

## Super IDG 2431

Chapter 2431: Everything is Unknown!

Baili Langya also nodded and said: "That's right, if it wasn't for dealing with those four guys, we wouldn't have wasted so much time and would have already rushed to Bushi Mountain!"

Yang Luo's expression changed, and he quickly asked: "Four ancestors, what did those four guys look like?"

Ji Qingcang thought for a moment, and then described the appearance of the four purple-robed men they had encountered before.

After listening to Ji Qingcang's description.

Bang!

Yang Luo slammed his fist onto the table, gritting his teeth: "It's indeed them!"

Ji Qingcang, Baili Langya, Tantai Qian Chuan, and Yi Qiankun were all shocked as well!

"Are those four really people from those three major races?!"

Ji Qingcang exclaimed in shock.

"Yes."

Yang Luo nodded, saying: "It seems that it's not only Penglai Immortal Island they have spied on; they have also gathered clear information on Kunlun Ruins."

"Damn it!"

Baili Langya said annoyed: "I knew there was something fishy about those four, had we known we would have spared their lives!"

Tantai Qian Chuan sighed and said: "At that time we were in a rush to go to Bushi Mountain for reinforcements, and we also didn't know the true identities of those four, so we let them escape!"

Yi Qiankun, with furrowed brows, looked at Yang Luo and asked: "Little Luo, are you sure those three major races are planning to attack our Three Realms?"

"It's almost certain."

Yang Luo nodded, saying: "If they didn't have this intention, they wouldn't have sent people to probe the situations in Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island."

Ji Qingcang narrowed his eyes and said: "Then what is their purpose?"

Is it merely for seeking revenge on you, Little Luo?

If it's just for taking revenge, would all three major races need to stir into action?"

Yang Luo shook his head and said: "Elder Ji, I'm also not clear yet what exactly the motives of the three major races are.

However, since they want to attack Earth, it is definitely for some other purposes."

"Hmph!"

Qilin family coldly snorted: "These three major races want to attack our Three Realms, let them come and try!"

Our Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island have tens of millions of cultivators, their wish to eliminate us is nothing but a wild fantasy!”

Qin Juechen said coldly: “We old timers are still here, their schemes will not succeed!”

Ning Hualong declared loudly: “If they really dare to attack, we will ensure they come without return!”

“Under the leadership of the Heavenly Immortal Ancestors of the two Immortal Worlds, we have nothing to fear from a battle!”

“Moreover, with a peerless Heavenly Pride like Yang Heavenly Venerate, we will definitely defeat those three major races!”

“I am keen to see whether their so-called gods and demons are formidable, or if we true immortals are stronger!”

“Worst comes to worst, we’ll engage in a fight to the death with them!”

All sect masters, family heads, and elders present roared out loud.

They had originally thought that after this great battle, Kunlun Ruins would completely return to its former peace and stability.

But what they didn’t expect was that the real disaster had now descended upon them.

Moreover, in the future, they would be facing great enemies from different planes.

Nevertheless, they were not afraid.

After all, they were all immortals, holding their own pride.

Yang Luo raised his hand and said: "It's good that everyone is confident, but we must also be cautious and careful!

After all, we know far too little about these three major races!

We don't know how many of them will come to attack!

And among those who do come, how many will be Earth Immortals, True Immortals, and Heavenly Immortal powerhouses!

What worries me the most right now is that these three major races may have Golden Immortals in their ranks!"

"What?! Golden Immortals?!"

"Yang Heavenly Venerate, are you serious, do those three major races truly have Golden Immortals?"

"If they really have Golden Immortals, then how can we fight?"

"Neither of the two Immortal Worlds has any Golden Immortals!"

"Even if many Heavenly Immortals join forces, it would probably be very difficult to defeat a Golden Immortal!"

Everyone present was incomparably shocked, uncontrollably trembling all over.

Golden Immortals are legendary true immortals.

Moving mountains and seas, destroying heaven and earth, crossing the void, all effortless feats.

Until now, they had only ever heard about Golden Immortals and had never seen one.

Yang Luo spoke up, "Elders, this is just my guess.

As for whether these three great races actually have Golden Immortals, I too am not certain.

However, we must prepare for the worst."

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

Mo Hongtu asked Yang Luo.

After pondering for a moment, Yang Luo said, "I hope the Elders can inform all major sects, clans, and independent cultivators in the two Immortal Worlds of this matter in the coming period of time!

We must make everyone aware of the gravity of the situation, put aside any grievances between the two worlds, and unite to confront the formidable enemy in the future!"

"Good!"

Mo Yunfan nodded heavily and said, "We will inform all the major sects, clans, and independent cultivators in Kunlun Ruins of this matter!"

Dongfang Wuji said, "We will also inform all the major sects, clans, and independent cultivators on Penglai Immortal Island!"

Yang Luo nodded, "Then I'll trouble you all!"

In the times that followed.

Everyone continued to drink and chat, but clearly they no longer had the enthusiasm they had before.

After all, they did not know if they could defeat those three great races in the future.

Nor did they have any confidence in their ability to protect Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island.

Everything was unknown.

And it is the unknown that is the most terrifying.

...

Around nine o'clock at night.

On a great mountain behind the Supreme Sect.

Yang Luo stood there quietly, looking at the distant starry sky with a frown on his face.

"Kid, you're here?"

At that moment, Gu Tianshang flew over from the distance.

Yang Luo asked, "Senior Gu, what brings you here?"

Gu Tianshang took out a gourd of wine and took a sip, chuckling, "Isn't it because I was afraid that you boy would be under too much pressure, so I thought I'd come keep you company for a chat."

As he spoke, he took out another gourd of wine and tossed it to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo caught the gourd, took a swig of wine, exhaled the alcohol breath, and said, "Senior Gu, I think I finally understand that saying now."

"What saying?"

Gu Tianshang asked curiously.

"With great power comes great responsibility."

Yang Luo voiced the adage.

Gu Tianshang laughed heartily, "That's indeed the truth."

Yang Luo sighed and said, "Senior Gu, I never really saw myself as some kind of savior.

All that I have done was only to protect the people around me.

After all, my friends and family are in the secular world, Kunlun Ruins, and Penglai Immortal Island.

So, I hope that the Three Realms can be peaceful and stable, and I hope everyone can live well.

It is also for this reason that when the Three Realms face danger, I must step forward and contribute my own strength."

Gu Tianshang patted Yang Luo on the shoulder and said, "Kid, don't put too much pressure on yourself.

You are not fighting alone; you have your brothers, and us old fellows too."

Pausing briefly.

Gu Tianshang continued, "Brother Linghu and I have been in the Perfected stage of Heavenly Immortals for many years now.

We will hurry our cultivation and aim to reach the stage of a Golden Immortal before those three great races commence their attack."

Yang Luo was first stunned, then said excitedly, "Senior Gu, you and Senior Linghu are close to becoming Golden Immortals?"

Chapter 2432: Cherish the Present!

Gu Tianshang took a sip of wine, gazing at the distant starry sky, and said, "After experiencing these great battles,

Brother Linghu and I seem to have faintly touched the threshold of becoming a Golden Immortal.

This feeling is profound and mysterious, clearly different from any previous sensations.

However, to step into the realm of Golden Immortal, one must transcend the Golden Immortal Tribulation.

That is the challenge Brother Linghu and I need to face."

"Great, that's really great!"

Yang Luo was very pleased and said, "Senior Gu, I believe you and Senior Linghu will definitely transcend the Golden Immortal Tribulation and step into the realm of Golden Immortals!"



Gu Tianshang nodded and said, "If Brother Linghu and I can truly step into the realm of Golden Immortal, then we will have greater assurance in defeating the three major races during the final battle!"

"Hmm!"

Yang Luo nodded vigorously, saying, "Senior Gu, if you and Senior Linghu can become Golden Immortals, it will indeed inspire all the elders in both Immortal Worlds!"

I must also take this time to continue cultivating hard!

If I could enter the Late Stage of Heavenly Immortal, or even a higher realm, before the battle commences, that would be even better!"

Gu Tianshang smiled warmly, saying, "Young man, with your talent, comprehension, and potential being so high,

it certainly won't be long before you can advance to greater strength."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Senior Gu, I will work twice as hard!"

In the following time,

Yang Luo and Gu Tianshang continued to drink and chat, and their repressed emotions also relaxed a lot.

For Yang Luo, Gu Tianshang was both a mentor and a friend.

At this moment,

In a pavilion not far from the back mountain,

in the grand hall on the first floor,

Dongfang Ruoshui, Flame Emperor, international Diva, Xiao Ziyun, Lin Qianyi, Su Qingmei, and Su Wanqiu, among other women, were sitting at the table chatting.

“Eldest Senior Sister, what’s the matter for gathering us so late at night?”

“Is it Brother Yang who has something for us?”

“Eh, why isn’t Brother Yang here?”

At that moment, Bujie, Ning Jianfeng, Xu Ying, and Mo Qingkuang and others all walked in from outside.

Dongfang Ruoshui smiled gently and said, “Everyone, find a seat. I have something to discuss with all of you along with my second junior sister.”

Everyone found a place to sit down.

“Eldest Senior Sister, what is it really about?”

Bujie asked with a puzzled look.

The others also looked at Dongfang Ruoshui and the other women with curiosity.

Dongfang Ruoshui said, “In ten days, it will be New Year’s Day in Country Hua.

My second sister and I discussed, and this year, we thought we could celebrate it together and have a good gathering.”

international Diva laughed and said, “Right, right, this battle has finally ended, it’s a good time for everyone to relax a little!”

Bujie stroked his chin and said, “Eldest Senior Sister, international Diva, I think you should talk to Brother Yang about this suggestion.

Brother Yang is under a lot of pressure right now. He probably plans to rest for a few days and then continue leading us to train, to increase our cultivation and strength.

As for the New Year, Brother Yang definitely won’t be in the mood.”

Mo Qingkuang nodded and said, “Bujie is right, Brother Yang surely won’t want to relax, he’ll want to seize every minute and second to cultivate.”

Xiang Kunlun, Lin Wenxuan, and others also nodded in agreement.

Dongfang Ruoshui sighed and said, “Gentlemen, it’s precisely because Little Luo is under such immense pressure that we thought of helping him relieve some of it.

If Little Luo’s pressure isn’t eased, even as a true immortal, his body won’t be able to withstand it.”

“It makes sense. Brother Yang is a cultivation fanatic, he puts too much pressure on himself, he does need some relief!”

“Just after dinner, Brother Yang went for a walk alone, surely overwhelmed by the pressure!”

“If this continues, Brother Yang’s mental state will definitely suffer!”

Everyone spoke out one after another, agreeing that Dongfang Ruoshui made sense.

Flame Emperor suddenly spoke up, “Of course, there’s another important reason.”

“What’s the reason?”

Everyone looked at Flame Emperor.

Flame Emperor said, “One week after the New Year, it will be Little Luo’s twenty-seventh birthday.

In the past three years, Little Luo has been running around non-stop, too busy to celebrate properly, so we’ve never really celebrated his birthday properly.

So, this time we plan to celebrate his birthday in the secular world.”

“Damn, Brother Yang’s birthday is coming up? We’ve got to celebrate this big time!”

“It would be best if we could invite all our friends from the secular world and really have a blast!”

“Brother Yang is the number one figure in the secular world. I’m afraid when the time comes, people from all over the world will celebrate Brother Yang’s birthday!”

Upon hearing that Yang Luo was going to celebrate his birthday, everyone was very excited.

Su Qingmei smiled and said, “Everybody calm down first. We need to plan this properly to give Yang Luo a great birthday.

Moreover, we have to keep this a secret from Yang Luo, he absolutely must not know about it beforehand.

Otherwise, it won’t be a surprise.”

“The sister-in-law is right!”

Bujie grinned and said, "Brother Yang's birthday has to be well planned out!"

Xiao Ziyun said, "Next, let's discuss in detail how we are going to celebrate Little Luo's birthday."

As a result, everyone started throwing out ideas, all talking over each other.

It wasn't until around midnight.

That they finally nailed down the details.

"Eh? Brothers, why are you all still here? What are you talking about?"

Yang Luo walked in from outside.

Seeing Yang Luo come in, everyone quickly changed the subject.

Bujie chuckled and said, "Brother Yang, it's just ten days until New Year.

We were discussing how to spend it."

"Just ten days until New Year?"

Yang Luo was taken aback and exclaimed, "Time really does fly, I can't believe it's almost New Year again."

Then, Yang Luo said, "Brothers, you all know that the three major races are going to invade Earth.

The decisive battle is coming, and we need to use this time well to cultivate and enhance our powers and cultivation.

So, I'm afraid we won't be able to celebrate this New Year. After dealing with the crisis of the Three Realms, we can properly celebrate afterward."

Everyone looked at Yang Luo with a knowing smile; they had anticipated he would say something like this.

Yang Luo gave a forced laugh and said, "Brothers, why are you all looking at me like that?"

Dongfang Ruoshui smiled gently and said, "Little Luo, as for what the future of the Three Realms holds, we cannot predict.

Therefore, we should cherish the present and cherish the time spent with friends.

Moreover, everyone is exhausted after this battle; we need to rest properly.

Only with proper rest can we all rejuvenate and continue cultivating."

Flame Emperor also chimed in, "Yes, Little Luo, your body can take it, but it's tough for everyone else!"

Hearing Dongfang Ruoshui and Flame Emperor reason like this.

Yang Luo thought about it and felt that his senior sisters did make sense.

Everyone had indeed been under constant strain and had not had a proper chance to relax and rest.

With this thought.

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Alright, then let's rest at the Supreme Sect for a week, then head back to the secular world to celebrate the New Year together."

"Great!"

Everyone laughed and nodded in unison.

Afterwards, everyone exchanged glances, with a hint of 'conspiracy' being successful.

Yang Luo, on the other hand, looked puzzled.

Could these guys be hiding something from him?

Chapter 2433: Renowned in Both Immortal Worlds!

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

Although the battle at Bushi Mountain had concluded, it had caused a huge stir across the entire Kunlun Ruins!

"Haha, fellow Daoists, the battle at Bushi Mountain ended with the Supreme Sect Camp claiming the final victory!"

"This battle was unprecedentedly vast and fierce, involving over three million participants, with more than one million dead and countless injured!"

"Led by the Myriad Demon Valley, all fifteen Evil Demonic Sects were completely annihilated, and out of eighteen Heavenly Immortal Ancestors, nine died and nine fled!"

"In this battle, the greatest merit and bravest performance were undoubtedly by Yang Heavenly Venerate!"

“Isn’t it? Without Yang Heavenly Venerate who brought seven Heavenly Immortal Ancestors and over three hundred thousand people from Penglai Immortal Island to support, the Supreme Sect Camp would have hardly won this battle!”

“Yang Heavenly Venerate in the great battle slew ‘Heavenly Corpse Ancestor’ Ge Qianyu, ‘Luosha Ancestor’ Gongsun He!”

“Together with Qilin Ancestor, they jointly killed ‘Demon Transformation Ancestor’ Yun Zhanmo, ‘Ancestor Yin Sha’ Yin Tiansha, ‘Flame Demon Heavenly Venerate’ Tu Cangqiong, and ‘Qian Xie Heavenly Venerate’ Ye Qianshang!”

“Yang Heavenly Venerate is probably the youngest Heavenly Immortal in history! Moreover, even after stepping into the realm of a Heavenly Immortal, Yang Heavenly Venerate remains invincible within his realm and can kill enemies above his level!”

“Yang Heavenly Venerate is like a rising star, soaring above the secular world, Kunlun Ruins, and Penglai Immortal Island, and he might very well become the Lord of the Three Realms in the future!”

“Ultimately, this battle was a victory of justice over evil, and the Kunlun Ruins have finally restored peace and stability!”

Major sects, families, and independent cultivators everywhere are discussing the battle at Bushi Mountain.

The name of Yang Luo echoed throughout the entire Kunlun Ruins once again, inspiring reverence and admiration from all cultivators!

Moreover, because, throughout this week, disciples and clanspeople from the Purple Cloud Sect, Xuantian Sword Sect, Taotie Family, and other sects and families had returned to Penglai Immortal Island ahead of schedule.

Disciples and clanspeople spread the word, informing the people of Penglai Immortal Island about the grand battle at Kunlun Ruins’ Bushi Mountain.



Instantly.

The entire Penglai Immortal Island was also shaken by a tremendous earthquake!

The prestige of Yang Luo spread throughout Penglai Immortal Island once more, profoundly impacting everyone's hearts!

"Who would have thought that shortly after the battle at Ten Thousand Immortals Mountain, Yang Heavenly Venerate would step into the Mid-stage Heavenly Immortal and win a massive battle involving over three million people!"

"Several Heavenly Immortal Ancestors died at the hands of Yang Heavenly Venerate, from now on, no one in the two great celestial realms will be able to shake his position!"

"The prestige of Yang Heavenly Venerate is completely forged and carved out in battle, his renown will overpower all the long-standing Heavenly Immortals from the two great celestial realms!"

All the major sects, families, and independent cultivators in Penglai Immortal Island are in awe of Yang Luo, bowing down in deep reverence.

As for those reduced to second and third tier sects like Heavenly Amplification Sect, Immortal Sword Sect, and Immortal Mist Sect.

As well as the Ten Thousand Buddha Sect, Divine Intent Sect, Yazi Family, and other major sects and families that were severely damaged during the battle at Ten Thousand Immortals Mountain, suffering great losses, they are utterly disheartened and in despair.

They all realized that they will never be able to seek revenge in this lifetime.

"Yang Luo has completely risen, we should no longer think about revenge!"

“From now on, let us not provoke this individual!”

“Those who violate this will be executed immediately!”

Heavenly Amplification Sect, Immortal Sword Sect, Ten Thousand Buddha Sect, and other major sects and families began instructing their disciples not to provoke Yang Luo.

Some sects and families even considered how to resolve their grudges with Yang Luo and foster good relations.

There’s no helping it, Yang Luo has now stepped into Mid-stage Heavenly Immortal, and his true strength is on par with those in the Late Stage of Heavenly Immortal!

Moreover, not only is Yang Luo’s personal strength formidable, but he is also backed by a group of veteran Heavenly Immortal Ancestors!

Such a peerless and ruthless prodigy!

Who can provoke him?

Who dares to provoke him?

In summary, through the battle at Bushi Mountain, Yang Luo has thoroughly established his own prestige, making his name resound throughout the two great celestial realms!

...

One week later, on an early morning.

Kunlun Ruins.

Supreme Sect.

On the square of the main peak.

Everyone was saying their farewells.

“Brother Mo, we shall depart first then!”

“Fellow cultivators, we shall meet again!”

Lin Jingchen, Yi Hanshan, Ji Wenzhou, and others all smiled as they bowed with cupped hands.

“We will meet again!”

Mo Hongtu and others also cupped their hands in a bow.

Soon, people from various sects and clans boarded ancient boats and flew away from the Supreme Sect.

After Yi Hanshan and others had left.

Dongfang Wuji smiled and said: “Sect Master Mo, we have disturbed you for a week, and it’s time for us to leave too!”

Mo Hongtu shook his head and smiled: “How could it be a disturbance? I actually wished that all of you could stay a bit longer!”

Xing Wentian gave a faint smile and said: “We should also be returning; we must hurry to inform the people at Penglai Immortal Island about the three great races planning to attack the Three Realms!”

“Yes.”

Mo Hongtu nodded and said: “This matter is of great importance, so I won’t hold you back anymore.

After we’ve defeated those three great races, let’s gather again.”

“Alright!”

“Haha, we shall have another grand feast at that time!”

Dongfang Wuji and others nodded with a smile.

“Kid, do you plan to stay and cultivate in Kunlun Ruins, or would you like to return to Penglai Immortal Island with us to cultivate?”

Gu Tianshang turned his head and asked Yang Luo.

Yang Luo said: “Senior Gu, I plan to take a trip back to the secular world for a while.

There are some matters I need to handle in the secular world.”

“Alright then.”

Gu Tianshang nodded and said: “Once you’ve taken care of matters in the secular world, you can find me anytime at Immortal Burial Island.”

“Okay!”

Yang Luo nodded in response.

After chatting for a few more moments, Gu Tianshang, Dongfang Wuji, and several other Heavenly Immortal Ancestors flew away from the Supreme Sect.

After seeing off Gu Tianshang and others.

Mo Hongtu looked at Yang Luo and asked: "Little Luo, you are returning to the secular world?"

"Yes, Uncle Mo."

Yang Luo nodded and said: "My brothers all want to return for the New Year to relax.

Besides, I also have some matters to take care of."

"Okay then."

Mo Hongtu nodded and said: "If there is anything later, let's keep in touch at any time."

Yang Luo responded with a "yeah" and said: "Uncle Mo, then we will take our leave first."

After speaking, Yang Luo and Bujie boarded an ancient boat.

Afterward, Yang Luo channeled his energy into the ancient boat, accelerating to its maximum speed and flew away from the Supreme Sect.

When Yang Luo and his group reached Penglai Island in the secular world through the teleportation array, it was already night.

The ancient boat hovered above Penglai Island.

Looking at the familiar scenery before them.

Su Qingmei sighed: "Unexpectedly, without realizing it, we have spent a whole year in the two Immortal Realms."

"Indeed."

Xiao Ziyun nodded, "I wonder how our friends in the secular world are doing now."

Thus, although Yang Luo and Bujie had visited the secular world during the year, Su Qingmei and the others had never returned to the secular world.

Dongfang Ruoshui took a deep breath, and with teary eyes said: "It's been two years, and we've finally returned to the secular world."

Hearing this.

Yang Luo and the others then realized.

If anyone among their group had been in the Immortal Realm for the longest time, it was undoubtedly Dongfang Ruoshui.

Of course, excluding others who were originally from the Immortal Realm like Ji Longyue and Baili Wushuang.

Chapter 2434: Actively Preparing for War!

After all, two years ago, during the great battle in Peng City, Dongfang Ruoshui was taken away by the elders of the Heavenly Amplification Sect and Purple Cloud Sect.

This is a pain in the heart of Yang Luo and Bujie that can never be erased.

It was from that moment that Yang Luo and others decided to become stronger and go to the Immortal World as soon as possible to rescue Dongfang Ruoshui.

In the blink of an eye, unexpectedly, it has already been two years since they entered the Immortal World.

Yang Luo held Dongfang Ruoshui's hand and said, "Senior Sister, now that you are back, take these days to rest well, relax, and meet with friends."

"Mm."

Dongfang Ruoshui nodded.

"Brother Yang, where do we go now, are we heading directly to the Holy Imperial Court?"

Bujie asked.

Yang Luo thought for a moment, and said, "Let's return to the Heavenly Luo Sect first, it's also time to check back."

"Alright!"

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Subsequently, Yang Luo and his party boarded the ancient boat, flying towards the Heavenly Luo Sect.

Of course, on the way back to the Heavenly Luo Sect, Yang Luo also contacted the Celestial Master and Master Xuanku.

About the battle at the Kunlun Ruins, he decided to inform the Celestial Master and Master Xuanku.

After all, the Celestial Master and Master Xuanku are friends with Uncle Mo and others.

It's past ten o'clock at night.

When Yang Luo and his party arrived at the territory of the Heavenly Luo Sect on the ancient boat.

"Who's there?!"

"Heavenly Luo Sect's forbidden area, outsiders are not allowed to intrude!"

The patrolling disciples of the Heavenly Luo Sect looked up into the sky and shouted.

Qi Yutang said annoyed: "What are you yelling for, can't you see we have come back?"

"Mr. Qi?!"

"Sect Master... It's Sect Master and Mr. Qi who have come back!"

"The Sect Master has come back to visit us!"

The disciples were initially stunned, and upon recognizing Yang Luo and others, they became overjoyed.

Yang Luo smiled slightly and asked, "Has there been any trouble in the Heavenly Luo Sect during this time, no one causing disturbances, right?"

"Of course not!"



“Sect Master, your renown has already resonated through Country Hua and around the world, no one dares to cause trouble here!”

The disciples responded cheerfully, their eyes filled with reverence and admiration for Yang Luo.

Yang Luo nodded and then led everyone towards the square of the main peak.

When Yang Luo and his party arrived at the square of the main peak.

Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku also flew from afar and arrived at the square of the main peak.

“Little Luo!”

“Little Luo, you all came back?”

Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku quickly came up to greet them.

Yang Luo smiled and said: “Master, Master Xuanku, it’s almost Chinese New Year, and the brothers all wanted to come back for it.

By the way, I also plan to deal with some matters while I’m back.

Oh, there’s something I need to discuss with both of you.”

“What is it?”

Zhang Zhilin asked curiously.

Yang Luo raised his hand and said, “Let’s go into the grand hall to talk.”

Afterwards, Yang Luo and his party entered the grand hall.

The disciples of the Heavenly Luo Sect quickly brought over tea.

Zhang Zhilin took a sip of tea and asked, “By the way, Little Luo, didn’t you say that a great chaos was imminent in the Kunlun Ruins, possibly leading to a major battle, how is the situation now?”

Master Xuanku also looked towards Yang Luo.

“That’s exactly what I wanted to talk about.”

Yang Luo replied, and then told them about the great battle that erupted in the Kunlun Ruins a week ago.

After hearing Yang Luo’s recount.

Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku were in a daze for a long time.

“I didn’t expect the great war to be over already.”

Zhang Zhilin’s eyes were full of shock, “Little Luo, why didn’t you inform me and Master Xuanku.

Sect Master Mo and others had helped us a lot before; we should have helped in this battle.”

Master Xuanku also sighed.

Yang Luo said, “Master, Master Xuanku, you need not worry.

At that time, the situation was urgent, and we also didn't have time to inform both of you.

However, fortunately, we won this battle."

"Amitabha Buddha..."

Master Xuanku brought his palms together, his expression sorrowful, "I didn't expect that the battle would result in over a million deaths, it's tragic and lamentable..."

Bujie helplessly said: "Master, as long as there is war, there will naturally be deaths.

If we do not end this great war quickly, I'm afraid more people will die."

"Bujie is right."

Yang Luo picked up the conversation, saying: "After all, the good and evil sides of Kunlun Ruins have had resentments for many years and had already reached a breaking point.

This war, if not fought now, would eventually occur.

The sooner it ends, the sooner Kunlun Ruins can return to peace and stability."

Master Xuanku just sighed deeply, refraining from saying anything more.

He was, after all, a practitioner of Buddhist ultimate techniques, harboring great compassion, naturally finding it hard to bear so many deaths.

Zhang Zhilin said, "Xuanku, do not be so pedantic, compassion should be selective.

To some people, one can show compassion, but to others, one absolutely cannot show mercy."

Saying this, Zhang Zhilin asked Yang Luo: "Little Luo, have you informed everyone about the three major races preparing to attack the Three Realms?"

"I have informed them."

Yang Luo nodded, speaking solemnly, "Both Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island have also taken it seriously.

Everyone is preparing to inform all sects, families, and independent cultivators from the two immortal realms, urging everyone to prepare vigorously for battle.

To defeat those three major races, a few people alone won't suffice; it requires a unified effort from everyone."

"Indeed so."

Zhang Zhilin nodded and said, "However, since the two immortal realms have now been alerted, casualties in the future can also be somewhat reduced."

Yang Luo's expression was worried as he sighed, "Even so, I'm afraid when the great war arrives, the number of deaths will definitely not be small.

By that time, it won't just be a million casualties but is likely to reach tens of millions or even hundreds of millions.

After all, in the eyes of these gods and demons, humans of the secular world are like ants, only to be crushed."

Hearing this.

Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku's faces also showed a deep concern.

After all, what Yang Luo said might very well become a reality.

Tens of millions, hundreds of millions of deaths... It's unimaginable, what a cruel and desperate future Earth faces!

Zhang Zhilin spoke gravely, "Little Luo, I think the most urgent task is to let all countries in the whole world know about this!

Since this battle is unavoidable, what we can do is to have everyone urgently prepare for war and try to reduce the casualties to the minimum!"

"Right, we must reduce the casualties to the lowest possible!"

Master Xuanku added.

"Master, Master Xuanku, that's exactly what I was thinking."

Yang Luo nodded, saying: "This time when I return to the secular world, besides allowing my brothers to relax during the New Year.

I plan to go investigate at the headquarters of the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Shrine, and the Hell Fiend Palace.

These three organizations are linked with those three major races, and perhaps I can find some clues about the three major races at their headquarters.

Currently, these three major races know all about us, yet we know very little about them, which is terrifying.

Therefore, we must know some information about these three major races."

Pausing for a moment.

Yang Luo continued: "Once I learn some information, I plan to convene the commanders of various countries to disclose this matter!"

Chapter 2435: Join Hands to Move Forward, Together Overcome All Difficulties!

Zhang Zhilin nodded and said, "If we really can find out some information about these three great races!

And make the whole world aware and ready for battle, that would be perfect!"

Master Xuanku also said, "The more information we control, the more we can minimize casualties when the great war comes!"

"Little Luo, is there anything you need help with?"

Zhang Zhilin asked Yang Luo.

Master Xuanku said, "If you need our help, just say it directly."

Yang Luo said, "These matters I and my brothers can handle, so we won't trouble you two."

Zhang Zhilin nodded and said, "Alright, you can contact me and Xuanku anytime if there's anything."

"Okay!"

Yang Luo nodded in response.

Afterwards, they chatted for a while longer.

Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku then left.

After the two had left.

Yang Luo said, "Brothers, let's stay at Heavenly Luo Sect for a few days.

We will go to the Holy Imperial Court to celebrate the New Year on New Year's Eve.

In these few days, everyone can go see friends back home and deal with their own matters."

"No problem!"

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Following that, Yang Luo and his group stayed at Heavenly Luo Sect for two days.

In those two days, Dongfang Ruoshui went back to Peng City to see her subordinates.

Su Qingmei and Qin Yimo went back to Jiang City to check on their company.

Su Wanqiu, Chu Yanran, Lin Qianyi, and the other ladies also went to visit their families and friends.

Until the morning of the third day.

Yang Luo and his party boarded the ancient boat and flew away from Heavenly Luo Sect, heading for the Holy Imperial Court.

When Yang Luo and his group arrived at the Holy Imperial Court.

“The Divine Emperor has returned!”



“The Divine Kings have all returned as well!”

All the members of the Holy Imperial Court headquarters waved their hands and shouted excitedly.

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “Brothers, we’re back!”

“Greetings, Divine Emperor!”

Over ten thousand members placed their right hand over their left chest, bowed and bent at the waist, very respectfully welcoming Yang Luo’s return.

After arriving at the palace in the center of the island.

Yang Luo and his group entered the hall.

Dongfang Ruoshui stood up and said, “I’ll go prepare the New Year’s Eve dinner!”

“I’m going too!”

“Count me in!”

“And me, and me!”

Su Qingmei and the other ladies all stood up.

Yang Luo said with amusement, “Let the chefs prepare the New Year’s Eve dinner, why do you guys want to meddle?”

Dongfang Ruoshui smiled gently and said, “Little Luo, this is something you don’t understand.

Preparing our own New Year’s Eve dinner is more meaningful.”

“That’s right, that’s right!”

International Diva Zhixin giggled and said, “You guys just sit here and wait to eat!”

Xiao Ziyun, with her hands on hips, huffed and said, “You better not say it doesn’t taste good; even if it’s not good, you have to eat it all!”

“Hahaha...”

“Then we’ll leave it to you, sisters-in-law!”

“Let’s hope it’s not dark cuisine!”

Bujie and the others all burst into hearty laughter.

After the ladies left.

Yang Luo and the group of men started chatting.

Xiang Kunlun asked, “Brother Yang, after you’ve dealt with the worldly affairs, what do you plan to do?”

Everyone also turned their attention to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo pondered for a moment and said, “After dealing with the affairs of the secular world, I plan to go to Penglai Immortal Island to cultivate and seek enlightenment with Senior Gu and the others.

You guys should go to the mystic realms of the two great Immortal Worlds for trials.”

“Ah?!”

Bujie was suddenly taken aback and said, “Brother Yang, you’re not taking us for trials anymore?”

Ning Jianfeng clamored and said, “Brother Yang, you should take us for trials!”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “Brothers, I have now advanced to the middle stage of a Heavenly Immortal. If I bring you all along for trials, it could be very dangerous for you.

Moreover, I have already braved the four top-tier mystic realms of Divine Beasts and the four top-tier mystic realms of ferocious beasts.

Other mystic realms no longer provide much improvement for my cultivation and strength.

What I need now is the tempering of battle and personal enlightenment of the Heaven and Earth Great Dao.

However, you are still at the stages of True Immortal and Earth Immortal.

These mystic realms can greatly help improve your cultivation and strength.

Therefore, you must seize the time, and you must enhance your cultivation and strength as quickly as possible before the three great races start their assault.”

Mo Qingkuang nodded and said, “Brother Yang is right; let’s do as Brother Yang suggests!”

Yang Luo looked at everyone and said, “Brothers, the great battle that will decide the life and death of the Three Realms will start before long!

Everyone must work even harder and strive to become stronger!”

“Yes!”

Bujie and the others responded in unison, their fighting spirit soaring.

Before they knew it, evening arrived.

The New Year’s Eve dinner was ready.

All sorts of delicious dishes were brought to the table.

Yang Luo and the others took their seats in the dining room.

Flame Emperor said to international Diva, "Song sister, you'd better not cook in the future.

If it weren't for the chef's quick reaction today, you almost set the kitchen on fire."

"Sister, you're one to talk!"

Song Zhixin hummed, "You can't even tell vinegar from soy sauce, salt from sugar; you've ruined plenty of ingredients yourself!"

"You... I..."

Flame Emperor's face turned red with embarrassment immediately.

Su Qingmei quickly came to smooth things over, "Sister Luan Ge, Sister Song, stop arguing."

Song Zhixin said with a smile, "Qingmei, you're not much better yourself; you've scorched quite a few dishes!"

“Ah... this...”

Su Qingmei also became embarrassed, her cheeks flushing red.

“Damn!”

Bujie’s mouth twitched, “Ladies and sisters-in-law, are these dishes edible?”

Xu Ying, Mo Qingkuang, and Xiang Kunlun also twitched the corners of their mouths, not daring to start eating.

Yang Luo, however, was calm.

He knew well that these women of his were all strong figures, each successful in their fields.

But when it comes to cooking, it’s even harder than cultivating.

Dongfang Ruoshui said with a wry smile, “Don’t worry, the dishes have been redone by myself and the chefs.”

“Phew...”

Upon hearing this, everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

Dongfang Ruoshui said, “Everyone, before we eat, I think Little Luo should give a summary speech for the year!”

“Right, right, right, Brother Yang, go on, say a few words!”

Bujie and the others egged him on.

“Alright, I’ll just say a couple of words.”

Yang Luo smiled, raised his glass, and said, “Brothers, this year is probably the most complete gathering we’ve had!

In this past year, we’ve been through so much!

There’s been laughter, moving moments, pain, trials, and goodbyes!



But, we've supported each other and made it through all the way!

In the future, we must continue to walk hand in hand and overcome all difficulties!

Cheers!"

"To walk hand in hand, to overcome all difficulties!"

"Cheers!"

"Drink up!"

Everyone raised their glasses and drank all the wine in their cups.

In the time that followed.

Everyone drank and chatted, and the atmosphere was very pleasant.

Yang Luo felt the relaxation and peace after the great battle.

He had been on edge all year long.

Always fighting or cultivating, he never had the time to truly relax.

Now, being able to gather with the women and his brothers, he felt very warm and happy.

However, it is precisely because of this that he wanted even more to protect these people, to guard this happiness.

Chapter 2436: Searching for Clues!

Yang Luo's gaze became even more resolute!

He swore in his heart!

He must become even more powerful!

He must lead everyone from the Three Realms to defeat the three major races!

Protection requires strength!

He craved strength, and he yearned to become even stronger!

After the reunion dinner.

Yang Luo and his companions went to the seaside to watch the fireworks.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!...

Boom, boom, boom!...

Burst after burst of fireworks soared into the sky, exploding and blossoming above!

The star-studded night sky was dyed with vibrant and dazzling colors!

Song Zhixin put her hands to her mouth and shouted towards the ocean: "Next year we will celebrate the New Year together again!

We will definitely protect the Earth and defeat the three major races!"

"Holy Light Divine Clan, Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, Dark Demon Clan, your conspiracies will not succeed!"

"Your desire to eradicate humanity will never come to pass!"

"Three major races, we will surely defeat you and obliterate you!"

Dongfang Ruoshui, Luange, Su Qingmei, Xiao Ziyun, and other women also shouted loudly towards the ocean.

Bujie shouted even louder: "What the hell divine guards and demonic race, thinking you can defeat humanity? Dream on!"

Ning Jianfeng declared loudly: "Can gods and demons truly be a match for us true immortals? We Eastern Immortals are the strongest!"

Yang Luo and Xu Ying, as well as others, also looked towards the distant ocean, their expressions filled with an unyielding determination and an even more resolute decisiveness!

If the three major races dare come, they will surely fight to the death!

Even if they bleed dry their last drop of blood, they will not admit defeat or speak of failure!

...

In the blink of an eye, five days had passed.

Yang Luo spent some quality time with his women and brothers.

Everyone also had a chance to relax a bit.

However, what left Yang Luo speechless was.

In these five days.

Every night, Su Qingmei, Dongfang Ruoshui, Song Zhixin, Xiao Ziyun, Qin Yimo, Goddess of Fate, Prajna, and other women would take turns going to his room.

Sometimes even two or three would go to his room at the same time.

Even for Yang Luo who is now a Heavenly Immortal with the body of an immortal, it was somewhat unbearable.

Perhaps, this is what's called a painful kind of pleasure.

On the morning of the sixth day.

After breakfast.

Yang Luo said to everyone: "Brothers, I'm planning to go to the Heavenly Shrine, Hell Fiend Palace, and the Holy Light Church headquarters to search for news about the three major races, who wants to come with me?"

Bujie, nestled on the sofa, chuckled and said: "Brother Yang, you can go alone. I don't want to go anywhere right now, I just want to lie on the sofa."

Xiang Kunlun spoke seriously: "There are quite a few things that need to be dealt with at the Holy Imperial Court, so I won't go."

Others also shook their heads one after another.

Seeing that everyone was unwilling to accompany him.

Yang Luo was a bit stunned, but he didn't think too much about it and left the palace, soared into the sky, and flew away from the Holy Imperial Court.

Once Yang Luo had left.

"Hahaha..."

"Did you see just now? Brother Yang was totally clueless!"

"Brother Yang is probably wondering why, when he usually takes care of business, we're willing to follow, but this time everyone was unwilling to go with him!"

Bujie and the others burst into laughter.

Dongfang Ruoshui clapped her hands and said: “Everyone, the day after tomorrow is Little Luo’s birthday, we have to hurry up with the preparations!

Don’t just stand there, let’s get moving!”

“Alright!”

Everyone responded and then began to get busy.

Having left the Holy Imperial Court.

Yang Luo flew directly to Mount Olympus.

Upon arriving at Mount Olympus.

He directly shattered the space and entered into the Void.

Shortly after.

He arrived at the headquarters of the Heavenly Shrine.

Looking at the ruins before him.

Yang Luo shook his head helplessly.

If only he had known not to destroy this place at that time.

Now, he was afraid that he couldn't find any clues.

However, Yang Luo did not give up and continued to fly in the sky, searching for clues.

After flying for a while.

Yang Luo suddenly saw a flickering purple glow amidst the ruins.

"What is that?"

He was puzzled, then waved his right hand.

A Destructive Storm swept out, lifting the scattered rocks and dust into the air.

In the debris, there were many fist-sized purple Crystal Stones.

These purple Crystal Stones emitted a dazzling and brilliant purple light.

Yang Luo raised his right hand, and a purple Crystal Stone flew over, landing in his hand.

He sensed it carefully and was immediately shocked!

He felt a powerful energy contained within this purple Crystal Stone!

The energy inside was even more concentrated than that of regular spirit stones!

"These purple Crystal Stones are great stuff indeed, capable of substituting spirit stones for aiding in cultivation.

It seems that the Heavenly God Emperor must have used these purple Crystal Stones to aid their cultivation.”

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and then took out a storage bag, filling it with all the purple Crystal Stones.

Afterward, Yang Luo continued his search, looking for more of these purple Crystal Stones.

After filling several storage bags, Yang Luo tossed them into his storage ring.

After searching a few more times and confirming there were no more purple Crystal Stones or clues of the three major races, he finally left.

Leaving the Heavenly Shrine, Yang Luo flew towards Hell Island.

It took just over an hour to fly.

Yang Luo soon arrived at the outskirts of Hell Island.

The outskirts of Hell Island were shrouded in a black mist.

Above the sky, dark clouds billowed, with lightning bolts surging.

Yang Luo raised his right hand, his index and middle fingers coming together to form a sword finger, and he slashed forward vigorously!

Swish!

A blinding golden sword light tore through the Void, like a sharp sword, cutting through the clouds above and the black mist below!



It was as if a pathway had been carved, linking to Hell Island!

Yang Luo took a step and instantly reached above Hell Island!

Besides the main island, there were numerous small islands around, dark and gloomy!

However, with the fall of Hell Fiend Palace, the place had long been desolate, empty of people!

Yang Luo flew directly towards a black palace at the center of the main island.

Entering the palace, he searched everywhere but found nothing.

However, it was not until he reached a study on the third floor that he finally found some documents.

He picked up the documents and started to read.

After finishing these documents.

Yang Luo's expression changed drastically!

It turns out that the plane where the Dark Demon Clan resided was called 'Dark Demon Realm'!

Besides the largest Dark Demon Clan, there were also the Thunder Demon Clan, Flame Demon Clan, Wind Demon Clan, Ice Demon Clan, and Stone Demon Clan – five great demonic races!

These five great demonic races were incomparably strong, born with the ability to control powerful divine powers!

If he hadn't come here to investigate, he would never have known about them.

Unfortunately, the information was limited, and he could not find out more about the Dark Demon Clan.

He placed the documents into his storage ring and then searched the study inside and out once more.

After confirming there was no other information about the Dark Demon Clan, he then left the palace.

After leaving the palace, Yang Luo flew high into the sky to explore several of the surrounding small islands.

Not long after.

Yang Luo arrived at a small island scattered with volcanoes.

There were hundreds of volcanoes on the island that were erupting lava.

The forest streams flowed with lava, and no plants were visible.

He spread his divine sense to perceive the area, then narrowed his eyes and looked towards the central valley.

That valley was quite strange!

Chapter 2437: He is God!

Yang Luo didn't hesitate for a moment, his figure flashed, and he flew directly towards the valley.

Soon, he arrived at the valley.

Looking down from above.

All he saw was a giant molten lava lake in the valley.

The lava was bubbling, steaming intensely.

He could sense streams of energy coming from underneath the lava lake.

“What exactly is under there?”

Yang Luo muttered to himself, and then swung his right hand!

Splash!

Huge waves of lava surged into the sky, scattering in all directions.

It wasn't until the lava had dispersed that Yang Luo could see the scene below clearly.

He saw a huge array platform situated below.

The platform was engraved with ancient and mysterious formation patterns and runes.

He had seen a similar platform in the Heavenly Shrine, and here he discovered another one.

Probably, the platform in the Heavenly Shrine could lead to the Heavenly Universe Divine Clan.

This platform could lead to the Dark Demon Clan.

Unfortunately, he didn't know how to activate the platform, so he couldn't personally visit the Heavenly Universe Divine Clan and Dark Demon Clan.

Moreover, the platform was extremely sturdy and couldn't be destroyed.

Yang Luo also discovered that around this platform on the ground, there were six Crystal Stones embedded roughly the size of millstones, forming a cultivation array formation.

These six stones were emitting black, purple, red, cyan, blue, and gray light.

Moreover, these six crystals contained powerful energy.

Apart from the six crystals embedded around the platform.

The ground nearby was also scattered with several black crystals, similar to the purple crystals he had collected in the Heavenly Shrine, which contained abundant energy.

It seems that this place was likely a cultivation site for the Hell Fiend Emperor.

Yang Luo didn't hesitate and took out several storage bags to collect all the crystals.

After packing the crystals.

He then sat cross-legged on the platform, planning to cultivate using the six largest crystals and the array around the platform.

When Yang Luo began operating his cultivation techniques.

He saw streams of six-colored energy surging from the six crystal stones, which were continuously absorbed by his body.

The cultivation time passed quickly.

In the blink of an eye, it was the morning of the third day.

Boom!

A golden beam of light surged directly from Yang Luo, dispersing the clouds above and breaking through the void!

A few minutes later.

The golden beam of light slowly faded away.

“Phew...”

Yang Luo exhaled turbid air and opened his eyes.

He felt that the energy inside his body was much fuller, bringing him a step closer to reaching the Late Stage of Heavenly Immortal.

He stood up, looked at the six crystals around the platform which had become dim and sensed no energy from them at all.

“It’s time to go to the Holy Light Church.”

Yang Luo murmured to himself, stomped his foot hard on the ground, and soared into the sky, transforming into a golden stream of light, flying towards the headquarters of the Holy Light Church.

About an hour and a half later.

Yang Luo arrived at Vatican.

This is a landlocked city-state country, also the country with the smallest territory and least population in the world.

When Yang Luo arrived over the St. Peter's Cathedral.

All the believers here praying were startled.

"Oh my god, who is this young man, and how can he fly in the sky?"

"Could it be that our sincere prayers have moved God, and so God has revealed himself?!"

The believers all exclaimed, and many directly knelt on the ground, worshipping reverently.

"No, this young man is a man from Country Hua, named Yang Luo!

He recently defeated the six major Alien Races, slew the King of Alien Races, and protected humanity!"

"Although he is not God, he can be compared to God!"

"So he is the mysterious man from the East, the legend of the world!"

"What is he doing in Vatican?"

Believers recognized Yang Luo and exclaimed in amazement.

Yang Luo stood in the air with his hands behind his back, quietly, paying no attention to these people.

His eyes turned cold, and he thundered, “New Pope, come out here!”

The sound boomed like thunder, echoing throughout the Vatican!

Soon.

A large group of Cardinals and bishops in white hurriedly escorted an elderly man out.

The elderly man was dressed in a golden robe, wearing a crown on his head, a cross on his chest, and holding a scepter.

This man was the current Pope.

“Yang Luo... Why is it you?!”

“You, you, you... what are you doing here?!”

“The Holy Light Pope has already died by your hands... We, the Holy Light Church, no longer meddle in the affairs of the underworld... Do you still not intend to leave us alone?!”

The Cardinals and bishops trembled, their faces turning pale as if they were facing a great enemy.

Even the usually calm and composed Pope started trembling, with cold sweat breaking out on his forehead.

The man before them was considered the number one person in the world.

The Pope knew more about the legends this man left behind in the world than outsiders.

One could say, this man was an absolutely terrifying existence.

“Enough, stop shouting, I am not interested in you.”

Yang Luo couldn’t be bothered to even glance at these people, but looked directly at the Pope and said gravely: “I have a question for you.”

Quickly, the Pope stepped forward, bowed deeply, his face carrying a smile, and said, “Divine Emperor, may I ask what do you wish to inquire?”

Yang Luo asked directly, “The Holy Light Pope had connections with the Holy Light Church, right?”

As soon as this was said.

“What is the Holy Light Church?”

“What does it mean that the Holy Light Pope had connections with the Holy Light Church?”

The believers present were all puzzled.

The Pope’s heart skipped a beat, and his body shook even more fiercely.

“Unwilling to answer?”

Yang Luo’s eyes turned colder, saying, “If you don’t want to answer, I don’t mind sending you off.”

The Pope was so frightened that he quickly knelt down and hurriedly said, “There are connections, there are connections!”

Yang Luo then asked, “Where can I find information about the Holy Light Church?”



The Pope replied, "Divine Emperor, you should be able to find some information in our underground library.

However, there is very little information about the Holy Light Church."

Yang Luo said, "Take me there."

"Yes!"

The Pope nodded repeatedly.

Following the Pope, Yang Luo came to the underground library.

He had also heard about the underground library of the Vatican.

They say it is the most mysterious library in the world, not open to outsiders, preserving many of the world's top-secret documents.

Upon entering the underground library.

Yang Luo was truly shocked by the scene before him.

The entire library was magnificent, with crystal chandeliers hanging from the ceiling.

Huge bookshelves several tens of meters tall were scattered inside, appearing chaotic, like a labyrinth.

The shelves were filled with various documents and literature, sorted into categories.

Just as Yang Luo was about to step inside.

The Pope urgently spoke out, “Divine Emperor, wait!”

But it was still a moment too late!

Yang Luo stepped in!

In an instant!

Beams of light shot out from the walls, like laser rays, heading straight for Yang Luo!

However, just at the moment the beams shot towards him!

A golden Gang Shield instantly formed around Yang Luo!

Chapter 2438: Secrets of the Earth!

Boom boom boom!

The dense beams struck Yang Luo’s body, erupting into a series of thunderous explosions!

But, no matter how powerful these beams were, they posed no threat to Yang Luo and did not hurt him in the slightest!

At that moment.

The intensive beams kept shooting out, striking Yang Luo, but were all blocked.

Seeing this scene.

The Pope standing at the door was full of shock.

This man is a godlike figure.

Yang Luo's lips curved up as he said, "Interesting. Is there a mechanism installed here?"

"Yes, Divine Emperor."

The Pope nodded and said, "I will shut down the mechanism right now."

As he spoke, the Pope hurried to the side and pressed a protruding button on the wall.

Instantly.

There were no more beams shooting out from the wall.

And, the entire library started to shake slightly.

Rumble rumble rumble!

The massive bookcases began to move slowly.

After about ten minutes.

Hundreds of bookcases were neatly arranged, revealing spacious passages, no longer as chaotic as before.

“Interesting.”

Yang Luo smiled and then asked, “Where are the documents of the Holy Light Divine Clan?”

“I will take you there.”

The Pope said, and then led Yang Luo down one of the passageways.

Soon, the two of them arrived in front of a wall.

All that was on the wall, apart from a small cross niche, was unremarkable.

The Pope took off the cross from around his neck and fitted it into the niche.

The next second.

Rumble rumble rumble!

A stone drawer slowly moved out from the wall.

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment and sneered, “Well hidden.”

The Pope gave an awkward smile and said, “The secrets of the divine guards naturally need to be well protected and cannot be disclosed to the public.”

Yang Luo said, “You are kind to keep secrets for others, but they are about to attack.”

“Attack, what do you mean?”

The Pope looked puzzled.

Yang Luo replied, "You will find out later."

The Pope was even more puzzled but didn't ask further. Instead, he took out a parchment paper bag from the stone drawer.

He handed it to Yang Luo, "Divine Emperor, inside is the information about the Holy Light Divine Clan."

Yang Luo received the parchment bag and took out the documents to flip through them.

The Pope did not dare to make a noise and disturb him, quietly waiting on the side.

A whole hour went by.

Only then had Yang Luo finished reading these documents.

After reading these documents.

There was no expression on Yang Luo's face, but a tidal wave was rising in his heart.

It could be said that this information completely overturned his values and his understanding.

Originally, a hundred thousand years ago, the Earth's surface was twenty times its current size, rich in spiritual energy and abundant in cultivation resources.

Back then, there was only one complete continent on Earth besides the oceans.

This continent was home to over a thousand races.

The Holy Light Divine Clan was one of them.

Apart from the Holy Light Divine Clan.

The Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, Dark Demon Clan, Mayan and Atlantean Races, Titan Race, and the Mayan Race were also races on Earth.

The center of the continent is where Country Hua's Martial Alliance is now, which is also where the cultivators live.

The central area was the most abundant in spiritual energy and the richest in resources.

However, as the various races proliferated and developed, the cultivation resources on Earth became increasingly scarce, leading to endless conflicts.

Led by the Holy Light Divine Clan, Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and Dark Demon Clan, a great alliance of races confronted the cultivators, sparking a great war known as "The War of The Gods."

The war raged on for years.

It resulted in the annihilation of hundreds of races, and the remaining ones had no choice but to flee Earth.

Even though the cultivators eventually emerged as the victors, it was a pyrrhic victory.

This land was shattered into pieces, and Earth's spiritual energy dissipated, causing the planet's size to shrink by twentyfold, creating what Earth is like now.

Afterward, these cultivators left the seeds of hope by establishing Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island before departing Earth.

Moreover, the records state that after leaving Earth, an Ancient God from the Holy Light Divine Clan found a plane called "Light God Realm."

The Holy Light Divine Clan is the largest race in this plane, ruling over the Angel Clan, giants, and Elf Clan.

Yang Luo took a deep breath as if talking to himself: "Could this truly be the real history of Earth?"

Yang Luo felt somewhat convinced by this history.

After all, there is a cultural record that has been passed down, precisely the Classic of Mountains and Seas.

The Classic of Mountains and Seas records all manner of strange mutated beasts, peculiar races, and curious place names.

Moreover, the place names mentioned in the Classic of Mountains and Seas can be found in various parts of the world today.

Perhaps what the Classic of Mountains and Seas describes was once Earth, the Earth where cultivators coexisted with the many races.

He never imagined that in searching for clues about the Holy Light Divine Clan, he would discover the true history of Earth.

The Pope by his side said, "Divine Emperor, these records are too mystical and shouldn't be true. They could only be considered mythology."

"No, it is possible that this is the true history of Earth,"

Yang Luo replied, then said, "Your vision has not reached this level; naturally, you wouldn't believe it."

“Alright.”

The Pope chuckled dryly and nodded.

Yang Luo asked, “I’ll take this record with me; you don’t have any objections, right?”

“No, no!”

The Pope quickly shook his head.

Yang Luo placed the record inside his storage ring, and then asked, “Is there any other information about the Holy Light Divine Clan besides this record?”

“No more.”

The Pope shook his head again.

“Are you sure that’s it?”

Yang Luo’s gaze was sharp as he stared intently at the Pope.

With a pleading tone, the Pope said, “Divine Emperor, there really is no more, I wouldn’t dare to deceive you!”

“I thought as much.”

Yang Luo nodded and then noticed an odd stone door at the end of a passage.



He pointed to the stone door and asked, “What lies behind this stone door?”

The Pope responded, “According to the Holy Light Pope, opening this stone door will lead to the Holy Light Divine Clan.”

“Really?”

Yang Luo’s face lit up with joy, and he hurried over.

The stone door was dozens of meters high and several meters wide, austere and robust, with ancient totems and mystical runes engraved upon it.

“How do you open it?”

Yang Luo inquired.

The Pope shook his head, “Divine Emperor, I too am unable to open this stone door.

Only the Holy Light Pope can open it.”

Yang Luo clenched his fist and summoned the energy within his body, slamming his fist towards the stone door!

And, in the moment that fist struck out—

The stone door glowed with a blazing and dazzling nine-colored light!

Boom!

The stone door trembled violently but remained completely undamaged!

The Pope hastily said, “Divine Emperor, according to the Holy Light Pope, this stone door was crafted by the gods, trying to force it open is simply impossible!”

“I do not believe in such nonsense!”

Yang Luo clenched his fists and summoned even more energy, relentlessly pounding punch after punch into the stone door!

Chapter 2439: The Whole World Wishes You Well!

Thump, thump, thump!

Dull thudding impacts echoed throughout the entire library!

With every punch thrown, the stone door and the entire library would shake tremendously!

The Pope almost burst into tears, “Divine Emperor, it really won’t open, please stop trying!

If you keep smashing, the library will be destroyed by you!”

After dozens of punches in succession!

Yang Luo summoned the Dragon Emperor Sword, slashing one strike after another!

Clang, clang, clang!

The crisp sound of collision resonated incessantly, sending out a great amount of light and energy!

Only after dozens of sword strikes did Yang Luo stop.

This stone door was as invincible as the two array platforms in the Heavenly Shrine and Hell Fiend Palace, indestructible and utterly impenetrable.

Yang Luo stared at the stone door for a while, then finally gave up trying to break through and sheathed the Dragon Emperor Sword, turning to leave.

The Pope hurriedly followed after him.

They walked to the underground library.

Yang Luo soared into the sky from beneath his feet, turning into a streak of light, flying away from Vatican.

Not until Yang Luo's figure had disappeared from sight.

The Pope collapsed to the ground, gasping for air, wiping the cold sweat off his forehead.

Being with Yang Luo, he felt an enormous pressure.

Especially the fists and sword swings from Yang Luo, they were simply terrifying.

If the library had not been made of special stone materials, it probably would have already been reduced to ruins.

After leaving Vatican.

Yang Luo flew directly towards the Holy Imperial Court.

In the afternoon, just after two o'clock, Yang Luo arrived at the Holy Imperial Court.

When he entered the palace hall, however, he found it eerily empty, not a soul in sight.

Huh?

Where had everyone gone?

Just as Yang Luo was about to spread his divine sense to survey the surroundings.

Suddenly.

"Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you..."

Singing came from upstairs.

Yang Luo suddenly looked up, and saw a large group of people singing as they walked down from the upstairs.

Leading the way was Su Qingmei, carrying a large cake with candles on it.

"This..."

Yang Luo was completely stunned, "Is today my birthday?"

"Yes!"

Bujie grinned, saying, "Brother Yang, have you really forgotten your own birthday?"

Yang Luo nodded, "Indeed, I forgot."

"Brother Yang, are you surprised?"

Prajna giggled, asking him a question.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Of course I'm surprised, I didn't expect everyone to remember my birthday."

Bujie curled his lip, "It's all thanks to Eldest Senior Sister who reminded us, otherwise how would we know when your birthday is?"

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment, then he realized, "I was wondering why you all were reluctant to go with me to investigate the clues about the three major races these past few days.

So you were planning this all along?"

"Exactly!"

Ning Jianfeng grinned, "How was our acting, not bad, right?"

Yang Luo smiled and replied, "It was okay."

Su Qingmei gave a gentle smile and quickly said, "Dear, happy birthday, hurry up and make a wish, blow out the candles!"

"Okay!"

Yang Luo nodded, closed his eyes to make a wish, and then blew out the candles.

"Happy Birthday!"

All the people present shouted in chorus.

Yang Luo felt a warmth in his heart, "Thank you, everyone!"

"Brother Yang, what wish did you make?"

Bujie raised an eyebrow and asked.

Prajna said, "Brother Bujie, don't you know that a wish won't come true if you say it out loud? So you can't tell!"

"Alright then."

Bujie helplessly shrugged his shoulders and snickered at Yang Luo, "Brother Yang, may your fortune be as vast as the Eastern Sea and your life as enduring as the Southern Mountains!"

Snap!

Ning Jianfeng slapped his hand on Bujie's shiny bald head, "If you don't know how to give blessings, then shut up. What's all this 'fortune like the Eastern Sea, life long as the Southern Mountains'?

Brother Yang is still so young, is that an appropriate blessing for him?"

"Damn it!"

Bujie immediately got mad, "Damn it, Brother Yang hitting me is one thing, but you dare to hit me too? I'll kill you!"

Ning Jianfeng rolled up his sleeves, "Come on, let's see you try!"

The two clowns started tussling with each other.

“Haha, kid, you didn’t even tell us about your birthday, we had to wait for Lin Qianyi and the others to tell us!”

“Little Luo, that’s where you did wrong!”

“Mr. Yang, happy birthday!”

Hearing voice after voice.

Yang Luo turned his head to look.

He saw a large group of people walking in.

Yi Jiuzhou, Lin Aocang, Zhang Zhilin, Master Xuanku arrived.

The Evil Butcher, Medea, Alves, Augustus, Hopkins, and others also came in.

Yang Luo was both surprised and delighted, “Mr. Yi, General Long, Master, Master Xuanku, Brother Butcher... how come all of you are here?”

The Evil Butcher came over, put his arm around Yang Luo’s shoulder, pretending to be angry, “Brother Yang, you didn’t tell me when you got back, that’s fine.

But you didn’t even tell us about your birthday, don’t you think of me as a brother?”

Yang Luo smiled helplessly and said, “Brother Butcher, I’ve been too busy lately, I didn’t even realize today was my birthday.”

Just then.

More blessings rang in his ear.

“Mr. Yang, happy birthday!”

“Mr. Yang, thank you for protecting us in times of crisis, we’ll always remember your kindness in our hearts!”

“Mr. Yang, you are the light and hope in our hearts!”

“Brother Yang Luo, you are the greatest hero in my heart!”

Hearing these blessings.

Yang Luo turned to look.

He saw that on the wall, the projection was playing various scenes.

People from all over Country Hua’s Martial Alliance faced the camera, sending their most sincere blessings to Yang Luo.

Soon.

The scenes switched to different places around the world.

People from all over the world, in different languages, sent their blessings to Yang Luo too.



“Mr. Yang, thank you for saving us, for saving the world!”

“Mr. Yang, you are my hero, my idol!”

“Mr. Yang, happy birthday! Do you have a girlfriend?”

Hearing these blessings, seeing these smiling faces.

Yang Luo felt a deep warmth in his heart, and his eyes even started to redden slightly.

Perhaps this is the meaning of his guarding the world.

Maybe this world isn't perfect, harboring much darkness.

But there is also light and hope, many lovely and kind-hearted people.

Beyond the blessings, the projection even played scenes of Yang Luo's past battles.

Especially the scene of Yang Luo fighting the six kings of the Alien Race alone was clearly recorded.

Dongfang Ruoshui, Flame Emperor, international Diva, Su Qingmei, and other women also had tears in their eyes.

Yi Jiuzhou, Lin Aocang, Bujie, Xu Ying, Xiang Kunlun, Mo Qingkuang, and others were also deeply moved.

“Thank you all for your blessings, thank you...”

Yang Luo's voice was a bit hoarse, as he fought back the tears.

The pressure on him had been too huge lately.

He yearned for strength, to become more powerful, hoping to protect those around him, to protect the Three Realms.

He had his moments of confusion and hesitancy, feeling lost as disaster loomed, uncertain of what to do.

But now, the blessings of people from all around the world filled him with confidence and courage once again.

Chapter 2440: Global Live Broadcast Conference!

Dongfang Ruoshui looked at Yang Luo, smiled gently, and said, "Little Luo, this is the gift we prepared for you. Do you like it?"

Yang Luo took a deep breath and replied, "I really like this gift. Thank you, everyone!"

Bujie teased, "Brother Yang, are you crying?"

Ning Jianfeng chuckled and said, "Brother Yang, you're as tough as iron, bleeding but not shedding tears. You're not really crying, are you?"

"Get lost! Who's crying!"

Yang Luo glared at the two of them.

At that moment.

The Goddess of Fate walked over holding a special tablet and said, "Yang Luo, world-renowned families and national leaders have prepared birthday gifts for you!"

Bujie leaned in with interest and said, "Goddess, quickly tell us what they've gifted!"

Ning Jianfeng and the others curiously looked at the Goddess of Fate.

The Goddess of Fate swiped the tablet and began reading aloud.

"The Rothschild family has gifted 32 private planes, 68 estates, and a 'Supreme Black Gold Card' with unlimited credit!"

"The Morgan family has gifted a custom yacht, the 'Sea Palace,' 10% of their family equity, with an initial valuation of 800 billion!"

"The DuPont family has gifted 10 custom supercars and 8 world-class companies, encompassing finance, technology, automotive, and electronics, valued at 500 billion!"

"Dibai has gifted seven oil fields..."

"The Euro Domain nations have gifted six gold mines, eight diamond mines, and ten coal mines..."

...

Hearing the gifts from these families and nations.

Everyone present was visibly stunned.

Bujie smacked his lips and said, "These people truly have money to burn!"

The Heavenly Sirius shook his head and said, "Brother Yang is truly formidable. Just receiving birthday gifts alone puts him firmly on the throne of the world's richest!"

Yang Luo remained composed; wealth was now irrelevant to him.

After all, he had already become a true immortal, pursuing cultivation, strength, and the Great Dao.

Nearby, Xiang Kunlun answered several phone calls.

After finishing the calls.

Xiang Kunlun said, "Brother Yang, family heads from major families worldwide and leaders of over a hundred countries are on their way here, wishing to personally deliver their blessings.

If you don't wish to meet them, I can call them back and send them away right now."

Yang Luo raised his hand and said, "I was planning to inform the whole world that the three great races are about to invade Earth.

Since they're all coming, I might as well explain it to them directly."

"Alright, I'll bring them all over!"

Xiang Kunlun nodded and started making calls one by one.

Yi Jiuzhou furrowed his brows slightly and asked, "Little Luo, are you sure it's appropriate to announce this to the world? Wouldn't that cause panic?"

Lin Aocang also remarked, "Exactly, doing this could lead to global hysteria!"

Yang Luo said, "Mr. Yi, General Long, this is about the fate of humanity; they have the right to know.

Moreover, I'm telling them now so they can mentally prepare and cooperate in action.

If we keep silent now, when the three great races arrive on Earth, the panic will be even greater."

Yi Jiuzhou sighed and said, "Alright, since you're already determined, let's proceed according to your plan."

By dusk.

Family heads from around the world and national leaders gradually arrived.

Each of them extended their sincerest blessings to Yang Luo.

"Thank you all for your blessings, and thank you for the generous gifts!"

Yang Luo expressed his gratitude and then said solemnly, "Now that everyone is here, I have something important to discuss with you all. I hope you are prepared mentally."

"Divine Emperor, what is it?"

Someone asked.

Others looked equally puzzled.

Judging from Yang Luo's stern expression, they all guessed that this matter would not be trivial.

"You'll all find out soon."

Yang Luo replied briefly and then turned to Xiang Kunlun and the others, saying, "In a moment, I'll convene a meeting with all the family heads and leaders on the top floor.

The content of this meeting will be broadcast live to the entire world.”

“My heavens, a global live broadcast?!”

“It seems Brother Yang truly intends to reveal this matter to the public!”

“It’s better to inform everyone now rather than wait for the disaster to suddenly strike!”

People spoke one after another before quickly springing into action.

At 7:00 PM sharp.

The top-floor conference room.

The large meeting room was packed with people.

Yang Luo sat at the head of the conference table.

Yi Jiuzhou, Lin Aocang, and the leaders of several major nations sat on either side.

Other leaders and family heads occupied the back seats, while those without seats stood.

Everyone looked at Yang Luo, their expressions extremely tense.

Once everything was in place.

Yang Luo stood up, raised his eyes to the crowd, and said, “Everyone, you should all be aware of the Dark World War from a year ago and the recent six alien races’ attack on humanity, correct?”

Everyone nodded.

As people in high positions, they naturally knew much more than ordinary folks.

Yang Luo continued, “The Dark World War from a year ago and the six alien races’ attack on humanity recently are both connected to the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and the Dark Demon Clan!

Be it the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, the Hell Fiend Emperor, or the six alien races—they are all mere pawns of these three great races!

And these three races are the true gods and demons themselves!”

Once these words were spoken.

Apart from Yi Jiuzhou and Lin Aocang.

The other family heads and leaders began clamoring noisily.

“Oh my god, Holy Light Church, Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, Dark Demon Clan—what are these? Why have we never heard of them?”

“Gods... demons... So there really are gods and demons in this world!”

“But why did these three great races provoke the Dark World War and orchestrate the six alien races’ attack on humanity?”

“Yes, what exactly is their purpose?”

Family heads and leaders began discussing among themselves.

Yang Luo raised his hand and said, “Everyone, quiet down and listen to me!”

The room gradually quieted.

Yang Luo continued, “We now have accurate information!

Soon, the three great races will invade Earth and annihilate humanity!

Today’s meeting is to inform you of this matter and prepare everyone for it!”

Upon hearing this.

The family heads and leaders were momentarily dumbfounded, followed by an uproar!

“The three great races intend to invade Earth and wipe out humanity?!”

“Oh my God, that’s absurd! This can’t be true!”

“If even Divine Emperor himself has said so, it must be real!”

“But why? Why would these three great races want to invade Earth and destroy us?!”

The family heads and leaders’ faces showed a range of emotions: panic, tension, uncertainty, unease, anger, and bewilderment.

If an ordinary person had told them this, they would have thought that person was insane.



However, since this statement came straight from Yang Luo, they had no choice but to believe.