy of the Taowu Essence Blood while cheering him on.

Yang Luo gritted his teeth and thought to himself, "Four seniors, rest assured, I will not give up!"

With that, he adjusted his breathing, steadied his mind, and continuously mobilized his Primordial Essence Blood!

At this moment!

His Primordial Essence Blood surged like a raging river, roaring through every blood vessel in his body!

The Holy Dragon Essence Blood, along with the Four Great Divine Beasts' and the Four Great Ferocious Beasts' Essence Blood, engaged in a fierce battle!

Of course, Yang Luo also mobilized the other energies within his body to help suppress them!

Boom, boom, boom!...

The dull sounds of roars continued to rise within Yang Luo's body!

Waves of blood essence force and waves of energy clashed within him, triggering crazy collisions!

With every roar, with every collision, Yang Luo's body sprayed out large amounts of fresh blood!

The blood sprayed into the air, causing palpitations!

Initially, only Yang Luo's mouth and nose bled!

But gradually, blood also flowed from his ears and corners of his eyes!

"Come on, keep it up!"

What of the Four Gods and Four Fierce?!

If you've come into my body, then listen to me!

All of you freaking behave!"

In his heart, Yang Luo let out roars and bellows!

Time ticked by, second by second.

Not knowing how much time had passed.

"Ugh ahhh!"

Yang Luo threw his head back and let out a howl!

Like the roar of Fiend Celestials, like the bellow of the Holy Dragon!

Vast swathes of the Cloud Sea were shattered instantly!

Extensive parts of the Void cracked open!

His eyes even shot out two sharp, sword-like golden lights, piercing through the Cangqiong!

Chapter 2387: There Will Be a Reunion!

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

The entire miniature world trembled even more violently!

Heaven and Earth were unstable, as if they were about to be carved open anew!

The ground where Yang Luo was located had already exploded into a huge abyssal hole!

He sat cross-legged in the air, the thunderous roar still did not stop!

Then, just a short while later.

“Hahaha...”

Yang Luo stopped howling, and began to laugh heartily towards the sky.

He had finally successfully absorbed the Taowu Essence Blood, and completely suppressed the essence blood of the Four Great Divine Beasts and the Four Great Fierce Beasts.

Moreover, the wounds on his body began to heal at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Yang Luo took a deep breath, his eyes glowing like torches, issuing a series of earth-shaking calls!

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

“Taotie, Hundun, Qiongqi, Taowu!”

In an instant!

Boom, boom, boom!

Beams of light shot out from his body, piercing through the clouds!

Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise!

Taotie, Hundun, Qiongqi, Taowu!

The Four Great Divine Beasts and the Four Great Fierce Beasts materialized one after another, towering in the sky, dominating both heaven and earth!

“Holy Dragon!”

Along with the final roar!

Boom!

A dazzling golden beam of light also burst straight into the heavens!

Shortly after!

A golden giant dragon also rose in the sky!

At this time.

Outside the Demon Refining Evil Domain.

The night was deep.

A crescent moon hung high in the sky, while myriad stars adorned the firmament.

Jun Lichen and the others were sitting around the array platforms, cultivating and seeking enlightenment.

But just at this moment.

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

The array platform suddenly shook violently!

Jun Lichen and the others were all startled awake!

“What’s going on?!”

Why is the platform shaking all of a sudden?!”

“Could it be caused by Little Luo’s commotion?!”

“Could it be that Little Luo has already passed all the trials?!”

Jun Lichen and the others quickly stood up, exclaiming in astonishment.

At this moment.

With the shaking of the array platform.

The ten great mountains surrounding it also began to shake violently.

The next second.

Boom, boom, boom!

Beams of light emerged from the array platforms and the surrounding ten great mountains!

Eleven beams intertwined in the sky, forming a colorful beam of light that connected Heaven and the array platforms!

And above them in the sky, a gigantic image emerged, as if projected there!

Upon seeing the image clearly.

Jun Lichen exclaimed in shock: "The Four Great Divine Beasts and the Four Great Fierce Beasts have appeared at the same time!"

Jun Xiuhan remarked admiringly, "It seems that Little Luo has indeed inherited the Taowu Essence Blood!"

"This...

is this not incredible?!"

Jun Xingteng trembled, "How can someone inherit the essence blood of both the Four Great Divine Beasts and the Four Great Fierce Beasts?!"

The legends say that during ancient times, the Four Great Divine Beasts and the Four Great Fierce Beasts were always at odds, fighting as soon as they met!

Even if it's just the essence blood of the Four Great Divine Beasts and the Four Great Fierce Beasts, it's unlikely they would coexist peacefully!

How did Little Luo manage to suppress the essence blood of these Four Great Divine Beasts and the Four Great Fierce Beasts?”

Jun Shixuan narrowed his eyes, “That golden dragon is not simple at all; it’s likely the embodiment of Little Luo’s Primordial Essence Blood!

Perhaps it’s because Little Luo’s Primordial Essence Blood is powerful enough that he could suppress the essence blood of these Four Great Divine Beasts and the Four Great Fierce Beasts!”

Jun Lichen said, “Since Little Luo has already received the inheritance of the Taowu Essence Blood!

That means he has passed all the trials, he should be coming out soon!”

“Five days...

This young man has only taken five days to pass all the trials; it’s truly unbelievable!”

“Our record for the ‘Demon Refining Evil Domain’ has also been broken by Little Luo!”

The elders also sighed in admiration, feeling increasing respect for Yang Luo.

Many members of the Taowu Family were also stirred.

Everyone looked towards the distant skies, their eyes filled with shock.

At that moment.

Within the Demon Refining Evil Domain.

Yang Luo dismissed the Four Great Divine Beasts and the Four Great Fierce Beasts, then asked in his mind, “Elders, how much of the fifth bronze dragon coffin has been opened?”

“Three-fifths have been opened.”

The voice of Long Xinghe rang out.

“Only three-fifths?”

Yang Luo was immediately stunned.

Long Tianchi said irritably, “Kid, opening three-fifths is already considered very fast.”

Long Daoyi spoke up, “Kid, perhaps by the time you face the Golden Immortal Tribulation, the fifth bronze dragon coffin will be completely open!”

Yang Luo sighed, “I am still far from facing the Golden Immortal Tribulation, and whether I can transcend it is another question.”

He knew all too well that over the years, very few had managed to transcend the Golden Immortal Tribulation in the two Immortal Worlds.

Even more, numerous Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage powerhouses perished under the Golden Immortal Tribulation.

For instance, predecessors like the Endless Sword Immortal and Xuantian Sword Master failed to overcome this step, perishing and turning to dust.

Long Youlan encouraged him, “Little Luo, along this journey, you have faced countless hardships and challenges, and you have transcended both the Earth Immortal Tribulation and the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation.

As long as you remain steady and sure-footed, you will certainly be able to transcend the Golden Immortal Tribulation in the near future.”

“Mhm!”

Yang Luo nodded firmly, his eyes filled with unwavering resolve, “Elders, I will strive even harder!”

After chatting for a few more sentences.

Yang Luo broke off contact with Long Xinghe and the others.

“Sigh...”

He exhaled turbid air and then took a step into the void, tearing through space and entering the void.

At this moment.

Outside the Demon Refining Evil Domain.

The array platforms and the mountains had long stopped shaking.

The scenes in the sky had also dissipated.

Everything had returned to calm.

However, Jun Lichen and the others were still looking up at the sky, unable to recover from their astonishment for a long time.

But, just at this moment.

Boom boom boom!

Explosions echoed above the array platforms!

A massive Void Cave appeared!

Yang Luo walked out from it.

“Haha, Little Luo, congratulations on passing all the trials!”

“Little Luo, congratulations on inheriting the Taowu Essence Blood!”

Jun Lichen and the others offered their felicitations.

Yang Luo replied with a smile, “Thank you, elders, for providing the trial ground.

Without it, I wouldn’t have had the chance to obtain the Taowu Essence Blood.”

Saying this, he looked around and asked, “Where did Brother Jun go?”

Jun Lichen replied, “After you entered the mystic realm, that guy left, saying he wanted to find Xuan Ce and the others.”

“Oh...”

Yang Luo nodded in understanding, then bowed and said, “Uncle Jun, elders, I shall take my leave then!”

Jun Lichen asked with curiosity, “Little Luo, it’s late, where are you heading?”

Yang Luo answered, "I have arranged to meet my brothers at Immortal Burial Island, so I plan to head there."

"I see."

Jun Lichen nodded, "In that case, we won't keep you any longer."

If you need our help with anything later on, feel free to contact us."

"Sure!"

Yang Luo nodded, bowed, and said, "Elders, until we meet again!"

"Until we meet again!"

Jun Lichen and the others also bowed.

Following that, Yang Luo's figure flashed and he turned into a stream of light, flying away from the Taowu Family territory.

On his way to Immortal Burial Island, he purposefully found a big river to cleanse himself, changed his clothes, and then carried on his journey under cover of night...

...

The next morning.

The sun rose, and life was awakened.

Deep within the Sea of Illusion.

Immortal Burial Island.

Boom, boom, boom!...

Bursts of thunderous explosions sounded above the island.

Bursts of light and energy exploded in the sky, shaking heaven and earth.

The birds and beasts on the island stayed far away, shivering.

Chapter 2388: What's the Real Purpose?

"Damn it, what the hell is going on?"

"Why can't the twelve Ancestral Witches fuse together?"

Seated cross-legged on a mountain peak, Gu Tianshang couldn't help but curse aloud.

Since returning to Immortal Burial Island, apart from cultivating and seeking enlightenment, he had been trying to fuse the twelve Ancestral Witches.

But every attempt had ended in failure.

Just as he was preparing to try again.

His heart tightened, and with a step into the void, he soared into the sky!

He stood firm above, looked into the distance, and chuckled, “The kid is finally back!”

It wasn’t long before.

A golden streak flashed across the sky, and in an instant, arrived at Immortal Burial Island.

The newcomer was Yang Luo.

“Senior Gu, I’m back!”

Yang Luo waved towards Gu Tianshang who was in the sky above the island.

But before he finished speaking!

Gu Tianshang stepped forward and charged aggressively towards Yang Luo!

On his way over!

His aura erupted, his combat power unleashed, his hair danced in the wind, and his clothes fluttered!

His body even emitted a blazing black and red light!

“Senior Gu, what are you doing?”

Yang Luo was taken aback and a bit slow to react.

“Kid, take this!”

Gu Tianshang shouted and threw a punch directly at Yang Luo!

Boom, boom, boom!

With one punch, heaven and earth trembled, all directions shook, and the void fragmented!

A giant black and red fist erupted with supreme fist intent, like a huge meteorite crashing towards Yang Luo!

In addition, a hundred thousand Fiend Celestial Illusions stood tall, charging together!

“Senior Gu, are you asking for a bout?”

As a junior, I shall oblige!”

Yang Luo declared loudly and twisted his own fist, striking out bravely!

“Roar, roar, roar!”

With one punch, ten thousand dragons roared!

A golden fist, like a sun, shattered the Cangqiong, and burst through the layers of the void!

This ancient fist skill was powerful and vigorous, wide-open and closed, with an invincible vigor!

Tens of thousands of golden dragon illusions roared forth!

In an instant!

Boom boom boom!

Their fists collided heavily, unleashing a shocking impact that echoed like thunder!

Boom, boom, boom!

Those hundred thousand Fiend Celestials and tens of thousands of golden dragons also crashed into each other, causing a colossal explosion!

The light and energy surged like raging waves, rushing in all directions!

The vast Cangqiong and the void tore apart on a large scale!

The sea was also split open with wide cracks, resembling deep abysses!

The island-protecting array activated instantly, erecting a gigantic Light Shield to block all the incoming energy and radiance!

In this earth-shattering collision!

Yang Luo was directly blasted a hundred meters away before he could stabilize his body!

“Again!”

Gu Tianshang shouted loudly, stepped forward, and charged towards Yang Luo once more!

As he approached Yang Luo!

He twisted another fist and bombarded with it fiercely!

This punch was even more ferocious and violent, with a domineering aura that seemed unstoppable!

Yang Luo also twisted another fist and met the attack head-on!

Thud!

The sound of the collision shocked heaven and earth, stirring the wilds!

For dozens of miles around, the Cangqiong, the void, and the sea continued to fracture!

All creatures were terrified into trembling and dared not come closer!

After the second punch collided!

After repelling one another, Yang Luo and Gu Tianshang charged furiously back toward each other, unleashing their third punches!

Boom!

Their third punches collided, creating an earth-shattering and deafening impact!

This third collision was terrifying to the extreme, as if it could destroy everything in the world!

Underneath the force of this third collision!

Yang Luo was sent flying hundreds of meters away before he managed to stabilize his body!

Gu Tianshang, on the other hand, was sent flying a hundred meters away before he steadied himself!

“Hahaha...”

Gu Tianshang burst out laughing, saying, “Kid, it’s been a while since I last saw you, and I didn’t expect your strength to have improved so much!”

Yang Luo replied with a smile, “Senior Gu, your power has become even more unfathomable!”

“Well, my strength is just so-so!

Without stepping into the Golden Immortal realm, there won’t be much of an improvement!”

Gu Tianshang shook his head and said, “Kid, come on, let’s go drink!”

“Alright!”

Yang Luo replied and followed Gu Tianshang back to the island.

However, just as Yang Luo and Gu Tianshang arrived at the mountain in the center of the small island.

“Haha, kid, you’re finally back!”

“Lad, it’s been a while, hope you’re unharmed!”

“Boy, your strength has improved quite a bit huh!”

Hearty laughter rang through the air.

Yang Luo and Gu Tianshang turned to look.

They saw three figures swiftly streaking towards them, rapidly reaching the skies above Immortal Burial Island.

The three people were none other than Linghu Wuxie, Chu Junlin, and Zuo Canghai.

“Senior Linghu, Senior Chu, Senior Zuo!”

Yang Luo waved and greeted them.

Soon after, Linghu Wuxie and the others landed on the mountaintop at the center of the small island.

Zuo Canghai looked Yang Luo up and down and commented, “Kid, pretty impressive, you’re almost reaching Mid-stage Heavenly Immortal after not seeing you for a while?!”

Linghu Wuxie squinted his eyes and said, “This kid is indeed about to enter Mid-stage Heavenly Immortal!”

“Shsss...”

Chu Junlin took a sharp breath and said, “People say we are monsters, but this kid is the real deal!”

Zuo Canghai asked, “Kid, hurry up and tell us, why are you just returning to Immortal Burial Island?”

With your cultivation and strength, it shouldn’t have taken too long to get past the ‘Life Destruction Demon Realm’ and the ‘Demon Refining Evil Domain’!”

Yang Luo sat down and responded, “Elders, please take a seat, I’ll explain everything to you slowly.”

Gu Tianshang and the others then took their seats.

“Come on, let’s drink and chat at the same time!”

Gu Tianshang took out two liquor gourds from his sleeve, keeping one for himself and tossing the other to Yang Luo.

Linghu Wuxie, Chu Junlin, and Zuo Canghai also each took out a liquor gourd and started drinking.

In the time that followed.

Yang Luo shared his recent experiences with Gu Tianshang and the others.

After hearing what Yang Luo had said.

Gu Tianshang furrowed his brows and said, “Holy Light Church, Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, Dark Demon Clan?

What are those?

How come we have never heard of them?”

Linghu Wuxie, Chu Junlin, and Zuo Canghai also looked at Yang Luo with puzzled faces.

Yang Luo said, “The Holy Light Church, Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and Dark Demon Clan come from other planes.

It’s normal that the elders haven’t heard of them.”

“Oh...

So they’re from other planes!”

Zuo Canghai suddenly nodded in understanding, then added, "If we had known, we would have followed you to meet these so-called gods and demons!"

No wait, why did you let them escape, kid?"

Chu Junlin said, "This kid was able to suppress two Mid-stage Heavenly Immortals and one Early Stage Heavenly Immortal with his Early Stage Heavenly Immortal cultivation!"

And he managed to kill one of them, forcing the other two to flee in total disarray, which is already quite impressive!"

Gu Tianshang looked at Yang Luo and asked, "Kid, you mean to say that these three great races will come to Earth in the future?"

They plan to annihilate the secular world, Kunlun Ruins, and Penglai Immortal Island?"

"Exactly."

Yang Luo nodded.

Gu Tianshang narrowed his eyes and inquired, "What exactly are the objectives of these three great races?"

Chapter 2389: The Unknown Enemy!

Linghu Wuxie looked towards Yang Luo, frowning, and said, "If these three great races are only seeking revenge on you, why would they go to such lengths to mobilize their forces?"

I think they definitely have other motives!"

Chu Junlin also said, "I also feel that they have other motives.

Otherwise, why would they send people to Penglai Immortal Island and Kunlun Ruins to scout the situation."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "These three great races definitely have other motives.

It's just that I know too little about them, so I am also unclear as to what exactly their motives are."

"Hmph!"

Zuo Canghai snorted coldly, "No matter what their motives are, as long as they dare to come, we'll make sure they have no chance of returning!"

Chu Junlin also said with conviction, "If they send one, we'll kill one!

If a whole race comes, we'll exterminate the entire race!"

"I really want to see who is stronger, those so-called gods and demons or us true immortals!"

"Hehe, the Heavenly Immortals of Penglai Immortal Island and the Kunlun Ruins, we have fought with them all!

However, I've never fought against these gods and demons, it should be very interesting!"

Linghu Wuxie and Gu Tianshang were also unabashedly fearless, excitement flashing in their eyes.

Yang Luo said, "Senior gentlemen, I know your strengths are great.

You are among the peak powerhouses superior to the two great worlds of immortals, ordinary people are no match for you.

But, there are definitely many powerful Heavenly Immortals among these three races.

It's even possible that these three races have Golden Immortals in command."

"What?!"

Golden Immortals?!"

Zuo Canghai's mouth twitched, "If these three great races really have Golden Immortals in command, then how are we going to fight them?!"

Chu Junlin also frowned and said, "Although Heavenly Immortals and Golden Immortals are separated by only one realm, the difference between them is like that of heaven and earth!"

The gap between True Immortals and Heavenly Immortals is already vast, and the gap between Heavenly Immortals and Golden Immortals is likely even greater!"

Linghu Wuxie said in a deep voice, "Golden Immortals are beings that can traverse dimensions, it's unimaginable how powerful Golden Immortals really are!"

Gu Tianshang's expression also turned serious as he asked, "Little Luo, are you sure these three great races have Golden Immortals?"

"This is just a guess of mine.

As for whether these three great races actually have Golden Immortals, I cannot be certain.

But since they dare to come to Earth, they must have full confidence."

Yang Luo replied, then continued, "Therefore, we should prepare for the worst.

If these three races really do have Golden Immortals, we need to consider how to deal with them."

"That makes sense."

Gu Tianshang nodded and said, "No matter what, facing unknown enemies, we indeed need to be prepared."

Linghu Wuxie said, "If the number of Heavenly Immortals from these three great races is truly substantial, and there are even Golden Immortals amongst them.

Then, it would undoubtedly be a fierce battle for us."

Yang Luo looked towards the distant sky and said, "What we can do is to take this time to quickly enhance our cultivation and strength!

Only when we become stronger can we face any challenge without fear!"

"Well said!"

"Exactly, that's the spirit!"

"If a great war is inevitable, then we'll fight them to the death if we have to!"

"What are gods and what are demons, really, are they stronger than us, immortal beings?"

The concern in the eyes of Gu Tianshang and the others vanished, replaced by an endless fighting spirit.

Suddenly recalling something, Yang Luo said, "By the way, Senior Gu, not long ago I visited the Witch God Sect and studied the twelve Ancestral Witch totems in detail.

After thorough research, I have gained new insights and understanding of the Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art.

Moreover, before this I successfully fused with the twelve Ancestral Witches..."

"What?!"

You succeeded in fusing with the twelve Ancestral Witches?!"

Did you summon the Pangu Emperor?!"

Gu Tianshang jumped up excitedly, "How did you manage to fuse them, teach me quickly!"

Yang Luo hurriedly said, "Senior Gu, please don't get too excited yet.

I did indeed successfully fuse the twelve Ancestral Witches, but I did not manage to summon the Pangu Emperor.

Because, after fusing the twelve Ancestral Witches, it was very unstable and exploded in a few seconds.

After that, when I tried to fuse them again, I couldn't do it."

"Oh..."

Gu Tianshang nodded and said, "However, according to what you've said,

it is indeed possible to fuse the twelve Ancestral Witches.

The fact that the fusion was not successful and that the Pangu Emperor wasn't summoned must mean we are still missing something.

Come on, since those youngsters haven't returned yet, let's continue our research and share our insights and realizations."

"Okay!"

Yang Luo nodded and agreed.

After that, Yang Luo and Gu Tianshang flew to a distant mountain and began to discuss.

Zuo Canghai said with a smile, "Brother Linghu, Brother Chu, let's not just stand here foolishly!

Let's spar with each other and share our insights on cultivation and Enlightenment!"

"Sure!"

Chu Junlin also became interested.

Linghu Wuxie stood with his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "To avoid accusations of me bullying you, why don't you both team up against me, how about that?"

Zuo Canghai's eyebrows twitched and he said, "Brother Chu, this fellow clearly doesn't take us seriously, can you tolerate that?"

Chu Junlin said, "Of course not!"

"Hahaha..."

Linghu Wuxie laughed out loud, “Then let’s do it!”

With that, he shot up into the sky!

“Today we must give this guy a beating!”

“Let’s take him on together!”

Zuo Canghai and Chu Junlin summoned their weapons and also soared up into the sky.

Soon, the trio of Linghu Wuxie started fighting above the small island.

Meanwhile, Yang Luo and Gu Tianshang continued their discussion unaffected.

In the blink of an eye, ten days passed.

During these ten days, Yang Luo and Gu Tianshang, through sharing their insights, gained a deeper understanding and realization of the Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art.

Furthermore, with the guidance of the four seniors Gu Tianshang, Linghu Wuxie, Chu Junlin, and Zuo Canghai,

Yang Luo felt he was getting closer and closer to the Middle Stage of Heavenly Immortal.

Thus, after ten days,

Yang Luo found a large mountain, sat down cross-legged, and began Cultivating and seeking Enlightenment, aiming for the Mid-stage Heavenly Immortal.

He must reach the Mid-stage Heavenly Immortal before returning to Kunlun Ruins.

Only then could he provide more help to Uncle Mo, Uncle Yi, and the others.

The four seniors, including Gu Tianshang, looked towards the distant Yang Luo, their eyes filled with satisfaction.

Linghu Wuxie said with emotion, "This kid not only has an extremely high talent and comprehension, but he is also so hardworking!

No wonder he was able to reach Heavenly Immortal at such a young age, far outpacing his peers!"

Zuo Canghai, stroking his beard, smiled and said, "Once this kid steps into the realm of Golden Immortal, he will truly ascend to the Jiutian!"

Gu Tianshang said, "Gentlemen, those three great races mentioned by the kid are formidable foes!

Before those three great races come to kill us, we too must continue to improve our own cultivation levels and strength!"

"Naturally!"

"What are we waiting for, let's start cultivating immediately!"

"This old man still wants to ascend to the Upper World and experience a broader world, and definitely does not want to die at the hands of those three great races!"

The trio of Linghu Wuxie all spoke out one after another, their hearts also filled with a fighting spirit.

Afterwards, Gu Tianshang and the four seniors each found a large mountain, then sat down cross-legged, and began Cultivating and Enlightenment.

Chapter 2390: Brother Yang, Here We Come!

At the same time.

Tianjie Island.

Fire Chi Family territory.

At this moment.

In the mountains, within the Fire Chi Secret Realm.

The entire small world is a world of flames.

Above the sky, flames are burning.

On the ground, lava is rolling.

Volcanoes stand amidst the lava, unbearably hot.

At this moment.

On the peak of each volcano, figures are seated in meditation.

It is Xu Ying, Bujie, and Mo Qingkuang, and others.

A few days ago, they had passed all the trials of the Fire Chi Secret Realm and were now healing and cultivating.

Just at this moment!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Beams of light surged from Flame Emperor, International Diva, Ji Longyue, Baili Wushuang, Tantai Puti, and Yi Yuheng, piercing into the sky and shattering the clouds of fire above!

Bursts of flames splashed out, like a rain of fire descending!

Rustle!

Gigantic waves of lava also surged in the mountains, a spectacular sight!

Shortly after.

The beams of light slowly faded.

Flame Emperor and others slowly opened their eyes.

“Sister Luan Ge, Sister Song, congratulations on reaching the late True Immortal realm!”

Ji Longyue and others congratulated them with smiles.

Flame Emperor nodded with a smile, saying, "Congratulations to you too for entering the middle True Immortal realm!"

Song Zhixin said helplessly, "Ah, when will we ever advance to Heavenly Immortal?"

If we don't hurry to reach Heavenly Immortal, what if Little Luo runs off alone later?"

Ji Longyue also said, "Indeed, once Brother Yang steps into the Golden Immortal, he can shatter the void and ascend to the Upper World!"

Baili Wushuang sighed, "Compared to Brother Yang, we still have a huge gap!"

Yi Yuheng shook his head, "Even if we work harder, it's hard to make up for the gap in talent!"

Song Zhixin and Tantai Puti both looked downcast.

Flame Emperor said, "Everyone, since our talent and comprehension aren't as good as Little Luo's, we need to work even harder and strive to catch up!

Perhaps one day, Little Luo will ascend to the Upper World in one step!

Maybe Little Luo will think of another way to bring us along to the Upper World!

But, before that, we must not stop, we need to work even harder to enhance our cultivation and strength!"

"Yes!"

Song Zhixin and the others nodded firmly.

Just at this moment!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Another series of beams burst forth from the crowd!

Many present achieved breakthroughs!

Soon, Bujie and others woke up from their cultivation.

Bujie said with an annoyed face, "Damn it, Lord Buddha was just about to step into the True Immortal, but got stuck!"

Ning Jianfeng also said helplessly, "I was planning to meet Brother Yang after entering the True Immortal, to show off in front of him!

Well, now I can't show off anymore!"

Xu Ying, Qin Zhanhuang, Emperor of the Dead, and Ice Empress, who had already reached the Perfected Earth Immortal, all sighed and shook their heads.

This time, they had been aiming to break through to the True Immortal.

But unexpectedly, their attempts failed.

Dongfang Ruoshui consoled, “Everyone, do not lose heart, just keep trying, next time we will definitely reach True Immortal!”

Saying that, she turned her head towards Flame Emperor and others, asking, “Second sister, fifth sister, did you all break through?”

Flame Emperor and Song Zhixin and others nodded.

Dongfang Ruoshui smiled and said, “Congratulations, you are one step closer to the Heavenly Immortal!”

“Sister Luan Ge, Sister Song, Brother Ji...

congratulations, congratulations!”

“We will also strive to catch up with you!”

Everyone also extended their congratulations.

However, before the voice fell!

Boom boom boom!

Several distant mountains suddenly started to shake violently!

The molten lava in the forests surged even more fiercely, lifting up giant waves hundreds of feet tall!

Everyone turned their heads to look.

The next second.

Bang bang bang!

Beams of light shot up into the sky from Mo Qingkuang, Lin Wenxuan, Huangfu Xuance, Helian Dongsheng, Divine Light and Darkness, Big White, and Hundred Cry Bird!

The beams of light stood like pillars, supporting the sky and the mountains!

“Damn!”

Bujie exclaimed, saying, “Brother Mo and the others wouldn’t be stepping into the True Immortal realm, would they?!”

Xu Ying said, “Judging by this commotion, it seems like it!”

Soon after.

From Mo Qingkuang, Lin Wenxuan, Huangfu Xuance, Helian Dongsheng, and Divine Light and Darkness, human-shaped phantoms each flew out!

Five human-shaped phantoms stood in the void, majestic and overwhelmingly domineering!

From Big White and Hundred Cry Bird, beast-shaped phantoms flew out respectively!

The giant ape stood towering in the air, and the Fire Bird soared through the Jiutian!

These phantoms were indeed the Essence Souls of Mo Qingkuang and the others!

Soon, these phantoms dove down and flew back into their bodies!

Boom boom boom!

The mountains where Mo Qingkuang and the others were located instantly exploded, turning into a large amount of rubble and molten lava, splashing in all directions!

However, Mo Qingkuang and the others were sitting in midair, unaffected!

A few minutes later.

Mo Qingkuang and the others exhaled a mouthful of turbid air and slowly opened their eyes.

“Hahaha...”

Big White laughed heartily, arrogantly saying, “This Ape King has finally stepped into the True Immortal realm!”

“Stinky monkey, what are you so proud of, I’ve also stepped into the True Immortal realm, okay?”

Hundred Cry Bird rolled its eyes at Big White.

Big White glared at Hundred Cry Bird, puffing up angrily: “You dead bird, why are you always in sync with me!”

Hundred Cry Bird haughtily said, “That line should be mine, why are you always in sync with me?”

Bujie almost cried, “Why are both a monkey and a bird stepping into the True Immortal realm before us, it’s so unfair!”

Xu Ying said, “Big White and Hundred Cry Bird had a higher cultivation level than us to begin with, the fact that we were able to catch up to this extent with our special physique is already pretty good!”

Xiang Kunlun then bowed to Mo Qingkuang and the others: “Congratulations to Brother Mo, Brother Lin, Divine Emperor, Big White, Hundred Cry on successfully stepping into the True Immortal realm!”

“Congratulations, congratulations!”

“Wait and see, we will catch up with you!”

Xu Ying and Bujie and the others also extended their congrats.

“Haha, thanks everyone!”

Mo Qingkuang laughed out loud and flew over.

Lin Wenxuan and Divine Light and Darkness also flew over.

Xing Shengjie looked enviously at Huangfu Xuance and Helian Dongsheng, saying, “I knew I should have followed Brother Yang earlier!

Otherwise, I could have stepped into the True Immortal realm by now!”

Jun Tianming was also full of envy.

It’s fine for Xing Shengjie, who had joined everyone on the adventures in Thunder Kun Secret Realm and Fire Chi Secret Realm.

Since Jun Tianming joined later, he only accompanied everyone through the Fire Chi Secret Realm.

Mo Qingkuang laughed and said, “I wonder how Brother Yang is doing now!”

Xiang Kunlun said, "Given Brother Yang's talent and comprehension, I guess he's close to reaching the Mid-stage Heavenly Immortal, right?"

"Mid-stage Heavenly Immortal?"

Ji Longyue laughed and shook his head, saying, "Brother Xiang, each minor realm of a Heavenly Immortal is even harder to break through!"

Baili Wushuang chuckled, saying, "That's hard to say, Brother Yang is a god among gods, a freak among freaks!

Nothing that happens to him surprises me anymore!"

"Hahaha..."

Everyone burst into laughter.

Flame Emperor smiled and said, "Since our trial has also concluded, let's head to Immortal Burial Island to meet up with Little Luo!"

"Okay!"

"Brother Yang, we are coming!"

Thinking of soon meeting Brother Yang, everyone was exceedingly excited.