

Super IDG 2501

Chapter 2501: Rescue Arrives!

In the distance, the people on the islands stared in shock.

“What the hell are these guys doing?!”

“Could it be that they realized Mr. Yang isn’t dead, so they’ve resumed their assault?!”

“It must be! Mr. Yang must still be alive!”

The onlookers cried out in astonishment.

Upon learning that Yang Luo was still alive, everyone was overjoyed.

Zuo Canghai swallowed another pill and thundered, “Brother Chu, let’s keep fighting!”

“Alright!”

Chu Junlin nodded firmly and also took another pill.

Immediately, the two charged skyward from the island, hurling themselves toward the ten Sovereign Angels!

But just then—

“Roar! Roar! Roar!”

A series of deafening dragon roars erupted from the sea, shaking the heavens and reverberating in all directions!

The next second—

Tens of thousands of golden giant dragons surged out of the whirlpool in the abyss, crashing into the ten attacks launched by the Sovereign Angels!

Boom! Boom!

Explosions and thunderous collisions reverberated like rolling thunder, shaking heaven and earth and spreading far and wide!

The abyssal whirlpool continued to expand!

Above, enormous balls of energy detonated like fireworks!

The surrounding void was blasted full of holes, creating a scene of terrifying devastation!

But this spectacle brought immense joy to the people watching from distant islands and to everyone around the world!

As the ten attacks of the Sovereign Angels were destroyed—

“Roar!!”

A deafening roar echoed!

A figure shot out from the massive abyssal whirlpool, soaring into the sky!

Yang Luo gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly. Although his body was battered, his clothes in tatters, and his flesh mangled, an utterly tragic sight—

The golden light emanating from him was even brighter than before. The gold in his eyes burned fiercely, like blazing torches!

“Mr. Yang... it’s Mr. Yang!”

“Mr. Yang isn’t dead, he’s still alive!”

“I knew the Divine Emperor wouldn’t fall so easily!”

“The Divine Emperor is unbeatable, the Invincible Divine Emperor!”

The crowd erupted into cheers, tears streaming down their faces.

As long as Yang Luo was alive—

They still had hope!

Humanity would not perish!

The Earth would not perish!

At that moment.

Yang Luo stood proudly in the sky, raising the sword in his hand as he thundered, “Come at me! Let’s keep fighting! I’m not dead yet!”

“What the hell is with this guy? Why has his aura surged so much all of a sudden?!”

“What kind of monster is this guy? How is he getting stronger the longer he fights?!”

“Is his body made of iron?! Even if it were, it wouldn’t be able to withstand this level of destruction!”

“Could it be that this guy used some secret technique to forcibly amplify his aura?!”

The Star Moon Heavenly God and others cried out, utterly incredulous.

The Sovereign Angel’s brow furrowed tightly as he growled viciously, “Don’t worry, even if this guy forcibly boosted his aura and combat power, so what?

He’s already at the brink of collapse. Everything he’s doing now is just a desperate last stand. He won’t hold out much longer!

Still, to be on the safe side, don't split up, and don't give him a chance to get close!"

"Understood!"

The Star Moon Heavenly God and the other nine shouted in unison.

The ten Sovereign Angels unleashed their full power, their auras blazing!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Ten beams of light shot skyward from their bodies, like celestial pillars piercing the firmament!

Yang Luo took a deep breath and shouted, "Senior Zuo, Senior Chu, hold on just a little longer!

I believe reinforcements from the two Immortal Worlds will arrive any moment now!"

"Hmm!"

Zuo Canghai and Chu Junlin both nodded heavily.

Moments later, the trio unleashed their full power, their auras igniting!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Three beams of light surged skyward from their bodies, tearing through the dense clouds and reaching the heavens!

Although the light from their auras was no longer as dazzling as in their peak state, it still burned brilliantly!

Yang Luo and the other two didn't know how much longer they could hold out.

But as long as they still had a breath left, they would fight to the death!

"Even if Mr. Yang, Senior Zuo, and Senior Chu still have some fight left in them, I fear they won't last much longer!"

"If reinforcements from the two Immortal Worlds don't arrive soon, Mr. Yang and the others will surely be slain by those ten fiends!"

“Immortal cultivators from the two Immortal Worlds, I beg you—please, save Mr. Yang and the others!”

The people on the distant islands wailed and howled, consumed by grief.

Just as Yang Luo, Zuo Canghai, and Chu Junlin were about to clash with the ten Sovereign Angels—

Suddenly—

“Arghh!”

“Run! Run for your lives!”

“Get out! Hurry!”

A cacophony of agonized screams and desperate shouts erupted from the skies above Country Hua.

Everyone present turned simultaneously to look in that direction.

The screams were coming from the Light Channels above Kunlun Mountain and Penglai Immortal Island.

People worldwide, following the live footage, also turned their eyes toward the two Light Channels.

As the cries and shouts continued—

Shattered and barely functional Divine Ships and Demon Ships began emerging from the two Light Channels.

One war chariot after another followed, streaming out from the channels.

The Divine Ships, Demon Ships, and chariots carried numerous gods and demons.

But these gods and demons were all battered and bruised, their bodies covered in wounds, their faces full of terror.

Gone was their previous arrogance and menace when they had invaded the Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island.

Even large numbers of Divine Beasts and Demons flew out of the two Light Channels, and their expressions were equally filled with fear.

“What... what’s going on?!”

“Weren’t these guys the ones who stormed into the Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island?! Why are they coming back?!”

“And they all look so ragged—as if they’re fleeing?!”

“Could it be that they were driven out by the elders of Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island?!”

The elders on the islands gawked in amazement at the Divine Ships, Demon Ships, war chariots, Divine Beasts, and Demons pouring out.

Yang Luo, Zuo Canghai, and Chu Junlin also looked over, doubt filling their eyes.

Soon after—

“Kill! Slay them all!”

“Weren’t you coming to annihilate our Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island? Come on, try it now!”

“Weren’t you so powerful, claiming to be gods and demons? Then stop running!”

Furious shouts and roars rang out from the two Light Channels.

Accompanying the voices—

Gigantic ancient boats, over a hundred meters long—some even several hundred meters—flew out of the two Light Channels.

Their surfaces glowed with immortal light, dazzling and magnificent.

These ancient boats were crammed with elders from the Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island.

Many of them piloted war chariots or other flying immortal treasures, soaring out from the Light Channels.

Though their bodies were bloodied and they bore serious injuries, their fighting spirit remained unyielding.

A large number of mutated beasts living within the two Immortal Worlds also flew out.

In total, over thirty thousand ancient boats emerged from the Light Channels, carrying a force of eight million elders.

The number of mutated beasts reached into the millions as well.

At that moment—

The skies above Country Hua were filled to the brim with ancient boats, war chariots, and mutated beasts. The scene was vast and overwhelming, a majestic tide of power...

Chapter 2502: The Strongest Support!

“Brother Yang, we have arrived!”

“Little Luo, are you okay?”

“Yang Heavenly Venerate, we’re sorry, we’ve come late!”

“Yang Heavenly Venerate, don’t worry, we’re here to lend a helping hand!”

“These damned gods and devils dare to invade Earth and violate our homeland. We must annihilate them entirely!”

In the distance, Bujie, Xu Ying, Lin Wenxuan, Mo Qingkuang, Flame Emperor, Mo Hongtu, Lin Jingchen, and others could be seen standing on ancient boats, waving toward this side.

Although everyone was covered in blood, clearly wounded, their expressions were resolute, and their fighting spirit burned intensely.

As voices rang out one after another...

Thirty thousand ancient boats, a million mutated beasts, and a million war chariots surged forward in a vast fleet, blotting out the skies.

The Divine Ships, Demon Ships, Divine Beasts, and Demon Beasts retreated in panic and terror.

Zuo Canghai exhaled a deep breath of turbid air and said excitedly, "Damn it, they finally showed up!"

"They're here, all of them! Good, great!"

Chu Junlin was equally thrilled.

Yang Luo let out a sigh of relief as well. The corners of his mouth slightly curved upward, revealing a faint smile.

He wasn't fighting alone!

His brothers, his friends, and his mentors were his strongest support!

"My heavens, so many people have shown up all at once?!"

"Are these the cultivators from Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island, the two celestial realms? Truly extraordinary, their bearing is unmatched!"

"Hahaha, excellent, excellent! The cultivators from the two celestial realms have finally arrived, finally arrived!"

"Weren't these so-called gods and devils so arrogant before? And now they're being slaughtered and thrown into disarray by the celestial cultivators!"

The people on the islands were elated, shouting with exhilaration.

At this moment!

People worldwide who were watching this battle on large screens were left stunned!

“Oh my god, who are these people? How can they force these gods and devils into such a miserable retreat?!”

“It’s like they’ve suddenly appeared out of nowhere, and there are so many of them—there must be millions of people!”

“It’s said that Country Hua has hidden many cultivators, often regarded as true immortals by the world; could these people be the hidden immortals of Country Hua?!”

“Worthy of being the Ancient Kingdom of the East, full of hidden talents, ancient and mysterious!”

“With so many immortals aiding us, human civilization won’t perish, and neither will Earth!”

People worldwide cheered and shouted, overwhelmed with tears of joy.

Not long ago, when Yang Luo returned, hope filled their hearts!

But hope was quickly replaced by despair!

After all, no matter how powerful Yang Luo was, he couldn't possibly counter so many gods and devils alone!

Now, witnessing the arrival of so many reinforcements, their hope surged once more!

As for the ten figures, including the Sovereign Angel, their pupils constricted sharply, their faces stunned, as if petrified!

"What's going on?! What the hell is happening?!"

"Why weren't Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island destroyed? How are there still so many of them alive?!"

"Where are the Sun Heavenly God and the Netherworld Sky Demon? Where did they go?!"

"Can someone tell me what the hell is happening right now?!"

The Star Moon Heavenly God and others roared in rage and hysteria, entirely losing their composure.

The Sovereign Angel remained silent, his expression dark to the extreme.

After all, the current situation had completely toppled their expectations, leaving them baffled.

Soon enough...

The cultivators from Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island had arrived above the Pacific Ocean, standing not far behind Yang Luo.

The gods and devils who had fled from Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island also gathered behind the Sovereign Angel and the others.

The skies above the Pacific Ocean's center were nearly fully packed.

Everywhere were ancient boats, Divine Ships, Demon Ships, and war chariots—people filled every corner, blotting out the sun. The scene was incredibly spectacular.

“Kunlun Ruins’ immortals pay respect to Yang Heavenly Venerate!”

“Penglai Immortal Island’s immortals pay respect to Yang Heavenly Venerate!”

The cultivators from Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island bowed deeply toward Yang Luo, their faces full of reverence.

After all, the unparalleled power and charisma Yang Luo displayed in this battle had won over every cultivator from the two celestial realms.

The reverence and worship these cultivators had for Yang Luo had reached unprecedented heights.

The people on the islands observing this scene were profoundly shaken.

“Heavens, has Mr. Yang’s reputation grown so immense that even the cultivators of both celestial realms bow before him?!”

“Mr. Yang is no longer merely the number one person in the secular world; perhaps he has now become the Lord of the Three Realms!”

“Mr. Yang is truly awe-inspiring and unparalleled!”

The people on the islands raised their arms, shouting and stirring the crowd’s emotions into a frenzy.

“Many thanks for coming to our aid, Yang Luo is endlessly grateful!”

Yang Luo also cupped his hands toward all the cultivators from the two celestial realms in a salute.

“Yang Heavenly Venerate, there’s no need for thanks; we should be thanking you instead!”

“Indeed, without your assistance, how could we have turned the tide and driven out those enemies?!”

“Just you alone have already slain over ten gods and devils!”

“Exactly! The contributions you’ve made in this battle, we’ve all witnessed and will never forget!”

Everyone waved their hands, their gazes toward Yang Luo brimming with admiration and respect.

However, when the people on the distant islands overheard the words of the celestial cultivators, they were even more stunned!

Just the gods and devils that fell to Yang Luo numbered over ten?!

That was simply terrifying!

After slaying more than ten gods and devils in the celestial realms, Yang Luo had come to the secular world to kill two more!

Even so, he managed to endure this long while seriously injured and drained of qi!

It was incredible!

Utterly astonishing!

The Sovereign Angel and the others locked their gazes on Yang Luo, their eyes filled with disbelief!

“This guy killed over ten gods and devils in the celestial realms and then came here to kill the Sin Giant God and the Phantom Sea Heavenly God?!”

“The key is, even with us surrounding him, this guy is still holding on without dying!”

“If he were in his peak state, how many of us would he have killed?!”

“This guy is a monster, a devil!”

The Star Moon Heavenly God and others exclaimed in shock, their eyes brimming with intense dread as they stared at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo turned to Mo Hongtu and asked, “Uncle Mo, where are Elder Ji, Ancestor Lin, and Dongfang Ancestor?”

Zuo Canghai and Chu Junlin also looked puzzled.

Just as Mo Hongtu was about to speak...

BOOM! BOOM!

A series of deafening thunderous explosions erupted in midair not far away!

Everyone present turned their heads to look!

Only to see gigantic Void Caves suddenly tearing open in the sky nearby!

As the Void Caves burst open...

“Ahhhh...”

Agonized screams echoed from within each Void Cave.

More shadowy figures, drenched in blood, were violently thrown out of the Void Caves...

Chapter 2503: The Ultimate Battle!

And those who flew out of the Void Cave were precisely the gods and demons that had stormed into the Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island!

As these gods and demons were thrown back!

Another wave of striking, imposing figures burst forth from within!

It was the “Azure Dragon Ancestor” Ji Qingcang, “Qilin Ancestor” Lin Zhetian, “Purple Cloud Old Ancestor” Dongfang Wuji, “Qiongqi Ancestor” Xing Wentian, and all the Heavenly Immortal Ancestors from the two great Immortal Worlds!

All twenty-three Heavenly Immortal Ancestors of the Kunlun Ruins have arrived!

All eighteen Heavenly Immortal Ancestors of the Penglai Immortal Island have arrived!

Though everyone was grievously wounded, their bodies stained all over with fresh blood!

Yet they remained overwhelmingly majestic, their presence was earth-shattering!

Zuo Canghai laughed heartily, saying, “You guys finally made it!

If you didn’t come, Brother Chu, this kid, and I wouldn’t have been able to hold on any longer!”

Chu Junlin cupped his hands towards Ji Qingcang and the others, saying, "Thank you all for coming to assist!"

Yang Luo also cupped his hands, saying, "Thank you all, seniors, for coming to assist!"

Ji Qingcang spoke loudly, "No need for too many thanks!"

This battle determines the life and death survival of the Three Realms, so we naturally have to join forces and fight the enemy together!"

"That's right, these scoundrels want to exterminate our Three Realms, but they won't succeed!"

"In ancient times, the Qian Clan stood tall, and we cultivators were the strongest existence, and it remains so now!"

"Gods and demons mean nothing; we true immortals fear them not!"

"Humanity will not perish, Earth will not perish, and we will surely achieve the ultimate victory in this great war!"

Lin Zhetian and Dongfang Wuji also spoke out boldly.

Everyone's voice was full of power, thundering like lightning, echoing across every corner of the world!

People all around the world heard the words of Ji Qingcang, Lin Zhetian, and others, and through translation, understood their meaning!

Their words uplifted and excited people all around the world!

"These seniors are right, humanity will not perish, and Earth will not perish!"

“With the help of these true immortals, we will definitely claim the ultimate victory!”

“We implore these immortal seniors to show them the might of humanity!”

People all over the world shouted with excitement, exhilarated beyond measure.

At this moment.

Above the Pacific Ocean.

Both sides faced off silently, their expressions indifferent, eyes flickering with killing intent.

This battle has become one of life or death, either you die, or I perish.

The ultimate showdown is about to commence, and no one dared to let down their guard.

The Sovereign Angel looked towards the Fallen Angel and asked in a deep voice, “Fallen Angel, what on earth is going on?!”

Weren’t there fifty of you, why are there only nineteen of you left, where are the others?!”

Star Moon Heavenly God also spoke coldly, “Also, you led over six million Fiend Celestial Army into the two great Immortal Worlds, why are there less than two million of you left now?!”

Fallen Angel said with a grim expression, “We underestimated the strength of these cultivators, apart from the nineteen of us, the other thirty-one of us have all perished in battle!

Over four million of our troops have also died in the two great Immortal Worlds!”

“What?! All thirty-one gods and demons have perished in battle?!”

“Over four million Fiend Celestial Army also died in the two great Immortal Worlds?!”

“Could these two great Immortal Worlds be dragon dens and tiger lairs, causing you to lose more than half of your personnel?!”

“Hateful, it’s so damnable! Why did this happen?! Why did this happen?!”

Star Moon Heavenly God and others roared in rage, their faces distorted.

The Sovereign Angel’s chest heaved with fury, his entire body trembling!

He could never have expected!

That fifty gods and demons, upon entering the two great Immortal Worlds, would suffer the death of thirty-one!

That over six million Fiend Celestial Army, upon entering the two great Immortal Worlds, would suffer the loss of over four million!

The loss was tragic to the extreme!

Bear in mind, they had gathered intelligence on the situation of the two great Immortal Worlds in advance!

Yet, such a huge loss was unexpected!

Hateful!

So hateful!!!

The Sovereign Angel suppressed the anger in his heart and declared in a resonant voice, "Gather all our men back and engage these guys in a fight to the death!"

"Fight to the death!!!"

All the gods and demons roared and howled.

Then, those gods and demons began transmitting messages.

Calling back all the gods and demons who were wreaking havoc in the secular world, slaughtering humans, to participate in the battle!

In an instant.

Gods and demons around the world heard the transmission!

They all boarded the Divine Ships, Demon Ships, and War Chariots, heading from all parts of the world towards the Pacific Ocean!

Yang Luo hesitated no longer, raised his sword, and shouted in a resonant voice, "Brothers, elders, the ultimate battle has begun!

Please, everyone, follow me to confront this myriad of gods and demons!

Those who invade our lands, kill!

Those who violate our homeland, kill!

Those who massacre our compatriots, kill!

No blood will be spared, and no war shall cease until death!”

“Kill kill kill!... ”

All the cultivators of Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island raised their arms and shouted, their blood boiling!

With a deafening cry that shook the skies and resonated in all directions, echoed through the heavens!

Yang Luo and all the Heavenly Immortal Ancestors led over eight million cultivators into a fierce charge!

The Sovereign Angel also raised his black spear, roaring loudly!

“Slaughter these humans, let them know our gods and demons’ might!”

“Kill kill kill!... ”

All the gods and demons roared loudly in response.

Under the leadership of the Sovereign Angel and other gods and demons, the over three million Fiend Celestial Army present charged towards all the cultivators of the two great Immortal Worlds!

An unprecedented, extraordinary and unmatched great battle erupted!

The gods and demons arriving from all over the world also joined the battlefield!

The Earth Esper ability users arriving from all over the world also joined the battlefield!

Almost the entire sky above the Pacific Ocean and the ocean itself were filled with people!

The battle had reached its peak!

People all around the world were focused on this battle!

Everyone was anxious, their hearts gripped with extreme tension!

Clang, clang, clang!...

Boom, boom, boom!...

Boom, boom, boom!...

The clashing of weapons, the collision of energy, and the explosions roared continuously!

Various lights and energy erupted in the sky and ocean like volcanoes, Violent Waves and Raging Seas, surging towards all directions!

The vast sky and void shattered into Void Caves, forming countless cracks!

The vast ocean was also torn apart, with abyss vortices blasting out!

“Die for me!!!”

Yang Luo, stained in blood, wielded the Dragon Emperor Sword, striking forward heavily!

Swash!

The enormous golden sword, thousands of feet long, tore through Heaven and Earth, shattered the void, and disturbed Qiankun!

Puff puff puff!

The incoming gods and demons were all slain, their bodies flying, blood spilling!

After slaying thousands of gods and demons!

Yang Luo shouted loudly, "Seniors, quickly activate the protective array, protect all the countries around the Pacific Ocean!

If this continues, I'm afraid all these countries will be destroyed!"

After all, the scale of this great war is immense, with numerous Heavenly Immortal experts, and even more True Immortals and Earth Immortals!

This battle is like Destroying Heaven and Earth!

Chapter 2504: Do You Really Think You're Guaranteed to Win?

"Good!!"

Ji Qingcang, Lin Zhetian, and the others responded in unison with thunderous voices.

Afterward, Yang Luo, Ji Qingcang, and the others mobilized the energy within their bodies and set up layer upon layer of protective arrays!

Each protective array shimmered with various hues, runes flowing and circulating as they coalesced, enveloping all the nations around the Pacific Ocean!

The people from the nations surrounding the Pacific Ocean gazed skyward, staring in awe at the massive light shields shimmering above, utterly stunned!

Boom, Boom, Boom!...

Explosion, Explosion, Explosion!...

Massive bursts of light and energy slammed into the shields, erupting in collisions and detonations so loud that they shook heaven and earth!

However, these layers of protective arrays were incredibly robust, entirely blocking the blasts of light and energy!

Seeing this, Yang Luo finally felt relieved!

Now, everyone could fight without holding back!

“You filthy scum, come give me your lives!”

Yang Luo wielded the Dragon Emperor Sword, with the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, Chaos Bell, Primordial Dragon Stele, and Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror floating above his head as he charged into the crowd!

Even though Yang Luo was far from his peak state, and his injuries were severe!

Because Long Xinghe and the other three replenished his energy, he could still maintain powerful combat strength!

“Aaaaaahhhh...”

Screams of agony echoed endlessly.

Wave after wave of divine guards and demons that surged to surround him were slaughtered by Yang Luo!

Corpses fell like dumplings from the sky into the ocean below, stirring monstrous tidal waves!

Numerous divine ships, demon ships, and war chariots were shattered into fragments, scattering in all directions!

At this moment.

Far away, on the islands, people looked skyward over the Pacific Ocean, watching the battle unfold with wide-eyed excitement.

They too wanted to join the fray, but due to severe injuries and exhaustion, they could not even stand.

Zhang Zhilin took a deep breath and asked Master Xuanku, “Master Xuanku, how well have your injuries and strength recovered? Do you still have the power to fight?”

Master Xuanku replied, “They’ve recovered somewhat.”

“Excellent!”

Zhang Zhilin nodded and said, “Then let us join the battle!”

“Alright!”

Master Xuanku nodded in agreement.

The two stood up, soaring skyward, and charged into the battlefield!

On another nearby small island.

Istab remarked with admiration, "I didn't imagine there were so many top-tier experts on Earth, rivaling gods and Heavenly Demons!"

"If the four divine clans joined forces with the immortal cultivators of Earth, maybe we really can win this war!"

Evans exhaled a breath of turbid air and said, "Now it all depends on how the four Divine Masters decide!"

But this is the best chance to erase humiliation and exact vengeance!

I'm sure the four Divine Masters will join the battle!"

"Hahaha..."

Keos threw his head back and laughed, standing up with excitement. "What are we waiting for? Let's get into the fight already!"

"Good!"

"Then let's fight!"

Istab and the others stood as well.

While their injuries and strength had partially recovered, and none of them were at their peak, they still possessed enough power to fight.

Thus, Keos and the other six soared skyward and joined the battlefield.

The battle had grown increasingly fierce and increasingly tragic!

The number of casualties on both sides escalated rapidly!

Yet, neither side retreated; they continued to fight bloodily and valiantly!

Now.

In the dark void above.

Two groups faced off with overwhelming auras and unstoppable momentum!

The first group was—

Yang Luo, “Azure Dragon Ancestor” Ji Qingcang, “Black Tortoise Ancestor” Yi Qiankun!

“Ten Thousand Demon Ancestor” Tuoba Xiao, “Qilin Ancestor” Lin Zhetian, “Phoenix Ancestor” Qin Juechen, “Purple Cloud Old Ancestor” Dongfang Wuji!

The opposing group was—

Sovereign Angel, Star Moon Heavenly God, Dark Night Heavenly God, Death Sky Demon, and Purgatory Sky Demon!

Yang Luo stared icily at the five Sovereigns of the opposing side, his voice thundering, “Weren’t you lot quite arrogant just moments ago?”

You kept wanting to kill me, Senior Zuo, and Senior Chu!

How about it now? Try flaunting your arrogance again!”

Ji Qingcang spoke coldly, “Now your three races’ Heavenly Immortal experts are far fewer than ours!

You are doomed to lose this battle!”

“Hehe...”

Sovereign Angel suddenly sneered.

“You feathered fool, what’s so funny?”

Tuoba Xiao asked indignantly.

Sovereign Angel squinted and said, “Do you really think you’ve already won this battle?”

“What else?”

Yi Qiankun said, picking up the conversation and speaking resolutely, “If you’ve still got tricks up your sleeve, go ahead and use them!”

“Hahaha...”

Sovereign Angel laughed skyward, his voice sinister and chilling, “Let me tell you—once our Divine Masters and Demon Lords descend upon Earth, none of you will escape alive!

Do you really think that the Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage is the pinnacle of power?

You truly have no idea how terrifying our Divine Masters and Demon Lords are!

Once they arrive, no matter how many Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage experts you have, all will fall to their deaths!

As long as we dared to attack Earth, we naturally came ready for absolute victory!”

Star Moon Heavenly God, Dark Night Heavenly God, Death Sky Demon, and Purgatory Sky Demon all sneered, their eyes filled with mocking intent.

Yang Luo was alarmed and said, “Seniors, the Divine Masters and Demon Lords of these three races might truly be Golden Immortals!

We must eliminate these five quickly before their reinforcements arrive!”

Upon hearing Yang Luo’s words!

Ji Qingcang, Yi Qiankun, and the others were also shocked!

Golden Immortals!

Perhaps these three races indeed possessed Golden Immortals!

Yet, since the battle had already reached this point, they could no longer afford second thoughts!

Even if Golden Immortals did arrive, they had no choice but to face them head-on!

After all, Earth was their home; retreat was never an option!

Ji Qingcang, Yi Qiankun, and the others hesitated no longer, unleashing their full power and launching a fierce assault on the five Sovereign opponents!

“Azure Dragon Sky Splitting Spear!”

“Xuanming Breaking Kill Mace!”

“Ten Thousand Demon Extinguishing Immortal Sword!”

Ji Qingcang, Yi Qiankun, and Tuoba Xiao, the three Heavenly Immortal Perfected stage ancestors, struck first, launching devastating attacks!

Huge spears tore through the skies, giant maces shattered Qiankun, and colossal swords cleaved Heaven and Earth!

Azure Dragons roared toward the heavens, Black Tortoises stepped across skies, and Demon Kings charged forth!

“Qilin Battle Saber!”

“Fire Phoenix Burning Sky Fist!”

“Purple Cloud Flipping Sky Palm!”

Lin Zhetian, Qin Juechen, and Dongfang Wuji joined the assault!

Immense eight-colored giant sabers sliced apart the heavens!

Scarlet flaming fists obliterated the void!

Massive purple palms crushed Cangqiong!

Qilins roared in feral rage!

Flaming Phoenixes soared in fiery radiance!

Purple ethereal energy surged to fill heaven and earth!

“Dragon Emperor Sword Technique!”

Yang Luo charged skyward, gripping the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly, slashing toward the five Sovereigns with a ferocious strike!

Swoosh!

A massive golden sword, spanning thousands of zhang, tore through the heavens and void, its power relentless and vicious!

Seeing the onslaught of Yang Luo and the others’ killing moves!

The five Sovereign opponents’ expressions changed drastically, feeling an overpowering pressure!

Without any hesitation, they counterattacked swiftly!

“Sovereign Divine Spear!”

“Star Moon Divine Sword!”

“Dark Night Divine Spear!”

“Death Demon Sword!”

“Purgatory Mad Blade!”

Colossal spears, swords, and halberds crushed the skies and shattered the void!

Two immense demon blades tore apart the heavens and seas!

Brilliant divine light and demonic light erupted collectively!

Chapter 2505 Consecutive Kills!

In an instant!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Countless attacks collided violently in the sky, shaking the heavens and quaking the earth, disturbing the Four Seas and Eight Desolations!

Dazzling brilliance and overwhelming energy continuously spread outward, annihilating everything in their vicinity!

However, Yang Luo and his six comrades joined forces, their power unmatched!

The Sovereign Angel’s five could barely withstand them!

Their attacks were all destroyed, erupting into massive energy balls!

“Aaaahhhh...!”

The five Sovereign Angels screamed in agony, blasted backward!

“Seniors, continue—kill them!”

Yang Luo roared, unleashing all his physique secret techniques and charged forward once more!

These enemies had to be dealt with swiftly!

Only then would they free themselves to face the Golden Immortals of the three great clans!

Of course, if Senior Gu and Senior Linghu successfully overcame their tribulation to assist, that would be even better!

But now, Yang Luo worried—could Senior Gu and Senior Linghu survive the Golden Immortal Tribulation?

After all, the Golden Immortal Tribulation was terrifying beyond measure!

Many past heroes and champions were buried under its wrath!

“Kill!!!”

Ji Qingcang and the other six roared fiercely, launching another attack!

Seeing Yang Luo and his group charging again,

The five Sovereign Angels were overwhelmed with fear, releasing even stronger auras and combat power, activating their Dharma Idols!

Five colossal Dharma Idols, thousands of meters tall, rose and struck toward Yang Luo's group!

Yang Luo and his six comrades didn't hesitate—activating their Dharma Idols instantly!

Seven towering Dharma Idols stood, heads touching the heavens, feet rooted in the void, surging forth with overwhelming ferocity!

Thud, thud, thud!...

Boom, boom, boom!...

Collisions and explosions echoed unceasingly!

The Dharma Idols of the Sovereign Angel's five shattered in succession in the heavens!

The five, witnessing this, summoned all their Dharma artifacts to suppress and kill!

Yang Luo and the other six also unleashed their Dharma artifacts to counter the attack!

Clang, clang, clang!...

The Sovereign Angel's Dharma artifacts were either shattered outright or sent flying, unable to stand their ground!

"Don't hold back—keep attacking!"

The Sovereign Angels howled and roared, unleashing all their divine power and delivering a series of lethal moves!

“Angel’s Ode!”

“Divine Light Annihilation!”

“Holy Heavenly Palace!”

Waves of twelve-colored sound rippled outward, surging fiercely!

Beams of twelve-colored light pierced the heavens, blasting downward!

A massive twelve-colored palace, thousands of meters tall, emerged, charging forward with suppressive force!

“Star Moon Divine Map!”

“Star Moon Divine Seal!”

“Star Moon Divine Mountain!”

The Star Moon Heavenly God swung his sword ferociously, unleashing a barrage of attacks!

A divine map etched with glittering stars and radiant moons materialized, expanding thousands of meters, pressing forward with suppressive force!

A Moon Seal and Nine Star Seals coalesced, expanding rapidly in the wind, growing into ten mighty mountains, pressing downward!

A series of dazzling divine mountains rose into the sky, colliding fiercely!

“Dark Night Divine Tomb!”

“Death Demon Sea!”

“Purgatory Demon Map!”

...

The Dark Night Heavenly God, Death Sky Demon, and Purgatory Sky Demon all unleashed lethal moves, attacking Yang Luo and his group ferociously!

A black, ancient tomb rose into the sky, engraved with archaic runes and divine totems, crashing downward with destructive force!

A black-gray demonic sea surging with immense mystical power and evil qi roared upward!

A Purgatory Demon Map materialized, expanding thousands of meters, pressing forward to annihilate!

Seeing the relentless assaults of the Sovereign Angel’s five,

Yang Luo hesitated not, bursting forth with monstrous aura and unmatched battle power!

“Heaven-defying Nine Swords!”

He wielded his blade with precision!

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Nine colossal golden swords, thousands of meters long, cleaved through the void like golden giant ships ramming forward!

The Holy Dragon, Four Great Divine Beasts, and Four Great Fierce Beasts roared into the sky, dominating the heavens!

Yet, Yang Luo's offense did not cease, unleashing further deadly techniques!

"Great Dao Dragon Diagram!"

"Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art!"

"Chaos Slaughter Array Map!"

The Great Dao Dragon Diagram coalesced again, rotating slowly, emanating vast dragon might and dragon qi!

Twelve Ancestral Magi stood towering in the heavens, launching their offensive!

An ancient array map morphed into endless phenomena, pressing forward with destruction!

"Nine Heavens Dragon Gate!"

"Azure Dragon Ancient Seal!"

Ji Qingcang stomped through the void with unrelenting power!

Nine enormous dragon gates, thousands of meters tall, rose into the sky!

As the gates opened, nine lifelike giant dragons roared out!

An azure-gold ancient seal imbued with endless dragon qi and dragon might pressed downward with unyielding force!

“Ten Thousand Mile Ice Mountain!”

“Xuanming Ancient Map!”

Yi Qiankun trembled, extending his sleeves grandly!

Tens of thousands of towering ice mountains, thousands of meters tall, rose like an endless mountain range, pressing heavily!

“Demon God Descends!”

“Demon Energy Overspreads the Sky!”

Tuoba Xiao trembled, roaring skyward!

Twelve colossal ancient demons, thousands of meters tall, appeared wielding various weapons, charging into battle!

Billowing demon energy surged to the heavens, spreading across hundreds of miles, rushing forward endlessly!

“Ten Thousand Blades Cutting the Sky!”

“Eight Qilin Chaotic Sky!”

The Qilin clan's Lin Zhantian gripped his saber tightly with both hands, slashing ferociously!

With one strike, ten thousand blades pierced the void with devastating force!

"Fire Phoenix Soaring Sky!"

"Nirvana Fire Lotus!"

Qin Juechen trembled as Phoenix Divine Fire erupted, engulfing heaven and earth!

A massive Flame Phoenix, thousands of meters tall, stepped upon a giant fire lotus, diving into the fray!

"Purple Qi from the East!"

"Primordial Immortal Map!"

Dongfang Wuji stood proudly in the sky, waving his hand grandly!

Purple qi rolled out for hundreds of miles, forming a vast purple ocean that surged upward endlessly!

A purple Immortal Map imbued with the unstoppable might of Heavenly Earth Dao Power stretched out like a purple firmament, pressing forward with suppressive force!

In the blink of an eye!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Both sides' relentless lethal strikes clashed fiercely in the sky, erupting with earth-shattering collisions and explosions!

Colors of brilliance and waves of energy intertwined in the sky, like floodwaters bursting through a dam, raging outward in all directions!

The attacks of Yang Luo and his six companions were ferocious, wild, and unstoppable!

The Sovereign Angel's five unleashed their full strength, but still could not resist!

"Aaaaahhhhh!"

The five screamed in agony as blood spurted from their mouths, blasted backward once more!

Just as the five were repelled mid-air,

Yang Luo and his comrades didn't hesitate, stepping forward, smashing through the torrent of energy waves, charging relentlessly!

"Die!!!"

Yang Luo roared ferociously, slashing downward with his sword!

Swish!

A colossal golden sword, thousands of meters long, rent the heavens, tore through the void, split Yin and Yang, and slashed toward the Death Sky Demon!

The Death Sky Demon had no time to react before Yang Luo's sword descended upon him!

“You... No!!!”

Accompanied by a desperate roar!

Slash!

His body was cleaved cleanly in two by Yang Luo’s blade!

The Holy Dragon, Four Great Divine Beasts, and Four Great Fierce Beasts roared once more, tearing apart the Death Sky Demon’s Essence Soul!

Lin Zhantian, Qin Juechen, and Dongfang Wuji also unleashed deadly attacks on the Purgatory Sky Demon!

“Save me... save me... aaaahhh!!!”

With a miserable, piercing scream from the Purgatory Sky Demon.

Boom!

His physical body and Essence Soul exploded simultaneously in the sky, turning into scattered flesh and bone fragments, splattering everywhere!

Chapter 2506: The Sovereign Arrives!

At the moment of the Death Sky Demon and the Purgatory Sky Demon’s death!

Ji Qingcang, Yi Qiankun, and Tuoba Xiao all launched a fatal strike at the Sovereign Angel, Star Moon Heavenly God, and Dark Night Heavenly God!

“Die!!!”

Accompanied by their furious roars!

Three colossal beams of light erupted, transforming into three majestic immortal rivers that surged toward the Sovereign Angel, Star Moon Heavenly God, and Dark Night Heavenly God!

These three immortal rivers were not only vast and overwhelming but also contained boundless energy—the Azure Dragon Bloodline, Black Tortoise Bloodline, and Demon God Bloodline!

Thus, wherever the three immortal rivers passed, the heavens collapsed, the void shattered, and the destructive power was infinite!

“Defend, quickly!!!”

The Sovereign Angel cried out in alarm.

“Angel Guardian!”

“Holy Light City!”

He swiftly cast layers of defenses, enveloping himself, the Star Moon Heavenly God, and the Dark Night Heavenly God to withstand the impact of the three immortal rivers!

“Star Moon Divine Gang!”

“Star Moon Surrounding!”

“Dark Night Divine Trap!”

“Darkness Enveloping!”

The Star Moon Heavenly God and the Dark Night Heavenly God also deployed layers of defenses to resist the onslaught of the three immortal rivers!

Boom boom boom!...

Bang! Bang! Bang!...

A series of collision sounds and deafening explosions reverberated!

The layers of defense the Sovereign Angel and his allies conjured were obliterated!

“We can’t hold it! What do we do?!”

The Star Moon Heavenly God screamed in desperation.

The Sovereign Angel bellowed gravely, “Even if we can’t hold it, we must! Our Divine Master and Demon Lord are almost here!”

Before the words even settled!

Boom rumble rumble!

All the defensive layers conjured by the three were destroyed!

The three immortal rivers slammed directly into their bodies!

“Ahhhhhh...”

The trio let out heartrending cries as their skin, muscles, and tendons were continually torn apart, spraying rivers of blood!

Minutes later.

Bang!

The Dark Night Heavenly God burst into a mist of blood!

Another few minutes passed.

Bang!

The Star Moon Heavenly God also burst into a mist of blood!

Their essence souls were obliterated within the three immortal rivers!

Only the Sovereign Angel remained barely holding on!

However, at that very moment!

“Enough!”

A voice like a resounding bell suddenly descended from the heavens!

The voice seemed to come from beyond the Starry Sky Universe, echoing through heaven and earth, shaking all directions!

“Ahhhhhh...”

Just the sound alone caused countless elders to clutch their heads in agony, bleed from their seven orifices, and die instantly!

Even Yang Luo, Ji Qingcang, and other Heavenly Immortals felt an immense shockwave!

Even the vast heavens and the void ruptured, islands cracked, and oceans were torn apart!

Yang Luo was utterly shocked!

Could it be that their Divine Master and Demon Lord have arrived?!

It must be!

And, the opponent truly seems to be a Golden Immortal!

Otherwise, how could mere sound wield such power!

At this thought!

Yang Luo roared loudly, “Kill this guy now!”

“Understood!!!”

Ji Qingcang and the other six roared in affirmation and continued channeling their energy, launching a fatal blow at the Sovereign Angel!

Just then!

Boom rumble rumble!

The heavens above suddenly erupted into a massive Void Cave spanning thousands of miles!

A colossal nine-colored giant palm, as vast as a towering mountain, descended heavily!

The vast void collapsed entirely, breaking into countless fragments!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The skies and seas within this domain trembled violently!

However, the moment the nine-colored giant palm pressed downward!

The Sovereign Angel revealed a manic smile, letting out an insane howl: “You’re finished... Ahhh!!!”

With the final tragic scream echoing!

Bang!

The Sovereign Angel burst into a mist of blood, his essence soul disintegrating into nothingness!

Yang Luo and the other six simultaneously launched an attack at the descending nine-colored giant palm!

But what shocked Yang Luo and his allies was their inability to penetrate the palm at all!

Boom rumble rumble!

Their collective attack was utterly destroyed!

The nine-colored giant palm descended relentlessly!

“Ahhhhhh...”

Yang Luo and the other six screamed in agony as they plummeted from the sky, crashing “boom boom boom” into the sea!

Ancient boats nearby, war chariots, were all crushed into fragments scattered across the heavens!

Bang bang bang!

Elders and mutated beasts unable to escape were pressed into minced meat by the palm!

“Who... Who is this?!”

“Retreat... retreat now!”

“It’s terrifying... Do these three great races have more reinforcements?!”

All the elders shouted in panic, rushing to retreat.

Emerging from the sea into the air, Yang Luo and Ji Qingcang stabilized themselves and stared toward the heavens.

At this moment!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The heavens and seas across the entire Pacific Ocean trembled violently!

Islands on the water, nearby nations, all faced intense quakes!

All floating ancient boats, divine ships, demon ships, and war chariots swayed violently!

Everyone toppled over, unable to stand!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

The ocean surged, churning out massive waves!

It was akin to triggering an apocalyptic earthquake and tsunami!

The entire world focused its gaze on the skies above the Pacific Ocean!

High above in the skies!

Blinding divine light and demonic light pierced through the heavy shroud of black clouds, illuminating all of heaven and earth!

Soon.

Thud, thud, thud!...

A series of footsteps resonated across the heavens and earth!

The sound echoed like heavenly drums, shaking the cosmos, making everyone quake in fear and their blood boil!

Minutes later.

In one region of the sky above, black clouds surged.

“Roar! Roar! Roar!”

A thunderous roar of ten thousand demons echoed worldwide!

Countless Demon Soldiers, Demon Generals, and Demon Beasts rose into the sky!

These Demon Soldiers, Demon Generals, and Demon Beasts towered ten, a hundred, even a thousand feet tall, an awe-inspiring sight!

And amidst this sea of Demon Soldiers, Demon Generals, and Demon Beasts!

A massive, physically imposing figure emerged step by step, clad in a black robe trimmed with gold, with a fierce countenance and ruthless eyes.

Behind this figure stood countless Demon Palaces, Demon Halls, and Demon Mountains!

Alongside it, demonic qi rolled, a sea of blood surged, and heaps of bones littered the ground!

This figure appeared as if stepping out from a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood, shocking onlookers worldwide!

This was none other than the Dark Demon Clan’s ruler—the Dark Demon Lord!

“Hail the Dark Demon Lord!”

All gods and demons bowed low, showing utmost reverence.

In another region of the sky.

Countless Divine Soldiers, Divine Generals, and Divine Beasts rose to the heavens, obscuring the sun!

A vast, mesmerizing Zijin-colored Divine Sea rippled in the skies, captivating every soul!

Above this Divine Sea stood countless Divine Palaces and Demon Manuals!

A slender, regal figure stepped across the Divine Sea, passing through the Divine Palace and the multitude of gods, emerging step by step!

This was the leader of the Heavenly Universe Divine Clan—the Tianyu God!

“Hail the Tianyu God!”

All gods and demons bowed again, their expressions filled with awe and utmost devotion.

“The Dark Demon Lord... The Tianyu God?!”

Yang Luo’s face changed drastically, “Are these the rulers of the Dark Demon Clan and the Heavenly Universe Divine Guard?!”

“But where is the ruler of the Holy Light Church? Why hasn’t he shown up?!”

Ji Qingcang’s expression was heavy as he voiced his concern solemnly.

Chapter 2507: Deadlock!

Ji Qingcang's words were barely finished!

Suddenly!

A chorus of angelic hymns and divine chants echoed from thousands of miles above, striking directly into the hearts of all below!

Countless angelic illusions and divine apparitions arose, towering high into the skies!

A vast Nine-colored Divine Sea surged above, with waves reaching tens of thousands of feet high!

There were also towering Nine-colored Divine Palaces, Divine Temples, and Divine Mountains, majestic and unparalleled in their grandeur!

A figure, clad in a white robe embroidered with golden borders, with silver-white curls cascading down, and a commanding stature, stepped forth upon the Divine Sea!

With each step this figure took!

All the angelic and divine apparitions stood to either side, bowing low, paying homage reverently!

This figure was none other than the ruler of the Light God Clan—the Light God Lord!

“Salutations to the Light God Lord!”

All the gods and demons bent low, their expressions reverent to the extreme.

At this moment!

Everyone above the Pacific Ocean, as well as everyone around the globe, fixed their gaze on these three figures!

The three stood silently in the skies, their expressions indifferent, their figures radiating dazzling divine light and demonic darkness!

Simply standing there conveyed a feeling of overwhelming might, capable of swallowing rivers and mountains, suppressing heaven and earth, commanding dominion!

“Are these three the Sovereigns of the Light God Clan, the Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and the Dark Demon Clan?! How can their presence and aura be so terrifying?!”

“Even those Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage Ancestors never possessed such dreadful might and aura!”

“Could these three actually be Golden Immortals?!”

“Golden Immortals? Impossible! Aren’t they mythical beings of legend?!”

All the elders present cried out in shock, their faces pale, cold sweat streaming down, their breathing erratic, trembling uncontrollably.

Confronting these three felt like lower creatures facing higher beings.

An infinite terror seemed to rise from the depths of their souls.

At this moment.

People worldwide were also dumbfounded, each struck with profound awe.

“Who are these three? Why do they seem so extraordinary?!”

“Judging by how the gods and demons treat them with such deference, it’s likely they’re the leaders of the three great races!”

“If they’ve risen to become the Sovereigns of the three great races, their power must far surpass all other gods and demons!”

“No matter how strong they are, what can they do? We have Mr. Yang and so many immortals on our side; they won’t stir up much trouble!”

The people across the globe were fervently discussing it.

Even through the screens, they could feel an immense sense of oppression.

Everyone could sense that these three were far from ordinary.

However, with Yang Luo and other immortals present, their hearts remained steady.

At this point.

Above the Pacific Ocean.

Yi Qiankun’s expression changed drastically, exclaiming, “These two have immense blood vitality, their aura and presence are terrifying—they are definitely not Heavenly Immortals!”

Tuoba Xiao furrowed his brows, saying, “These two have entered a far higher realm—they are absolutely Golden Immortals!”

“Golden Immortals...”

Lin Zhetian sighed deeply, “So the three great races truly do have Golden Immortals...”

Dongfang Wuji’s face grew heavy, “It seems the true fierce battle begins now!”

Yang Luo also fixed his gaze firmly on the Light God Lord and the other two, his expression cold, as though facing a grave adversary!

“Hmm? Why am I sensing the presence of Golden Immortals?”

“Indeed, their aura carries the essence of Golden Immortals. Though they’re merely at the Golden Immortal Early Stage, they are true Golden Immortals—three of them!”

“Kid, what’s going on here? Why are Golden Immortals appearing in this world?!”

“Little Luo, what’s happening exactly?”

At that moment, the voices of Long Xinghe, Long Daoyi, Long Tianchi, and Long Youlan resounded in Yang Luo’s mind.

Yang Luo clenched his fists tightly!

Sure enough, these three were Golden Immortals!

Given that even the four senior dragons confirmed it, there was no room for doubt!

He took a deep breath and said inwardly, “Respected elders, the Sovereigns of the Light God Clan, Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and Dark Demon Clan have arrived!”

This oppressive presence stems from those three figures!”

Long Xinghe spoke in a grave tone, “Kid, Golden Immortals are on a level beyond comparison with Heavenly Immortals!

A Heavenly Immortal may traverse the void in one plane, but they remain constrained by its boundaries!

Golden Immortals, however, can break free of planar restrictions, traveling across various dimensions!

The gap in power between Heavenly Immortals and Golden Immortals is beyond vast—it’s as different as heaven and earth!”

Long Daoyi also added, “Kid, with your current cultivation and strength, challenging a Golden Immortal is tantamount to seeking death!”

Yang Luo quickly asked, “Even if multiple Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stages join forces, aren’t they still no match for Golden Immortals?”

Long Tianchi interjected, “Kid, the gulf between Heavenly Immortals and Golden Immortals isn’t something mere numbers can bridge!

Even if several Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stages teamed up, they wouldn’t be able to shake a Golden Immortal!”

Long Youlan declared, “Little Luo, this battle cannot continue. If it proceeds any longer, you will undoubtedly die!

So, if an opportunity arises, escape immediately!”

Yang Luo’s heart turned bitter, asking, “Aunt Youlan, do you think I can escape from a Golden Immortal’s grasp?”

Upon hearing this.

Long Youlan fell silent.

Long Xinghe, Long Daoyi, and Long Tianchi also remained silent.

After a long pause.

Long Tianchi said bitterly, "If only our Essence Souls weren't trapped within your Divine Sense Space!

Otherwise, mere Golden Immortals would be nothing to us!"

Long Xinghe sighed, "Enough, fifth brother, stop lamenting. What matters now is finding a way to help this kid!"

"Help? How?"

Long Tianchi felt helpless, "If this kid could endure even a fraction of the energy from any of the four of us, he could easily counter Golden Immortals!

But the issue is—his current physical resilience isn't nearly enough!

Before the Golden Immortals even strike, he'd succumb to his own body's collapse under our energy!"

Long Daoyi lamented, "Kid, even if we wanted to aid you, we're powerless to do so!

Unless you can summon Golden Immortals, or even someone stronger to join your side!

Otherwise, this battle is a lost cause—all of you will perish!"

Hearing the elders' words.

Yang Luo's heart sank to the deepest depths.

A deadlock!

It was a deadlock!

Unless Senior Gu and Senior Linghu could ascend to Golden Immortal and arrive in time, there might still be a chance!

But if the two seniors failed their tribulation and perished under the Golden Immortal Lightning Tribulation!

Then none of them would survive!

Human civilization would be utterly eradicated!

Earth would face total extinction!

At this thought.

Yang Luo fiercely shook his head!

No!

Absolutely not!

Even if this was a deadlock!

Even if this battle promised nine deaths and one survival!

He had to fight on!

If he fought, there'd be a glimmer of hope!

If he didn't, there'd be no hope at all!

He could not stand by and watch his brothers, friends, and mentors perish!

He could not stand by and witness humanity vanish, Earth destroyed!

Chapter 2508: Unshakable!

Thinking of this.

Yang Luo took a deep breath and said in his heart, "Four senior masters, thank you for your companionship, guidance, and care during this time!

If I, this junior, can win this battle, I promise to lead you all to the Upper World, to search for my parents!

If I, unfortunately, die in battle, please don't be sad. Just knowing you four is already the greatest blessing of my life!

The only regret I have is not being able to accompany you further!"

Upon hearing Yang Luo's words.

Long Xinghe, Long Daoyi, and Long Tianchi let out deep sighs.

Long Youlan couldn't help but choke with emotion.

Yang Luo said nothing more, severing his connection with the four of them.

He raised his gaze towards the towering heavens where Light God Lord, Tianyu God, and Dark Demon Lord stood, gripping the sword in his hand tightly, with battle intent blazing in his eyes!

At this moment.

Light God Lord swept his gaze across the surroundings and spoke coldly, "This Lord thought we wouldn't even need to act, yet we could have annihilated you all!

But to my surprise, your strength caught the three of us off guard, managing to slaughter so many of our three great races!

However, it all ends here!"

Tianyu God said deeply, "Though you claim to be true immortals, you are far beneath the Ancient Immortals!

In our eyes, you will forever be nothing more than ants!"

Dark Demon Lord added with a sinister tone, "Ants should know their place. Don't presume to contend with gods and demons!

Death is your ultimate destiny!"

The three spoke with voices mighty and resonant, reverberating across the entire world!

Everyone felt their ears ringing deafeningly!

Especially those present on the battlefield who felt fissures in their eardrums, heartbeats racing, and their blood raging!

“Shut your mouths!”

Yang Luo raised his sword and roared, “You truly believe that just because you are Golden Immortals, you can reign over everything and that you are invincible?”

Back in the ‘War of the Gods,’ the Ancient Immortals of Earth defeated innumerable gods and demons of ancient times!

Today, though we cultivators are far beneath those Ancient Immortals, we do not fear battle!”

“Little Luo, well said!”

“Golden Immortals so what? Apart from being arrogant before us, do you dare show off in the Upper World?”

“Even if our cultivation and abilities fall short of yours, we will fight you to the death!”

“Even if we perish in battle, we will not disgrace the legacy of the Ancient Immortals!”

Ji Qingcang, Yi Qiankun, Lin Zhetian, and Dongfang Wuji—the Heavenly Immortal Ancestors—all bellowed powerfully.

“Fight! Fight! Fight!...”

The entire Three Realms roared in unison, raising their arms.

“These fools truly don’t know their limits, daring to declare war against our Divine and Demon Lords. Do they truly not know the meaning of the word ‘death’?”

“They truly have no idea just how powerful we Divine and Demon Lords are!”

“Even if all of their Heavenly Immortals join forces, they still cannot lay a finger on us!”

The gods and demons sneered aloud.

“Oh?”

Dark Demon Lord let out a teasing laugh, curling his finger toward Yang Luo and the others, “Then let this Lord see the strength of true immortals!”

“Fight!”

Yang Luo unleashed a thunderous roar, gripping the Dragon Emperor Sword as he transformed into a streak of lightning to charge toward the Dark Demon Lord!

As he charged forth!

Yang Luo unleashed his full aura, his full battle power, activating all physique secret techniques!

Golden light radiated from his body, flames ignited, a massive sword towered, and a giant dragon coiled around him... radiating unmatched dominance!

“Fight!!!”

Ji Qingcang, Yi Qiankun, Tuoba Xiao, Lin Zhetian, Qin Juechen, and Dongfang Wuji also unleashed their full aura and battle power, charging forward!

In an instant!

Everyone present, and even all the people around the world, turned their gaze toward the high heavens!

At the moment of nearing the Dark Demon Lord!

“Dragon Emperor Sword Technique!”

Yang Luo gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword firmly with both hands and slashed it toward the Dark Demon Lord!

Slash!

A massive golden sword, thousands of meters long, tore through the skies and the void, erupting with overwhelming sword might and intent, domineering beyond measure!

Thousands of golden dragons roared simultaneously, charging forth!

“Too weak...”

Dark Demon Lord stood with hands clasped behind his back, shaking his head. With a simple tremor of his body!

A solid, dense black light shield formed around him, enveloping his figure!

Crash! Boom!

The golden sword and thousands of golden dragons collided simultaneously against the black light shield, triggering earth-shattering impacts and explosions!

However, the Dark Demon Lord's defensive power was simply too overwhelming!

No matter how powerful Yang Luo's sword strike was, it couldn't shake the Dark Demon Lord!

"What?! Yang Heavenly Venerate couldn't even affect this guy?!"

"His defensive capabilities alone are this formidable?!"

Everyone on the battlefield was utterly shocked, their faces filled with disbelief.

"Azure Dragon Sky Splitting Spear!"

"Xuanming Breaking Kill Mace!"

"Ten Thousand Demon Extinguishing Immortal Sword!"

Ji Qingcang, Yi Qiankun, and Tuoba Xiao also brandished their weapons to launch fierce attacks!

Gigantic spears split the heavens, massive maces shattered Qiankun, and enormous swords rended through Heaven and Earth!

"Roar!"

"Ang!"

Towering thousands of meters high, an Azure Dragon and Black Tortoise surged through all directions, crashing forward!

And a colossal, thousands-of-meters-tall Demon God Giant stormed forward as well!

“Qilin Chaotic Sky Saber!”

“Fire Phoenix Burning Sky Fist!”

“Purple Cloud Flipping Sky Palm!”

Lin Zhetian, Qin Juechen, and Dongfang Wuji also unleashed ferocious attacks!

A titanic eight-colored saber slashed outward!

A crimson fiery phoenix fist exploded forward!

A purple giant palm struck down heavily!

With the Qilin roaring, the flaming phoenix spreading its wings, and purple energy surging, all launched relentless assaults!

At that moment!

The combined onslaught of Yang Luo and the other six violently slammed against the defensive light shield formed by the Dark Demon Lord!

Crash! Boom!

Explosions and impacts thundered like rolling heavenly lightning, shaking Heaven and Earth across eight directions!

Blinding radiance, torrential energy surged like a flood and tsunami, rolling across the skies and seas!

Rumble, rumble!

Upon closer view, the defensive light shield of the Dark Demon Lord trembled violently, revealing ancient and mysterious black runes!

Yet, to the crowd's astonishment!

Even with the combined frenzied attacks of Yang Luo and the other six, they couldn't break through the Dark Demon Lord's defense!

"You claim to be Earth's strongest fighters, and this is all you can muster?"

The Dark Demon Lord slightly lifted his gaze, "How disappointing for this Lord."

"Shut up!"

Yang Luo roared fiercely, furiously swinging his sword!

Wild bursts of sword shadows tore through the skies, sweeping across the lands, striking relentlessly!

Ji Qingcang and the remaining six also donned grim expressions and launched powerful uninterrupted attacks!

"Let us test the power of Golden Immortals!"

Zuo Canghai and Chu Junlin ascended into the heavens, unleashing their full aura and battle power, charging forward ferociously!

As they approached!

The two simultaneously unleashed their attacks!

“Ten Absolute Shattering Heaven Whip!”

“Heavenly Demon Dominator Spear!”

Enormous lashes and gigantic spears spanning thousands of meters crushed the skies and ripped the void, storming forward!

The impacts and detonations grew even more horrifying, resonating like terrifying thunderclaps throughout the heavens!

However, to their growing dread!

Even with all nine fighters united, they still couldn’t penetrate the Dark Demon Lord’s defenses!

Chapter 2509: The Might of the Demon Lord!

A vast surge of light and energy erupted in the region where the Dark Demon Lord stood!

The heavens collapsed, the void shattered, and the seas split apart!

The scene before them was terrifying to the extreme!

Yet, the Dark Demon Lord simply stood there silently, unaffected in the slightest!

The Dark Demon Lord squinted and said, “It seems that this is the extent of your power.”

“You, mere Heavenly Immortals attempting to shake a Golden Immortal—don’t you find it laughable?”

Saying this, he raised a foot and stomped it down heavily in midair!

Bang!

One stomp!

The heavens and seas within several thousand meters trembled violently!

The vast heavens cracked, the void collapsed, Qiankun wavered, and the world descended into chaos!

In the very next moment!

Rumble!

Ferocious torrents of dark magic force erupted from his body, like the eruption of a hundred thousand volcanoes, surging toward Yang Luo and the others!

“Be careful!”

Yang Luo shouted in alarm, hastily gathering his defenses!

Ji Qingcang and the other eight swiftly reacted as well, conjuring layers upon layers of barriers!

In an instant!

Rumble!

Deafening explosions resounded through Jiuxiao!

The defenses they conjured, seemingly solid, were as fragile as bubbles and were instantly obliterated!

The surging energy and light waves swept forth, massive and unstoppable, breaking through the surrounding void in giant swathes!

Yang Luo and the others could not withstand the overwhelming force of the dark magic and were blasted away into the distance!

As they were thrown backward!

Blood spurted from Yang Luo and his comrades as their skin tore open, leaving behind a trail of crimson!

They were flung three thousand meters away before barely stabilizing themselves!

In that moment.

The heavens and earth fell into deathly silence.

Everyone present was profoundly shaken.

“Yang Heavenly Venerate and eight Heavenly Immortal Ancestors together still couldn’t break through this guy’s defenses?!”

“Not only that, but with just one step, this guy sent Yang Heavenly Venerate and the others flying—and even injured them!”

“Is this the power of a Golden Immortal?! How could the gap be this immense?!”

“The worst part is, in addition to this guy, the other two are probably Golden Immortals as well!”

“We can’t even handle one; how are we supposed to fight all three?!”

“We have to fight, whether we can win or not! Otherwise, we’re all doomed!”

The people present began to discuss in terrified whispers, their gazes towards the Dark Demon Lord filled with dread.

Nine Heavenly Immortals together couldn’t so much as move one opponent!

This left them all feeling a deep sense of despair!

The whole world watched in utter disbelief!

Though they had suspected the Dark Demon Lord and his two companions weren’t ordinary, they hadn’t taken it too seriously, seeing only three of them.

Now they understood that these three were perhaps the most powerful, most terrifying beings imaginable!

At this moment.

In the skies above the Pacific Ocean.

The Dark Demon Lord smirked disdainfully and spoke indifferently, “Come, continue.”

“Seniors, onward, fight!!!”

Yang Luo roared furiously, his aura and battle power erupting once more as he activated all his physique secret techniques and charged forward!

Ji Qingcang and the other eight also moved in unison, attacking with ferocity!

Other than the nine of them!

“White Tiger Ancestor” Baili Langya, “Vermillion Bird Ancestor” Tantai Qian Chuan, and “Taotie Ancestor” Huangfu Tiance all simultaneously unleashed their full might and charged into the fray!

These three were all genuine Heavenly Immortals at the Perfected Stage!

At this moment!

Yang Luo and eleven Heavenly Immortal Ancestors simultaneously attacked the Dark Demon Lord, shocking everyone present!

“With Yang Heavenly Venerate and the twelve Heavenly Immortals joining forces... surely they can now hold their own against this guy, right?”

Someone asked nervously.

“This guy’s power is unfathomable... and we don’t truly know the full extent of a Golden Immortal’s strength... It’s probably still hopeless...”

Someone else responded tremblingly.

The others clenched their fists tightly, their hearts racing in anxiety!

In an instant!

Yang Luo and the other twelve closed in on the Dark Demon Lord, launching a fierce onslaught!

“Dragon Emperor Sword Technique!”

“Arrogant Sword Scripture!”

Yang Luo swung his sword with wild abandon, unleashing his two supreme sword techniques in full force, slashing toward the Dark Demon Lord!

Swish, swish, swish!

Massive golden sword shadows tore through the heavens, majestic and awe-inspiring!

With the release of the “Dragon Emperor Sword Technique,” tens of thousands of golden dragons roared as they crashed forward!

With the activation of the “Arrogant Sword Scripture,” its five great realms—Cutting Intent, Body Cutting, Heart Cutting, Path Cutting, and God Slaying—all erupted together, transforming into countless flying swords, firing in every direction!

As he swung his sword!

Yang Luo channeled even more energy from within himself, unleashing all his ultimate moves!

“Great Dao Dragon Diagram!”

“Beast Blood Boiling!”

“Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art!”

“Flame Emperor’s World Burning Art!”

“Chaos Slaughter Array Map!”

A massive Golden Dragon Totem measuring thousands of meters arose once again, emanating boundless dragon might and dragon qi!

Tens of thousands of dragon illusions surged forth, blotting out the sky as they charged at the Dark Demon Lord!

Holy Dragons, the Four Great Divine Beasts, and the Four Great Fierce Beasts all materialized in a towering formation, crashing toward him!

Originally without a name, the technique that summoned these entities was named “Beast Blood Boiling” by Yang Luo during the battle!

Twelve Ancestral Magi stood tall and charged with domineering ferocity!

Sky-burning flames engulfed the heavens, with fireballs, fire pillars, fire waterfalls, and fire lotuses all striking simultaneously!

The Chaos Slaughter Array Map expanded to several thousand meters in size, like a vast portion of the sky, pressing down!

Merely Yang Luo’s ultimate moves alone were enough to astound and terrify the crowd!

“Heh...”

The Dark Demon Lord coldly chuckled, saying, “Kid, you do know quite a few profound cultivation techniques and immortal techniques, and their power is indeed considerable.

But unfortunately, your cultivation is far too weak. How could you hope to contend with me?”

Saying this, the Dark Demon Lord raised his right arm, clenched his fist, and then threw a devastating punch!

“Dark Demon Fist!”

With a single punch, the heavens shook, the void splintered, and the seas roared!

The punch, simple and direct, was ancient and overwhelming, brimming with unparalleled dominance!

Like a resplendent Dark Demon Star crashing down, it sought to obliterate everything in its path!

Rumble, rumble!

Amidst thunderous explosions that shook the heavens!

The barrage of ultimate techniques unleashed by Yang Luo was obliterated in midair by the Dark Demon Lord’s single punch!

“All at once!”

Ji Qingcang and the other eleven charged forward madly, their qi and blood surging skyward, their powers erupting as their ultimate moves were released!

“Ten Thousand Dragon Soaring!”

“White Tiger’s Chaotic World!”

“Vermillion Bird in Flames!”

“Black Tortoise Stepping Sky!”

“Taotie Destroying World!”

...

A series of destructive techniques burst forth one after another, utterly terrifying and overwhelming!

The Azure Dragon soared across the heavens, the White Tiger roared into the sky, the Vermillion Bird swept across Jiutian, the Black Tortoise stepped into the void with a deafening bellow, and the Taotie exuded its oppressive might over the heavens and earth!

“Overestimating yourselves!”

The Dark Demon Lord snorted coldly, unleashing yet another earth-shattering punch!

This punch was fiercer and even more domineering; the layers of void ahead shattered like fragile glass!

Bang! Bang!

Rumble!

The sounds of impact and explosions roared incessantly!

The upper heavens trembled, the abyss below quaked!

The heavens and seas within several thousand miles trembled violently!

Majestic and boundless light and energy intertwined, forming massive waves that surged in all directions!

The nearby ancient boats, Divine Ships, and Demon Ships were instantly obliterated, reduced to dust!

Chapter 2510: The Disparity is Huge!

“Everyone, be careful!”

A distant voice shouted a warning.

But it was still one step too late!

“Ahhhhhh...!”

Horrific screams echoed incessantly.

Many didn’t have time to retreat before being struck by beams of energy, exploding into clouds of blood mist!

“Retreat! Fall back quickly!”

Everyone shouted in terror, retreating rapidly toward the rear.

The small islands scattered across the sea were blasted into pieces, with the smaller ones completely sinking!

As for the protective arrays surrounding various countries across the Pacific Ocean, they were all annihilated!

Countless buildings were destroyed, turning into flying rubble and dust, sweeping into the sky!

Other Heavenly Immortal Ancestors were shocked and hurried to re-establish arrays, protecting those countries once again!

At that moment,

The Dark Demon Lord, seeing the twelve members led by Yang Luo survive the second punch, displayed a faint hint of surprise in his eyes.

“Interesting. You all actually managed to withstand this lord’s punch.”

He smirked playfully and said, “But can you withstand the third punch?”

With that, he threw another punch, blasting it forward!

The third punch was even more terrifying. Not only did it contain overwhelming magic power and the force of the Heavenly Earth Dao, it even carried traces of the Power of Laws!

The void was directly shattered, and a massive dark fist, like a celestial body, struck toward the twelve people led by Yang Luo!

Their faces changed drastically as they launched a desperate counterattack!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Crash! Crash! Crash!

The sounds of collisions and explosions echoed through the skies, shaking all of creation!

“Ahhhhhh...!”

The twelve were directly struck by the punch, letting out agonized cries as they were sent flying backward!

Under this punch, their flesh split open, blood sprayed everywhere, and they vomited blood!

“This isn’t good! Little Luo and the others can’t hold on alone!”

“I refuse to believe we can’t beat this guy with so many of us!”

“Everyone, charge! Let’s fight him to the death!”

All the other Heavenly Immortal Ancestors erupted into the skies, unleashing their full aura and strength, charging toward the Dark Demon Lord!

“All gods and demons, hear my command! Our Divine Master and Demon Lord have arrived. The time to annihilate humanity has come!”

“Kill every one of them and let them see the might of our gods and demons!”

“These ants dare to challenge gods and demons? Ridiculous!”

The remaining twenty-four Celestial Gods and Heavenly Demons roared in fury, soaring into the heavens as they charged at the Heavenly Immortal Ancestors!

The Fiend Celestial Army moved in unison, engaging the elders from both Immortal Realms!

“Everyone, fight to the death against these creatures!”

“We fight until the last moment!”

“Never surrender! Battle to the bitter end!”

The elders of the two Immortal Realms roared in rage and charged into the fray!

An enormous, unprecedented war of unmatched magnitude erupted, shaking the world!

At this very moment,

The skies over half the Pacific Ocean were completely filled—people and mutated beasts clashed everywhere!

The battlefield was a frenzy of blood and death, deafening with the cries of war!

High above,

Yang Luo and the eleven others, enduring their injuries, launched another assault toward the Dark Demon Lord!

At that exact moment,

Six Heavenly Immortal Ancestors broke past the obstruction of the Celestial Gods and Heavenly Demons, joining Yang Luo and his group in their assault on the Dark Demon Lord!

These six Heavenly Immortal Ancestors were:

“Supreme Ancestor” Mo Yunfan, “Soaring Serpent Ancestor” Ning Hualong, “Nine Nether Ancestor” Zu Xuangang,

“Qiongqi Ancestor” Xing Wentian, “Thunder Kun Ancestor” Jing Qi Yuan, and “Fire Chi Ancestor” Li Fenkong!

At this moment,

The eighteen Heavenly Immortals, led by Yang Luo, launched a unified charge against the Dark Demon Lord, their momentum grand and earth-shaking, unstoppable in their ferocity!

The Dark Demon Lord stood tall in the air, sneering, “Do you think sheer numbers can shake this lord?

This lord will show you now the insurmountable gap between a Heavenly Immortal and a Golden Immortal!”

With that, he unleashed his power!

Boom!

A colossal wave of Dark Demonic Light erupted from him, piercing through the void and into the cosmic starry sky!

Then, he raised his right hand and unleashed a devastating attack upon the eighteen Immortals!

“Life Destruction Demon Palm!”

Crash! Crash! Crash!

A massive dark palm, as large as ten thousand feet, descended like a Demon Mountain, crushing down with immense weight!

The palm was so vast it enveloped all eighteen of them!

The vast skies crumbled, massive cracks spreading in all directions!

“Counterattack!”

Yang Luo roared, activating his Dharma Idol!

Then, he and his Dharma Idol struck out against the descending giant palm!

Zuo Canghai and Chu Junlin also activated their Dharma Idols, wielding their weapons alongside their idols to launch fierce attacks on the palm!

Mo Yunfan, Ning Hualong, Zu Xuangang, Xing Wentian, Jing Qi Yuan, and Li Fenkong followed suit, activating their Dharma Idols and unleashing ferocious counterattacks!

“Supreme Divine Fist!”

“Soaring Serpent Dragon Transformation Fist!”

“Nine Nether Prison Suppressing Palm!”

“Qiongqi Heaven Breaking Fist!”

“Thunder Kun Sky-cutting Saber!”

“Fire Chi Burning Wilderness Spear!”

Their punches and palms shook the heavens, their blades and spears split the firmament!

The Soaring Serpent, Qiongqi, Thunder Kun, and Fire Chi towering above let out deafening roars, crashing toward the titanic palm!

Ji Qingcang, Baili Langya, Tantai Qian Chuan, Yi Qiankun, Tuoba Xiao, Huangfu Tiance, Lin Zhetian, Qin Juechen, and Dongfang Wuji also activated their Dharma Idols, unleashing relentless attacks!

“Dragon Spear Breaks the Sun!”

“Nine Tribulations Thunder Blade!”

“Burning Sky Sword Technique!”

“Ten Thousand Mile Ice Mountain!”

...

One devastating technique after another was unleashed, clashing head-on with the Dark Demon Lord’s strike!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Crash! Crash! Crash!

The sounds of collisions and explosions filled the heavens and earth, shaking the eight directions!

The combined assault of the eighteen successfully fended off the Dark Demon Lord’s devastating palm!

“Hmm?”

The Dark Demon Lord smirked and said, “I didn’t expect the combined power of you eighteen to be this impressive.

It seems that if this lord wants to kill you, he’ll have to get serious.”

With that, his power surged once again!

Black Demonic Light burst from him in blinding brilliance, his long hair billowed, his black robes flapped, and endless demonic qi surged skyward!

His pupils burned with fierce Dark Demonic Light, deep and boundless like two unending black holes about to devour everything!

At this moment, the Dark Demon Lord truly resembled the descent of the Ancient Demon Emperor, poised to obliterate the world!

He raised his left hand and roared,

“Dark Demon Explosion!”

A Dark Energy Light Ball began to condense in his palm, floating and glowing with a dazzling demonic brilliance!

Then, he swiped his left hand!

The Dark Energy Light Ball shot forward, swelling rapidly to tens of thousands of feet like an ancient celestial body, hurtling toward its targets!

“Counterattack!!!”

Yang Luo's expression shifted drastically as he raised his left hand, unleashing "Sky Burning Explosion" and "Chaos Thunder Burst" simultaneously!

A golden-red fireball and a nine-colored thunder ball flew out, expanding thousands of feet as they clashed with the incoming attack!

Ji Qingcang and the other seventeen also unleashed their techniques, striking back with full force!