

Super IDG 2541

Chapter 2541: Pangu Emperor!

Yang Luo lay on the ground, staring anxiously at the sky in the distance!

His body was already shattered, his skin torn and flesh opened everywhere, drenched in blood and even covered in layers of scabs!

Not good!

If this continues, Senior Gu, Senior Linghu, and Senior Xingxu will all die!

It seems they are ready to perish together with the Light God Lord!

Many Heavenly Immortal Ancestors and many gods have already died on our side; no more can die!

I must go help!

I must go fight!

He wanted to get up, but he couldn't move at all!

He could only scream in his heart: "Esteemed seniors, please, lend me your power once more!"

"Kid, your body is already too injured. If we give you power again, you won't be able to withstand it!!"

"Kid, your body is now crippled; you can't forcefully fight anymore!"

"Kid, can't you think about yourself? You've done enough!"

"Little Luo, let it go, don't force yourself to fight anymore!"

Long Xinghe and the others urged him, unwilling to see Yang Luo continue battling.

Yang Luo cried out in his heart: "Esteemed seniors, just now, Bai Ze Heavenly Venerate and Lu Wu Heavenly Venerate and many others sacrificed themselves before me, sacrificed!

They just died in front of me, and I couldn't do anything!

I cannot fall, cannot fall!

Please, let me continue to fight!

Even if it means dying, I will fight on!”

By the end, Yang Luo was practically sobbing, with tears streaming down uncontrollably.

“Ah...”

Long Xinghe and the others sighed deeply.

Before long.

Waves of energy flowed back into Yang Luo’s body.

As energy surged in, his skin tore continuously, and blood gushed out uncontrollably.

Yang Luo grasped the Dragon Emperor Sword, using it to help himself rise.

“Brother Yang, what are you doing?!”

“Brother Yang, you mustn’t keep fighting!”

“Little Luo, don’t, don’t do this!”

Bujie, Mo Qingkuang, and Luange and others saw Yang Luo rise and seemed to understand his intentions.

“Little Luo, you’ve done enough, you can’t fight anymore!”

“Yang Heavenly Venerate, if you keep fighting, you will really die!”

“Mr. Yang, leave the final battle to us!”

The elders of the Three Realms and gods of the four divine guards cried out in alarm.

Yang Luo exhaled a turbid air, roaring: “Everyone, rest well, I will end all of this!”

After saying this, Yang Luo suddenly stamped down with his feet!

Boom!

The ground shattered and collapsed!

His body, like a divine dragon of Jiutian, shot up into the sky!

He stood firm high above, his eyes showing determination, and began burning his blood essence!

As his blood essence burned, his black hair turned gray, until it was completely white!

“Little Luo... no... don’t!!!”

“Brother Yang... stop... stop!!”

“Yang Heavenly Venerate... don’t do anything rash!!!”

Luange, Bujie and everyone else cried out in terror, tears flooding.

Yang Luo was burning his blood essence, evidently intending to perish with the Light God Lord!

“Roar!!!”

Yang Luo let out a dragon roar-like howl to the sky!

Boom!

A massive golden beam shot from him, piercing the firmament, entering the cosmic starry sky!

Then, he roared again!

“Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art!”

“Gonggong, Zhurong, Qiangliang, Houtu, Goumang, Rushou!”

“Dijiang, Xuanming, Zhuweizi, Tianwu, Candle Dragon, Shebi!”

With the roar,!

Twelve towering Ancestral Magi stood tall, like twelve ancient Fiend Celestials, towering over the world!

After summoning the twelve Ancestral Witches!

Yang Luo roared out again!

“Fusion!!!”

Rumble!

The twelve Ancestral Magi slowly moved, beginning to converge to the center!

However, they repelled each other, unwilling to merge, creating thunderous explosions!

“Fusion... is Brother Yang planning to fuse the twelve Ancestral Magi to summon Pangu Emperor and kill the Light God Lord?!”

“It must be... Brother Yang has to be planning that!”

“Maybe this is Brother Yang’s ultimate move he can think of!”

“But it’s still not working, the twelve Ancestral Magi can’t fuse!”

“Why is it so hard for the twelve Ancestral Magi to fuse, why is summoning Pangu Emperor so difficult?!”

Bujie, Ning Jianfeng, and Xiang Kunlun tightly clenched their fists, feeling their hearts pounding.

Rumble!

Rumble!

The twelve Ancestral Magi still hadn’t fused, still fiercely repelling!

Yang Luo’s heart was chaotic, his mind racing!

It still isn’t working!

What exactly is missing?!

It has to succeed in fusion quickly!

Senior Gu, Senior Linghu, and Senior Xingxu are nearly at their limit!

Just as this moment!

Yang Luo's heart moved!

Perhaps, this is worth a try!

Whether it succeeds or not, it has to be tried!

Upon this thought!

Yang Luo directly raised the sword in his hand, sliced his left hand, sprinkling his blood essence onto the twelve Ancestral Magi!

Blood drops flying, scattering towards the twelve Ancestral Magi!

The instant the twelve Ancestral Magi were stained with blood essence!

Yang Luo let out another roar!

“Fusion!!!”

In an instant!

With a thunderous boom!

The twelve Ancestral Magi finally fused into one!

First, silence fell upon the world!

The next second!

Rumble!

The entire firmament and sea of the Pacific Ocean shook violently!

The entire world seemed to tremble!

The heavens collapsed, the void shattered, the sea roared!

Instantly, the world became dark, as if thousands of Demon Gods were roaring!

Everyone present, and all around the world following the battle, were utterly shocked!

Under the gaze of all these people!

Rumble!

A towering giant appeared above Yang Luo!

This giant was so massive, it covered the sky and blocked the sun, its body glimmering with dazzling golden light, illuminating the entire world!

His build was as robust as mountains, head over the firmament, feet on the void, swallowing heavens, unmatched!

A mane flowing behind, waving in the wind, a resolute face, deep eyes, seeming to hold the cosmic starry sky, with sun, moon, and stars spinning!

His sturdy right arm grasped a huge axe, shining with immortal golden light, buzzing!

Every bulging muscle seemed to contain explosive power!

He was like an Ancient Great Emperor, crossing the long river of time, traversing the cosmic starry sky, coming from ancient times, shaking the entire world!

Just the appearance of this giant!

The vast sky, the expansive void couldn't bear it, began to crumble massively, shatter!

The boundless world seemed unstable, as though to be reformed anew, terrifying to the extreme!

Chapter 2542: Heaven Creation Splitting Nine Axes!

“Who... Who is this?!”

“Pangu Emperor... Could he be the legendary Pangu Emperor who created heaven and earth?!”

“Brother Yang actually summoned the Pangu Emperor!”

“Oh my god... The legendary creator god Pangu Emperor has actually been summoned?!”

“My heavens... We are fortunate to witness the Pangu Emperor!”

“Although it’s just an illusion... It feels like his real presence has descended!”

Everyone present stared intently at the giant, and exclamations of surprise rose and fell.

The divine guards from the four regions were also stunned!

Although they didn’t recognize the Pangu Emperor, they could feel the unparalleled aura and absolute terror of this ancient emperor!

The entire world witnessed this scene through screens, utterly dumbfounded!

“Oh my god, who is this giant, too majestic!”

“Is this giant God?!”

“What God, this is the legendary Pangu Emperor, far stronger than God, completely not on the same level!”

“Pangu Emperor... This really is the legendary creator god who opened heaven and earth!”

“The Divine Emperor has hidden such a killer move, how powerful can he be?!”

The whole world was exclaiming and discussing.

Western people didn't know Pangu, but many in the East did.

In summary, the whole world was deeply shaken at this moment!

At this point.

When witnessing the twelve Ancestral Witches successfully unite and summon the Pangu Emperor!

Yang Luo was ecstatic!

It's a success!

Finally succeeded!

Never expected the opportunity was to connect his own blood essence with the Pangu Emperor!

But he hasn't been happy for long!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The Pangu Emperor suddenly trembled intensely, and his immense body began to crack as if it might disintegrate at any moment!

Moreover, Yang Luo felt his energy being drained by the Pangu Emperor!

The energy bestowed by Long Xinghe's four seniors, and his own burning blood essence was not enough to keep the Pangu Emperor's body intact!

“Kid, you’re certainly something, actually summoned Pangu, he’s a scarier existence than Flame Emperor and Fuxi!

Yet, to maintain Pangu’s offensive, it requires a massive amount of energy!”

Long Tianchi’s voice sounded.

Long Xinghe said solemnly, “We will continue providing energy for you, to maintain Pangu’s integrity!

You must promptly launch an attack and let the Pangu Emperor perform his ultimate move ‘Heaven Creation Splitting Nine Axes’!”

“Kid, you have to hurry!”

“Little Luo, this is the last chance!”

Long Daoyi and Long Youlan also spoke up.

Afterward, the four continued to channel energy, providing it to Yang Luo.

But, no matter how much energy they gave Yang Luo, it was absorbed by the Pangu Emperor!

The critical point was, energy was still insufficient!

The Pangu Emperor's body continued to crack!

Not enough!

Still not enough!

Yang Luo gritted his teeth and spoke forcefully, "Brothers, seniors, if you have any more energy, quickly give it to me!

Quickly! It must be quick!"

"Do as Brother Yang says!"

"Hurry, assist Yang Heavenly Venerate!"

Everyone shouted vibrantly, unleashing the last of their energy.

Waves of energy surged like tides from all directions, flowing into Yang Luo's body and transferring into the Pangu Emperor's body!

Although the Pangu Emperor's body ceased cracking, he still couldn't launch an attack!

Still not enough!

Still not enough!

Yang Luo suddenly thought of one method!

Yes, he could use the power of the dragon vein!

With that thought!

Yang Luo shouted once more!

“All dragon veins of the world, merge with me, ten thousand years of Dragon Soul, with me ruling supreme!!!”

In an instant!

“Roar, roar, roar!!!”

Accompanied by resounding dragon roars!

Six hundred golden dragon illusions soared from different regions of the world, flying towards Yang Luo!

Country Hua’s Martial Alliance, one hundred!

Kunlun Ruins, one hundred!

Penglai Immortal Island, one hundred!

The rest of the world, three hundred!

A total of six hundred dragon veins of power, merged into Yang Luo’s body!

“Ahhhhhh!!!”

Yang Luo screamed in agony, the energy was too overwhelming, tearing his flesh with blood flying everywhere, his body cracked, as if at any moment it might shatter.

He forcibly steadied his body and transferred it to the Pangu Emperor!

Additionally, he summoned the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, Chaos Bell, Primordial Dragon Stele, and Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror, casting beams of light to protect his physical body from destruction!

At this moment!

“Ughhh...”

Gu Tianshang, Linghu Wuxie, and Star Ruins God could no longer withstand it, flying backward, completely losing their fighting ability!

Light God Lord was drenched in blood, his body on the verge of shattering!

With fear on his face, he glanced at the Pangu Emperor above Yang Luo, preparing to shatter space and escape!

Although he felt unwillingness, he could only choose to flee!

There was no choice, the giant Yang Luo summoned was too terrifying, instilling him with unprecedented oppression and a sense of crisis!

He had to escape quickly!

If he didn't, he might really die!

Rumble rumble!

Along with a series of explosion sounds!

A vast void exploded with a cavity, forming a light channel!

"Everyone, go!!!"

Light God Lord screamed and dashed into the void cave, ready to flee!

The remaining over a hundred thousand divine guards and demons were also terrified, ready to escape!

Yet, in that moment!

“Heaven Creation Splitting Nine Axes!”

“One Axe Suppressing Mountains and Rivers!”

“Die!!!”

Accompanied by Yang Luo’s resonant roar!

Whoosh!!!

The Pangu Emperor swung his right arm, as thick as mountains, aiming at the escaping Light God Lord and a hundred thousand Fiend Celestials, hacking down with an axe!

The massive golden giant axe cleaved open the skies, split the void, shattered all things, destroyed everything!

This axe was terrifying to the extreme, even causing a cascade of stars from the cosmic starry sky!

Moreover, the coverage area of this axe was too vast, leaving no chance for Light God Lord and the others to escape quickly!

“Counterattack!!!”

Light God Lord shouted, burning blood essence, releasing his ultimate strike against the axe!

A hundred thousand divine guards and demons also mobilized their energy to the limit, launching a strike!

Instantly!

Boom ba-boom!

Rumble rumble!

Earth-shaking collisions and explosions combusted, shaking Nine Heavens and Ten Earths!

Even if Light God Lord and a hundred thousand Fiend Celestials combined their ultimate strike, they still couldn't withstand the Pangu Emperor's axe!

Rumble rumble!

The assault from Light God Lord and a hundred thousand Fiend Celestials was utterly cleaved, destroyed by one axe!

The next second!

"Ahhhhh..."

A hundred thousand Fiend Celestials screamed at the peak of despair, all turned to ashes under that axe!

"You won't triumph for long, our ancestors have already received the three Ancestor Artifacts!

Our ancestors won't let you go, won't let you go!!!

Ah!!!”

Light God Lord let out a final shriek of despair.

Rumble rumble!

His physical body and Essence Soul were utterly destroyed under that axe...

Chapter 2543: The Strongest Man in the Ten Worlds!

Rumble!

After the Pangu Emperor’s axe annihilated the Light God Lord and a hundred thousand Fiend Celestials, the Heaven Creation Splitting Axe continued to strike down!

The nine-colored Light Channel thousands of miles away was shattered, and the vast sky and boundless void were split open by this axe!

The immense ocean was also split by this unparalleled axe, stirring up tumultuous waves!

The land ahead was completely cleaved, as if the world had been newly created, revealing a colossal abyssal gorge tens of thousands of feet wide!

If observed from outside Earth, one could see that even a corner of Earth had been split open!

Furthermore, various lights and energies intertwined, transforming into a sea of energy light, surging between heaven and earth!

The scene before them was terrifying to the extreme!

All present, as well as people worldwide, fell into a deathly silence!

Everyone stared at the expanse of the world, unable to recover for a long time!

After a prolonged silence.

Until all the dark clouds shrouding the Earth dissipated.

Until sunlight fell, illuminating the world.

And then erupted cheers like a landslide and tsunami!

“Dead... the Light God Lord is dead... and not a single one of the hundred thousand Fiend Celestial army escaped, they’re all dead!”

“Yang Heavenly Venerate is too imposing, too powerful, he actually fused with the Ancient Twelve Ancestor Witches, summoned the Pangu Emperor, and with one axe determined the world!”

“With just one axe, the Light God Lord and a hundred thousand Fiend Celestials were all cleaved to death, without even time to escape!”

“Moreover, in the end, Yang Heavenly Venerate even merged with the power of all dragon veins in the world, allowing the Pangu Emperor to execute the legendary ‘Heaven Creation Splitting Nine Axes’!”

“From now on, Yang Heavenly Venerate is the true Lord of Three Realms, peerlessly imposing, peerlessly powerful!”

“We finally won this battle, finally won, it wasn’t easy, so difficult!”

The cultivators across the Three Realms shouted with joy, releasing the grievances pent up in their hearts for days.

Everyone seemed to cry and laugh, tears streaming down their faces.

They were grateful to still be alive and joyful at the victory of the battle.

They initially thought they were doomed to lose this battle!

Even after slaying the Tianyu God and Dark Demon Lord, victory seemed unattainable!

After all, at that time, the Light God Lord still had the strength to fight!

Meanwhile, Gu Tianshang, Linghu Wuxie, and Star Ruins God Master had all fallen!

But unexpectedly, at this life-and-death moment, Yang Luo stepped forward!

With his own strength, he slew the Light God Lord, slew a hundred thousand Fiend Celestials, ended the war, preserved human civilization, safeguarded Earth!

“Hahaha, Mr. Yang, well done, great kill!”

“This young man is too powerful, at such a desperate moment, he actually executed such terrifying moves!”

“Mr. Yang is not only personally powerful, but also courageous and fearless, indomitable, sacrificing everything without regret to protect Earth, deserving the respect of us all!”

“Even the Light God Lord, at his peak, would probably struggle to withstand this axe!”

“Once on Earth, those Ancient Immortals were radiant and invincible globally!

But now, their descendants have taken up the banners of those Ancient Immortals, surely able to restore Earth’s glory!”

The gods of the four divine families, including the Titan God Master, Maya God Lord, Pharaoh God Master, voiced their admiration.

They all looked toward that distant slender, towering figure with eyes full of respect.

Once, they thought Earth was just a barren star, incapable of producing masters.

Thus, Earth’s ordinary people were mere ants in their eyes, unworthy of a second glance.

Even upon learning of cultivators on Earth, they remained disdainful, not taking them seriously at all.

However, later, the people of Earth, with the spirit of tenacious struggle, deeply moved them.

Earth’s cultivators garnered immense reverence from them.

Ultimately, at the final moments of the great battle, it was the human cultivators who saved the four divine families.

A profound sense of emotion and deep respect surged in their hearts.

Gu Tianshang lay in ruins on the island, grinning wide: “That boy is indeed my disciple, indeed my master, truly imposing!”

Linghu Wuxie lay among the wreckage and hurriedly said, "That boy is my disciple too, don't you dare take him from me!"

"That boy is clearly my disciple!"

"Nonsense, he should be my disciple!"

The immobile Zuo Canghai and Chu Junlin also began to argue.

"Good, very good, he's indeed my Zixiao Sect's son-in-law!"

Incredible, truly incredible!

Hahaha..."

Dongfang Wuji laughed heartily, mouth stretching to his ears.

Lin Zhetian sighed, "Why didn't this boy fancy the female members of my Qilin family?"

Otherwise, he could become our son-in-law!"

Mo Yunfan lamented, "We are indeed old, the future truly belongs to these young ones!"

Ji Qingcang, Baili Langya, Tantai Qian Chuan, Yi Qiankun, and other Heavenly Immortal Ancestors looked to Yang Luo in the distant sky, full of comfort and admiration.

Even though Yang Luo is still very young now, he still deserves respect from everyone.

On a distant island.

“Hahaha...hahaha...

Cough cough cough...”

Bujie threw his head back laughing, coughing violently, blood flowing freely.

But he didn’t care at all, and excitedly said, “Brothers, did you see that, this is my Brother Yang!

A peerless fierce man, an absolute ruthless man, a fighter jet among psychopaths!

With just one axe, he cleaved the Light God Lord to death, cleaved a hundred thousand Fiend Celestials to death!”

Ning Jianfeng stared blankly at Yang Luo in the distant sky, muttering, “Brother Yang is just too handsome, too imposing!

When can I also be so handsome, so imposing?”

Ji Longyue laughed heartily and said, “Brother Yang, well done, you are the strongest man in the Three Realms!”

“Only in the Three Realms?”

Baili Wushuang glanced at Ji Longyue and corrected, “Brother Yang is now the strongest man in the Seven Realms!”

“Seven Realms? When did there become Seven Realms?”

Yi Yuheng asked in confusion.

“Cough cough...”

Baili Wushuang coughed heavily, spitting blood, “Let me explain, we have three realms on Earth!

The secular world, Kunlun Ruins, and Penglai Immortal Island!

Add in the Star Ruins Divine Realm, Titan Divine Realm, Maya Divine Realm, and Golden Tower Divine Realm, isn’t that Seven Realms?”

“Oh...”

Yi Qiankun nodded in realization, “That makes sense, Brother Yang is indeed the strongest man in the Seven Realms!”

“The strongest man in the Seven Realms, truly remarkable!”

Bujie smiled happily and said, “That makes me the brother of the strongest man in the Seven Realms!”

Xu Ying suddenly interjected, “What does this have to do with you?”

“Exactly, Brother Yang is the strongest man in the Ten Worlds, what does that have to do with you?”

“Exactly, exactly, you’re acting like you’re the strongest man in the Seven Realms!”

Ning Jianfeng and Big White both retorted.

“Damn...”

Bujie raised his head, and said with a hint of pride, “I don’t care, I’m the brother of the strongest man in the Seven Realms!”

“No, no, you’re all wrong!”

Tantai Puti shouted, “My Brother Yang is clearly the strongest man in the Ten Worlds!”

Chapter 2544: The Sorrow of Yang Luo!

“What is this?! Ten Realms?!”

“How did it become Ten Realms?!”

“Puti, hurry and tell us, why is it Ten Realms?!”

Bujie, Ning Jianfeng, Ji Longyue, and the others looked at Tantai Puti.

“Listen well now!”

Tantai Puti snorted, saying: “Besides the Seven Realms you mentioned earlier, don’t the Light God Realm, Tianyu God Realm, and Dark Demon Realm count?”

The strongest Light God Lord was slain by Brother Yang, okay?

Do you think anyone in these three realms is a match for Brother Yang?”

As soon as he spoke.

Bujie and the others were first stunned, then suddenly realized!

“Indeed, it’s Ten Realms, Yang is truly the strongest man in the Ten Realms!”

“My heavens, after this battle, Yang’s fame will surely reverberate throughout the Ten Realms!”

“The key is, Yang hasn’t yet stepped into the Golden Immortal, once he does, how terrifying will it be?!”

Bujie and the others were shocked and in awe, worshipping Yang Luo to the extreme.

Dongfang Ruoshui, Flame Emperor, Song Zhixin, Su Qingmei, Xiao Ziyun, the Goddess of Fate, and other women were in tears, looking at Yang Luo with admiration.

Song Zhixin, teary-eyed, choked and said: “Little Luo has grown up completely, grown into a man standing tall!”

Dongfang Ruoshui sighed: “Yes, now he not only can protect us, protect those around him, but even protect the entire world!”

Flame Emperor murmured: “He is our junior disciple, he is everyone’s pride!”

“Yes!”

The women nodded emphatically.

At this moment.

The whole world became a sea of joy.

“We won, it’s us who won!”

“We didn’t die, we all survived!”

“Thank those Dongfang Immortals, thank the gods of the four divine races, it is them who guarded Earth and human civilization!”

“We must also thank Mr. Yang, it was Mr. Yang who finally slew the Light God Lord and slew hundreds of thousands of Fiend Celestials!”

“Mr. Yang is a hero of humanity, a hero of the world!”

“Invincible Divine Emperor, Unbeatable Divine Emperor!”

People all over the world were boiling over.

Many were hugging each other, crying bitterly.

It was too difficult!

This battle was too difficult!

But in the end, the Fiend Celestial Army brought by the three Protoss races was completely annihilated!

The Light God Lord, Tianyu God, and Dark Demon Lord were also completely annihilated!

At this moment.

Above the Pacific Ocean.

Yang Luo stood in the air, seeing the bright sunlight and hearing the cheers of everyone.

He slightly raised the corners of his lips, revealing a smile after surviving disaster.

Finally, the great battle is over!

All the sacrifices were worthwhile!

Just then.

Pangu Emperor towering overhead completely dissipated, transformed into countless golden lights, drifting towards the world!

“Pfft...”

Yang Luo spouted a mouthful of blood, closed his eyes heavily, and dropped from the sky.

“Kid, how are you?!”

“Kid, are you alright?!?”

“It’s over, this kid has exhausted all his qi, his breath is gone, his heartbeat has stopped!”

“Little Luo, wake up, quickly wake up!”

Long Xinghe, Long Daoyi, Long Tianchi, and Long Youlan shouted in Yang Luo’s Divine Sense Space.

They were in Yang Luo’s Divine Sense Space, naturally aware of Yang Luo’s current state.

They could feel, that every inch of Yang Luo’s skin, every muscle, every bone was shattered!

His internal organs, eight extraordinary meridians were all shattered!

Breath stopped!

Heartbeat stopped!

This clearly signifies death!

At this moment.

Everyone on the scene also saw Yang Luo falling from the sky.

As he fell, large chunks of flesh shed from his body, it was extremely tragic.

“Brother Yang!”

“Little Luo!”

“Yang Heavenly Venerate!”

“Mr. Yang!”

“Quick, save him, quick, save him!”

Everyone was screaming, fear gripping them to the point their hearts nearly burst.

Even at a distance, they could see Yang Luo’s body torn apart.

They also knew, Yang Luo was relying entirely on his last ounce of faith to execute the ultimate kill.

Now, Yang Luo finally couldn't hold on and collapsed.

However, everyone on the scene was already exhausted, only able to watch helplessly as Yang Luo fell into the sea.

But, just at that moment!

Helicopters flew in from the direction of Country Hua.

Warships also approached.

"Quickly save him! Quickly save him!"

"Hurry, hurry up!"

Yi Jiuzhou and Lin Aocang shouted hoarsely, telling the warriors to rescue him.

The two witnessed the entire battle, and saw Yang Luo exhaust his life force to unleash a terrifying kill.

Their eyes were already red, tears streaming down.

Little Luo is a hero of humanity, a hero of the world!

He must not die!

Must not die!

Many warriors were also teary-eyed, quickly jumping into the sea to rescue Yang Luo.

It wasn't long before.

Several warriors fished Yang Luo out, bringing him to the island where Gu Tianshang and others were.

Yi Jiuzhou and Lin Aocang also arrived on the island.

With warriors supporting Gu Tianshang and others over.

Bujie and others were also supported over by warriors.

Yang Luo lay quietly on the ground, hair white, face pale, body full of cracks, with skin and flesh torn everywhere.

Earlier, they couldn't see Yang Luo's condition clearly from afar.

Now, looking closely, they could see how severe Yang Luo's injuries were.

The severity could hardly describe Yang Luo's injuries.

Crucially, they couldn't feel Yang Luo's presence anymore.

"Brother Yang!!!!"

"Little Luo!!!!"

"Brother Yang!!!!"

Bujie, Flame Emperor, Xiang Kunlun, and others cried out, tears uncontrollably flowing down.

Gu Tianshang and Linghu Wuxie, escorted by warriors, came to Yang Luo, sitting down.

They carefully examined Yang Luo's body, expressions filled with despair and sorrow.

Tears kept falling.

"Senior Gu, how is it, how is Brother Yang?!"

"Senior Linghu, Brother Yang isn't dead, right? Brother Yang is still alive, right?!"

"Seniors, please say something!"

Everyone shouted hoarsely.

Gu Tianshang's lips trembled, speaking in a shaky voice: "Little Luo's breath is gone... heartbeat stopped... afraid... afraid..."

He dared not continue.

"No... impossible... my Brother Yang can't die!"

"Little Luo... please don't die... please wake up!"

"Brother Yang... we won this battle... hurry and open your eyes to see!"

Bujie and others grieved deeply, collapsed onto the ground.

The Star Ruins God Lord gritted his teeth: “Quickly move Mr. Yang into the Crystal Divine Coffin, once we recover, we will take Mr. Yang to our Star Ruins Divine Realm for healing!

Whether Mr. Yang can be healed, whether he can survive, depends on fate!”

Everyone sat limp on the ground.

Whether Yang Luo survives, only fate can tell, only fate can tell!

Chapter 2545: Heroes Are Bu Xiu!

Time passes swiftly.

In the blink of an eye, half a year has passed.

Even though half a year has passed since that great battle, people of the Three Realms are still unable to let go.

That battle was too fierce, almost like the apocalypse had arrived.

Over a billion people in the secular world died.

The death toll in the Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island exceeded ten million.

As for those injured, they were countless.

The number of buildings destroyed in various places of the Three Realms was also countless.

So, over the past half year, the Three Realms have been rebuilding their homes.

Moreover, through this battle, the people of the Three Realms have become unprecedentedly united, beginning to help each other.

They named this battle the “Earth Defense Battle,” and the three days of the battle were named “Earth Disaster Day.”

Nations around the world recorded this battle in history and inscribed the name of the world hero Yang Luo in the history books.

Names like Gu Tianshang, Linghu Wuxie, and Ji Qingcang, who made significant contributions in this battle, were also entered into the annals.

And the names of those who sacrificed themselves, such as Tuoba Xiao, Ye Mingkong, and Tian Bao Ancient Buddha, were also recorded for eternity.

Furthermore, the two Immortal Worlds erected cenotaphs for Tuoba Xiao and Ye Mingkong and others.

This was done to ensure that future generations in the two Immortal Worlds would always remember these Heavenly Immortal Ancestors who gave their lives to protect the Three Realms.

Of course, over the past half year, the most discussed topic has been Yang Luo’s condition.

On international forums, people discuss it every day.

“It’s been half a year, why is there still no news about Mr. Yang?”

“After the battle ended, Mr. Yang collapsed, hanging by a thread. I wonder if Mr. Yang has recovered!”

“Could it be that Mr. Yang has really left us?”

“What nonsense, Mr. Yang is such a heroic and formidable figure; he will not die, he will surely recover and return!”

“With the help of the immortals from the two Immortal Worlds and the gods from the four divine tribes, Mr. Yang is bound to get better!”

“Exactly, the Divine Emperor is our hero; heroes don’t fall that easily!”

“Heroes are immortal, heroic souls live forever, the Divine Emperor will surely return with glory!”

The whole world is discussing Yang Luo’s situation, concerned about his safety.

Yang Luo is now the faith in the hearts of people around the world!

If anything were to happen to Yang Luo, it would be a loss for humanity, a loss for the world!

A morning six months later.

Country Hua.

At the Hidden Dragon Pavilion headquarters, in the conference room.

The entire conference room was filled with people.

Besides Yi Jiuzhou and Lin Aocang.

The family heads of various families and sects in the two Immortal Worlds, such as Mo Hongtu, Ji Wenzhou, Lin Jingchen, Yi Hanshan, and Dongfang Shaohua, were also present.

Yi Jiuzhou looked at everyone and asked, "Everyone, how is the reconstruction going in the Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island, the two Immortal Worlds?"

Mo Hongtu replied, "Mr. Yi, rest assured, the reconstruction work in the two Immortal Worlds is proceeding in an orderly manner.

However, too many have died in this battle in the two Immortal Worlds, numerous sects and families have been wiped out.

It may take a long time to recover their vitality."

Upon hearing Mo Hongtu's words.

Everyone present sighed deeply.

Even though they won this battle, it was a Pyrrhic victory.

Too many people died in battle.

The sights of mountains of corpses and rivers of blood are scenes they never want to see again.

Yi Jiuzhou sighed heavily and said, "The great battle has passed, we should learn from the pain, and strengthen our powers.

Only by becoming stronger can we face any challenges unafraid."

Lin Aocang suddenly remembered something and said, "It's said that ever since the battle ended, the spiritual energy around the world has begun to revive, is this true?"

"Indeed it is."

Mo Hongtu nodded, "In the past half year, we have frequently traveled through the Three Realms and discovered this situation."

"Why would the spiritual energy globally revive then?"

Yi Jiuzhou asked.

Ji Wenzhou spoke up, "We analyzed the situation and came to a conclusion.

Perhaps it was due to Little Luo absorbing the Three Realms Dragon Vein Power, indirectly awakening the Three Realms' dragon vein.

Also, because of it, the spiritual energy in both the Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island is now more abundant than before.

Furthermore, even the spiritual energy of the secular world has started to revive."

Lin Jingchen said, "The revival of spiritual energy in the Three Realms is good news for everyone.

In the future, the Three Realms will produce more cultivators and more experts.

As long as the Three Realms can produce more cultivators and experts.

Even if we face another crisis in the future, our Three Realms can join forces to counter it."

Mo Hongtu and the others nodded.

Clearly, everyone is very happy about the complete revival of the Three Realms' spiritual energy.

“All of this is thanks to Little Luo, it was Little Luo, with his own strength, who made the spiritual energy of the Three Realms completely revive.”

Yi Jiuzhou sighed and then asked, “By the way, how is Little Luo doing now, has he woken up yet?”

When Yang Luo was mentioned, everyone tensed up.

Mo Hongtu frowned slightly and said, “A month ago, the Fiend Celestial Heavenly Venerate and Evil God Heavenly Venerate told us when they returned to gather medicinal herbs.

Little Luo’s injuries, while greatly healed, have yet to regain consciousness.

However, the Fiend Celestial Heavenly Venerate and others said they would exhaust every means to treat Little Luo, and we should not worry too much.”

“Not worry? How could we not worry?”

Dongfang Shaohua shook his head and sighed while saying, “In this battle, Little Luo was running around, constantly fighting without a moment’s rest.

Moreover, at the final critical moment, he even burned his blood essence and absorbed the dragon vein’s power to slay the Light God Lord.

It’s unimaginable what kind of perseverance and determination he had to hold on to the end.”

Mo Hongtu’s eyes were moist, “Little Luo is truly exhausted. If it weren’t for him ending this battle, who knows how many more would have died.”

Lin Aocang’s eyes reddened, pounding the table, both heartbroken and angry, “This little rascal always likes to act recklessly, likes to show off!

Does he really think of himself as the savior, that everything has to rely on him alone?!

This little rascal seems composed and grand, but he's actually just a child who hasn't grown up yet!"

As he spoke, tears unwittingly fell from the corners of his eyes.

After all, he had watched Yang Luo grow all the way.

Everything Yang Luo did for Country Hua, for the world, he remembers deeply in his heart.

Even though he always told Yang Luo that with greater power comes greater responsibility.

But he is so heartbroken for this child; why must all great matters rely on this child to bear them!

Yi Jiuzhou and others' eyes reddened, tears welling up.

The sacrifices Yang Luo made in this battle were all witnessed, remembered in their hearts, and will never be forgotten.

Yi Jiuzhou took a deep breath, his voice hoarse, "I hope Little Luo can recover soon!

Humanity needs him, the Three Realms need him, he cannot fall!"

Everyone nodded emphatically, praying in their hearts for Yang Luo to get well soon, to see the vibrant Yang Luo once again...

Chapter 2546: Wake Up!

Star Ruins Divine Realm.

Atlantis Hotel clan territory.

The sky is blue, the sun is bright.

Back mountain area.

In a valley on the back mountain.

A crystal coffin lies at the center of the valley; it is the ancestor artifact of the Atlantis Hotel clan, the Crystal Divine Coffin.

And inside the Crystal Divine Coffin lies a young man.

The young man has a slim and upright figure, and a handsome face, but the white hair on his head adds an unusual sense of age beyond his years.

This young man is Yang Luo.

Sitting around the Crystal Divine Coffin are several figures.

Gu Tianshang, Linghu Wuxie, the Star Ruins God among the three Golden Immortals are present.

Chu Junlin, Zuo Canghai, Ji Qingcang, the Titan God Master, among the two Immortal Worlds and the four divine clans, all Heavenly Immortals are present.

Everyone sat around the Crystal Divine Coffin, channeling the energy within their bodies, their bodies shining with various colored lights, constantly sending it into the Crystal Divine Coffin.

The Crystal Divine Coffin, in turn, channels this energy into Yang Luo's body.

Additionally, the Crystal Divine Coffin is absorbing the spiritual qi of heaven and earth.

This rich spiritual qi of heaven and earth rushes in like waves, converging from all directions, seemingly transforming into a huge gap, continuously pouring into Yang Luo's body.

Thus, the Crystal Divine Coffin not only possesses strong defense but also possesses powerful healing power.

Ever since the end of the battle.

After the injuries of Gu Tianshang and others recovered, they followed the Star Ruins God Master to the Star Ruins Divine Realm.

For the past six months, Gu Tianshang and others have been trying to heal Yang Luo.

To treat Yang Luo, they traveled far and wide, collecting various medicinal herbs from the Three Realms of Earth and the four divine clans.

Moreover, they laid down multiple array formations for healing.

Fortunately, their efforts are showing results.

Yang Luo's injuries have gradually healed, and his breathing and heartbeat have also resumed.

However, until now, Yang Luo is still in a coma and hasn't awakened.

At this time.

Not far from the center of the valley.

Flame Emperor, Bujie, Xu Ying, Mo Qingkuang, Xiang Kunlun, Keos, and others are standing there, looking anxiously at Yang Luo in the Crystal Divine Coffin.

Thus, after the end of the battle, they also followed the Star Ruins God Master and others to the Star Ruins Divine Realm.

Bujie stared at Yang Luo in the Crystal Divine Coffin, shouting: "Brother Yang, it's been half a year already, you should wake up now!

How long do you plan to lie there? Can you at least scare us by pretending to wake up?"

Ning Jianfeng said irritably: "What are you babbling about, what do you mean pretend to wake up and scare us?"

Bujie chuckled: "I'm just worried about Brother Yang's safety!"

Xu Ying glanced at this guy, "And you can still laugh?"

Bujie said helplessly: "If not laugh, should I cry?"

If crying could wake Brother Yang, I'd cry right now for you to see."

Xu Ying and Ning Jianfeng rolled their eyes, too lazy to deal with him.

Flame Emperor furrowed her brows and said: "Yang Luo's injuries seem to have almost recovered, why hasn't he woken up yet?"

Xiang Kunlun frowned and said: "The elders said that although Brother Yang's internal and external injuries are healed, his dantian and essence souls are damaged.

Perhaps that's why Brother Yang is unable to wake up."

Ji Longyue sighed and said: "At the final moment of that fierce battle, Brother Yang not only burned the power of his blood essence, consumed everyone's energy, but also absorbed the power of the Three Realms Dragon Vein.

This energy is extremely violent, even a Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage, after absorbing so much energy, would likely explode and die.

Even a Golden Immortal couldn't withstand so much energy."

Baili Wushuang also said: "It's unimaginable how Brother Yang managed to endure it."

Prajna teared up, choking as she said: "Brother Yang, please wake up quickly, everyone is really worried about you!"

Dongfang Ruoshui, Flame Emperor, international Diva, Su Qingmei, and Xiao Ziyun, among others, had eyes brimming with tears, very worried about Yang Luo's safety.

Meanwhile.

Within Yang Luo's Divine Sense Space.

Primordial Divine Dragon, Long Daoyi, Long Tianchi, and Long Youlan are sitting on four bronze dragon coffins.

The four operated cultivation techniques, continuously sending energy into Yang Luo's body, repairing Yang Luo's organs, eight extraordinary meridians, and limbs.

Also, they've been helping to repair Yang Luo's dantian and essence souls.

It's uncertain how much time has passed.

Long Xinghe and the others exhaled a breath of turbid air, stopping the operation of cultivation techniques.

Long Youlan worriedly asked: "Big Brother, Second Brother, Fifth Brother, why hasn't Little Luo woken up yet?"

Long Xinghe said gravely: "This kid was too severely injured in that fierce battle; surviving is already a miracle.

However, because his dantian and essence souls were too damaged, he can't wake up."

Long Daoyi said: "What we need to do now is to quickly rouse this kid.

Restoration of the damaged dantian and essence souls must rely on the kid himself."

Long Tianchi bit his lip and shouted: "Kid, didn't you say you want to find your parents, chase after your father?

Didn't you say you want to become a peerless powerhouse?

Didn't you say you want to go to the Upper World, witness a broader sky?

If you fall here, it's all just talk!

Kid, wake up!"

"Kid, wake up!"

“Kid, you have many things to do; this isn’t your end!”

“Yang Luo, wake up!”

Long Xinghe, Long Daoyi, and Long Youlan are also trying to awaken Yang Luo.

Meanwhile.

Outside the Divine Sense Space.

Gu Tianshang and Linghu Wuxie and others stared at Yang Luo in the Crystal Divine Coffin, growing increasingly uneasy.

Half a year!

They’ve worked hard for half a year, though Yang Luo’s injuries are healed, he still can’t wake up!

But at that moment.

Yang Luo’s finger suddenly moved slightly.

“Holy cow! It moved!”

Bujie exclaimed, “I think I just saw Brother Yang’s finger move!”

Ning Jianfeng glanced at Bujie, “Are you seeing things? When did Brother Yang move?”

Bujie hurriedly said: “I really saw Brother Yang move, truly!”

Gu Tianshang and Linghu Wuxie and others quickly stopped channeling their energy and approached the Crystal Divine Coffin.

“Let’s go, have a look!”

Flame Emperor and others quickly gathered around.

Soon, everyone gathered around the Crystal Divine Coffin, staring closely at Yang Luo.

Gu Tianshang asked Bujie, “Bujie, you really saw Little Luo move just now?”

Everyone looked at Bujie.

“Really, absolutely true!”

Bujie nodded repeatedly, unusually serious.

Zuo Canghai stroked his chin and said: “Could it be Little Luo is really going to wake up?”

Everyone got excited.

After all, they’ve worked for half a year, anticipated for half a year, waiting for this very moment!

Everyone gathered around, staring at Yang Luo in the Crystal Divine Coffin, holding their breath, with hearts in their throats.

Everyone clenched their fists, palms sweating.

After waiting a while.

Yang Luo's eyelids suddenly quivered lightly, then slowly opened his eyes...

Chapter 2547: A Scourge Lasts for a Thousand Years!

Due to being in a coma for too long, Yang Luo found the sunlight somewhat glaring and couldn't help squinting his eyes.

It was only after he gradually adapted to the light that Yang Luo finally opened his eyes fully.

When he saw the large group of people surrounding him, Yang Luo looked bewildered, somewhat unable to grasp the situation.

Gu Tianshang and the others were first taken aback, then erupted into joyful shouts.

"He's awake, the kid really woke up!"

"Haha, Brother Yang, damn it, you've finally woken up!"

"Little Luo, you've finally woken up, finally!"

"It's good that you're awake, it's good that you're awake!"

Gu Tianshang and the others shouted excitedly, holding each other as they wept bitterly.

Yang Luo slowly sat up, dazedly asking, "Brothers, elders, am I...not dead?"

Bujie laughed cheerfully and said, "Brother Yang, of course you're not dead! You're alive and well!"

What's that saying? 'Good people don't live long, but disasters last for a thousand years'!

Someone like you, how could you possibly die!"

Smack!

Ning Jianfeng slapped Bujie's bald head, irritatedly saying, "If you can't speak well, then speak less!

Is Brother Yang a disaster?

Brother Yang is a great hero who saved the Seven Realms, okay?"

"Damn it!"

Bujie immediately exploded with rage, rolling up his sleeves, "You hit my head again, I'll kill you!"

"Come on, try killing me!"

Ning Jianfeng faced him fearlessly, also rolling up his sleeves.

Soon, the two jokers were wrestling together.

Seeing this scene.

Yang Luo shook his head with a smile, realizing he was indeed alive.

He looked at Gu Tianshang and the others, saying, "Elders, how long was I in a coma?"

Gu Tianshang replied, "Half a year."

“What?! Half a year?!”

Yang Luo was suddenly shocked, “I was in a coma for half a year?!”

Bujie came over, saying, “Brother Yang, you said it yourself!

If it weren’t for the past half year, the elders running around treating you, you would have already died long ago!”

Hearing that.

Yang Luo clasped his hands toward Gu Tianshang and the others, saying, “Many thanks to the elders for sparing no efforts to save me, I am eternally grateful!”

Gu Tianshang waved his hand, saying, “Little Luo, you are both my disciple and my master, of course, I have to save you.”

Ji Qingcang also laughed, saying, “Little Luo, if it weren’t for you risking your life to slay the Light God Lord.

I fear we would have had to lose quite a few more people trying to kill the Light God Lord.

Honestly, we should be thanking you instead.”

The Star Ruins God also spoke, saying, “Mr. Yang, you not only saved the Earth’s Three Realms but also our Four Divine Races!

This grace, we Four Divine Races will always remember in our hearts!”

The Titan God Master laughed heartily, saying, "Mr. Yang, if you ever need help, feel free to ask, we will surely assist you with all our might!"

The Maya God Lord and Pharaoh God Master also saluted Yang Luo, showing great admiration and respect for him.

Yang Luo said, "If it weren't for the four elders bringing the divine army to help, humans alone could never have won this great battle!"

From now on, we are the best of friends. If anyone needs help, feel free to ask!

And, please don't call me Mr. Yang anymore, just call me Little Luo."

"Hahaha..."

The Titan God Master laughed heartily, saying, "Little Luo, does what you said earlier still count?"

"What words?"

Yang Luo curiously asked.

The Titan God Master said, "Didn't we agree before?"

As long as we can win this battle, we must have a good drink."

Yang Luo finally understood, nodding with a smile, "Since the elder Titan is so interested, I will certainly accompany you!"

Bujie exclaimed excitedly, "Drinking is good, drinking is good, let's get drunk!"

The Star Ruins God said, "Then I'll have a big feast prepared, and we won't go home until we're drunk!"

"Good!"

Everyone laughed and agreed.

Just as Yang Luo was about to get up, he suddenly felt a sharp pain all over his body.

Moreover, he felt that his dantian and Essence Souls were also damaged.

"This..."

Yang Luo furrowed his brows tightly, clenching his fists, feeling his body in a half-disabled state.

Gu Tianshang also noticed Yang Luo's face seemed a bit off.

He asked aloud, "Little Luo, what's wrong?"

Everyone also looked at Yang Luo quizzically.

Yang Luo sighed and said, "I didn't expect my dantian and Essence Souls to be damaged."

Gu Tianshang said, "Little Luo, I'm sorry, we also couldn't repair your dantian and Essence Souls.

Repairing the dantian and Essence Souls probably needs to rely on you."

The Star Ruins God and others also apologized to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo shook his head, saying, “Elders, you’ve already done so much for me, surviving is already a blessing for me.

As for repairing the dantian and Essence Souls, I’ll find a way.”

The Star Ruins God said, “Little Luo, you’ll definitely be able to repair your dantian and Essence Souls quickly, we’ll also try to help!”

“That’s right!”

The Titan God Master chimed in, “Little Luo, you’ve managed to come through such severe injuries, repairing the dantian and Essence Souls surely isn’t a big deal for you!”

“Mm!”

Yang Luo also nodded firmly.

Afterwards, Yang Luo and his party flew away from this valley, arriving at a crystal palace.

The members of the Mayan and Atlantean Races have already prepared a feast.

The large crystal tables were covered with various delicacies and exquisite wine.

Once everyone was seated.

The Star Ruins God raised his glass and said, “Brother Gu, Brother Linghu, Brother Ji... this first glass, we the Four Divine Races toast to you!

Previously, Little Luo had suggested an alliance with us to jointly fight against the Holy Light Church, Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and Dark Demon Clan!

However, at that time, we looked down on humans, so we never agreed!

But this battle showed us your tremendous strength and tenacious fighting spirit!

If it weren't for you joining forces with us to resist the enemy, exterminating those three major races!

Should those three major races have had the chance to retaliate, even we, the Four Divine Races, wouldn't have been safe!"

The Maya God Lord raised his glass, saying, "This glass of wine is both an apology to you and gratitude!"

Pharaoh God Master also raised his glass, saying, "We hope you can forgive our past rude attitude!"

The Titan God Master said irritably, "Why bother talking so much, let's just drink?

We're all straightforward people and won't mind these things?"

Gu Tianshang laughed heartily, saying, "The younger Titan brother is right, since we're all friends, let's not say more!"

Zuo Canghai said with a smile, "Everything is in the wine, cheers!"

"Cheers!"

Everyone raised their glasses, downing the wine in one go.

After drinking a glass of wine.

Yang Luo asked, "By the way, elders, what's the current situation in the secular world, Kunlun Ruins, and Penglai Immortal Island?"

Having been in a coma for half a year, he knew nothing about the situation of the Three Realms, and naturally, he was very concerned.

Chapter 2548: A Greater Crisis!

Gu Tianshang said, "Little Luo, you can rest assured. The Three Realms are now being rebuilt, peace and stability have been restored as in the past, and they're moving in the right direction."

"That's good."

Yang Luo nodded.

Gu Tianshang suddenly thought of something and said, "By the way, Little Luo, ever since that great war, the spiritual energy of the Three Realms has completely revived."

"What?! The spiritual energy of the Three Realms has completely revived?!"

Yang Luo was taken aback, "Has the spiritual energy of the secular world also revived?!"

"Yes."

Gu Tianshang nodded.

"This... what's going on?!"

Yang Luo was somewhat bewildered.

Gu Tianshang said, "Little Luo, the reason the spiritual energy of the Three Realms has completely revived is entirely because of you."

"Because of me? How do you mean?"

Yang Luo was even more bewildered.

Gu Tianshang explained, "Perhaps it's because when you finally slay the Light God Lord, you absorbed the power of the Three Realms Dragon Veins, awakening them.

So now, the spiritual energy of the Three Realms has completely revived."

"I see."

Yang Luo nodded in understanding, with a somewhat amused smile.

Unexpectedly, his unintended actions had revived the spiritual energy of the Three Realms.

Ji Qingcang said, "Little Luo, the revival of the spiritual energy in the Three Realms is a great boon for them.

As long as the spiritual energy is abundant, the future Three Realms will give birth to many cultivators, and many experts will emerge.

Only if our Three Realms are strong enough, even if a crisis occurs in the future, we can handle it."

Yang Luo said solemnly, "Everyone, the revival of the Three Realms' spiritual energy is indeed a good thing.

Although this battle has ended, the real crisis has not been resolved.

You all should remember what the Light God Lord said before he died, right?”

“Of course, we remember.”

Gu Tianshang nodded solemnly and said, “That guy said their three major ancestor artifacts went to their ancestors.

He also said their ancestors wouldn’t let us go.”

Bujie shrank his neck and said, “The ancestors of those three races wouldn’t really come looking for us, would they?”

Ning Jianfeng’s face turned pale and said, “The Light God Lord, Tianyu God, and Dark Demon Lord had powers that were already terrifying.

How terrifying must their ancestors be?

It’s simply unimaginable!”

For a time.

Everyone present had somber expressions.

If the ancestors of those three races really came, it would mean an even greater crisis awaited them.

Yang Luo furrowed his brow and said, “Even though we don’t know if the ancestors of those three races will come, we still need to be prepared.

We should know that the ancestor artifacts of those three races are already so terrifying, presumably the powers of their ancestors are even more terrifying.

After all, those three races' ancestors once battled against Ancient Immortals.

Since they managed to survive against those Ancient Immortals, it shows their ancestors' strength is formidable."

Ji Qingcang said worriedly, "If those three races' ancestors come, relying solely on us, we might be unable to contend with them!"

Baili Langya also nodded, "Yes, we wouldn't be a match for those Ancient gods and demons either?"

Star Ruins God Lord sighed and said, "If we could contact our ancestors, we wouldn't fear the Light Divine Clan, Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and Dark Demon Clan's ancestors."

Titan God Master said, "But, the cosmic starry sky is so vast, we simply can't reach our ancestors."

Bujie suddenly said, "Right, Senior Xingxu, since the ancestor artifact of those three races can find their ancestors.

Can't your Atlantis ancestor artifact, the Crystal Divine Coffin, find your ancestors?"

"Crystal Divine Coffin..."

Star Ruins God Lord was taken aback, exclaiming, "Yes, we could try to have the Crystal Divine Coffin search for our ancestors to bring this message!"

Yang Luo said, "If the Crystal Divine Coffin can indeed find the ancestors of your Atlantis race, that would be wonderful.

Of course, we must continue to enhance our cultivation and strength and find a way to ascend to the Upper World.

If we can reach the Upper World, perhaps we can find those Ancient Immortals.”

Ji Qingcang excitedly said, “If we can find the ancestors who founded our Divine Beasts and ferocious beasts families, that would be even better!”

Baili Langya, Tantai Qian Chuan, Yi Qiankun, and Huangfu Tiance nodded repeatedly, very excited, hopeful to meet their ancestors.

Yang Luo looked at Gu Tianshang, Linghu Wuxie, and Star Ruins God Lord and said, “Since you three seniors are now Golden Immortals, you can break through uncharted territories, shatter the void, and ascend to the Upper World.

Why don’t you three go first?”

Gu Tianshang considered for a moment and said, “Let’s wait a bit, and if multiple people can go together then, everyone can look out for each other.”

Linghu Wuxie and Star Ruins God Lord nodded, agreeing with Gu Tianshang’s words.

At this moment.

Star Ruins God Lord said, “Little Luo, in the coming time, you can trial in the mystic realms of the Star Ruins Divine Realm, Titan Divine Realm, Maya Divine World, and Golden Tower Divine Realm, repairing your broken dantian and Essence Souls.”

“Oh?”

Yang Luo asked curiously, “The Four Divine Realms also have mystic realms?”

“Of course they do.”

Titan God Master chuckled and said, “The mystic realms of our Four Divine Clans are not weaker than the mystic realms of your Immortal World.

It will certainly greatly help you repair your dantian and Essence Souls.”

“Then can we go trial together?”

Bujie hurriedly asked.

“Of course you can.”

Titan God Master readily agreed.

Ji Qingcang stroked his beard and said, “After that great battle, Brother Baili, Brother Tantai, Brother Yi, Brother Huangfu, and I have vaguely touched the threshold of Golden Immortal.

Just right, we can also trial in the mystic realms of the Four Divine Realms, perhaps we can usher in the Golden Immortal Tribulation and step into Golden Immortal.”

Titan God Master also smiled and said, “After that great battle, Brother Maya, Brother Pharaoh, and I have also touched the threshold of Golden Immortal, just a step away from stepping into Golden Immortal.”

“Really?!”

Yang Luo’s face filled with joy, “If that’s the case, then in the coming time, let’s all trial together, progress together, and march toward greater strength!”

“Great!”

“Let’s do it!”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

After finishing the drink.

Star Ruins God Lord took Yang Luo and others to tour the Atlantis race.

Until evening.

Yang Luo and a group of juniors including Bujie stood on a high mountain in the rear mountains chatting.

Bujie said with a bitter face, “Brother Yang, when you step into Golden Immortal, follow the seniors and ascend to the Upper World, what about us then?”

Ning Jianfeng hurriedly said, “Yes, Brother Yang, you can’t abandon us!”

International Diva Zhixin also pouted and said, “Little Luo, we don’t want to be apart from you!”

Big White, with a shrunken body, hugged Yang Luo’s neck and said, “Brother Yang, you can’t leave me behind!”

Flame Emperor, Xu Ying, Lin Wenxuan, Mo Qingkuang, and Xiang Kunlun all looked at Yang Luo.

Chapter 2549: It’s a deal!

They have followed Yang Luo up to this day, going through countless life and death trials, and their bonds have become extremely deep.

However, at the thought that it won't be long before they have to part with Yang Luo, everyone felt reluctant.

Yang Luo also fell into deep thought, feeling very unwilling in his heart.

Yes, if he enters the Golden Immortal realm and goes to the Upper World, what will happen to his brothers?

If they don't enter the Golden Immortal realm, they won't be able to go to the Upper World with him.

Unless there is a way to allow everyone to break through their limits, perhaps he could take his brothers to the Upper World.

He must go to the Upper World!

First, if he continues to stay in the Lower Plane, his cultivation and strength will advance very slowly.

Second, he needs to find a way to unseal the remaining five bronze dragon coffins to release the five seniors.

Third, he must investigate the whereabouts of his parents and the Old Immortal and figure out what important matters the Old Immortal is handling that he's been missing for so long.

Fourth, he needs to clarify the origins of Bujie, the Second Senior Sister, the Fifth Senior Sister, and Brother Xiang.

Why does Bujie have both Buddhist and Demon natures?

Why does the blood of the Blue Luan flow in the Second Senior Sister's veins?

Who are the parents of the Fifth Senior Sister and why does her father know the Old Immortal?

Why does the blood of the Kun Peng flow in Brother Xiang's veins?

Too many mysteries await him to solve, too many things he needs to do.

So, he must go to the Upper World, perhaps he could find answers there.

Of course, if he could take Bujie and the Second Senior Sister with him, it would be even better.

With this thought.

Yang Luo looked at everyone and said, "Brothers, I will find a way to take you to the Upper World with me.

But during this time, you must work hard on your cultivation and quickly enhance your cultivation and strength.

Even if you don't need to enter the Golden Immortal realm by then, I have a way to take you to the Upper World.

But if your cultivation and strength are too weak, you definitely won't be able to go.

After all, everything about the Upper World is unknown to us, and it's also unknown how strong the people there are.

If our strength is insufficient, and we encounter danger in the Upper World, only death awaits us.

So, I set a goal for you, if by the time your cultivation reaches the late True Immortal realm, or even above it.

Whoever achieves this goal, I will take them to the Upper World.”

“Alright, it’s settled then!”

“Brother Yang, you must not go back on your word!”

“I will go all out, I must follow you to the Upper World, Brother Yang!”

“Brother Yang, it’s a deal!”

Jianfeng, Bujie, and Ji Longyue all chimed in.

Yang Luo nodded and said, “It’s a deal!”

“Brothers, we have to work hard now!”

“That’s certain, we mustn’t be left behind by Brother Yang!”

“Let’s work hard, and move towards greater strength!”

Everyone punched their fists vigorously, eyes filled with determination.

Watching everyone full of fighting spirit, Yang Luo also showed a gratifying smile.

He turned his head to look at the distant sky and murmured in his heart, “Hopefully, I can find a way to go to the Upper World even without entering the Golden Immortal realm!”

...

In the following half year.

Yang Luo and his group traveled across the four Divine Realms of the Star Ruins, Titan, Mayan, and Golden Tower, passing through numerous trials.

Everyone's cultivation and strength improved rapidly.

Especially Bujie and others, who worked extremely hard, seeing rapid enhancement in their cultivation and strength, all for the hope of following Yang Luo to the Upper World in the future.

Jianfeng, Zhixin, Ji Longyue, Baili Wushuang, Tantai Puti, and Yi Yuheng, with the help of Yang Luo and various seniors, all successfully overcame the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation and stepped into the Heavenly Immortal realm.

Half a year later, at dawn.

Star Ruins Divine Realm.

Back mountain.

Several figures were sitting cross-legged on the mountaintop, cultivating and enlightening.

Yang Luo sat cross-legged on a large mountain in the center, his body emitting dazzling golden light.

Through half a year of trials and healing, his dantian and Essence Souls gradually recovered.

The previously white hair finally returned to its original black.

Gu Tianshang, Linghu Wuxie, the Star Ruins God, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Jianfeng and others sat cross-legged on the surrounding mountains.

Various colors of light flashed on everyone's bodies, radiating vast and magnificent pressure and aura.

Just at that moment.

Boom Boom Boom!

Three beams of light, one black-red, one black-purple, and one blue-gold shot up to the sky from Gu Tianshang, Linghu Wuxie, and Star Ruins God!

The three enormous beams penetrated the Cloud Sea and Void, blasting into the Starry Sky Universe!

After a good while.

The three beams gradually dissipated.

Gu Tianshang, Linghu Wuxie, and Star Ruins God slowly opened their eyes.

Gu Tianshang laughed heartily, cupped his hands and said, "Congratulations Brother Linghu, Brother Star Ruins, on stepping into the Golden Immortal Middle Stage!"

Star Ruins God also smiled and said, "Congratulations Brother Gu, for stepping into the Golden Immortal Middle Stage as well!"

Linghu Wuxie sighed, "If it weren't for that great battle that ignited our potential, plus this half year of rigorous cultivation, stepping into the Golden Immortal Middle Stage wouldn't be easy for us."

"Indeed."

Star Ruins God nodded and said, "After all, each realm advancement post-Golden Immortal is extremely difficult."

Gu Tianshang stood up, hands behind his back, looked at Bujie and others, and said with a smile, "It seems these youngsters are also about to make breakthroughs."

Linghu Wuxie gazed at Yang Luo and said, "I wonder if Little Luo's dantian and Essence Souls have completely healed."

Star Ruins God looked at Yang Luo and said, "Judging from Little Luo's current state, his dantian and Essence Souls should be close to full recovery.

I wonder if once his dantian and Essence Souls recover, Little Luo can touch the threshold of the Golden Immortal."

Gu Tianshang said, "Little Luo's talent, comprehension, and potential far surpass us.

I believe that once his dantian and Essence Souls recover, he will definitely touch the Golden Immortal threshold."

Linghu Wuxie continued, saying, "If it weren't for this half year spent healing his dantian and Essence Souls, I bet he would have a great chance of entering the Golden Immortal realm."

Star Ruins God looked at the distant sky and said, "I wonder if Brother Titan, Brother Maya, and Brother Pharaoh have crossed the Golden Immortal Tribulation."

Gu Tianshang said, "Don't worry, Brother Star Ruins, I believe they will definitely cross the Golden Immortal Tribulation!"

Star Ruins God nodded, though still a little worried in his heart.

At that moment.

Boom Boom!

A massive green beam and a massive eight-colored beam soared into the sky from Jianfeng and Zhixin, piercing through the firmament!

Gu Tianshang laughed and said, "It seems these two young ladies have quite good talent and comprehension, having reached the Mid-stage Heavenly Immortal level!"

Linghu Wuxie squinted and said, "In truth, I realized long ago that these two young ladies have quite unusual physiques and bloodlines.

It's no wonder they could reach the Mid-stage Heavenly Immortal."

Chapter 2550 Life and Death Insights!

Not long after.

Two beams of light gradually dissipated.

Yang Luo and Xu Ying opened their eyes.

Gu Tianshang smiled and said, "Luange, Zhixin, you two girls did well, entering the mid-stage Heavenly Immortal in just half a year!"

Yang Luo stood up and cupped his hands, saying, "Thanks to the guidance and assistance of the seniors, otherwise, my fifth sister and I would have had a hard time surviving the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation!"

Xu Ying also gave a sweet smile and cupped her hands, saying, "Thank you for the help, seniors!"

Linghu Wuxie stroked his beard, smiling, “It’s all because of your own talent, comprehension, and potential, and your hard work!

Otherwise, even if we helped you, you wouldn’t be able to reach this realm!”

Just as Yang Luo and Xu Ying were about to speak!

Suddenly!

Boom boom boom!

Beams of light shot skyward from Xu Ying, Bujie, Lin Wenxuan, Mo Qingkuang, and Xiang Kunlun!

The vast Cloud Sea above was split open, multicolored lights illuminating the wide sky and earth!

Gu Tianshang faintly smiled, saying, “Looks like these kids have made breakthroughs too!”

Linghu Wuxie laughed and said, “These kids have been very diligent during this time.

I bet they all want to follow Little Luo to the Upper World.”

Until those beams of light dissipated into the sky.

Bujie and the others slowly opened their eyes and stood up.

Through half a year’s effort and arduous cultivation.

Ji Longyue, Baili Wushuang, Tantai Puti, and Yi Yuheng stepped into the early-stage Heavenly Immortal.

Lin Wenxuan, Mo Qingkuang, Big White, Hundred Cry Bird, Divine Light and Darkness, Emperor of the Dead, and Ice Empress reached the perfected True Immortal Realm.

Bujie, Xu Ying, Ning Jianfeng, Qin Zhanhuang, Huangfu Xuance, Helian Dongsheng, Xing Shengjie, and Jun Tianming reached the late True Immortal realm.

Xiang Kunlun, King of Creation, Sacred Prison King entered the middle True Immortal realm.

Others also made breakthroughs.

“Hahaha...”

Bujie planted his hands on his waist, laughing up at the sky, “I, Lord Buddha, have finally entered the late True Immortal realm!

If Brother Yang can find a way to ascend to the Upper World without reaching the Golden Immortal, then I can go with Brother Yang!”

Ning Jianfeng curled his lip and said, “You’re so full of yourself—I can follow Brother Yang to the Upper World too!”

Big White excitedly pumped his fists, “Me too, me too!”

Xiang Kunlun sighed, saying, “I’m still lacking a bit!”

King of Creation, Sacred Prison King, and Goddess of Fate all shook their heads with a sigh.

After all, they were just a step away from achieving the goal set by Yang Luo.

Mo Qingkuang advised, “Everyone, don’t worry, we still have time to continue improving our cultivation and strength.

After all, Brother Yang hasn't found a way to ascend to the Upper World without becoming a Golden Immortal."

Bujie suddenly thought of something, swallowed hard, and said, "If Brother Yang can't find a method, doesn't that mean we can't follow him to the Upper World?"

Hearing Bujie's words.

Ning Jianfeng and the others, who were originally delighted, all drooped their heads, feeling very dejected.

Yes, after all, Yang Luo only said there might be a method, but whether there really is, no one knows.

Gu Tianshang comforted them, "Little fellows, don't worry, we will go with Little Luo to the two Immortal Worlds to find a method!"

Star Ruins God Master said, "The Divine Guards will also help find a method!"

Linghu Wuxie said, "So what you need to do is continue to enhance your cultivation and strength!"

"Yes!"

Bujie and the others nodded heavily.

"Strange, why hasn't Brother Yang woken up?"

Ning Jianfeng looked at Yang Luo, who was motionless in the center of the mountain, and asked questioningly.

Ji Longyue also said, “Yes, Brother Yang’s dantian and Essence Souls have been repaired, haven’t they?”

Bujie suddenly thought of something, “Damn! Brother Yang wouldn’t be breaking through to the Golden Immortal, would he?!”

Baili Wushuang nodded, “Most likely!”

Everyone present focused on Yang Luo.

They saw the golden light on Yang Luo’s body growing more dazzling.

Even more mighty and vast pressure and aura spreading out, sweeping across the heavens and earth.

Gu Tianshang said, “Looks like Little Luo is indeed breaking through to the Golden Immortal!”

Linghu Wuxie squinted his eyes, “I just wonder if Little Luo can succeed!”

Star Ruins God Master sighed, “Little Luo just repaired his dantian and Essence Souls, and he’s already aiming for the Golden Immortal—it’s truly incredible!”

At this very moment.

Suddenly!

Rumble!

From the sky far away came a series of explosive booms.

Gu Tianshang and others raised their eyes to look.

They saw a huge Void Cave explode in the sky above.

“What’s happening?! Who’s coming?!”

“Could it be Senior Zuo and the others returning?!”

“Doesn’t that mean Senior Zuo and the others succeeded in their tribulation?!”

Bujie and the others exclaimed in surprise, eyes filled with anticipation as they looked toward the Void Cave.

In the next second!

Swish!

A ten-colored beam shot out from the Void Cave, as if forming a Light Channel!

Minutes later.

Loud laughter echoed from the Void Cave.

“Hahaha... Brother Gu, Brother Linghu, Brother Xingxu, we’re back!”

“We have successfully overcome the Golden Immortal Thunder Tribulation and stepped into the Golden Immortal realm!”

“Everyone, how have you been?”

Accompanied by the laughter.

A large group of figures flew out along the ten-colored Light Channel.

It was Zuo Canghai, Chu Junlin, Ji Qingcang, and Titan God Master and others.

Very soon.

Zuo Canghai and others arrived in the sky.

Especially “Ten Absolute Poison Venerable” Zuo Canghai, “Bu Mie Demon Venerate” Chu Junlin, “Azure Dragon Ancestor” Ji Qingcang.

“White Tiger Ancestor” Baili Langya, “Vermilion Bird Ancestor” Tantai Qian Chuan, “Black Tortoise Ancestor” Yi Qiankun, “Taotie Ancestor” Huangfu Tiance.

Titan God Master, Maya God Lord, and Pharaoh God Master ten people.

They seemed reborn, their demeanor more extraordinary, the pressure and aura emanating from them more vast and grand.

Evidently, Zuo Canghai and these ten had stepped into the Golden Immortal.

Other Heavenly Immortal Ancestors from the two Immortal Worlds, and the gods from the Divine Guards also flew out.

When Zuo Canghai and these ten underwent the Golden Immortal Thunder Tribulation, they had observed and comprehended the tribulation.

Gu Tianshang smiled and cupped his hands, saying, “Senior Zuo, Brother Chu... Congratulations on successfully completing the tribulation and entering the Golden Immortal Thunder Tribulation!”

“Congratulations, congratulations!”

Linghu Wuxie also cupped his hands.

Star Ruins God Master remarked, “If we had so many Golden Immortals a year ago, we wouldn’t fear Light God Lord, Dark Demon Lord, and Tianyu God!

That battle wouldn’t have been so bloody, nor would so many have been sacrificed!”

Titan God Master said, “Brother Xingxu, if not for the great battle a year ago that spurred our potential, allowing us insight in the face of life and death, surpassing the Golden Immortal Thunder Tribulation within a year would have been very difficult.”

Maya God Lord then said, “Moreover, we’ve come to appreciate life and death, so we fear not the Golden Immortal Thunder Tribulation, and had the courage to face it.”