

Super IDG 2441

Chapter 2441: Warning from the Divine Emperor!

At this moment.

In the first-floor lobby.

The conference was being live-streamed on the projection screen.

Bujie, Xu Ying, and the others were already aware of the situation, so they remained calm.

But those like the Evil Butcher, Medea, and Alves, who were unaware, were utterly stunned and deeply shocked.

Medea abruptly turned to look at the Goddess of Fate and asked, "Natasha, is this true?

Are the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and the Dark Demon Clan really planning to attack Earth and annihilate humanity?"

"It's true."

The Goddess of Fate nodded slightly.

The Evil Butcher clenched his fists and roared angrily, “Why are these three major races attacking Earth and trying to destroy us?

What exactly are their motives?”

The faces of Alves, Augustus, Hopkins, and the others darkened, filled with both anger and unease.

After all, they had participated in the underworld war back then and had witnessed the power of gods and demons.

The strength of those gods and demons was overwhelmingly powerful—far beyond the capacity of ordinary humans to contend with.

Xiang Kunlun spoke in a deep voice, “So far, we only know that these three races are planning to invade Earth and annihilate humanity.

However, as to their exact purpose, we remain unclear.”

Hearing these words.

Medea, the Evil Butcher, and the others fell silent, their faces steeped in worry.

At this very moment.

Major media outlets, websites, television networks, forums, and discussion boards around the world were broadcasting the conference live.

This piece of news was undoubtedly a bombshell, rocking the entire globe!

“Oh my God, are there really gods and demons in this world?!”

“Is what Mr. Yang said true? Are these three races truly coming to attack Earth and annihilate us?!”

“Those are real gods and demons—how could we ever hope to fight them?!”

“Don’t worry, we have Mr. Yang. Mr. Yang will surely protect us!”

People all over the world were watching the live broadcast, their discussions filled with fear and panic.

Humanity was plunging into chaos.

At this moment.

The Holy Imperial Court.

In the conference room at the top of the palace.

The family head of the Rothschild family asked, “Divine Emperor, how powerful are the gods and demons of these three races?

With humanity’s current level of power, is there any way to resist them?”

All eyes in the room turned towards Yang Luo.

Yang Luo said, “Let me be frank with you all—the strength of these three races is immense. Moving mountains and seas, destroying cities and lands—it’s all effortless for them!

Purely relying on human strength, it’s absolutely impossible to stand against them!”

“What about our advanced technological weaponry? Could that not counter them either?”

The leader of the Country Stars & Stripes asked.

Yang Luo shook his head and replied, “Human technology is nearly useless against these true gods and demons.”

The King of Dibai frowned and asked, “Divine Emperor, we humans have no shortage of Esper ability users. Can’t they stand against them?”

Yang Luo once again shook his head, “Even relying solely on these ability users, it’s still not enough to oppose them!”

The leader of Country Oxford took a deep breath and said, “Divine Emperor, you’re known as the foremost person in the world—surely you have the power to defeat them?”

Everyone present looked at Yang Luo expectantly.

Although human technology and Esper users couldn’t match up to the three races.

The man before them was from the East—a true immortal! Surely, this man could once again safeguard the Earth.

Yang Luo sighed lightly and said, “To be honest, there are likely many gods and demons among these three races whose power is equal to mine!

Some may even surpass me in strength!

I alone cannot possibly stand against them!”

“Does that mean we’re doomed?!”

“Is the end of human civilization really upon us?!”

“Divine Emperor, are you saying there’s no hope left for us?!”

Everyone present was trembling, their faces pale, overwhelmed by despair.

Yang Luo gazed at those gathered and declared in a resonant voice, “Ladies and gentlemen, it’s true that these three races are incredibly strong—that is an undeniable fact!

But we must not abandon hope just because our enemies are powerful!

The reason I've gathered you here today is to ensure we all prepare in advance!"

"Divine Emperor, then tell us—what should we do?"

"Yes, tell us what we need to do. We will follow your orders without question!"

Voices echoed as people spoke out one after another.

Yang Luo spoke loudly, "Ladies and gentlemen, this battle will decide the fate of humanity!

Since we cannot avoid it, we must face it head-on!

I urge you all to set aside past grudges and unite against this common foe!

In the coming days, I hope everyone will actively prepare for war!

Establish safe zones across the globe to minimize casualties!

Deploy every piece of technological weaponry at our disposal to oppose them!

While such technology may not conquer true gods and demons, it can still cause trouble for these three races!”

He paused briefly.

Then Yang Luo continued, “Moreover, when the time comes, I will personally lead all ability users and Eastern cultivators into a decisive battle against these three races!

The fate of humanity and the continuation of our civilization hinge on this one battle!

Do you all understand?”

“We understand!”

“Divine Emperor, rest assured, we will follow your instructions to the letter!”

“We will put aside our past enmities and unite against the three races!”

“Divine Emperor, we may not be able to help much, but we will do everything we can to ease your burden!”

Everyone present looked resolute, responding with unified determination.

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Your resolve is commendable—it is the best foundation we can have!”

Then, Yang Luo turned to the cameras in the conference room and spoke coldly, “To all my fellow humans around the globe: I, Yang Luo, have something to say!

This crisis requires all of us to work together if there is to be any hope for victory!

Therefore, I urge everyone to cooperate with the arrangements of your respective leaders and follow orders!

I know some of you might think there’s no hope left, and you may feel tempted to give in to despair or cause chaos!

I warn you all!

In the face of this catastrophe—

Those who refuse to obey, will be executed!

Those who disrupt society, will be executed!

Those who seek to provoke conflict and unrest, will be executed!”

Yang Luo’s voice thundered through the conference room, making everyone’s eardrums buzz.

The family heads and leaders present trembled all over, their hairs standing on end as cold sweat ran down their foreheads.

Moreover, Yang Luo’s voice was broadcast across the world via major media outlets, websites, television screens, and networks.

People everywhere heard Yang Luo’s warning.

Even through distant screens, humanity was deeply shaken.

Some individuals had indeed considered taking advantage of the chaos to create trouble.

But now, those thoughts were utterly abandoned.

The wrath of the Divine Emperor could leave millions dead, with rivers of blood flowing for miles!

Who would dare provoke trouble now—that would be a death sentence!

Yang Luo continued, “This is humanity’s darkest hour. I hope all of you will work together to overcome this crisis!

Everyone, I’m counting on you!”

Chapter 2442: Respect Tomorrow, Respect the Future!

Yang Luo withdrew his gaze, looked at everyone in the conference room, and said, “Everyone, in the past few days, I have gathered some information about the Three Great Races.

I will send this information to your emails shortly.”

“Yes, Divine Emperor!”

Everyone nodded in unison.

In the time that followed,

Yang Luo continued discussing strategies with the heads of major families and the commanders of various nations to deal with the Three Great Races.

It wasn't until 9 PM that the meeting finally ended.

The family heads and national commanders said their farewells to Yang Luo and hurriedly left the Holy Imperial Court.

After all, no one knew when the Three Great Races would attack, so they wanted to prepare as soon as possible.

However, Yi Jiuzhou and Lin Aocang stayed behind.

Yang Luo dined with everyone in the dining hall.

Alves asked, "Mr. Yang, will the Three Great Races really attack Earth and wipe out humanity?"

Medea, the Evil Butcher, Augustus, and Hopkins all turned their gazes to Yang Luo.

Although they had all watched the live broadcast, even now, they still found it hard to believe.

"It's true."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "It's only a question of sooner or later."

"FUCK!"

The Evil Butcher slammed his fist onto the table, roaring in anger, "What goddamn divine guards and demonic races? If they've got the guts, they should come and try it!"

“We will never let them slaughter us like sheep; we will fight them to the death!”

“Human civilization will not end here—we will give it our all!”

“Do so-called gods and demons have the right to see themselves as superior and dictate humanity’s fate? They’re nothing!”

Alves and the others were equally furious, shouting in anger.

Yang Luo looked at the crowd and said in a resonant voice, “In the coming days, everyone must continue to improve their cultivation and strength!

I hope each of you survives the great war ahead!”

“Understood!”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

“By the way, Brother Yang, is the information recorded in the data true?

Was Earth really twenty times larger than it is now, with abundant spiritual energy and thousands of coexisting races?”

At this moment, Bujie asked.

Alves added, “Mr. Yang, were the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and the Dark Demon Clan really once races from Earth?”

Not long ago, Yang Luo had sent the information he had discovered over the past few days to everyone’s emails.

Naturally, everyone had read it.

After reading it, they were deeply shocked, feeling as though their worldview had been turned upside down.

Yang Luo nodded and said, "The credibility of the records in the data is quite high.

After all, many ancient documents corroborate these claims."

Augustus sighed, "So this is the true history of Earth. The 'War of the Gods' ten thousand years ago is simply unimaginable..."

Hopkins asked hesitantly, "Since the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and the Dark Demon Clan were once also races from Earth,

then wouldn't Earth be considered their homeland? Why would they attack Earth?"

Yang Luo coldly replied, "Perhaps Earth was once their homeland, but now, they already have new homes. Why would they care about Earth anymore?

To them, humans are nothing but ants—they wouldn't give it a second thought.

Of course, after reviewing these files, I suspect Earth might still hold something they want."

"Something they want?"

"What on Earth could they want?"

“Today’s Earth is nothing like it was before. To those so-called gods and demons, it’s nothing but a wasteland now!”

Everyone was full of questions, baffled by this.

Yang Luo exhaled a breath of turbid air, raised his wineglass, and said, “Everyone, no matter what the Three Great Races are plotting:

If they dare to come, we will fight them to the death!

This glass is for tomorrow—for the future!”

“To the death!”

“To tomorrow, to the future!”

“Cheers!”

Everyone raised their glasses in unison.

After dinner,

Yi Jiuzhou, Lin Aocang, the Evil Butcher, Alves, and the others bid their goodbyes and left one by one.

Yang Luo and Bujie, along with a few others, stood at the palace gates, gazing into the distant night sky and sea.

Bujie asked, “Brother Yang, now that the matters of the secular world are settled, when will we return to the Immortal World?”

Yang Luo replied, "We need to focus on improving our cultivation and strength!

Tomorrow morning, we'll head back to the Immortal World."

"Alright!"

Everyone nodded in agreement.

The next morning,

after having breakfast, Yang Luo and his group boarded an ancient boat and flew toward Penglai Immortal Island...

...

At the same time,

in the Light God Realm,

the grand hall of the Holy Light Church's palace was packed with people.

Three imposing elder men with overwhelming auras and suffocating pressure sat in the primary seats.

These three were none other than the Light God Lord, the Tianyu God, and the Dark Demon Lord.

The various gods and demons stood on either side of the hall.

In the center of the hall stood six figures: the six Blazing Angels who had previously scouted Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island.

The Light God Lord raised his eyes to the six and asked in a deep voice, "Are you certain there are no Golden Immortals in Kunlun Ruins or Penglai Immortal Island?"

The Blazing Angels bowed slightly and respectfully replied, "Reporting to the Light God Lord, there are indeed no Golden Immortals in these two mystical realms!

The strongest among them are only at the Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage!"

The Light God Lord narrowed his eyes slightly and sneered, "It seems the Ancient Immortals have all left Earth.

In that case, there's nothing to worry about."

The Tianyu God scoffed, "Today's Earth is no longer what it used to be; its spiritual energy is depleted, and its resources are pitifully scarce.

Those Ancient Immortals naturally wouldn't stay on Earth any longer.

They must have, like our ancestors, moved on to higher planes more suited for cultivation."

The Dark Demon Lord said harshly, "However, that boy Yang Luo's strength is indeed extraordinary. I didn't expect the Bushi Sky Demon to die at his hands!

We absolutely cannot let that boy go; he must be dismembered and his Divine Soul obliterated!"

"Dark Demon Lord, rest assured, we will certainly kill that boy and avenge the Bushi Sky Demon!"

"A mere human boy, even if he has become a Heavenly Immortal, so what? Our Dark Demon Clan has plenty of Sky Demons stronger than him!"

“Even if just the six main demon clans of the Dark Demon Realm mobilize, the cultivators on Earth would still be crushed by us!”

The demons of the Dark Demon Clan shouted arrogantly, not placing Yang Luo or his allies in their eyes at all.

The Dark Demon Lord nodded, then asked the Light God Lord and the Tianyu God, “Light God, Tianyu, when do you think we should strike?”

The Light God Lord smiled faintly and said, “Since we’ve already scouted Earth’s situation, the sooner, the better.

However, to minimize our losses, we must make some preparations first.”

“Naturally.”

The Dark Demon Lord nodded and grinned sinisterly, “Once we eliminate the humans on Earth, we can obtain its six hundred Spirit Veins.

At that time, the Three Great Races will divide the six hundred Spirit Veins equally. Once we integrate them into our planes, the spiritual energy in our realms will revive once more.”

Chapter 2443: Start Preparing!

Tianyu God Lord chuckled and said, “I originally thought there were only four hundred spiritual veins on Earth. Unexpectedly, the Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island each have another hundred spiritual veins, which is indeed a pleasant surprise.

This way, our Tianyu Divine Realm, Light God Realm, and Dark Demon Realm can each get two hundred spiritual veins, and everyone will be happy.”

The Light God Lord nodded and said, "These Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island are surely two small worlds created by those ancient immortals.

These two hundred spiritual veins were also endowed by those ancient immortals into these two small worlds.

Otherwise, the spiritual energy in those two small worlds wouldn't be so abundant."

The Dark Demon Lord smirked and said, "Once we strip away these six hundred spiritual veins, the entire Earth will be completely destroyed, turning into a dead star where no new life can ever be born.

Thinking about it, it's still quite a pity. After all, our three great races also originated from there."

The Light God Lord sneered and said, "The current Earth is nothing but a wasteland star.

The fact that the present Earth can make a final contribution to the development of our divine and demon races is Earth's honor.

As for the life and death of those creatures on Earth, what does that have to do with us?"

"You're right about that."

"These six hundred spiritual veins are inevitable for us."

The Dark Demon Lord and the Tianyu God Lord both nodded, their expressions neither joyful nor sorrowful.

The Light God Lord glanced at everyone present, his voice like a great bell, boldly declaring, "Gentlemen, although there are no Golden Immortals on Earth, the number of Heavenly Immortals is not few!

For the sake of our grand plan, to ensure victory in this battle, everyone must start preparing now!"

“Yes!”

Everyone responded in unison.

At this moment.

The Tianyu God Lord furrowed his brows and said, “Light, won’t those guys from the Atlantis Divine Race, Mayan Divine Race, Golden Pagoda Divine Clan, and Titan Race take the opportunity to make trouble for us?”

The Dark Demon Lord scoffed and said, “Those four divine races were defeated by us. Do they have the courage to make trouble for us?”

“Tianyu’s concern is not entirely unwarranted.”

The Light God Lord spoke calmly, then said, “I will now convey a message to them as a warning.

If they dare to make trouble for us while we attack Earth, then our next target will be their four divine races.”

“Good idea!”

“Indeed, we need to give them a warning so that these four divine races don’t dare to act recklessly!”

The Tianyu God Lord and the Dark Demon Lord both expressed their approval.

The Light God Lord did not hesitate, raising his right hand, his fingertips flashing an eye-catching and brilliant nine-colored light.

He wrote several lines of divine text in mid-air.

Each ancient character flashed with a blazing nine-colored light.

Immediately afterward, he lightly waved his right hand.

The space above the hall twisted and deformed, opening a void cave.

In an instant, these lines of divine text transformed into four beams of nine-colored light, shooting into the void and disappearing before everyone's eyes.

The Light God Lord squinted and said, "As long as those four guys see my warning, they surely won't dare to make trouble for us!"

The Dark Demon Lord said mockingly, "Naturally, unless they wish for their own extinction!"

The Tianyu God Lord asked, "Light, Dark, apart from us three major races being mobilized for this battle, should other races from our Three Realms also be mobilized?"

The Light God Lord froze for a moment and said, "To be on the safe side, we will mobilize all the elite forces of all races in our Three Realms!"

Either don't take action, but once we do, it will be with overwhelming force to annihilate Earth!"

"Alright, let's do it!"

"With the combined elite forces of all races in our Three Realms, no matter how strong those cultivators are, they are doomed to be exterminated by us!"

The Tianyu God Lord and the Dark Demon Lord both laughed sinisterly.

...

Star Ruins Divine Realm.

This plane is abundant in spiritual energy, inhabited by many races.

The largest of these races is the Atlantis Divine Race.

The gods of the Atlantis Divine Race reside on the largest island in the Shen Xu Realm.

The island is vast, stretching thousands of miles.

Towering Ten Thousand Divine Mountains rise into the clouds, and at their peaks are crystal palaces.

Under the sunlight, these crystal palaces emit brilliant divine radiance.

At this moment.

In the Crystal Divine Palace on the central Divine Mountain.

A group of people was in a discussion.

Seated at the head was an elder dressed in a blue robe with golden edges, of tall and dignified stature, with deep blue curly hair.

This elder was the Patriarch of the Atlantis Divine Race, the ruler of the Star Ruins Divine Realm — the Star Ruins God Lord.

Just then.

Rumble!

The space above the hall suddenly exploded, revealing a void cave.

A beam of nine-colored divine light shot out, forming several lines of divine text in the air.

The Star Ruins God Lord and others were all alarmed, turning their gaze to those lines of divine text.

Reading the content of the divine text.

Everyone's expressions turned to shock and horror!

"What?! The Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and the Dark Demon Clan are going to attack Earth?!"

"The current Earth is just a wasteland star, why are they mobilizing such a large force to attack, what is their real purpose?!"

"That old guy, the Light God Lord, dares to threaten us. If we help, they threaten to destroy us!"

Everyone present exclaimed, filled with anger.

Especially "God of Nature" Varna, who turned pale.

She was good friends with Yang Luo.

Now knowing that the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and the Dark Demon Clan are going to attack Earth, she was very worried for Yang Luo.

The Star Ruins God Lord stared intently at those lines of divine text in the air, his expression cold, eyes full of fury.

What he saw in those lines of divine text was only a threat.

Varna slightly bowed, respectfully saying, "God Lord, our Atlantis Divine Race was born on Earth, our ancestors also originated from there.

Now these three major races are going to attack Earth, shouldn't we help?"

"But the strength of these three major races is too strong. If we intervene in this matter, our Atlantis Divine Race might be wiped out as a result!"

"Our strength indeed pales in comparison to those three major races, intervening would only bring trouble upon ourselves!"

"But these three major races threaten us so, if we do nothing, it feels really stifling!"

Everyone present began to argue.

"Quiet!"

The Star Ruins God Lord shouted.

Hearing the words of the Star Ruins God Lord, everyone present finally quieted down.

The Star Ruins God Lord abruptly waved his hand, dispersing those lines of divine text, and said, "Besides us in the Atlantis Divine Race.

I fear the Mayan and Atlantean Races, the Golden Pagoda Divine Clan, and the Titan Race have also received this warning.

I will now contact the Maya God Lord, the Pharaoh God Master, and the Titan God Master, inviting them to come and discuss this matter.”

Saying this, the Star Ruins God Lord performed divine arts and contacted the Maya God Lord, Pharaoh God Master, and Titan God Master.

After waiting for who knows how long.

A voice came in from outside.

“The Maya God Lord, Pharaoh God Master, Titan God Master have arrived!”

With this voice.

A group of people strode in from outside...

Chapter 2444: The Decision of the Four Great Divine Guards!

In front, there were three elders leading the way.

One of them wore a purple robe, was tall and slender, and had purple runes adorning his forehead.

The second elder wore a golden robe, large and imposing, holding a golden scepter.

The third elder was in a black robe, with a rugged face, tall and brawny, like an iron tower.

These three elders were none other than—

The Lord of the Maya Divine World—Maya God Lord!

The Lord of the Golden Pagoda Divine Clan—Pharaoh God Master!

The Lord of the Titan Race—Titan God Master!

Following behind them were other gods of the three main lords.

Included among them were Istab of the Mayan and Atlantean Races, Keos and Tia of the Titan Race, Evans and Tilly of the Golden Pagoda Divine Clan.

They were all friends of Yang Luo.

“Maya, Pharaoh, Titan, you finally made it!”

The Star Ruins God Master led the group to greet them.

The Maya God Lord asked in a deep voice, “Star Ruins, did you also receive a warning from that old guy from the Light?”

“That’s right.”

The Star Ruins God Master nodded and said, “That’s precisely why I invited you here to discuss this matter.”

Then, he gestured with his hand, “Gentlemen, please have a seat!”

After everyone was seated.

The Star Ruins God Master sat in the main seat.

He looked at the three of them and said, "Now that the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and the Dark Demon Clan are going to attack Earth, what do you all think?"

The Maya God Lord said indifferently, "The humans on Earth have nothing to do with us. I think we shouldn't get involved in this war."

"I agree with Maya."

The Pharaoh God Master also nodded, "If we get involved in this war, it will surely bring the flames of war to our four divine clans."

The Titan God Master angrily replied, "Maya, Pharaoh, aren't you too timid?

Those three races are threatening us, and yet we don't even dare to make a sound?

Moreover, have you forgotten how those three races have oppressed us all these years?"

The Maya God Lord frowned, "What? Does your Titan Race intend to meddle in this war?

Can you fight against those three races?"

The Pharaoh God Master also coldly said, "The Holy Light Church, Heavenly Universe God Master, and Dark Demon Clan have always been stronger than us!

And there are many races listening to their orders!

Not to mention your Titan Race, even if our four divine clans join forces, we can't deal with them!"

“You all...”

The Titan God Master was so angry that his chest heaved up and down, “At least I’m not as cowardly as you two!”

The Star Ruins God Master quickly said, “Brothers, don’t get angry, we can talk about this calmly!”

Then he glanced at the Titan God Master and said, “Brother Titan, if we get involved in this war, have you considered the consequences?”

The Titan God Master clenched his fists and said, “Brother Star Ruins, in my opinion, once these three races destroy Earth, their next target will definitely be our four divine clans!

These three races have always coveted our four clans’ cultivation resources and spirit veins, are you not aware?

Therefore, I think perhaps this is an opportunity to completely annihilate these three races!”

“Completely annihilate these three races?!”

“Brother Titan, are you joking?!”

“Even if we exhaust the entire strength of our four divine clans, it’s difficult to annihilate those three races, this is an undeniable fact!”

The Star Ruins God Master, Maya God Lord, and Pharaoh God Master all exclaimed in shock.

The Titan God Master said, “It’s impossible to defeat these three races with just our four divine clans.

But, we can ally with the true immortals on Earth, there might be a chance.

Keos and Tia have dealt with the true immortals on Earth before.

They said the immortals on Earth are very strong and will definitely be a great help to us.”

“That’s right, the true immortals on Earth are very strong, not weaker than us gods!”

“We can join forces with them to confront those three races!”

Keos and Tia nodded in agreement.

“God Master, we should trust those true immortals on Earth!”

“Yes, if we can ally with those immortals, perhaps we can truly defeat those three races!”

“In the past, the immortals on Earth have also killed many gods and demons of those three races!”

“We hope you all will consider it!”

Istab, Varna, Evans, and Tilly all echoed their support.

Hearing Keos and the others speak.

The Star Ruins God Master, Maya God Lord, and Pharaoh God Master fell silent, seemingly contemplating the feasibility of this matter.

After a brief silence.

The Star Ruins God Master sighed and said, "Today, Earth is a barren star, lacking in spiritual energy and resources.

Even if some exceptionally gifted humans have become true immortals, how strong can they be?"

The Maya God Lord said, "Moreover, we have no idea how many immortals they have, or how many match the numbers of gods and demons.

If we rashly ally with them and face defeat, it will mean the end for our four divine clans."

The Pharaoh God Master shook his head, "We can't place our hopes on humans.

To defeat these three races, we'll have to rely on ourselves."

The Titan God Master pondered for a moment and said, "Brother Star Ruins, Brother Maya, Brother Pharaoh, how about this?

When those three races and the immortals on Earth go to war, we can observe.

If the strength of the immortals on Earth earns our approval, we can then help, what do you think?"

The Star Ruins God Master nodded, "Alright, let's do it that way!"

The Maya God Lord said, "If we see hope in the immortals on Earth, we can certainly assist!"

The Pharaoh God Master said, "We'll see how that battle unfolds!"

Keos, Tia, and the others finally breathed a sigh of relief.

This is all they could do.

Although they have been persuading the four God Masters to ally with Yang Luo.

But, the four God Masters are the leaders of the four divine clans, and any actions they take must consider the four divine clans.

They can only pray in their hearts, hoping that Yang Luo and the immortals on Earth can earn the approval of the four God Masters and are willing to lend their support when the time comes.

...

Penglai Immortal Island.

It's noon.

Sea of Illusion.

Immortal Burial Island.

Gu Tianshang, Linghu Wuxie, Chu Junlin, and Zuo Canghai were sitting cross-legged on four great mountains, cultivating and seeking enlightenment.

At that moment.

A powerful voice called from afar.

"Senior Gu, Senior Linghu, Senior Chu, Senior Zuo, we have arrived!"

Gu Tianshang and the others were startled awake and looked towards the distance.

They saw an ancient boat flying over from afar.

Yang Luo and Bujie and the others were standing on the ancient boat.

Zuo Canghai smiled pleasantly, "Oh, it's these young fellows who have come."

Soon, the ancient boat arrived above Immortal Burial Island.

Yang Luo and the others flew down from the ancient boat, landing steadily on the mountain where Gu Tianshang and the others were.

Chapter 2445: Continuing the Legend!

Gu Tianshang smiled and asked Yang Luo: "Kid, have you taken care of everything in the secular world?"

"It's all taken care of."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Moreover, this time during my time there, I uncovered some information about the three major races."

"Oh, really?"

Gu Tianshang's eyes lit up as he gestured, "Come, let's sit and chat in front of the bamboo loft."

"Alright."

Yang Luo agreed.

After that, Yang Luo and the group flew toward the bamboo loft on the central mountain.

Upon reaching the front of the bamboo loft, everyone sat down on the ground.

Gu Tianshang said, “Kid, quickly tell us the news about the three major races.”

Yang Luo did not hold back and truthfully shared the information he had investigated with the four of them.

After hearing Yang Luo’s explanation.

The four of them looked utterly shocked.

Zuo Canghai said in amazement, “Good heavens, so Earth used to be twenty times larger than it is now, with abundant spiritual energy and rich cultivation resources?”

Chu Junlin sighed, “It seems Earth must have been a celestial haven for cultivation at one point. Especially those ancient immortals—perhaps beings far beyond the realm of the Golden Immortal!”

Linghu Wuxie narrowed his eyes and mused, “Perhaps, legends such as the ancient immortals—the Yellow Emperor, Flame Emperor, Fuxi, Nuwa, Chi You—all originated during that time!”

Upon hearing Linghu Wuxie’s words.

Yang Luo couldn’t help but feel a shock in his heart!

The Yellow Emperor, Flame Emperor, Fuxi, Nuwa, Chi You... could these mighty predecessors truly have arisen during that era?

After all, they left behind countless mythologies, remembered and commemorated throughout history!

These mighty predecessors were once capable of defeating gods. Now, we Eastern Immortals must rise again to defeat the gods and continue the legacy of myth!

Gu Tianshang said, "I once read about Earth's past history in ancient texts.

Furthermore, I learned that Earth was also called the 'Burial God Star'."

Speaking of which, Gu Tianshang asked, "Kid, is this all the information you managed to uncover about the three major races?"

Yang Luo sighed and replied, "The traces left behind by the three major races on Earth are too scarce.

I originally wanted to gather intelligence about them through a few friends among the Mayan Race, Atlantean Race, Golden Pagoda Divine Clan, and Titan Race.

However, I couldn't get in touch with them or travel to their planes."

"Ah, well."

Gu Tianshang waved his hand and said, "Ultimately, this battle will come, and it cannot be avoided.

When the gods and demons of the three major races arrive on Earth, we will be able to assess their strengths.

Before the war begins, you must continue to work hard to improve your cultivation and skills."

Yang Luo turned to Bujie and the others and said, "Brothers, there is no time to waste. Go and start your journey!

Explore the mystic realms on Penglai Immortal Island and Kunlun Ruins that you haven't tried yet!"

“Understood!”

Bujie and the others nodded firmly.

Yang Luo then took out more than a dozen storage bags containing crystal stones from his storage ring and threw them to Bujie and the others.

“I found these crystal stones in the Heavenly Shrine and the Hell Fiend Palace. The energy contained within these is far purer than ordinary spirit stones.

You can use these crystal stones to aid in your cultivation.”

“Crystal stones?”

Bujie froze for a moment, then took out a fist-sized purple crystal stone from his storage bag. “Wow, this thing really does contain dense spiritual energy and energy!”

Xiang Kunlun also took out a black crystal stone to examine it, saying, “These crystal stones resemble the Divine Stones of Life we retrieved from the Eye of the Sahara.”

Gu Tianshang, Linghu Wuxie, Chu Junlin, and Zuo Canghai also accepted a crystal stone each to study them.

Zuo Canghai nodded, “These crystal stones really are excellent, comparable to high-level spiritual stones.”

Gu Tianshang asked, “Kid, are these crystal stones from the three major races?”

Yang Luo said, “They should be.”

“Ah...”

Gu Tianshang nodded thoughtfully. “Although I don’t recognize this item, it’s clear it can aid in cultivation.”

Yang Luo turned to Bujie and the others and said, “Brothers, I hope that next time we meet, your cultivation and skills will have improved significantly!”

“Brother Yang, rest assured, we will do our utmost to progress!”

“Next time we meet, we will surely surprise you!”

Bujie and the others thumped their chests, their eyes full of determination.

Yang Luo nodded firmly. “Good, now go forth!”

Bujie and the others nodded and then boarded an ancient boat, flying away from Immortal Burial Island.

After Bujie and the others had departed.

Yang Luo said to Gu Tianshang and Linghu Wuxie, “Senior Gu, Senior Linghu, you are both very close to the Golden Immortal realm now.

I intend to refine the ‘Golden Immortal Nirvana Pill’ and the ‘Mixed Element Qi Pill’ for both of you.

These pills are immortal-grade and higher in quality, capable of assisting you in overcoming the Golden Immortal Tribulation.”

“Really?! Can you truly refine the ‘Golden Immortal Nirvana Pill’ and ‘Mixed Element Qi Pill’?! ”

“Kid, if you can truly refine such immortal pills and help us reach the Golden Immortal realm, we will be forever grateful!”

Both Gu Tianshang and Linghu Wuxie were highly excited.

Yang Luo said, “I can indeed refine these two kinds of immortal pills.

However, the medicinal herbs required for refining these pills are extensive.

So far, I’ve only managed to gather a portion.”

Gu Tianshang quickly said, “What other herbs do you need? We’ll help you find them!”

Yang Luo did not hesitate and shared the list of ingredients required to refine these pills with the group.

Gu Tianshang memorized the list and said, “I’ll start searching on the island.”

Saying this, he immediately flew into the sky and began exploring the island several times over.

Soon.

Gu Tianshang returned with an herb in hand and said, “The island only has the Phoenix Fire Spirit Fruit; take it first. I’ll search other areas on Penglai Immortal Island.”

“I’ll help with the search as well!”

“If the herbs aren’t on our island, we’ll seek them elsewhere!”

“I’ll assist in the search too!”

Linghu Wuxie, Chu Junlin, and Zuo Canghai all spoke up.

Yang Luo nodded, "Then I'll have to trouble the four seniors."

Gu Tianshang waved dismissively, "You're refining these pills for us, how could this be considered troublesome!"

With that, Gu Tianshang and the other three soared into the sky and left Immortal Burial Island.

After Gu Tianshang and the others left.

Yang Luo arrived at the valley where he had previously refined pills.

Before the war begins, he planned to refine some pills for healing, replenishing energy, strengthening the body, and unlocking potential.

These pills must be prepared ahead of time to provide them to his brothers and seniors during the battle.

Since he had gathered a significant amount of herbs recently, and the island itself contained many herbs, he should be able to refine quite a few pills.

He needed to make careful preparations before the war arrived!

With this thought in mind.

Yang Luo took all the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldrons and medicinal herbs from his storage ring.

With a wave of his right hand, the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron flew into the air in front of him, expanding to several meters in size.

Then, he extracted water from the spirit pool in the valley and summoned the flames within his body, beginning the refinement of pills...

Chapter 2446: Peerless Demon!

In the time that followed.

Yang Luo transformed into an alchemy machine, crazily crafting pills.

Cauldron after cauldron of pills were refined by him, filling all the porcelain bottles.

When the bottles were not enough, he used storage bags.

During this period, Yang Luo ran out of qi several times and would stop to recover.

After recovering, he would continue refining pills.

If it were any ordinary alchemist, they would have been exhausted and needed a long time to recover.

But Yang Luo's physique was different from ordinary people, his recovery ability was extremely strong.

Each time, in just a few hours, his Essence Qi would return to its peak state.

Moreover, if it were a general-grade cauldron, it would have long been unable to withstand the high-intensity alchemy and exploded.

However, the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron is a presence beyond Immortal Items and can withstand it without any damage.

Ten days passed in a row.

Yang Luo had already crafted thousands of pills.

In front of him were porcelain bottles and storage bags filled to the brim.

On the morning of the tenth day.

Boom!

Accompanied by a thunderous roar.

A beam of light shimmering with various colors burst out from the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron.

A rich medicinal aroma wafted from the cauldron, filling the entire valley, even drifting beyond it.

Many birds and beasts lingered around the valley, greedily absorbing the aroma and spiritual energy.

However, these creatures didn't dare to get close to Yang Luo.

After all, this human in front of them made them feel extremely dangerous.

Until the beam of light dissipated.

Another hundred pills flew out of the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron.

Exhale...

Yang Luo lightly exhaled turbid air, collecting these hundred pills.

At this moment.

A voice came from afar.

“Kid, we’re back!”

Yang Luo looked up and saw four figures flying over from afar.

It was Gu Tianshang, Linghu Wuxie, Chu Junlin, and Zuo Canghai.

However, when the four of them arrived in the valley and saw the pills in the porcelain bottles and storage bags, they were stunned.

Zuo Canghai twitched his mouth, “My heavens, kid, are these pills all refined by you in these ten days?”

“Yes.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Before the big battle comes, I want to refine more pills just in case.”

Zuo Canghai clicked his tongue and said, “You really are a monster, crafting so many pills in ten days!”

“Unfortunately, time is too short, otherwise, I would want to make more pills.”

Yang Luo sighed slightly, then said, “Seniors, please take some, they will surely come in handy during the upcoming battle.”

“Alright, then I won’t be polite.”

“Kid, thank you!”

Gu Tianshang and the others did not decline, each taking a few bottles of pills.

Yang Luo collected the rest of the pills.

Gu Tianshang took out three medicinal herbs from his sleeve and said, “Kid, I searched all over Penglai Immortal Island but only found three of the herbs required to craft the ‘Golden Immortal Nirvana Pill.’”

“I also found three herbs for the ‘Golden Immortal Nirvana Pill.’

“I found two herbs for the ‘Golden Immortal Nirvana Pill.’

“I found four herbs for the ‘Mixed Element Qi Pill.’

Linghu Wuxie, Chu Junlin, and Zuo Canghai all took out the herbs they found.

Yang Luo glanced at the herbs in their hands and said, “With the herbs I found earlier, we should be able to craft one ‘Golden Immortal Nirvana Pill’ and one ‘Mixed Element Qi Pill’ now.”

Gu Tianshang said, “Kid, the herbs for crafting these two pills are too precious and really hard to find.

If you craft these two pills, keep them for yourself, we don’t want them.”

Linghu Wuxie nodded and said, “Exactly, keep them for yourself.

You will need these two pills when you face the Golden Immortal Tribulation in the future.”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “Senior Gu, Senior Linghu, there’s still some distance before I face the Golden Immortal Tribulation.

Now, both of you need these two pills more than I do.

If both of you can pass the Golden Immortal Tribulation, what do these herbs and pills matter?”

Gu Tianshang laughed heartily and said, “Brother Linghu, this kid is so generous and righteous, if we continue to refuse, we would seem too distant!”

Linghu Wuxie looked at Yang Luo with relief and said, “Kid, we entrust it to you!”

“Hmm!”

Yang Luo nodded firmly.

Then all four of them placed down the herbs and flew away from the valley, landing on a large mountain in the distance.

Yang Luo took a few pills, restored his Essence Qi, and started crafting the “Golden Immortal Nirvana Pill.”

Gu Tianshang and the others sat cross-legged on the distant mountain top, ensuring Yang Luo’s safety.

Time slowly passed by.

In the blink of an eye, another three days passed.

The “Golden Immortal Nirvana Pill,” after withstanding eighteen Pill Tribulations, was successfully crafted.

The entire pill was about the size of a quail egg, its entire body round and plump, radiating a dazzling golden light with eighteen detailed lightning patterns engraved on it.

Afterward, Yang Luo restored his Essence Qi and began crafting the “Mixed Element Qi Pill.”

Another three days passed.

The “Mixed Element Qi Pill” also withstood eighteen Pill Tribulations and was finally successfully crafted.

The entire pill emitted a black glow like black amber, crystal clear and bright, with eighteen detailed lightning patterns engraved on it as well.

“Success, this kid actually crafted the ‘Golden Immortal Nirvana Pill’ and ‘Mixed Element Qi Pill’!”

“Both pills survived eighteen Pill Tribulations, much stronger than the ‘Nine Revolutions Protecting God Pill’ he crafted earlier!”

“Amazing, this kid’s alchemy has reached the realm of perfection, reaching the Point of Mastery!”

“I really wonder what kind of eminent figure taught such an extraordinary talent, mastering cultivation techniques, combat skills, and alchemy!”

Gu Tianshang and the others marveled endlessly, then flew toward the valley.

“Senior Gu, please take this ‘Golden Immortal Nirvana Pill.’

Senior Linghu, this ‘Mixed Element Qi Pill’ is for you.”

Yang Luo handed the two pills to Gu Tianshang and Linghu Wuxie.

“Kid, thank you!”

“Kid, I will remember your favor!”

Gu Tianshang and Linghu Wuxie accepted the pills as if they were treasures.

Zuo Canghai said sourly, “Kid, if I face the Golden Immortal Tribulation in the future, you must help me craft pills!”

“Yes, and me too.”

Chu Junlin joined in, saying with a smile, “But rest assured, we will prepare the herbs ourselves.”

“No problem, as long as there are enough herbs, I can craft the pills!”

Yang Luo agreed outright.

He then turned to look at Gu Tianshang and Linghu Wuxie and said, “Senior Gu, Senior Linghu, pills can only assist in passing tribulations.

Ultimately, whether you succeed or not depends on yourselves.”

Gu Tianshang’s eyes were resolute, “I have passed the Earth Immortal Tribulation and Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation!

The Golden Immortal Tribulation will not defeat me, I will certainly pass it!”

Linghu Wuxie also said firmly, “We will try our best to pass the Golden Immortal Tribulation, enter the Golden Immortal realm, and contribute to guarding the Three Realms!”

Yang Luo nodded heavily and said, “Seniors, I believe you will succeed!”

Chapter 2447: Special Training!

Gu Tianshang said, “Kid, I’ve already discussed it with Brother Linghu, Brother Chu, and Brother Zuo.

Before the impending war, we plan to give you special training to help you quickly advance to the Late Stage of Heavenly Immortal.”

“That’s right.”

Linghu Wuxie nodded in agreement, “Your strength now is not far behind ours.

While training you, we can also improve ourselves.”

Chu Junlin stroked his beard with a smile, “During this special training, we can progress and elevate together!”

Zuo Canghai smiled slyly, “Kid, our special training is very brutal. Are you ready?”

Yang Luo let out a hearty laugh and said, “Having the guidance and special training from the four seniors is an honor for this junior!

Please, seniors, show no mercy and give me your all!”

“Haha, good!”

“Then let’s begin without delay!”

Gu Tianshang and the other three burst into laughter and flew high into the sky.

Yang Luo stomped hard on the ground and followed them into the sky.

Upon reaching the skies above.

Gu Tianshang waved his hand.

The protective array of the Immortal Burial Island activated, forming a black-red light shield that enveloped the entire small island.

Immediately, the four of them radiated power!

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Four beams of light erupted from their bodies, piercing through the Cloud Sea and tearing through the Firmament!

Like four towering Sky-Supporting Pillars, they upheld the heavens!

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

The entire island, along with the skies and seas stretching hundreds of miles, began to tremble violently!

Crash! Crash! Crash!

Massive waves surged up from the ocean, a breathtaking spectacle!

The mutated beasts on the island and in the sea were so terrified that they scrambled away in panic!

Yang Luo radiated power, his battle intent surged!

Boom!

A massive golden beam erupted from his body, like a Sky-Supporting Pillar, breaking through the firmament!

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

The island, the skies, and the seas within hundreds of miles shook even more fiercely!

As if the heavens and the seas were about to be flipped upside down!

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!...

The aura and pressure emanating from Yang Luo collided fiercely with those of the four seniors!

The collision sounded like rolling thunder, echoing across the seas and lands!

Yang Luo, exuding unparalleled dominance, shouted, "Seniors, let us battle!"

"Battle!"

The four sprinted forward in unison, transforming into streaks of light, charging toward Yang Luo!

They were as fast as shooting stars and lightning, reaching Yang Luo in an instant and launching a fierce assault!

“Six Paths God Demon Fist!”

“Evil God Chaos Palm!”

“Heavenly Demon Mountain Splitting Claw!”

“Ten Thousand Poison Annihilation Finger!”

Massive fists, palms, claws, and fingers, each spanning thousands of feet, surged toward Yang Luo!

The giant fist resembled a celestial demonic planet crashing down!

The enormous palm was like a towering mountain pressing down!

The titanic claw slashed with the ferocity of a chaotic heavenly demon!

The colossal finger descended like a supreme sky pillar!

As the fist, palm, claw, and finger came crashing down!

A boundless army made up of celestial demons, evil demons, mutated beasts, and poison beasts swarmed toward Yang Luo!

The heavens collapsed, the void shattered, and the oceans tore asunder—a cataclysmic spectacle!

“Good timing!”

Yang Luo, instead of fearing, was filled with unyielding battle spirit.

With a fierce twist of his fist, he retaliated forcefully!

“Nirvana Dragon Fist!”

“Roar! Roar! Roar!”

With a single punch, tens of thousands of dragons roared, their cries reverberating across the heavens and the earth!

A massive golden fist, spanning over three thousand feet, blasted out like a golden sun!

Tens of thousands of golden dragons erupted in a frenzied roar!

In an instant!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Kaboom! Boom! Boom!

The sounds of collision and explosion filled the air, shaking the cosmos!

The skies, void, and ocean within a hundred-mile radius split open with wide, gaping cracks!

These cracks appeared like bottomless abysses across the sky and sea!

The beasts watching from afar trembled uncontrollably, overwhelmed by the immense pressure!

In the wake of this intense clash!

Yang Luo was sent flying hundreds of meters away before barely regaining his footing!

Gu Tianshang shouted loudly, “Kid, again!”

Linghu Wuxie echoed, “To become stronger, this level of challenge is far from enough!”

“Kid, as long as you don’t die, train like your life depends on it!”

“Kid, you better hold on tight!”

Zuo Canghai and Chu Junlin also roared in unison.

“Good!”

Yang Luo, his expression resolute, declared, “Seniors, then let’s continue!”

Taking one step forward, Yang Luo charged directly at the four!

For the sake of becoming stronger!

He resolved to persevere to the very end!

The four seniors also stepped forward to face his challenge!

The rigorous and relentless special training officially began!

During the training.

Yang Luo deployed all his cultivation techniques and immortal techniques for refinement.

Gu Tianshang and the others transformed into strict mentors, sparing no moment in their rigorous training of Yang Luo.

They were well aware of Yang Luo's exceptional talent, profound comprehension, and immense potential.

Their goal was to unleash Yang Luo's boundless potential.

In the blink of an eye, a month passed.

During this month.

Yang Luo barely rested, remaining immersed in the special training.

Through the training, he honed all his cultivation techniques and immortal arts.

His physique and strength grew increasingly formidable, bringing him closer to breaking through to the Late Stage of Heavenly Immortal.

A month later.

Yang Luo concluded the special training and began meditating atop a towering mountain on the island, cultivating and seeking enlightenment.

From a nearby mountain, Gu Tianshang and the other three observed him, their eyes filled with admiration.

Zuo Canghai sighed, "This kid's rate of progress is utterly astonishing.

I, an old man, am no longer a match for him."

Chu Junlin marveled, "The same goes for me."

Linghu Wuxie remarked, "This kid carries immense pressure, and he yearns to grow stronger more than anyone else.

He's turned this pressure into motivation that propels him forward and upward.

Perhaps it won't be long before he steps into the Late Stage of Heavenly Immortal.

Once he does, his power will likely be even greater."

Gu Tianshang said, "We can't waste time standing around—let's seize the moment to cultivate!

If I and Brother Linghu can breakthrough to Golden Immortal by the time the great war arrives!

And if Brother Chu and Brother Zuo can reach the Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage, then defeating those three clans will be within our grasp!"

"Agreed!"

Linghu Wuxie, Chu Junlin, and Zuo Canghai nodded firmly.

Soon after, the four found separate mountains, sat cross-legged, and began cultivating and seeking enlightenment.

At this moment.

After restoring his peak state, Yang Luo entered the Divine Sense Space.

As Yang Luo stepped into the Divine Sense Space.

Long Xinghe, Long Daoyi, Long Tianchi, and Long Youlan emerged from the bronze dragon coffins.

Usually, when Yang Luo was not in the Divine Sense Space, they would remain inside the coffins, repairing and nurturing their Essence Souls.

“Kid, why are you here? Is there something you need?”

Long Xinghe asked.

Yang Luo replied, “Seniors, it won’t be long before the Holy Light Church, Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and Dark Demon Clan invade Earth.

I wish to quickly enhance my cultivation and strength during this time.

I hope you will help me!”

Chapter 2448: The Final Sprint!

Long Daoyi smiled and asked, “Boy, how do you want us to help you?”

Yang Luo said, “I implore the four seniors to subject me to special training!”

“Special training?”

Long Tianchi burst into laughter and said, “Now, that’s an idea I like!”

Long Daoyi squinted and said, “Boy, you should know by now that I can be very strict. Be mentally prepared!”

Hearing Long Daoyi’s words,

Yang Luo couldn’t help but shudder.

He thought back to the strictness Long Daoyi exhibited when teaching him cultivation techniques and immortal techniques in the past.

Taking a deep breath, he said, “The stricter you are, seniors, the more it will help improve my cultivation and strength!”

“Very good, that’s the kind of determination you need!”

Long Daoyi let out a hearty laugh and said, “Boy, let me be the first to put you through special training. How about it?”

“Alright!”

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Soon after, Long Xinghe, Long Tianchi, and Long Youlan moved aside to a certain distance.

Long Daoyi stood with his hands behind his back, hovering in mid-air, and said, “Boy, let me first test your grasp of the ‘Chaos Sky Splitting Claw,’ ‘Chaos Slaughter Array Map,’ and ‘Chaos Destruction Skill.’

Let’s see how well you’ve mastered these three cultivation techniques and immortal techniques.

As always, do not hold back—use your full strength.”

“Yes, Senior Dao Yi!”

Yang Luo nodded heavily.

With a raised hand, Long Daoyi declared, “Then let’s begin!”

Yang Luo's body trembled as he unleashed his full aura and battle strength!

The entire Divine Sense Space began to tremble violently!

Then, with a step forward, he charged directly at Long Daoyi!

In an instant—

Yang Luo raised his right hand, golden dragon scales materializing before a claw lashed out!

“Chaos Sky Splitting Claw!”

Whoosh!

A massive golden claw, over three thousand zhang in size, tore through the skies, churning a fierce wind as it struck toward Long Daoyi!

Long Daoyi also condensed a colossal black claw, striking upward!

“Break!”

With a thunderous “boom!”,

The golden dragon claw erupted into fragments, and Yang Luo’s body was sent flying backward from the impact!

After being flung hundreds of meters away,

he quickly stabilized his body, raising his hand once more!

“Chaos Slaughter Array Map!”

In the blink of an eye,

a grand golden array map, over three thousand zhang in size, materialized!

At the array’s center was a golden dragon head, surrounded by ancient, intricate formation patterns and runes—profound and mysterious!

Once formed, the array unleashed overwhelming dragon qi and dragon might, paired with torrents of killing aura, like a golden sky pressing down upon Long Daoyi!

Without any hesitation, Long Daoyi waved his sleeve!

A colossal black array map quickly condensed in response!

Its center featured a black dragon head, with surrounding black formation patterns and runes, colliding with the golden array map!

In that moment—

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The two array maps exploded simultaneously in mid-air, scattering vast, majestic light and energy waves in all directions!

Once again, Yang Luo was blown away!

But he swiftly steadied himself!

After stabilizing,

he raised both arms, tracing ancient and profound trajectories in the air, roaring out loud!

“Chaos Destruction Skill!”

Between his palms, the Yin Fish and Yang Fish motif emerged, emitting dazzling light!

Soon after, he clapped his hands together!

A golden Tai Chi Diagram formed between his palms!

Behind him, a massive golden “Dao” character materialized!

“Destroy!”

With a resounding shout,

he hurled the golden Tai Chi Diagram forward!

The golden Tai Chi Diagram surged forward, expanding instantly to over three thousand zhang in size!

Various attribute energies erupted from his body, pouring into the diagram!

He then channeled the powers of the Divine Beast Essence Blood and Evil Beast Essence Blood within him!

“White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise!”

“Taotie, Hundun, Qiongqi!”

“Transformation!”

“Roar! Roar! Roar!”

Amid deafening roars and howls,

The three Divine Beasts and three Ferocious Beasts emerged, merging into the Tai Chi Diagram!

The Tai Chi Diagram expanded once more, reaching over four thousand zhang, its destructive and devastating power continuously escalating!

In the distance, Long Xinghe, Long Tianchi, and Long Youlan—watching the battle—were all stunned!

Long Tianchi clicked his tongue and said, “This boy is quite something, managing to integrate both Divine Beast and Ferocious Beast blood essence energy into the Tai Chi Diagram!”

Long Xinghe chuckled softly and said, “This boy has never been rigid in his cultivation; he always incorporates his insights and innovates.”

Long Youlan smiled warmly and said, “Little Luo is, after all, Brother Yang’s son—his talent for cultivation is naturally remarkable!”

Even Long Daoyi was visibly astonished, his eyes gleaming with admiration.

Without hesitation, he raised both hands, forming a black Tai Chi Diagram between his palms!

A massive black “Dao” character also materialized behind him!

“Destroy!”

With a thunderous declaration,

The black Tai Chi Diagram surged forward, instantly expanding to thousands of zhang, colliding head-on!

In a single instant—

Bang! Boom! Boom!

The golden and black Tai Chi Diagrams clashed with earth-shaking force!

After mere minutes—

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The two Tai Chi Diagrams shattered, exploding in mid-air!

Blasts of energy and light intertwined, surging outward like a violent ocean storm, engulfing the surroundings!

“Ugh...”

Yang Luo let out a pained cry as he was blown away once again!

Long Daoyi’s voice boomed, “Boy, have you already reached your limit?

Didn’t you say you wanted to grow stronger?

Stop hesitating—come at me again!”

“Yes!”

Yang Luo gritted his teeth in response, his figure flashing as he charged once more toward Long Daoyi!

The even more grueling special training began!

Time flew by.

In the blink of an eye, another month had passed.

Throughout the month,

Yang Luo remained within the Divine Sense Space, undergoing the special training of Long Xinghe, Long Daoyi, Long Tianchi, and Long Youlan.

During the training,

Yang Luo tirelessly practiced the cultivation techniques and immortal techniques taught by the four, as well as others he knew, refining them until they grew even more formidable.

Besides honing his techniques, his physical body and willpower were tempered as well.

Inside and out, he underwent a transformation—a qualitative leap forward.

After one month,

Yang Luo sensed himself growing ever closer to stepping into the Late Stage of Heavenly Immortal.

Long Xinghe said, “Boy, you’re only half a step away from the Late Stage of Heavenly Immortal.

From here on out, you'll need to rely on your own cultivation and comprehension."

Long Daoyi said, "Boy, should you encounter danger, the four of us will do everything in our power to assist you!"

"Boy, win this battle and continue moving toward greater strength!"

"Little Luo, to walk the path of utmost power, you must overcome countless hardships. Keep going!"

Long Tianchi and Long Youlan also voiced their encouragement.

"Hmm!"

Yang Luo cupped his hands and said, "Thank you, seniors, for your training and encouragement!"

I will definitely grow stronger and win this battle!"

Afterward, he left the Divine Sense Space to resume his cultivation and comprehension of the Heaven and Earth Great Dao.

Two months had now passed.

By now, the three great races were likely unable to restrain themselves and would move to act.

He had to step into the Late Stage of Heavenly Immortal as soon as possible!

Only by reaching the Late Stage of Heavenly Immortal could he stand fearlessly against even those at the Perfected Stage of Heavenly Immortal!

Chapter 2449 Breakthrough!

In the blink of an eye, another month passed.

From the time Yang Luo arrived at Immortal Burial Island until now, three months had passed.

For the first two months, he had been receiving special training and guidance from Gu Tianshang and Long Xinghe's teams.

In the last month, he practiced cultivation on his own, seeking insights into the Heaven and Earth Great Dao.

During these three months...

In the secular world, under the directives of the commanders from various nations, countless shelters were established worldwide.

All technological weapons were also assembled and fully tested, ready for deployment at any moment.

In the Immortal Realms of Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island...

The major sects and families such as the Supreme Sect, Purple Cloud Sect, Azure Dragon Family, and Taotie Family rushed to spread the news.

They informed all sects, families, and independent cultivators in the Immortal Realms about the imminent invasion of Earth by the Holy Light Church, Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and Dark Demon Clan.

Some sects, families, and independent cultivators believed the warning and began preparing fervently for battle, mobilizing all their disciples and family members.

Moreover, these sects, families, and cultivators set up killing arrays across various regions of the Immortal Realms.

However, there were also those who remained skeptical about the truth of the matter.

After all, over so many years, they had never experienced an alien race invading the Immortal Realms.

Thus, these sects, families, and cultivators dismissed the warning entirely.

Meanwhile, Luange, Zhixin, and Bujie were undergoing trials in various mystic realms of the Immortal Realms, striving to elevate their cultivation and power.

In sum...

Most people across the Three Realms—the secular world, Kunlun Ruins, and Penglai Immortal Island—were making final preparations for the battle.

Even though the Three Realms remained peaceful and stable for now...

Everyone knew that this was merely the calm before the storm!

The decisive battle, concerning the survival and destruction of the Three Realms, was fast approaching!

On the morning of the third month...

Penglai Immortal Island.

Immortal Burial Island.

Boom!

Boom!

Two immense beams of light shot skyward from Chu Junlin and Zuo Canghai, piercing through the heavens and shattering the void!

Waves of vast, awe-inspiring pressure and aura radiated from their bodies, sweeping across Heaven and Earth in all directions!

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

The earth quaked fiercely, the Eight Directions swayed, and the Ten Extremes were thrown into turmoil!

Even the sea erupted into towering waves!

Not long after...

Until the two beams of light gradually dissipated...

The two figures slowly opened their eyes.

Zuo Canghai clasped his hands with a smile, "Brother Chu, congratulations on entering the Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage!"

Chu Junlin also clasped his hands and smiled, "Brother Zuo, congratulations to you as well for entering the Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage!"

Now, we are getting closer and closer to the Golden Immortal realm!"

Zuo Canghai said, "I wonder how Brother Gu, Brother Linghu, and that kid Yang Luo are faring."

The two turned their gaze toward a distant trio of mountains where Yang Luo, Gu Tianshang, and Linghu Wuxie were training.

Although Chu Junlin and Zuo Canghai's earlier commotion had been significant, it didn't disturb the three.

At this moment...

Gu Tianshang and Linghu Wuxie were surrounded by dazzling, blinding light.

Waves of spiritual qi of Heaven and Earth surged toward them, forming two enormous funnels that continuously fed their bodies.

Their pressure and aura grew increasingly intense, now approaching a critical threshold.

Zuo Canghai sighed in amazement, "Brother Gu and Brother Linghu are getting closer to entering the Golden Immortal realm."

"Indeed."

Chu Junlin nodded and said, "It shouldn't be long before the heavens deliver their warning."

"Could this kid be about to break through?!"

Suddenly, Zuo Canghai glanced at Yang Luo atop the distant mountain and cried out in surprise.

Chu Junlin also raised his eyes toward Yang Luo.

There, Yang Luo sat quietly atop the mountain peak, bathed in golden light, his figure radiating solemnity akin to an ancient Divine Mansion.

The spiritual qi of Heaven and Earth also formed a giant funnel, endlessly flowing into Yang Luo's body.

A majestic, boundless, and domineering pressure roared forth from him, engulfing the Four Seas and the Eight Directions.

After some time...

A solidified golden figure emerged from Yang Luo's body and stood in the sky.

This figure was none other than Yang Luo's Essence Soul.

Yang Luo's Essence Soul stood in the sky, fists clenched tightly, swinging through the air, practicing fist skills.

Every punch caused massive tremors in Heaven and Earth, the surging of ocean waves, and the collapse of the void.

After finishing his fist practice...

Yang Luo's Essence Soul switched to practicing hand techniques.

Next came finger techniques, claw techniques, sword techniques, array formations, immortal techniques, and more.

The sky above Yang Luo became engulfed in blazing light and fiercely turbulent energy.

The heavens were filled with supernatural phenomena!

The Holy Dragon soared across the firmament!

The Azure Dragon stirred the winds and clouds!

The Vermillion Bird bathed in flames, spreading its wings!

The Black Tortoise stepped confidently across the void!

The Qiongqi roared in defiance of the heavens!

...

A multitude of visions unfolded!

Earth-shaking, ghost-weeping, Heaven-rumbling, sea-stirring, Eight Directions-disrupting, Nine Heavens-reversing!

Zuo Canghai exclaimed in awe, "My heavens, this kid is an absolute monster, actually using his physical body to comprehend the Great Dao and his Essence Soul to cultivate techniques!"

Chu Junlin marveled, "This kid is a prodigy among prodigies, a demon among demons!"

He's about to breakthrough; he's just one step away!"

Who knows how long passed...

The golden figure and all phenomena plummeted downward, merging back into Yang Luo's body.

In the next instant!

Boom!

A massive golden beam erupted from his body, piercing the heavens like a celestial pillar!

As the beam shot skyward...

The golden light surrounding Yang Luo grew brighter and brighter, his black hair swayed, and his robe billowed violently!

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

The entire island, vast firmament, and ocean shook ever more violently!

The sea surged into monstrous tides!

“Roar!”

Yang Luo suddenly opened his eyes and let out a long roar toward the sky!

The void shattered, and layers of clouds were torn apart by his roar!

Golden beams shot forth from his pupils like sharp blades, piercing into the void!

Yang Luo officially stepped into the Late Stage of Heavenly Immortal!

“Haha, kid, congrats on reaching the Late Stage of Heavenly Immortal!”

“Kid, congratulations!”

Zuo Canghai and Chu Junlin both extended their congratulations.

Yang Luo stood, clasped his hands in greeting, and said, “I owe this to all the seniors for the special training and guidance over the past months.

Without it, I wouldn’t have entered the Late Stage of Heavenly Immortal so quickly.”

Zuo Canghai chuckled and said, "Kid, it's your own hard work that made this happen. We didn't help you that much."

Yang Luo asked, "From your increasingly powerful aura, I assume both of you have entered the Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage?"

"That's correct!"

"Finally reached Perfected Stage!"

Zuo Canghai and Chu Junlin both nodded.

Yang Luo genuinely felt delighted, saying, "Congratulations to both seniors!"

Zuo Canghai shook his head and said, "We just entered the Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage, but those two are already close to reaching the Golden Immortal realm."

As he spoke, he pointed toward Gu Tianshang and Linghu Wuxie.

However, just as he finished speaking!

Suddenly!

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

Two deafening Thunderclaps exploded above Gu Tianshang and Linghu Wuxie's heads!

The sky split open with two massive cracks, terrifying beyond compare!

Yang Luo immediately felt alarmed, exclaiming, "Could it be the heavens delivering their warning— Senior Gu and Senior Linghu are about to undergo the Golden Immortal Tribulation?!"

Chapter 2450: The Apocalypse Arrives!

"It seems so!"

Chu Junlin nodded repeatedly, exclaiming, "Brother Gu and Brother Linghu are really going to face the Golden Immortal Tribulation!"

Zuo Canghai said excitedly, "If these two actually overcome the Golden Immortal Tribulation, then they'll truly step into the Golden Immortal realm!"

This is the Golden Immortal we're talking about—neither of the two Immortal Worlds even has one!

I can only imagine how powerful a Golden Immortal will be!”

Yang Luo and Chu Junlin were equally thrilled.

If Gu Tianshang and Linghu Wuxie truly ascend to Golden Immortal.

Then their confidence in this battle would greatly increase.

At that moment.

RUMBLE—RUMBLE—

RUMBLE—RUMBLE—

Thunderclaps roared continuously across the sky!

The heavens tore open with massive cracks!

They resembled abyssal canyons floating in the sky!

Warnings of Gu Tianshang's lightning tribulation resounded seven times before fading!

Warnings of Linghu Wuxie's lightning tribulation resounded six times before fading!

Zuo Canghai trembled violently, his voice shaking as he said, "Brother Gu's lightning warnings resounded seven times... Brother Linghu's resounded six times!

My heavens... Their Golden Immortal Tribulation will surely be unimaginably terrifying!"

At that moment.

Both Gu Tianshang and Linghu Wuxie awakened from their cultivation and enlightenment, their gaze lifting toward the sky, their expressions grim.

Yang Luo spoke up, "Senior Gu, Senior Linghu, are you really going to face the Golden Immortal Tribulation?"

“Yes.”

Gu Tianshang nodded and replied, “Though we could suppress our realms and prolong the arrival of the Golden Immortal Tribulation.

But we don’t intend to do so. Instead, we plan to face it head-on, just as you did when overcoming the Heavenly Immortal Tribulation.”

“Indeed.”

Linghu Wuxie continued, “Time is running out for us; we need to face it as soon as possible.”

Zuo Canghai’s expression was heavy, “But that’s the Golden Immortal Tribulation! At the very least, it involves the Seven-Nine Lightning Tribulation, followed by the Eight-Nine Lightning Tribulation, and most terrifying—the Nine Lightning Tribulations!”

Chu Junlin muttered, “Sixty-three strikes... Seventy-two strikes... Eighty-one strikes... How could anyone possibly survive that?”

“Hahaha...”

Gu Tianshang threw back his head and laughed, his spirit soaring, “I’ve been stuck at the Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage for so many years. Now, the Golden Immortal Tribulation has finally come; how could I possibly miss this chance?”

Linghu Wuxie also laughed wildly, unrestrained and bold, “Brother Gu, well said! Let us shake the heavens together and face this damned Golden Immortal Tribulation!”

“Agreed!”

Gu Tianshang shouted in response.

Yang Luo clenched his fists tightly, declaring, “Senior Gu, Senior Linghu, we’ll accompany you in facing this!”

“There’s no need.”

Gu Tianshang waved dismissively, saying, “Kid, Brother Chu, Brother Zuo—you’re newly ascended in cultivation; focus on consolidating your progress instead of joining us.”

After a brief pause.

Gu Tianshang let out a hearty laugh, “If we succeed, we’ll join forces to meet the three major races in battle, slaughtering them until they flee in utter defeat!”

Linghu Wuxie's hair and beard flew wildly as he spoke boldly, "But, should we fall to the Golden Immortal Tribulation.

Then we entrust the fate of the Three Realms to all of you!"

Yang Luo, Chu Junlin, and Zuo Canghai's eyes were all red with emotion.

From Gu Tianshang and Linghu Wuxie's words, they recognized their determination.

After all, surviving the Heavenly Immortal Tribulation was already one in ten thousand!

But the Golden Immortal Tribulation was akin to certain death!

Over the years, countless heroes from the two Immortal Worlds had perished to the Golden Immortal Tribulation!

Such as Endless Sword Immortal, Cold Moon Fairy, Purple Thunder Immortal Venerable, Xuantian Sword Master, and more!

Could Gu Tianshang and Linghu Wuxie truly create a miracle and overcome the Golden Immortal Tribulation this time?

No one was certain!

With a hoarse voice, Yang Luo cried, “Senior Gu, Senior Linghu, you absolutely must succeed in facing the tribulation—absolutely!!!”

Zuo Canghai’s tears streamed down as he muttered through gritted teeth, “You two old bastards better come back alive—don’t you dare die on me!”

Chu Junlin, choking with emotion, shouted, “You must survive!”

“Agreed!!”

Gu Tianshang and Linghu Wuxie nodded resolutely.

Then, the two shot skyward, stepping into the void, disappearing from sight.

Until the rifts in the sky slowly mended.

Yang Luo, Zuo Canghai, and Chu Junlin finally lowered their gaze.

Zuo Canghai shook his head grimly, "Certain death... Certain death..."

"Shut your mouth!"

Chu Junlin barked out angrily, "I believe Brother Gu and Brother Linghu can definitely overcome the Golden Immortal Tribulation!"

Yang Luo added, "I also believe the two seniors can make it through."

"Let's hope so!"

Zuo Canghai sighed deeply before saying, "Alright, let's continue cultivating and strengthening our realms and abilities!"

"Mm!"

Yang Luo and Chu Junlin nodded heavily.

Without further ado, the three composed themselves, sat cross-legged atop the mountain, and resumed their cultivation and enlightenment.

...

Meanwhile.

In the secular world.

Though people across the globe had been informed that the Holy Light Church, Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and Dark Demon Clan would soon invade Earth.

Three months passed in relative silence, with no sign of any imminent threat.

Thus, most people relaxed, questioning whether Yang Luo's warning was true.

Would the three major races really invade Earth?

Was the apocalypse truly approaching?

Life carried on as usual for people everywhere.

But suddenly—

WHOOSH WHOOSH WHOOSH!

Across the globe, fierce winds erupted, and clouds churned violently!

Towering black clouds surged like collapsing mountains and bursting seas, instantly enveloping the skies, plunging the world into darkness!

The oppressive black clouds cast the world into a climactic gloom, as if the apocalypse had indeed arrived!

RUMBLE RUMBLE!

Within the dense black clouds, lightning flashed, flames blazed, shards of ice erupted, boulders churned, dark mist rolled, and destructive storms raged!

All manner of radiant lights flickered within the black clouds, dazzling and blinding!

“Oh my god, what’s going on? Why has the sky suddenly gone dark?!”

“Is it going to pour heavy rain?!”

“Wait a minute—what’s with the lightning, the flames, the ice, and the stones...? Something’s seriously wrong!”

“I’m in Country Hua. What’s happening? The skies were clear just moments ago, now it’s pitch black!”

“I’m in Country Stars & Stripes; the skies turned dark here too, I can’t even see the stars or the moon anymore!”

“I’m in Country Oxford. Our skies have gone completely black as well!”

“Could this really be the end of Earth?!”

“Are the gods and demons of the Holy Light Church, Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and Dark Demon Clan really about to attack?!”

People across the globe stared up at the sky, murmuring in shock while frantically recording videos and snapping photos on their phones.

Online forums, blogs, social media, short video platforms, and websites were flooded with everyone's speculations and fears.

At this moment.

Country Hua.

At the Hidden Dragon Pavilion headquarters.

Yi Jiuzhou, Lin Aocang, and members of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion stared at the images broadcast on the projection with shallow breaths, cold sweat pouring, their entire bodies trembling uncontrollably.

On the projection were images captured by satellites in the cosmic starry sky.

The entire Earth was cloaked beneath a thick layer of black clouds...