

Super IDG 2391

Chapter 2391: The Final Battle in Central Continent!

Kunlun Ruins.

Central Continent.

Supreme Sect's territory.

The sunlight was warm, the clouds and mist intertwined.

More than eight hundred ancient boats, each over a hundred meters long, hovered over towering mountains.

Arranged in long dragons, the ancient boats emitted dazzling immortal light, shadowing the sun, grand and magnificent.

Each ancient boat was filled with people; large flags fluttered and snapped in the wind.

Standing on the ancient boats were members from the various Great Sects and families of the Kunlun Ruins and numerous independent cultivators.

In addition to the Great Sects, families, and independent cultivators that had already arrived, more ancient boats were continually arriving.

"Spirit Sword Sect has come to unite!"

"Immortal Slaying Hall has come to unite!"

"Demon Suppression Mansion has come to unite!"

“Azure Dragon Hall has come to unite!”

“Violet Ember Sect has come to unite!”

...

As the ancient boats arrived one after another, powerful voices echoed in all directions between heaven and earth.

At this moment.

On the ancient boat above the center of the square of the main peak.

Mo Hongtu, Ji Wenzhou, Yi Hanshan, Lin Jingchen, and others all stood on top.

Su Qingmei, Xiao Ziyun, Lin Qianyi, Qi Yutang, and others who had been training in the various mystic realms of the Kunlun Ruins over the last half year were also present.

Through trials of the past half year, the cultivation and strength of Su Qingmei and the others had significantly improved.

For instance, Su Qingmei, Xiao Ziyun, and the Goddess of Fate had all stepped into the late-stage Earth Immortal Realm, while Lin Qianyi had reached the middle-stage Earthly Immortal Realm.

The cultivation and strength of the others had also improved.

However, at this moment, everyone’s expressions were extremely solemn, feeling immense pressure.

A few days ago, led by Myriad Demon Valley, Diablo Sect, and Sky Demon Cult, fifteen major Evil Demonic Sects declared war on them and issued a battle summons!

The content of the battle summons was simple!

Three days later, the decisive battle at Central Continent Undying Mountain!

To determine the overlord of Kunlun Ruins!

Lin Jingchen gazed at the ancient boats flying in from afar and sighed, "The battle is inevitable, I fear this war will lead to a calamity of life, causing countless deaths!"

Yi Hanshan said in a deep voice, "We never wanted to start this war, but those people are aggressive, insisting on instigating this great battle!

Since that's the case, we naturally cannot shrink back; we must meet the challenge!"

Ji Wenzhou coldly said, "From the great chaos of the Kunlun Ruins until now, many families and sects have been destroyed, with innumerable casualties and deaths!

Many ordinary people have also been involved, bodies littered everywhere, and blood flowed into rivers!

To end this turmoil, we must only fight a decisive battle with those guys and must also defeat them!"

Tantai Zhengyang frowned and said, "Yet, until today, only two-fifths of the sects, families, and independent cultivators are willing to stand with us against those Evil Demonic Sects!

Three-fifths of the sects, families, and independent cultivators have defected to those Evil Demonic Sects!

It's truly detestable!"

"Hmph!"

Baili Shengxuan snorted coldly and said, "Some of these sects, families, and independent cultivators might have defected to them out of fear of those guys!"

But there are also those among the sects, families, and independent cultivators who wish to seek benefits from this chaos; these are the truly detestable ones!"

Many of the family heads, sect masters, and elders present also clenched their teeth in hatred.

Since the upheaval began in the Kunlun Ruins, all sorts of monsters and demons have emerged.

"Uncle Mo, the great battle is about to begin, shouldn't we inform Yang Luo and the others?"

At this moment, Su Qingmei asked Mo Hongtu.

Mo Hongtu frowned and said, "Little Luo and the others are still training in the Kunlun Ruins; if we call them back now, it might not be the right move!"

Yi Hanshan also said, "If we lose this battle and our forces are wiped out, at least there will still be Little Luo and the others!"

With them, there is still hope for Kunlun Ruins!

Therefore, I think it's better not to involve Little Luo and the others in this great battle!"

The other family heads, sect masters, and elders all nodded in agreement.

After all, they were not certain of victory in this battle.

Therefore, they were all reluctant to have Yang Luo and the others participate in this great war.

Xiao Ziyun said, "Senior fellows, you should also know what kind of person Little Luo is; he is open-hearted and righteous, with a virtue that reaches the clouds!

If we don't inform Little Luo about this matter, if something truly happens to any of you, Little Luo will probably blame himself for a lifetime!

Therefore, I think we should let Little Luo know about this!"

The Goddess of Fate and others like Lin Qianyi nodded, indicating that they should let Yang Luo know about this.

Mo Hongtu and others immediately fell silent, contemplating whether or not to involve Yang Luo and his companions in this battle.

A few minutes later.

Mo Hongtu with a sigh nodded and said, "Alright, then let's inform Little Luo and the rest about this!

However, I hope you can persuade Little Luo and his companions not to join the battle."

Yi Hanshan asked, "Then who among you will go to Penglai Immortal Island to inform Little Luo and the others?"

"I will!"

Su Qingmei stood up.

“And me!”

“I’m going too!”

“Count me in!”

Xiao Ziyun, the Goddess of Fate, and Lin Qianyi all stood up.

Mo Hongtu said, “Good, then you must set off immediately and be sure to inform Little Luo and the others!”

“Yes!”

Su Qingmei and the others responded, and then they all soared into the sky, turning into streaks of light that left the place.

Not long after Su Qingmei and the others had left.

All sects, families, and independent cultivators willing to oppose Myriad Demon Valley and other Evil Demonic Sects had already arrived.

The number of ancient boats had reached one thousand five hundred.

And the number of people had reached over one million five hundred thousand.

Even the number of mutated beasts had reached more than five hundred thousand.

At this moment!

The entire sky over the Supreme Sect's territory was obscured, a massive and boundless expanse, magnificent and vast!

Mo Hongtu bowed to everyone and said loudly, "Thank you all for coming to unite for this cause!

You all know, this battle concerns the future of Kunlun Ruins and the life and death of countless people!

Therefore, I hope that all of us can be united in heart and spirit, and fight the enemy together!"

He paused for a moment.

Mo Hongtu's voice thundered, "The first battle will be the decisive battle, one battle to determine Heaven and Earth!"

"The first battle will be the decisive battle, one battle to determine Heaven and Earth!"

"The first battle will be the decisive battle, one battle to determine Heaven and Earth!"

All present raised their arms and shouted in unison, their voices shaking the heavens.

"Move out!"

Mo Hongtu waved his hand grandly, issuing the command.

"Move out!!!"

Everyone shouted in unison.

Soon, more than one thousand five hundred ancient boats set off impressively from the Supreme Sect's territory, heading straight for Undying Mountain...

...

On the other side.

North Continent.

Myriad Demon Valley's territory.

The entire territory of Myriad Demon Valley was filled with surging Demon Energy, rampant demonic qi, and pervasive ferocity!

Furthermore, countless demon beasts, Demon, and ferocious beasts were emitting roars that chilled one to the bone!

At this moment.

Above the entire Myriad Demon Valley were more than two thousand ancient boats, each over a hundred meters long.

On the boats, flags fluttered, packed with people.

The number of people had already reached two million.

There were also numerous demon beasts, Demon, and ferocious beasts standing on the ancient boats, swirling in the sky, tallying up to eight hundred thousand.

"Hahaha..."

Tu Wanxian laughed heartily, sneeringly saying, "This time we have summoned more than eight hundred sects and families, and our numbers have reached two million!

What can those fellows from Supreme Sect use to fight against us?"

Ling Tianhun also laughed proudly, "If there are no surprises in this battle, they can only be crushed by us!"

Chapter 2392: On The Verge!

"Hahaha, of course, their defeat is certain!"

"This time, with over eight hundred sects and families pouring out, no one in the Kunlun Ruins can contend with us!"

"I can already see the outcome of the great battle.

We will definitely achieve the final victory and dominate the Kunlun Ruins!"

"Although the Supreme Sect has also gathered quite a few people, in terms of overall strength, they are still weaker than us!"

The various sect masters, family heads, and elders present all laughed heartily, full of confidence.

Especially the sect masters and elders from the fifteen great sects led by the Myriad Demon Valley, Diablo Sect, Sky Demon Cult, Nine Nether Sect, and Blood Flame Sect, who laughed heartily.

Sect Master Xing Juekong of the Nine Nether Sect said sentimentally, "It's been so many years since Kunlun Ruins has seen such a great battle, this battle will definitely be recorded in history!

And we will all be immortalized in history!"

Valley Master Lu Zhongshan of the Blood Flame Sect said with a grin, "After this battle, the structure of the entire Kunlun Ruins will undergo a huge change!

We will become the true overlords of the Kunlun Ruins, and everyone must submit to us!"

Sect Master Chou Qianzhang of the Heavenly Slaughter Sect said with a smile, "Everyone, after our victory in this battle, the resources of the Kunlun Ruins must be well distributed, we can't let our brothers' hearts grow cold!"

Palace Master Yun Mo Feng of the Demon Transformation Hall nodded and said, "That's right, there's only so much in the way of resources in the Kunlun Ruins.

If they are not evenly distributed, the brothers will have complaints!"

Sect Master Leng Changhen of the Blood Demon Sect said, "Leng has to speak bluntly from the forefront, if our Blood Demon Sect doesn't get what we want, Leng will never agree!"

"Nonsense!"

Demon Valley Master Tuoba Ye roared, his eyes turned cold with anger as he said, "The great battle has not yet begun, and you're already thinking about the distribution of benefits, what is your intention?

If we lose this battle, we won't even talk about distributing benefits; every one of our lives will be in jeopardy!"

Chou Qianzhang chuckled awkwardly and said, "Brother Tuoba, don't be angry!

After all, the Kunlun Ruins are only so big, and the resources are only so plentiful!

And the number of sects and families participating in the war has reached over eight hundred!

If we don't allocate the resources well, the brothers will definitely have complaints!"

Yun Mo Feng picked up on the subject and said, "If we win the great battle but cause unnecessary conflicts due to uneven distribution of benefits, it would be a loss not worth the cost!"

The others also nodded in agreement, affirming the words of the two men.

Taking a deep breath to control the fire in his heart, Tuoba Ye said, "Gentlemen, when we formed the alliance, we signed a covenant!

How the spoils will be distributed after the battle is clearly written in the covenant!

In this battle, whoever contributes the most will naturally get more resources!

On the other hand, if someone is unwilling to make an effort or even flees from battle, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

"Of course!"

"Whoever dares not to exert themselves, who dares to flee the battle, shall be killed without mercy!"

"If you want a larger share of the resources, then it all depends on strength and military achievements!"

The crowd also roared out one after another.

At this moment.

"Valley Master, there is something to report!"

A disciple from the Myriad Demon Valley, riding a War Chariot, flew in swiftly from afar.

“Speak, what is it?”

Tuoba Ye asked in a deep voice.

The disciple replied respectfully, “According to the information gathered by our spies!

The Supreme Sect has convened over six hundred sects and families, totaling more than one million and five hundred thousand people, and they have already set out!”

Upon hearing this.

The people present burst into jubilation.

“They’ve set out already?

Are they that eager to rush to their deaths?”

“They are already short by five hundred thousand people compared to us; where do they find the confidence to confront us?”

“Since they are so eager to seek death, we must oblige them!”

“Brothers, what are we waiting for?

Let’s set out too!”

Everyone present grew restless, eager to engage, ready to head straight for the Central Continent Undying Mountain.

Tuoba Ye said to the disciple, "Continue to gather intelligence; any news, report back immediately!"

"Yes!"

The disciple affirmed and then rode the War Chariot away from there.

After the disciple left.

Tuoba Ye shouted, "Silence!"

All those present immediately quieted down.

Tuoba Ye's expression was solemn as he scanned all those present and declared loudly, "Ladies and gentlemen, the battle has officially begun!"

I know that many brothers are concerned about the distribution of resources after the battle!

But, what I want to say is, as long as we can achieve final victory in this battle!

Will the resources of the entire Kunlun Ruins not be enough for us to divide?

Therefore, I hope everyone can unite with all their might to thoroughly defeat the Supreme Sect and eliminate them!"

"Defeat them!"

Eliminate them!"

Everyone shouted at the top of their lungs, blood boiling with fervor.

Tuoba Ye raised his arm and roared, “We must win this battle!”

“We must win this battle!”

“We must win this battle!”

All shouted out loud, each one of them highly excited, and overwhelmed with emotion.

“Depart!”

Tuoba Ye waved his big hand, issuing the command.

“Depart!!!”

All those present also shouted in unison.

Soon, more than two thousand ancient boats revved up and left the Myriad Demon Valley, heading straight for Bushi Mountain in the Central Continent!

As both sides set off!

Many sects, families, and independent cultivators that were still watching from Kunlun Ruins were all startled!

Even many ordinary people were alarmed!

“The battle between good and evil has finally started!”

“Bushi Mountain in the Central Continent is the decisive battlefield!”

“Who can secure the final victory in this battle is still unknown!”

“It is said that the Myriad Demon Valley has rallied more than two million people, while the Supreme Sect only has over one million five hundred thousand, which is less by five hundred thousand!”

“The Supreme Sect might face defeat, should we not help them?”

Can we really just watch as Kunlun Ruins falls into the hands of those Evil Demonic Sects?”

“This battle involves millions of cultivators; it’s too massive.

Ordinary people would only be cannon fodder even if they went!”

“Moreover, given the large scale of this battle, it’s likely that all the Heavenly Immortal Ancestors from both sides will join the fight!”

“The severity of this battle is unimaginable!”

“Yes, so let’s continue to observe for now!”

The many sects, families, and independent cultivators still waiting in Kunlun Ruins were all nervous and apprehensive, fraught with tension and unease.

...

Time flew swiftly.

Before one knew it, three days had passed.

On the morning three days later.

Central Continent.

Bushi Mountain.

The Central Continent is located at the center of the five continents.

And Bushi Mountain is at the center of the Central Continent.

Therefore, Bushi Mountain is considered the center of the entire Kunlun Ruins.

The majestic Bushi Mountain stretches for thousands of miles.

Towering peaks and rolling hills, flowing rivers, and dense jungles.

The Bushi Mountain was peaceful and harmonious in the past.

But today, the entire atmosphere around Bushi Mountain was oppressively tense, as if the air had solidified.

In the skies, thousands of ancient boats, each over a hundred meters long, were suspended.

Countless War Chariots arrayed in the sky.

On one side, there were over one thousand five hundred ancient boats, the camp of the Supreme Sect.

A thousand kilometers away, there were more than two thousand ancient boats, belonging to the Ten Thousand Demon Valley Camp.

At this moment.

Both sides stood face to face, expressions stern, eyes flashing with cold light, creating a deadly serious atmosphere!

The mutated beasts on both sides were beginning to grow restless!

The battle that would decide the future of Kunlun Ruins was on the verge of erupting!

Chapter 2393: A Colossal Battle!

Mo Hongtu watched coldly towards his opposite and said with a thunderous voice, "You are all members of Kunlun Ruins!

Yet for your own ambition and desires, you do not hesitate to provoke chaos in Kunlun Ruins, leading to the loss of countless lives and rivers of blood!

Seeing so many innocent people die, do you not feel a slight bit of guilt?"

"Guilt?"

Why should we feel guilty?

Should we care about the life and death of mere ants?"

Tuoba Ye laughed coldly, then said in a thunderous voice, "It's as the saying goes, every man for himself, heaven and earth will obliterate you otherwise!

The order of Kunlun Ruins has changed, and only the strong are worthy of controlling Kunlun Ruins!

The weak will inevitably be eliminated and become history!”

Tu Wanxian also sneered, “This battle will undoubtedly end in your defeat, and we will ultimately rule over Kunlun Ruins!”

“You think you can rule over Kunlun Ruins?

As long as we are here, your schemes will not succeed!” Yi Hanshan took a step forward and said with a thunderous voice.

Tuoba Ye scoffed, “There’s no need for such meaningless words!

Let’s start the battle and see who has the last laugh!”

With that said, he raised the saber in his hand and pointed forward!

“Spare none, kill without mercy!”

On his command!

“Kill!”

“Take them down!”

“Roar roar roar!”

More than two million cultivators and over eight hundred thousand mutated beasts let out thunderous roars and surged forward like an overwhelming force!

Mo Hongtu said loudly, “Everyone, slay these evil demons and restore a bright Qiankun to Kunlun Ruins!

Follow me, kill!”

“Kill kill kill!”

“Since ancient times, good and evil have never stood side by side, annihilate them!”

“Roar roar roar!”

On this side, more than one and a half million cultivators and over five hundred thousand mutated beasts also let out fierce roars, engaging in battle!

The number of participants in the battle has reached over three million, the largest scale battle in the history of Kunlun Ruins!

Boom, boom, boom!...

The beating of the war drums on both sides resounded through heaven and earth, spreading in all directions!

Thousands of Earth Immortals and True Immortals flew up and charged towards each other!

Other cultivators who hadn’t reached the status of Earth Immortal rode on war chariots and flying immortal treasures, engaging in fierce combat!

This decisive battle that would chart the future of Kunlun Ruins and determine the fate of countless people had erupted!

In an instant!

Clang, clang, clang!...

Bang, bang, bang!...

Boom, boom, boom!...

The sounds of clashing weapons, colliding energies, and explosions were unceasing and thunderous!

The battle had just begun, and it had already reached a horrific level!

Various lights and energies exploded in the sky, rushing in all directions!

They shot up to the nine-layered heaven, shaking the Nine Abyss!

The cloud seas above the sky were utterly destroyed!

Vast voids around were torn with cracks and blasted open!

The mountains below were instantly shattered and collapsed, turning into rubble and dust, sweeping towards the sky!

The ground was left with massive craters, fearsomely turbulent!

Not long into the battle, many cultivators and mutated beasts on both sides were already wounded and falling from the sky!

Gallons of fresh blood scattered across the sky, with a hint of blood smell beginning to permeate the air!

The mutated beasts that originally lived on Bushi Mountain had long been frightened into panicked fleeing!

“Yi Hanshan, I failed to kill you in the battle at the Black Tortoise family, but this time I will make sure you die!”

Tuoba Ye roared out, holding his saber as he soared into the sky, charging at Yi Hanshan!

“Kill me?”

With your ability?

Ridiculously laughable!”

Yi Hanshan shouted thunderously, holding his halberd as he rose into the sky, engaging in battle!

In the blink of an eye!

Yi Hanshan and Tuoba Ye narrowed the gap in the sky, both wielding their halberd and saber fiercely as they attacked!

Clang rumble!

The fierce collision of the halberd and saber erupted with earth-shattering explosions!

Both were blown away over a hundred meters apart!

But quickly stabilizing, they charged at each other once more!

As they charged towards each other, both simultaneously unleashed their killing moves!

“Ten Thousand Miles of Ice!”

“Demon Fire Burning Sky!”

A blue ocean of ice and a purple sea of fire surged out, unfolding a world-shaking collision in the sky!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The ocean of ice collided with the sea of fire, the ice and flames merged, transforming into pillars of ice-and-fire energy, piercing straight through the heavens!

Moreover, vast swathes of flame were extinguished, huge chunks of ice melted, giving rise to plumes of white vapor!

“Kill!”

“Give me your life!”

Yi Hanshan and Tuoba Ye didn’t hesitate at all, treading on the ocean of ice and sea of fire, charging at each other once more!

It was at the time of their fierce battle!

Mo Hongtu, Ji Wenzhou, Baili Shengxuan, and Tantai Zhengyang also attacked towards the sect masters of the leading fifteen great sects!

On their way to the charge!

Mo Hongtu and the others all released a series of attacks, assaulting fiercely!

“Supreme Divine Fist!”

“Azure Dragon Sky Splitting Spear!”

“White Tiger Immortal Slaying Saber!”

“Vermilion Bird Divine Flame Sword!”

Accompanied by successive offensive strikes!

In the skies above, there was a flurry of lights from swords and shadows, the sounds of spears and halberds splitting the air, dragons roaring and tigers howling, the Vermilion Bird Burning Sky!

All kinds of glows and energy surged in the sky, terrifying to an extreme!

“Sky Demon Seven Kills Seal!”

“Evil King Sealing Immortal Map!”

“Blood Flame Slaying Immortal Saber!”

“Nine Nether Life and Death Halberd!”

Tu Wanxian, Ye Canghai, Xing Juekong, and Lu Zhongshan also released successive attacks, confronting their adversaries!

Thud!

Boom!

Boom!

The offensive strikes from both sides collided in the sky, exploding one after another!

The immense vault of heaven trembled, with upheavals in all directions of Heaven and Earth!

The energy and light produced by those collisions and explosions, like a breached dike's torrential flood, surged towards every direction, boundless and with infinite destructive power!

After one round of confrontation!

Both parties erupted with momentum, their combat power surged, and they continued their assault on one another!

Elders from the various major sects and families also carved out numerous battle squares, commencing their combat!

The battle grew even more intense!

...

At this moment.

Penglai Immortal Island.

Sea of Illusion.

Immortal Burial Island.

Yang Luo and Gu Tianshang were among the four sitting cross-legged on separate mountains, cultivating and seeking enlightenment.

But just then.

Rumble!

Rumble!

Rumble!

The mountain where Yang Luo was sitting suddenly began to shake violently!

Gu Tianshang and the other three were startled awake and turned their heads to look towards Yang Luo atop the distant mountain!

They saw that Yang Luo was enveloped in dazzling golden light, resembling an ancient deity seated there, motionless!

But, the mountains surrounding them quaked even more intensely, even affecting the mountain where Gu Tianshang and his group were situated!

“Eh...”

Zuo Canghai stood up, surprised, "Could it be that this kid is about to have a cultivation breakthrough?!"

"It should be!"

Gu Tianshang nodded, "Just over a dozen days ago, this kid was already not far from a breakthrough!

It's not surprising that his cultivation is breaking through now!"

Chu Junlin stroked his beard and exclaimed, "Once this kid steps into the Mid-stage Heavenly Immortal, he will be even closer to becoming a Golden Immortal!"

Linghu Wuxie said with admiration, "This kid is truly a monster!"

Just as they were conversing!

Boom!

A brilliant golden beam shot straight up from Yang Luo's body into the sky!

This beam was terrifyingly powerful, dispersing a large portion of the Cloud Sea above and even tearing a hole in the Void!

Chapter 2394: They Started Fighting?

Besides the beam of light shooting skyward!

Powerful and vast energies also surged out from Yang Luo's body, washing over in all directions!

Seeing this, Gu Tianshang quickly mobilized the energy within his body and gave a wave of his hand!

Mountains were instantly enveloped by black and red light shields!

Boom, boom, boom!

Waves of energy clashed against the light shields, erupting into bursts of roaring explosions!

The entire island was trembling violently!

The surrounding sea even surged up with huge waves!

Gu Tianshang clicked his tongue and said, "Thank goodness I reacted quickly, otherwise this lad would have destroyed my Immortal Burial Island!"

Zuo Canghai laughed and said, "Even if it was destroyed, it would be just fine, leaving you, old madman, nowhere to go!"

"Oh?"

Gu Tianshang said with a smiling eye, "If my Immortal Burial Island gets destroyed, then I'll just take over your Jue Xian Island!"

"You wish!"

Zuo Canghai instantly exploded, "Come and try to take it if you can!"

"What, you want to fight me?"

Gu Tianshang suddenly laughed.

“Let’s fight then, I’m not afraid of you!”

Zuo Canghai immediately rolled up his sleeves.

Linghu Wuxie frowned and said, “You two are old enough, can’t you be serious for once!

This young man is currently advancing to the Mid-stage Heavenly Immortal, we need to protect his path to prevent any mistakes!”

Upon hearing this, Gu Tianshang and Zuo Canghai stopped bickering and turned their attention to Yang Luo, constantly monitoring his condition.

At this moment.

Ten miles away from the Immortal Burial Island.

A group of people was flying quickly toward this direction.

It was Flame Emperor and others.

Seeing the golden beam of light rising from the Immortal Burial Island, everyone was stunned!

“What the heck!”

Bujie twitched his mouth, “What’s going on, what happened on the Immortal Burial Island?”

“Such a powerful pressure and aura, it’s heart-pounding from even this far!”

Ning Jianfeng swallowed and exclaimed in shock, “No, that’s Brother Yang’s aura!”

Ji Longyue said, “Indeed, it’s Brother Yang, judging by the looks of it, it seems Brother Yang has likely achieved a breakthrough in his cultivation!”

“Damn!”

Excitedly, Bujie said: “What are we waiting for, let’s hurry over!”

Following that, Bujie and others sped up, flying swiftly toward the Immortal Burial Island.

On Immortal Burial Island.

After a while.

The golden beam of light that shot up into the sky slowly dissipated.

The golden light around Yang Luo also gradually faded away.

The entire island stopped trembling, and the sea around it stopped its tumult.

Everything finally returned to calm.

“Phew...”

Yang Luo exhaled a mouthful of turbid air and slowly opened his eyes.

Two beams of golden light burst forth from his eyes, cutting through the void, sharply terrifying.

“Haha, lad, congratulations on reaching the Mid-stage Heavenly Immortal!”

“Lad, not bad at all, advancing to Mid-stage Heavenly Immortal so quickly!”

Gu Tianshang and others congratulated him in succession.

Yang Luo stood up, bowed with his hands clasped and said, “Thanks to the guidance from all seniors during this time, otherwise I definitely wouldn’t have reached Mid-stage Heavenly Immortal now!”

Gu Tianshang waved his hand and said, “Hey, we didn’t really help much, it’s all due to your own efforts!”

Just as Yang Luo was about to speak.

A burst of hearty laughter came over.

“Haha, Brother Yang, we’re back!”

“Brother Yang, we haven’t seen you for over a month, missed you to death!”

“Little Luo, did you miss us?”

Hearing the voices.

Yang Luo and the four people turned their heads to look.

Just then, Bujie and the others flew over in a large group.

“Second Senior Sister, Fifth Senior Sister, Bujie, Xu Ying...haha, you guys are finally back, I’ve been waiting for you for more than ten days!”

Yang Luo was in a cheerful mood, waving his hand towards Flame Emperor and the others.

Soon, Bujie and the others landed on the small island where Yang Luo was and embraced him tightly.

Though they had only been apart for a little over a month, everyone was still deeply concerned about each other.

Seeing this scene.

Gu Tianshang and the others were also deeply moved.

Zuo Canghai said with a chuckle, "This kid is the real winner in life!

Not only does he have a confidante by his side, but also a large group of brothers!"

Chu Junlin smiled faintly and said, "It's great to be young!"

"Little Luo, you've reached the Mid-stage Heavenly Immortal already?"

Flame Emperor asked.

"Yes, Second Senior Sister."

Yang Luo nodded.

Bujie howled, "Brother Yang, damn it, you're becoming more and more monstrous, how can we even live!"

“It’s so difficult for us to step into True Immortal, yet here you are, stepping into the Mid-stage Heavenly Immortal already!”

Ning Jianfeng also shook his head, speechless.

Ji Longyue and the others looked at Yang Luo with eyes full of admiration and worship.

Yang Luo glanced around at everyone, and with a satisfied smile, said, “It seems, after a while of not seeing each other, you’ve all made considerable progress.

Nice!”

Big White jumped onto Yang Luo’s shoulder, grinning, “Brother Yang, I’ve stepped into True Immortal now too!”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Big White, well done!”

“Hehe...”

Hearing Yang Luo’s praise, Big White beamed with joy, his mouth almost stretching behind his ears.

“Brother Yang, how difficult are the mystic realm trials of the Qiongqi Family and Taowu Family?”

“Brother Yang, how did you return to the Immortal Burial Island so quickly?

What have you experienced in this past month?”

Ji Longyue and others all eagerly asked.

Yang Luo said smilingly, “Don’t worry, I’ll tell you slowly.”

But just then.

Yang Luo suddenly felt his communication jade talisman vibrate.

He was puzzled, who was contacting him?

So, he took out the communication jade talisman and channeled True Qi into it.

“Yang Luo, something big has happened, something really big!”

A voice full of urgency came through.

“Su Qingmei?!”

Yang Luo was shocked and hastily asked, “Su Qingmei, what happened?!”

Flame Emperor and the others also heard Su Qingmei’s voice, their smiles fading.

Su Qingmei hurriedly said, “A fight has broken out, a major battle at Kunlun Ruins has started!

Now, Uncle Mo and Uncle Yi have already led people to meet the forces from Myriad Demon Valley and other Evil Demonic Sects!

But the forces gathered by Uncle Mo and Uncle Yi are far fewer than those of Myriad Demon Valley and other Evil Demonic Sects!

The situation is very critical!”

“What?!”

It has already begun?!”

Yang Luo’s face turned pale, his heart racing.

He had planned to meet up with his brothers and then head to Kunlun Ruins.

But he hadn’t expected the battle to begin so soon.

Flame Emperor and Bujie also looked shocked, clearly a bit stunned.

Suppressing the anxiety in his heart, Yang Luo asked, “Su Qingmei, where are you now?”

Su Qingmei replied, “I’m with Sister Ziyun, Sister Qianyi, and the Caucasian woman; we’ve already reached Penglai Immortal Island!

Right now, we are on Meteor Island in the Sea of Illusion!”

There is an array platform on Meteor Island, linking Penglai Immortal Island and Kunlun Ruins.

Upon hearing this, Yang Luo said, “That’s perfect, Second Senior Sister and I are also on a small island in the Sea of Illusion, called ‘Immortal Burial Island’!

I’ll tell you the route right now; come over quickly, and we can talk more when we meet!”

“Okay!”

Su Qingmei responded.

Afterward, Yang Luo gave the route to Su Qingmei.

Luckily, Immortal Burial Island wasn't far from Meteor Island, so Su Qingmei and the others should be able to arrive soon.

Chapter 2395: Not a Small Ambition!

After losing contact.

Yang Luo spoke out, "Brothers, the grand battle at Kunlun Ruins has inevitably broken out!

But according to Su Qingmei, Uncle Mo and their people are short-handed, and the situation is critical!"

Bujie said excitedly, "Then what are we waiting for?

Let's go straight there!"

Yang Luo tried to remain calm and said, "Just us rushing to Kunlun Ruins to help might still not be enough!"

"Little Luo, what do you suggest we do?"

"Brother Yang, we'll all listen to you!"

Flame Emperor and Ji Longyue, along with others, all turned their gaze to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo's thoughts raced, and he promptly said, "Senior Sister, immediately contact Uncle Dongfang to have him bring people to Immortal Burial Island to meet up!

Brother Huangfu, Brother Helian, Brother Xing, Brother Jun, Brother Jing, Brother Li, contact Uncle Huangfu and the others to have them bring people over, too!

We need to be quick!”

“Alright, Little Luo!”

“We’re on it right now!”

Dongfang Ruoshui, Huangfu Xuance, and others quickly took out communication jade talismans and started to contact their respective sects and families.

Yang Luo also used a communication jade talisman to contact the five great sects: Xuantian Sword Sect, Hidden Immortal Sect, Qingyun Sect, Divine Fire Sect, Taiching Palace.

All the major families and sects responded affirmatively to Yang Luo’s call for help, each stating that they would do all they could to arrive as soon as possible with reinforcements.

After making the contacts.

Yang Luo and his companions wore solemn expressions, waiting for Su Qingmei and the other three ladies as well as the people from the various great sects and families.

It wasn’t long before.

Delightful voices carried over.

“Yang Luo!”

“Little Luo!”

Turning their heads, Yang Luo and the others saw four ethereal and graceful figures flying toward them.

It was none other than Su Qingmei, Xiao Ziyun, Lin Qianyi, and the Goddess of Fate, who they hadn't seen for half a year.

"Su Qingmei, Third Sister, Fourth Sister, Natasha, you've arrived!"

"Wow, all four goddesses have reached the Earth Immortal realm!"

"Three late-stage Earth Immortals and one mid-stage, impressive!"

Flame Emperor and others enthusiastically waved their hands.

Soon, Su Qingmei and the three ladies descended onto the mountain where Yang Luo and his company were.

"Yang Luo, I missed you so much!"

Su Qingmei directly threw herself into Yang Luo's embrace.

Yang Luo sighed lightly and gently patted the woman's back, softly saying, "I missed you too."

Xiao Ziyun squinted her eyes and said, "You little rascal, don't you miss us as well?"

"Sure, of course, I do!"

Yang Luo hurriedly said, "It seems everyone has worked hard over these past six months, thank you all for your efforts!"

Xiao Ziyun sighed and said, "We had to work hard.

Otherwise, we'd be left far behind by you guys!"

Lin Qianyi curiously asked, "Little Luo, which realm have you entered now?"

Su Qingmei, Xiao Ziyun, and the Goddess of Fate all looked towards Yang Luo.

Although it had only been half a year, they felt as if Yang Luo had transformed into someone else.

It wasn't that Yang Luo's appearance had changed, but his aura had become even more transcendent, as if embodying the essence of simplicity and returning to the original state.

The key was, they could no longer see through Yang Luo's cultivation.

Bujie raised his eyebrows and chuckled, "Sister Qianyi, take a guess!"

Lin Qianyi's beautiful eyes blinked as she guessed, "You must have reached the Perfected True Immortal Realm, right?"

"No, no, no!"

Bujie shook his head, "Guess again!"

Lin Qianyi was first stunned, then exclaimed with shock, "Oh my god, Little Luo, you haven't ascended to Heavenly Immortal, have you?!"

""

Su Qingmei, Xiao Ziyun, and the Goddess of Fate also stared directly at Yang Luo.

“Still not right!”

Bujie still shook his head.

Xiao Ziyun’s delicate body trembled, “Could it be...

Could it be that Little Luo has stepped into the Mid-stage of Heavenly Immortal?!”

Bujie grinned and said: “Yes, it’s the Mid-stage of Heavenly Immortal!”

“What?!”

Mid-stage of Heavenly Immortal?!”

Lin Qianyi looked at Yang Luo as if she were looking at a monster.

Xiao Ziyun said in a daze: “The seniors of Kunlun Ruins always told us, the higher the cultivation, the more difficult it is to advance!

But why does it seem not to be the case with you?”

Su Qingmei’s beautiful eyes widened, “When we parted half a year ago, you were at the late True Immortal realm!

But to my surprise, upon reuniting, you’ve actually stepped into the Mid-stage of Heavenly Immortal, it’s terrifying!”

The Goddess of Fate also took a deep breath and said: “No wonder Bujie always calls you a freak, you truly are a freak!”

Bujie chuckled: "Goddess, you really understand me!"

Slap!

Yang Luo slapped Bujie on the head, saying irritably: "Understand you, my ass!

Even True Immortal realm you have not stepped into, yet you dare to bounce around here!"

Bujie rubbed his head, tears welling up in his eyes, "Brother Yang, do you think everyone is a freak like you?"

Yang Luo didn't bother with him.

He really found this guy hopeless.

This guy clearly had high talent, comprehension, and potential, but just wasn't diligent enough.

When on earth will this guy mature a bit?

He turned to the four women including Su Qingmei and said, "Hurry and tell us the situation in Kunlun Ruins!"

"Yes!"

Su Qingmei nodded, "Over the past half-year, the Myriad Demon Valley and the other fifteen Evil Demonic Sects have stirred great chaos in Kunlun Ruins!

The entire Kunlun Ruins are in complete disarray, strife is continuous, and people die every day!

And just three days ago, more than 800 sects and clans led by Myriad Demon Valley declared war on Uncle Mo and the others!

Furthermore, they have issued a challenge for a decisive battle at Central Continent Undying Mountain!”

Xiao Ziyun took over the conversation, “Led by Myriad Demon Valley, those more than 800 sects and clans have gathered two million people for the battle!

And those willing to help Uncle Mo and the rest are only over 600 sects and clans, with a number of only one and a half million!”

“Holy shit!”

Bujie’s face twitched, his eyes almost popping out, “That means, this war will involve over a thousand sects and clans, with numbers exceeding three million?!”

Ning Jianfeng shivered, “My heavens, do those guys from Myriad Demon Valley want to destroy the whole of Kunlun Ruins?!”

“Damn it!”

Mo Qingkuang clenched his fists, “With a difference of five hundred thousand in numbers, father and the others are in danger!”

Gu Tianshang shook his head, “The Alien Race enemies are about to invade, yet these guys are still keen on internal strife, I’m truly at a loss for words!”

Linghu Wuxie sighed, “A battle with over three million people, I truly don’t know how many will perish in this war!”

Chu Junlin lamented, “Where there are people, there are disputes, it has always been like this since ancient times!

Although we are also termed as evil demons, we've never thought about unifying the whole Penglai Immortal Island!"

Zuo Canghai narrowed his eyes, "The ambitions of these sects and clans are really not small!"

"Who are these four elders?"

Su Qingmei looked towards Gu Tianshang and the others, and asked Yang Luo.

"These four seniors are both my friends and my teachers; they are all Heavenly Immortal powerhouses of Penglai Immortal Island..."

Yang Luo introduced Gu Tianshang and the others.

Then, he introduced Su Qingmei and the other three to Gu Tianshang and the others.

After the introductions.

Su Qingmei and the three others were dumbstruck, taking a long time to recover their senses!

Heavenly Immortal...

these four elders were actually Heavenly Immortals, with two at the Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage and two at the Late Stage of Heavenly Immortal!

Chapter 2396: To Repel Foreign Enemies, One Must First Pacify the Domestic Front!

In the hearts of Su Qingmei, Xiao Ziyun, Lin Qianyi, and the Goddess of Fate, it was an existence that even transcended the two Immortal Worlds, supremely paramount!

When they found out that Yang Luo had already become a Heavenly Immortal, they had already been staggered with shock!

But they had never expected that besides Yang Luo, there were actually four more Heavenly Immortals here!

“Greetings to the four seniors!”

Su Qingmei and the other three ladies bowed with great respect towards Gu Tianshang and his companions.

Gu Tianshang said with a beaming smile, “You four girls have pretty good talent.

Keep striving, the future is boundless for you!”

Zuo Canghai said with a smile, “You four girls must be this fellow’s wives, aren’t you?”

“...”

Su Qingmei and the other three ladies were at a loss for words, their cheeks flushing with embarrassment.

Zuo Canghai glanced at Yang Luo and chuckled, “Lucky guy, to have so many wives!”

Yang Luo just scratched his head, not quite sure what to say.

Su Qingmei looked at Yang Luo and said, “Oh right, Yang Luo, Uncle Mo and the others asked me to persuade you not to get involved in this great battle!

They themselves weren't sure of winning this great battle!

Therefore, they don't want you to join the fight!"

Xiao Ziyun also said, "Uncle Mo said that even if they were to die in battle,

But as long as you are here, there is still hope for Kunlun Ruins!"

Yang Luo said in a deep voice, "Uncle Mo and the others have shown me kindness as heavy as a mountain, how could I stand by and watch them perish?

Thus, I must go and help!

Moreover, we might not necessarily lose this battle!"

Lin Qianyi frowned and said, "The disparity in numbers between both sides is too large, and there's a significant gap in overall strength, our hope of winning this battle is too slim!"

"Who says our hope of winning is slim?"

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, "I've already called for reinforcements, it probably won't be long before they arrive!"

"Really?!"

Lin Qianyi's eyes lit up, "Little Luo, you've called for reinforcements?!"

How many people will come to help us?!"

Su Qingmei, Xiao Ziyun, and the Goddess of Fate also had their eyes shining brightly!

If Penglai Immortal Island had people coming to help, the outcome might be different!

“Exactly how many people will come, I’m not sure.”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “I just hope that Uncle Mo and the others can hold on for a bit longer, hold on until we arrive!”

Mo Qingkuang said, “Brother Yang, don’t worry, our fathers won’t be defeated so easily!”

“Hmm!”

Yang Luo nodded his head.

In the following waiting time.

Yang Luo and his companions began to share their experiences at Penglai Immortal Island and Kunlun Ruins over the past half year.

Upon hearing about what Yang Luo and his group had gone through at Penglai Immortal Island in the past half year,

All four ladies were dumbfounded, their emotions taking a long time to settle.

Xiao Ziyun swallowed hard and said, “My heavens...

so you’re saying, you’ve managed to subdue the entire Penglai Immortal Island in half a year?!”

Lin Qianyi exclaimed, “The sects and families that fought to the death with us at the Great Battle of Purple Cloud Sect were also crippled by you?!”

“Indeed, that’s the case!”

Bujie raised his head proudly and said, “The battle of the Sky Blade Sect, we trampled the entire sect underfoot!

Brother Xu also cleared his name from the disgrace of twenty years and was vindicated!

In the battle of the Xuantian Sword Sect, we eradicated dozens of elders from the six major sword sects!

In the battle of the secular world, we annihilated the six alien races, saving the world!

In the Divine Wood Cliff battle, we slew tens of thousands, and countless Earth Immortals and True Immortals were exterminated!

In the battle of Ten Thousand Immortals Mountain, we killed over a hundred thousand, completely crippling sects and families like the Heavenly Amplification Sect, Immortal Sword Sect, and Ten Thousand Buddha Sect!

What’s more, Brother Yang even killed two Heavenly Immortals and seriously injured another!”

Xu Ying remarked out of the blue, “How much of these great battles had anything to do with you?”

“It seems like every time, it’s Brother Yang who slays the enemy’s main force, isn’t it?”

Bujie was so angry that his eyebrows were twitching, “Can’t you f***ing stop undermining me?

Will you die?”

Xu Ying just shrugged, “I’m only telling the truth!”

“Damn it!”

Bujie flipped Xu Ying the bird.

“By the way, Brother Yang, you mentioned earlier that people from the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and the Dark Demon Clan came to Penglai Immortal Island to snoop around?”

Xiang Kunlun suddenly asked.

“Yeah, how did these three major races find their way to Penglai Immortal Island?”

Bujie also asked a question.

Yang Luo said in a deep voice: “I fear that several months ago, when we went to the secular world to deal with the six alien races, these three major races discovered the location of Penglai Immortal Island!

Moreover, besides Penglai Immortal Island, I guess they also sent someone to Kunlun Ruins to gather information!

However, these guys are all Heavenly Immortals; they can conceal their presence.

If they don’t reveal themselves actively, it’s very difficult for us to detect them!

It’s just a pity that I only killed one, and let the other two escape using a teleportation array in the secular world!”

Xiang Kunlun reassured: “Brother Yang, you don’t need to blame yourself!

With your own power, you were able to suppress two Mid-stage Heavenly Immortals and one Early Stage Heavenly Immortal!

And even managed to kill one and severely injure two!

Such a feat is already sky-defying!”

“That’s right!”

Mo Qingkuang also nodded and said, “If those three guys came looking for us, we probably wouldn’t even be able to escape!”

Everyone else also tried to console Yang Luo, telling him not to blame himself.

Suddenly, Yang Luo thought of something and took out a black halberd and a black Demon Bell from his storage ring.

“These are the weapons and the Dharma artifact of that Bushi Sky Demon, named ‘Life Destruction Demon Spear’ and ‘Bushi Demon Bell,’ both are Immortal Items.”

For a moment.

Everyone’s eyes were glued to Yang Luo, looking at him eagerly like hungry chicks.

Bujie chuckled, “Brother Yang, I’m your best bro...”

“Get lost!”

Yang Luo said irritably, “Don’t you remember how many weapons and Dharma artifacts I’ve given you?”

“Uh...”

Bujie scratched his head and said, “Who would ever think they have enough Immortal weapons and artifacts?”

“Not this time!”

Yang Luo glared at him, then handed the Life Destruction Demon Spear to Mo Qingkuang and the Bushi Demon Bell to Xiang Kunlun.

“Brother Mo, Brother Xiang, please take this halberd and this Demon Bell!”

“Haha, thanks, Brother Yang!”

Mo Qingkuang took the Life Destruction Demon Spear and laughed, “I was just worrying about finding a suitable weapon!”

“Brother Yang, thanks!

I will make good use of this Demon Bell!”

Xiang Kunlun took over the Bushi Demon Bell and thanked him.

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “We’re brothers; no need for thanks.”

After Mo Qingkuang received the Life Destruction Demon Spear, he furrowed his brows and said, “If that’s the case, it probably won’t be long before the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and the Dark Demon Clan descend upon Earth!”

Ji Longyue said bitterly, “The most important thing for the Three Realms now is to be united as one to repel the outsiders!

But who would have thought, Myriad Demon Valley and the others, for their own ambition and greed, have actually incited infighting!”

Baili Shengxuan said in a deep voice, “Our divine beast family and various sects have long had deep grievances with Myriad Demon Valley and the Evil Demonic Sect!

This war would have erupted sooner or later even if it didn’t start now!

To withstand outsiders, we must stabilize the internal strife first!”

“What Brother Baili said is right, to ward off the external, we must first pacify the internal!”

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Chapter 2397: Set Off!

Paused for a moment.

Yang Luo continued, “It’s good that the Myriad Demon Valley and other Evil Demonic Sects have emerged now!

We can take this opportunity to eradicate these cancers!

Only by doing so, when we face external enemies in the future, we won’t have to worry about internal strife!”

“Brother Yang’s analysis is indeed thorough!”

Bujie chimed in with nods, then waved his hands and said, “However, we don’t have to worry too much about these three great races!

When the time comes, as long as the Three Realms join forces, we will surely defeat these three races!”

Qin Zhanhuang frowned and said, “Brother Bujie, you should not be overly optimistic.

After all, these three great races all have Heavenly Immortal powerhouses.

Moreover, I suspect that the number of Heavenly Immortals among these three races is not small.

Otherwise, they would not dare to make their way to Earth.”

“Psh!”

Bujie, with a look of disdain, “They have Heavenly Immortal powerhouses, but don’t we have them in our two Immortal Worlds?

If they have a large number of Heavenly Immortals, does that mean we have very few?”

“Exactly!”

Ning Jianfeng also added, “Apart from Brother Yang, who is an exceptional level Heavenly Immortal, we also have many Heavenly Immortals in the two Immortal Worlds!

If it really comes down to a life and death struggle!

All cultivators from the two Immortal Worlds, all Earth Immortals, True Immortals, and Heavenly Immortals will unite and defend against the external enemies!

We really don't need to worry too much!"

Qin Zhanhuang said, "But what if they have Golden Immortals?"

"Oh, Golden Immortals, we also..."

Ning Jianfeng's words were cut off midway, as he suddenly realized, "What?

Golden Immortals?!"

"Can't be, right?!"

Do these three great races really have Golden Immortals?!"

Bujie's mouth twitched as well.

Ji Longyue and the others' faces all turned pale.

You must understand that within the two Immortal Worlds, the Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage is already the supreme existence.

As for Golden Immortals, they are only legendary true immortals, none of which they have ever seen.

Bujie instantly lost his nerve, speaking with a trembling voice, "If they really have Golden Immortals...

how are we going to fight?!"

Huangfu Xuance also frowned and said, "According to what my father and the seniors said, Golden Immortals are extremely terrifying, far beyond what Heavenly Immortals at Perfected Stage can compare to!"

Everyone's expressions grew grave.

Yang Luo pondered and said, "Brother Qin's concerns are reasonable; in fact, I've also speculated whether these three great races might have Golden Immortals.

They might have them, or they might not.

But in any case, whether they have Golden Immortals or not, we must prepare for a decisive battle against them."

"Right!"

Everyone nodded in unison.

In the time that followed.

Everyone continued to chat, waiting for all the major sects and families to arrive.

Until the sunset in the evening.

Strong voices traveled from afar.

"Little Luo, we're here!"

"Little Luo, sorry to have kept you waiting!"

"Mr.

Yang, we apologize for being late!”

Hearing these voices,

Yang Luo and the others all stood up, looking toward the distant sky.

“Finally, everyone has arrived!”

Yang Luo clenched his fists, his eyes filled with joy.

Everyone also became excited.

They saw over a hundred ancient boats rapidly approaching from afar.

In the afterglow of the setting sun, the ancient boat shone with piercing celestial light.

Soon, it arrived above Immortal Burial Island.

The ancient boat was packed with people, each of them looking cold and spirited.

Flags embroidered with various totems fluttered in the wind, exuding an immense and overbearing presence.

The sects and families that arrived at Immortal Burial Island includedâ€”

The four top-tier divine beast clans: Taotie, Hundun, Qiongqi, Taowu!

Two first-class divine beast families: Thunder Kun, Fire Chi!

The six major sects: Purple Cloud Sect, Xuantian Sword Sect, Hidden Immortal Sect, Qingyun Sect, Divine Fire Sect, Taiching Palace!

Standing at the helm of the leading ancient boat were Dongfang Shaohua, Huangfu Longteng, Helian Xiongqi, and others.

Beyond that, three Heavenly Immortals—Purple Cloud Old Ancestor Dongfang Wuji, Qiongqi Ancestor Xing Wentian, and Luan Shi Heavenly Venerate Xing Lichuan—had also arrived!

Seeing so many people arrive!

Su Qingmei, Xiao Ziyun, Lin Qianyi, and the Goddess of Fate were all stunned!

Xiao Ziyun exclaimed in shock: “My God, Little Luo, you’ve actually made friends with so many sects and families on Penglai Immortal Island?!”

Lin Qianyi also said with a trembling voice: “The number of people coming is almost several hundred thousand, right?!”

Su Qingmei and the Goddess of Fate were too surprised to speak.

They had thought Yang Luo wouldn’t be able to call many people.

After all, when Yang Luo came to Penglai Immortal Island half a year ago, he had no friends and was opposed by the whole world.

But unexpectedly, in just a short half-year, Yang Luo had made so many friends.

Yang Luo was taken aback for a moment and said, “Purple Cloud Old Ancestor, Qiongqi Ancestor, Luan Shi Heavenly Venerate, I didn’t expect that you seniors would also come!”

Dongfang Wuji said with a chuckle: "Little Luo, you are our Purple Cloud Sect's son-in-law.

When you need help, this old man naturally has to offer staunch support!"

Xing Wentian also smiled faintly and said, "Little Luo, you are a friend of our Qiongqi family.

How could we not help when you need it?"

Xing Lichuan said with a smile: "Little Luo, this time the twelve families and sects have gathered together three hundred thousand people, do you think that's enough?

If it's not enough, we can continue calling for more!"

"It's enough!"

Yang Luo said, and then he bowed with his hands clasped: "Thank you all for coming to the rescue.

Your great kindness will be remembered in my heart, and I will repay it another day!"

Dongfang Wuji waved his hand and said: "We are all our own people, let's not talk about repayment!"

Huangfu Longteng sighed and said: "Little Luo, I originally contacted the ancestors and the Second Elder of our Taotie family as well, but I did not receive a reply."

Helian Xiongqi apologized: "I also contacted the ancestors and elders of our Hundun family.

They said that this war is Kunlun Ruins' internal strife, and it's inappropriate for them to intervene.

Little Luo, I hope you can understand."

The family heads of the Taowu family, the Thunder Kun family, and the Fire Chi family also expressed their apologies.

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “No worries, I’m already grateful that you could come to help.

The other Heavenly Immortal Ancestors are reluctant to get involved in this battle, and I can understand that!”

At this moment.

Xing Wentian looked at Gu Tianshang and the others and joked, “Little Luo is a little monster, and you four are old monsters.

No wonder he’s gotten along well with you.

So, are you also going to help out in Kunlun Ruins this time?”

Gu Tianshang said with a smile: “Of course, what concerns Little Luo concerns us too!”

Xing Lichuan laughed out loud and said, “That’s right, Little Luo’s business is our business!

This time, no matter what the folks from Kunlun Ruins say, we are definitely helping out!”

“We must help!”

“I don’t care what those people from Kunlun Ruins say.

If they don’t accept it, then we’ll fight until they do!”

“It is also a good opportunity for me to see how much the strength of those old chats from Kunlun Ruins has improved!”

Linghu Wuxie, Chu Junlin, and Zuo Canghai all voiced out one after another.

Yang Luo glanced at everyone and said loudly: “My friends, time is of the essence.

Now that everyone has arrived, let’s set out immediately!”

“Set out!!!!!”

All echoed in unison.

Then, everyone boarded the ancient boats.

Yang Luo and the Heavenly Immortals such as Gu Tianshang mobilized their energy, infused it into the more than one hundred ancient boats to boost their speed to the fastest, and headed straight for the Kunlun Ruins!

Chapter 2398: The Right Path in the Human World is Full of Vicissitudes!

Kunlun Ruins.

Central Continent.

Bushi Mountain.

The night was inky black, with a crescent moon hanging high, stars scattered across the sky, casting a chilling glow.

The whole Bushi Mountain was in chaos, with battle cries shaking the heavens!

Boom, boom, boom!...

Rumble, rumble, rumble!...

The sounds of collisions and explosions resonated incessantly!

All kinds of lights and energies burst out, as if a rain of light had begun to fall!

Massive amounts of rubble and dust swept up to the sky, obscuring the sun!

The front line of this great battle had stretched for hundreds of miles!

In the sky, on the mountains, on the ground, everywhere was filled with people, a vast throng!

“Kill them!”

“Take them down!”

“Aaaaah!”

The sounds of slaughter, roars, howls, and screams were endless!

This great battle had been raging for an entire day!

The number of casualties on both sides had surpassed five hundred thousand!

In all these years, the Kunlun Ruins had seen continuous strife, but never before had a battle claimed so many lives at once!

However, due to a slight difference in overall strength between the two sides!

As a result, the casualties for the Supreme Sect Camp reached over three hundred thousand!

The Ten Thousand Demon Valley Camp suffered over two hundred thousand casualties!

Even so, the people of the Supreme Sect Camp did not retreat a single step, instead they fought valiantly in a bloodbath!

After all, this great battle was about the future of Kunlun Ruins, about the life and death of countless people!

So, they absolutely could not retreat!

Even if they had to fight to the last man, shed the last drop of blood, they could not back down!

The battle grew even more fierce, and the numbers of dead and wounded continued to rise!

You should know, those participating in this great battle were all cultivators, not ordinary people!

Therefore, the lethality, destructive power, and capacity for annihilation they brought were terrifying to the extreme!

The mountains and fields were littered with corpses, and the blood dyed the mountains, the earth, the forests, the rivers red!

The entire Bushi Mountain had turned into a purgatory on earth, a sight too horrific to bear!

At this moment.

In the distant sky.

Elders from the Great Sects and families, such as the Supreme Sect, Azure Dragon Family, White Tiger Family, among others, were surrounded by tens of thousands, three layers inside and three layers outside!

These elders were already drenched in blood, but their expressions remained resolute, they still showed no signs of backing down!

“Kill these old bastards!”

“Eliminate their main force!”

Tens of thousands of people launched a fierce attack on these elders!

Their offensive in the sky intertwined like surging rivers, attacking these elders from all directions!

“Counterattack!”

“Destroy them!”

The elders, blood in their mouths, roared in anger!

They surged in momentum, their strength soared, their hair and robes fluttered as they launched their counterattack!

Thud, rumble, rumble!

Boom, rumble, rumble!

Intense attacks filled the sky, continuously colliding and exploding in the air!

The light and energy burst forth like a volcanic eruption, surging in all directions!

Mountains collapsed, the ground sank, forests were utterly destroyed, rivers churned and swelled with giant waves!

But there were too many besieging them!

Even if these elders were powerful, they were outnumbered!

“Ahhhh...”

Many of the elders were struck, their flesh and blood flew, and large amounts of blood spurted from their mouths!

Several elders were unable to withstand the assault, falling from the sky, crashing down!

“Old Qiu, Old Li, Mr.

He, Old Zhong!”

“These damn beasts!”

“Despicable!

Detestable!”

“Let’s fight them with all we’ve got!”

A portion of the elders were still holding on, screaming and roaring as they furiously attacked those besieging them!

Waves of attackers were all cut down, falling from the sky!

“Hurry and help!”

“Could it be that we are truly going to lose this battle?”

“No, the Heavenly Immortal Ancestor hasn’t made a move yet; we will not lose this battle!”

“But the opponent’s Heavenly Immortal Ancestor hasn’t made a move either!”

Su Wanqiu, Alinda, Chu Yanran, Sea Burial King, Heavenly Sirius, Qi Yutang, and Strength Wushuang all clenched their teeth and roared angrily, transforming into streaks of light as they surged forward to join the fight!

Therefore, after the trials of this past half-year, they had all stepped into the realm of Earth Immortals and were able to assert their strength in this grand battle!

However, their cultivation and combat prowess were ultimately not very high, which meant they were unable to confront the leading elders of their opponents!

But even so, they did not cease fighting!

Even if they could not slay the opponent’s main force, they had to at least kill as many of the enemy’s living forces as possible!

At that moment.

In another part of the sky.

Boom, boom, boom!...

A series of muffled, rolling thunderous explosions echoed through Heaven and Earth, shaking all directions!

The dozen-plus sect masters from the Supreme Sect Camp were battling against the sect masters of the fifteen Great Evil Demonic Sects!

Both sides had Earth Immortals and True Immortals!

Therefore, the battle between the two sides was extremely fierce, even brutal!

Brilliant lights and energies burst forth incessantly!

Copious amounts of blood splattered through the sky!

Amid the thunderous booms of explosions!

Both parties were once again blasted away!

Mo Hongtu's mouth trickled with fresh blood, his hair in disarray, he commanded with a resonant voice, "Comrades, follow me, continue, fight!"

As he spoke, his whole body shuddered, his aura and fighting spirit erupted!

“Heaven and Earth Dharma Idol!”

A several hundred feet tall giant stood erect, proudly towering in the sky!

He led his own Dharma Idol and charged directly into battle!

Yi Hanshan bit his teeth and said, “Comrades, if we truly die in this battle,

we must eliminate even more of the opponent’s living forces!

Our descendants will certainly avenge us and wash away our humiliation!”

“Heaven and Earth Dharma Idol!”

“Black Tortoise!”

A Dharma Idol and a Black Tortoise illusion both rose majestically in the sky!

He stepped on the icy seas, leading his own Dharma Idol and the Black Tortoise, furiously charging into the fray!

Ji Wenzhou’s eyes showed unwavering resolve as he declared, “The righteous path of the mortal world is full of vicissitudes; even if I fall in battle, I have no regrets!

These evil demons who treat human lives like grass, they will not end well!”

“Heaven and Earth Dharma Idol!”

“Azure Dragon!”

He too unleashed his Dharma Idol, summoning the Azure Dragon illusion, and headed into the murderous fray!

“White Tiger!”

“Vermillion Bird!”

“Flaming Phoenix!”

“Soaring Snake!”

Baili Shengxuan and Tantai Zhengyang among others also activated their Dharma Idols, summoning their respective Divine Beast Illusions and charged into battle together!

Everyone had embraced a resolve to fight to the death, ready to initiate their final struggle!

Tuoba Ye was also drenched in blood, his voice harshly uttered: “Even if you resist with all your might, what can you do?”

You can’t change the outcome of this grand battle!

You are destined to be completely annihilated!”

With that, he raised his saber aloft and bellowed: “Comrades, let’s muster our strength and finish them off!”

“Good!”

Tu Wanxian and Ye Canghai among others responded with reverberating voices.

Tuoba Ye and the rest also activated their Dharma Idols, charging into battle together!

Even many elders from the Ten Thousand Demon Valley Camp rushed over, joining the fray against Mo Hongtu and the others!

The battle became even more terrifying, even more brutal!

At this time.

Far outside Bushi Mountain, atop numerous mountains, people had already filled the area.

These were the people from various sects and families of the Kunlun Ruins who were maintaining neutrality.

Shortly after the great battle began, they had rushed over.

Someone sighed, "The Ten Thousand Demon Valley Camp not only has a numerical advantage but also an advantage in the number of main forces.

In this battle, it seems the Supreme Sect Camp is indeed likely to lose."

Another person spoke bitterly, "Once the Supreme Sect Camp is defeated, what will become of us?"

Chapter 2399: Survival of the Fittest, Elimination of the Weak!

"Once the Kunlun Ruins fall into the hands of the evil demons, I'm afraid there won't be a good outcome for us!"

“These evil demons will definitely force us to submit to them, and if we don’t obey their commands, we’re as good as dead!”

“What do we do now?”

Do we really not help the Supreme Sect?”

“Just relying on us, a handful of Earth Immortals and True Immortals, without even top-tier combat power, how can we help!”

Many people were worried and distraught, feeling deep regret yet helpless.

Even if they wanted to help, they had to weigh their own strength first.

The current situation clearly favored the Ten Thousand Demon Valley camp.

Even if they were to help, they wouldn’t be able to make much of an impact.

An elder said in a deep voice: “Although this great war has been going on for a whole day, the outcome still holds unforeseen changes!

After all, the Heavenly Immortal Ancestors from both sides have yet to appear!”

The crowd nodded, all turning to look toward the distant battlefield, still holding onto hope.

At this moment.

In the territory of Bushi Mountain.

The battle continued.

Just as both sides were locked in fierce combat!

All of a sudden!

Boom boom boom!

Explosive sounds like thunder rumbled from afar in the sky!

All those present turned their heads to look toward the distant sky!

They saw that four massive void caves had exploded into existence in the sky!

Immortal rainbows shot out from the void caves!

All sorts of lights and energy surged within the void caves!

Corpse energy filled the sky, darkness enveloping, poison gases roiling, profound energy shooting in all directions!

“What’s happening now?!”

“Could it be that the Heavenly Immortal Ancestors have arrived?!”

“Only Heavenly Immortal Ancestors can traverse the void, it must truly be the Heavenly Immortal Ancestors making their entrance!”

The people present exclaimed in shock, holding their breath, looking toward the four void caves.

Soon after.

Clang, clang, clang!...

Sounds of footsteps emanated from the four void caves!

The vast expanse of Cangqiong, the land, mountains, forests, and rivers all trembled mightily!

They saw four elders step out from the void caves, appearing in the sky!

At the sight of these four elders!

“Haha, the Heavenly Corpse Ancestor, Yong Ye Ancestor, Five Poison Venerable, and Cangxuan Heavenly Venerate have arrived!”

“Our Heavenly Immortal Ancestors have come!”

“Good, this is truly fantastic!”

“Our Heavenly Immortal Ancestors have finally made their appearance!”

The Ten Thousand Demon Valley Camp burst into cheers, all very excited.

“We pay our respects to the Heavenly Corpse Ancestor, Yong Ye Ancestor, Five Poison Venerable, Cangxuan Heavenly Venerate!”

The people of the Ten Thousand Demon Valley Camp all bowed deeply in respect.

Thus, these four elders were none other than“

The “Heavenly Corpse Ancestor” of the Heavenly Corpse Sect, Ge Qianyu!

The “Yong Ye Ancestor” of Eternal Night Valley, Yu Qiye!

The “Five Poison Venerable” of the Five Poison Sect, Du Lie Feng!

The “Cangxuan Heavenly Venerate” of Cangxuan Hall, Zhao Kunxuan!

Ge Qianyu and Yu Qiye’s cultivation was at the Mid-stage Heavenly Immortal!

Du Lie Feng and Zhao Kunxuan’s cultivation was at the Early Stage Heavenly Immortal!

Although not considered the top among Heavenly Immortals, they were existences respected and admired by ten thousand immortals!

The faces of the people from the Supreme Sect Camp darkened!

Even though they knew that the great Heavenly Immortal Ancestors would surely participate in this great war!

After all, this battle concerned the future of the Kunlun Ruins!

Even if the Heavenly Immortal Ancestors were reluctant to involve themselves in the affairs of the Kunlun Ruins, they had to intervene now!

Ge Qianyu paid no attention to the crowd but instead lifted his eyes to look toward the distant sky and said coldly: “Aren’t you few old fellows planning to show yourselves?”

Everyone was stunned.

Could it be that other Heavenly Immortal Ancestors had arrived?

While everyone was in a daze!

Rumbling!

A series of explosions thundered across the sky thousands of meters away!

Everyone turned their heads to look at the distant sky!

There, four colossal void cave openings blasted open in the sky!

Beams of immortal light shot out from the four void caves, illuminating Heaven and Earth!

Within these four void caves, there were the Phoenix Spreads Its Wings, Soaring Serpent Riding Mist, White Marsh Descending Auspiciousness, and Lu Wu's Heavenly Roar!

Immortal might covered the world, and divine might was vast and endless!

Clang, clang, clang!...

With a series of earth-shaking footsteps, they arose!

Four figures, dignified and transcending the mundane, with the bearing of immortals and Taoists, strode forward!

These four elders were none other than“

From the Phoenix family, “Phoenix Ancestor” Qin Juechen!

From the Soaring Serpent Clan, “Soaring Serpent Ancestor” Ning Hualong!

From the Baize Clan, “Bai Ze Heavenly Venerate” Mu Fusheng!

From the Luwu Clan, “Luwu Heavenly Venerate” Duan Kongcheng!

Both Qin Juechen’s and Ning Hualong’s cultivation were at Mid-stage Heavenly Immortal!

Mu Fusheng’s and Duan Kongcheng’s cultivation were at the Early Stage Heavenly Immortal!

The Heavenly Immortal Ancestors present from both sides were equally matched in cultivation!

Upon seeing the four elders emerge!

People from the Supreme Sect Camp were first stunned, then burst into excited cheers and shouts!

“Hahaha, our Heavenly Immortal Ancestors have arrived!”

“Heavenly Immortal Ancestors have arrived; we have not yet lost this battle!”

“As long as our Heavenly Immortal Ancestors can suppress the opponents’ Heavenly Immortal Ancestors, the outcome of this great battle will be rewritten!”

“Greetings to Phoenix Ancestor, Soaring Serpent Ancestor, Bai Ze Heavenly Venerate, Luwu Heavenly Venerate!”

People excitedly shouted, bowing and bending over toward Qin Juechen and the others.

Qin Juechen raised his hand and said, "There's no need for such courtesies!"

Ning Hualong sighed and spoke, "You've worked hard in this battle!"

Hearing Ning Hualong's words.

"Soaring Serpent Ancestor, we do not consider it hard work!"

"As long as we can end this turmoil and eliminate these evil demons, why should we fear death!"

"We hope the Ancestors will stand up for us!"

Many people from the Supreme Sect Camp had red-rimmed eyes.

They had persevered until now, just waiting for the Heavenly Immortal Ancestors to come to their rescue.

Now that the Heavenly Immortal Ancestors had finally arrived, they suddenly felt the backbone they needed.

Cultivation watching from far away began to tremble at this scene.

"My goodness, suddenly eight Heavenly Immortal Ancestors have appeared!"

"The battle is becoming more and more intense; the real battle is only just starting now!"

"And looking at the current situation, it seems there will be more Heavenly Immortal Ancestors arriving!"

“If other Heavenly Immortal Ancestors also take the stage, I’m afraid this battle will become the largest and most terrifying one in the history of both great Immortal Worlds!”

“The outcome of this battle is still undecided!”

People gasped in amazement, looking at the eight Heavenly Immortal Ancestors with admiration and reverence in their eyes.

Under normal circumstances, they would struggle to even see one Heavenly Immortal Ancestor.

But unexpectedly, today they saw eight at once.

At this moment.

Above Bushi Mountain.

Qin Juechen coldly looked at Ge Qianyu and the others, saying in a deep voice: “Kunlun Ruins have been peacefully and stably developing for so many years, why must you instigate this great war?”

Seeing the deaths of tens of thousands of innocent people, do you not have even a trace of remorse in your heart?

Since we are called Heavenly Immortals, admired by the world, we should set an example and maintain the peace and stability of Kunlun Ruins!

Not take the lead in causing great chaos!”

Ge Qianyu coldly said, “Qin Juechen, the space of Kunlun Ruins is only so big, and with the increasing number of cultivation, the resources are no longer enough to go around!

We naturally have to consider the future development of our respective sects and families!

Thus, this battle must be fought!

The strong survive, the weak perish!

This is an eternal truth that has never changed throughout the ages!"

Chapter 2400: Leave Your Life Behind!

Qin Juechen let out a long sigh, his eyes flashing with a cold gleam as he said loudly, "If that's the case, there's nothing more to say.

Let's battle directly!"

Ning Hualong took a step forward and declared with an overbearing attitude, "Ge Qianyu, didn't you say the strong survive and the weak are eliminated?

Let's put it to the test and see who is the stronger and who is the weaker!"

Mu Fusheng and Duan Kongcheng also stepped out, their eyes full of fighting spirit!

"Hehe..."

Ge Qianyu let out a mocking laugh and declared loudly, "On our side, whether it's the number of Heavenly Immortals or cultivation and strength, we are stronger than you!

Therefore, you are destined to lose this battle!

The supreme position of the Kunlun Ruins will ultimately belong to us!"

Yu Qiye sneered, "In light of our acquaintance, as long as you leave now, we can pretend you were never here.

If you insist on being stubborn, then don't blame us for what happens!"

"Enough talk, let's fight if we're going to fight!"

Ning Hualong roared and a black beam of light surged up from his body, piercing through the heavens!

His hair and robes fluttering wildly, he took a step forward and charged directly at Ge Qianyu and his group!

"Ning Hualong, I'll entertain you for a bit!"

Yu Qiye called out loudly, a black beam of light surging up from his body, enveloped in black mist as he went forth to battle!

In an instant!

The distance between the two sides closed, and they launched a fierce attack!

"Soaring Serpent Dominating Fist!"

Ning Hualong raised his right arm, his movements wide and powerful, as he threw out a punch!

A massive two-thousand-zhang black fist, like a meteor from the sky, smashed down!

Large swathes of the Void instantly collapsed and shattered, the terror overwhelming!

"Roar!"

As the punch was thrown, a two-thousand-zhang black Soaring Snake with wings on its back let out a roar and lunged into the fray!

Seeing Ning Hualong's raging punch coming!

Yu Qiye raised his right arm and slammed down with a heavy palm!

"Eternal Night Destroying God Palm!"

A massive two-thousand-zhang palm, flickering with dark black light, crushed a swath of the sky, plunging the whole heaven and earth into darkness!

"Ao!"

Additionally, a two-thousand-zhang Dark Behemoth rose up, its body flickering with black light and dark energy surging, terrifyingly daunting!

In the blink of an eye!

Bang!

Rumblings!

Clang!

Rumblings!

The giant fist and giant palm, the Soaring Snake and Dark Behemoth collided with each other in the air!

The sounds of the collisions were deafening, overlapping one another!

Less than a few minutes!

Boom!

Rumblings!

The giant fist and giant palm, the Soaring Snake and Dark Behemoth exploded simultaneously in the sky!

The robust and surging light and energy intertwined, turning into waves that swept in all directions!

Large expanses of the Void were torn apart in an instant!

The vast heavens were blasted open with a huge cavity of the Void!

Mountains and rivers crumbled and collapsed, the earth split open and rivers whipped up waves thousands of zhang high!

All the ancient boats arrayed in the air above were destroyed, turned into a sky full of fragments!

“Retreat!”

“Retreat quickly!”

“Withdraw!”

The surrounding crowd shouted in alarm, hastily retreating.

This was a battle among Heavenly Immortals, and ordinary people dared not get involved.

In this collision!

Ning Hualong and Yu Qiye were both sent flying back!

But quickly, the two steadied themselves and continued to charge at each other!

Their momentum erupted, their battle power unleashed, constantly punching and palming, battling from mid-air directly into the Dark Void above the firmament!

Once they reached the Dark Void!

Their battle became even more intense!

“Come and fight, Mu Fusheng!”

“Duan Kongcheng, give up your life!”

Du Lie Feng and Zhao Kunxuan both let out thunderous roars, charging towards Mu Fusheng and Duan Kongcheng!

As they charged!

Both of them bellowed loudly!

“Five Poison Immortal Saber!”

“Xuantian Divine Spear!”

Whoosh whoosh!

A multicolored saber and a mysterious gold-colored spear shot out explosively, heading straight for Mu Fusheng and Duan Kongcheng!

Both weapons were Immortal Items, containing immense lethal force, destructive power, and devastating might!

The void in front was split open and pierced directly, with pitch-black cracks and cavities becoming visible in the sky!

“Fight!!”

Mu Fusheng and Duan Kongcheng also roared as they charged into the fray!

“Bai Ze Immortal Sword!”

“Luwu Divine Spear!”

A seven-colored long sword and a nine-colored halberd were summoned by the two, clashing head-on!

Both the sword and the halberd were also Immortal Items, with infinite power!

In an instant!

Clang clang clang!

The four weapons collided fiercely in the sky, creating a symphony of clashing sounds!

Fire Light scattered in all directions, energy surged, heaven and earth trembled mightily!

In the collision!

The four Immortal Armaments were repelled simultaneously, but were firmly grasped by Mu Fusheng and the rest!

“Bai Ze Immortal-Slaying Sword!”

“Luwu Nine Extremes Halberd!”

Mu Fusheng and Duan Kongcheng, each wielding a sword and a halberd, slashed out fiercely!

Huge swords and halberds over a thousand zhang in length shook the heavens and earth, shattering layers of void and striking towards Du Lie Feng and Zhao Kunxuan!

Even more imposing, the enormous figures of Bai Ze and Luwu, over a thousand zhang tall, stood towering, as the two Divine Beasts dominated and surged forward in attack!

“Five Poison Sky Breaking Saber!”

“Taiyin Cangxuan Spear!”

Both Du Lie Feng and Zhao Kunxuan swung their sabers and spears in hand, launching a counterattack!

Huge swords and spears over a thousand zhang shattered heaven and earth with ferocious assaults!

An immense five-colored Poison Beast over a thousand zhang tall rose up and pounced into the fray!

Beams infused with the grey Power of Taiyin shot out frantically!

Boom rumble!

Thunderous rumble!

The sounds of impact and explosions erupted continuously, resonating through heaven and earth, disturbing the four seas!

The firmament above, the void around, and the vast land continued to collapse and tear apart!

After this confrontation, the four once again launched a ferocious attack, taking the battle into the Dark Void above the high skies!

They were well aware that fighting below could cause too much destruction, even affecting their own allies!

Therefore, they chose to battle in the higher Dark Void!

Ge Qianyu stared coldly at Qin Juechen and declared resolutely, "Qin Juechen, since you refuse to leave, then leave your life behind!"

Saying so, he stomped down from mid-air!

Boom!

A greyish-white beam of light shot straight to Jiutian!

Alarmed heavens, shaking in all directions!

Massive corpse energy burst from within him, horrifying beyond measure!

In the forest, a large swath of flowers, grass, and trees withered away in an instant!

Many elders and mutated beasts who had not evacuated shrank and turned into dry corpses and skeletons!

Qin Juechen proudly said, "I am a descendant of the Ancient Divine Phoenix Family; why should I fear your mere evil demons!"

With that, he stomped downward from mid-air!

Boom!

A beam of crimson flame surged from his body, breaking through the Cloud Sea and Cangqiong above!

His body was also ablaze with crimson flames, white hair turning into strands of flaming red, his immortal might vast and majestic, Divine Might supreme!

"Corpse energy fills the sky!"

Ge Qianyu waved his hand mightily!

Swoosh swoosh swoosh!

Greyish-white corpse energy rolled out like surging tides, covering the sky and bearing down on Qin Juechen like a deluge!

"Ahh ahh ahh..."

"Howl owo owo..."

Even many people and mutated beasts who had retreated far away were still engulfed by the corpse energy, their bodies shriveled, turning into dry corpses and skeletons!

The screams continued, chilling to the bone!