

## Super IDG 1971

Chapter 1971: Nobody Can Stop Me!

“Although the Immortal Suppression Pagoda has not truly birthed an Artifact Spirit, it is close.”

“Once the Dharma artifact gains intelligence, there will be earth-shattering changes, and its power will grow even stronger.”

“For instance, the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron and the Primordial Dragon Stele actually possess Artifact Spirits.

However, they are still in slumber, unable to awaken due to the colossal war in the past.”

“If the Artifact Spirits of the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron and the Primordial Dragon Stele were to awaken, they could unleash even more formidable power,” remarked Long Xinghe, before adding, “It’s a pity that the material of this Immortal Suppression Pagoda is too low-grade.

I’m afraid it won’t hold out much longer.”

Long Tianchi also said, “If only we could find superior materials like Immortal Gold and Mysterious Iron to rebuild its structure, the Immortal Suppression Pagoda would certainly become a genuine Immortal Artifact and even continue to grow.”

“Immortal Suppression Pagoda, come back!” Yang Luo shouted.

But the Immortal Suppression Pagoda buzzed as if reluctant to enter the storage ring!

“Immortal Suppression Pagoda, you have done enough, I don’t want you to shatter completely, come back now!” Yang Luo boomed, and then forcefully retracted the Immortal Suppression Pagoda back into the storage ring.

And at that moment!

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

The flying swords shooting from all directions grew in number and became more and more ferocious and violent!

The numerous defenses that Yang Luo had conjured around himself were destroyed, his skin was slashed open in many places, and blood spattered wildly!

Clenching his teeth, he shook his whole body and let out a wild roar!

“Be annihilated!”

Nine enormous golden dragon illusions, hundreds of zhang long, roared forth!

Nine attribute energies transformed into nine enormous Immortal rainbows, shooting out with explosive force!

In the blink of an eye!

Boom, boom, boom!

The densely packed flying swords coming his way were all destroyed, turning into a sky full of fragments that floated above!

Although he withstood this wave of assault, Yang Luo's old wounds were aggravated by new ones, and a great deal of his qi was exhausted once again!

He breathed heavily, sweat mixed with blood streaming down from his body!

However, without any pause, the Endless Sword Immortal flung his sleeve again!

Countless broken and intact swords kept gathering in the sky, forming a gargantuan thousand-zhang huge golden sword that “whooshed” towards Yang Luo!

Instead of calling it a sword, it resembled a thousand-zhang warship that crushed layers of the void and bore down on Yang Luo!

It seemed as though it would push through everything, crushing all in its path!

Yang Luo stopped gasping for air, activated his Dharma Idols, then gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword in both hands, and chopped fiercely at the incoming huge golden sword!

His Dharma Idol also swung its sword, slashing out!

The swords overlapped, Tearing Heavens, Splitting Earth, as he met the attack head-on!

In an instant!

Clang, boom, boom!

Earth-shattering collision sounds erupted, echoing to the eight directions of heaven and earth!

The huge golden sword hurtling towards him was split by Yang Luo’s single stroke, turning into a sky full of sword fragments that scattered everywhere!

But, just as this sword was cleaved apart!

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

From afar, amidst heaven and earth, countless flying swords gathered once more in the sky, forming nine huge golden swords from nine directions, all shooting towards him simultaneously!

A shock went through Yang Luo's heart as he once again gathered the powers of the golden dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise, and the six Ancestral Magi, launching them forth in an attack!

Clang, clang, clang!

Boom, boom, boom!

The sounds of collisions and explosions continued unabated!

The nine huge golden swords and ten colossal illusions were annihilated together, exploding into fragments in the sky!

Just as Yang Luo withstood this barrage of attacks!

The Endless Sword Immortal, standing on flying swords, swooped in at high speed!

He raised his right hand, and a mighty, vast energy converged in his palm, forming a nine-colored long sword that he brought down heavily on Yang Luo!

Swish!

A nine-colored huge golden sword, carrying an overwhelming might and a domineering and boundless sword intent, brought down a section of the heavens as it cleaved towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo, along with his Dharma Idols, swung his sword to meet the oncoming attack!

Clang clang clang!

The sounds of fierce collisions echoed!

“Pfft...”

Yang Luo spurted a mouthful of fresh blood, plummeting from the sky and crashing onto the ground!

His Dharma Idols fell after him and shattered, exploding in mid-air!

After bringing down Yang Luo with a single strike,

the Endless Sword Immortal swung down again with the sword in his hand!

Yang Luo, enduring the pain of his injuries, activated the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron and the Primordial Dragon Stele, charging upwards to collide!

Clang clang clang!

The powerful strike was blocked, but the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron and the Primordial Dragon Stele were sent flying away!

Yang Luo then took this opportunity to soar into the sky and fiercely fought the Endless Sword Immortal above!

Clang clang clang!

Boom boom boom!

The sounds of collisions and explosions were incessant!

In the midst of this fierce battle,

Yang Luo and the Endless Sword Immortal unleashed all kinds of killer moves, each attacking the other!

The entire Sword World was battered and riddled with cracks everywhere!

Yang Luo was struck down by the Endless Sword Immortal time and time again, his injuries growing increasingly severe, and his qi nearly depleted!

However, in the process of battling the Endless Sword Immortal, Yang Luo's insight into the Sword Dao deepened further!

His Sword Dao grew at a visibly fast rate!

After the thirty-sixth fall!

Yang Luo could hardly move, bleeding from his mouth, nose, eyes, and ears—truly gruesome!

Long Tianchi said angrily, "Kid, I told you not to overdo it, but you just wouldn't listen.

Now you can't even escape if you wanted to!"

Yang Luo bit down hard on his teeth, not responding to Long Tianchi but instead taking out another pill and swallowing it!

Moreover, he also produced a demon beast inner core and swallowed that as well!

As the potency of the pill and the energy of the demon beast inner core dissolved,

the fierce medicinal properties and energy surged through Yang Luo's body!

Yang Luo's internal organs were damaged, his skin continued to tear, and his veins burst one after another, blood pouring out like a waterfall!

If an Earth Immortal had taken so many pills in a row and added a demon beast inner core, they would have exploded and died long ago!

Even a True Immortal wouldn't be able to withstand it, and they would become completely handicapped, forever unable to cultivate again!

But Yang Luo managed to hold on by sheer will and crazily absorbed the energy of the pill and the demon beast inner core!

At that moment,

the Endless Sword Immortal stood proudly in the air, slowly raising the nine-colored long sword in his hand!

In an instant,

all the swords in the Sword World began converging toward the nine-colored long sword held by the Endless Sword Immortal!

They fused into a single huge golden sword over a thousand zhang in size, like it was lifting a great mountain, causing everyone's heart to tremble to the extreme!

Yang Luo, enduring the pain in his body, stood up and roared, "Senior Endless Sword Immortal, I must pass all the trials of the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb!

Even you cannot stop me!!!"

With a roar,

golden red Flame Wings and nine-colored Lightning Wings formed simultaneously behind Yang Luo!

He stomped fiercely on the ground, shattering a piece of Sword World beneath his feet, and with his wings fluttering, soared into the high skies!

In an instant,

Dharma Idols, the golden dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise, and six Ancestral Magi rose up around him, ascending with him into the sky!

The Great Dao Dragon Diagram coalesced, and over thirty thousand dragon illusions roared forth!

Among them, more than ten thousand dragon illusions entered Yang Luo's body, further enhancing his battle strength!

The powers of the White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise were simultaneously activated!

Nine-colored Thunder Sea, golden red Fire Sea, and blue-gold Ice Sea surged violently towards the sky!

Chapter 1972: A Whole New World!

At that very moment!

The Endless Sword Immortal swung a giant sword as immense as a thousand-foot mountain and slashed down heavily!

Yang Luo charged fiercely upwards, gripping the Dragon Emperor Sword with both hands, and struck with all his might towards the sky!



Whoosh!

The huge golden sword cleaved through countless flying swords, splitting the void, and aimed directly at the Endless Sword Immortal!

His barrage of deadly moves also collided with fury!

This scene was magnificently spectacular and terrifying to the extreme!

Even early-stage and middle-stage True Immortals would not be able to withstand such attacks, and if they didn't die, they would be crippled!

In the blink of an eye!

Boom...

The sword that Yang Luo swung, along with all the lethal techniques he unleashed, collided simultaneously with the sword swung by the Endless Sword Immortal!

The entire Sword World was at first still!

And then.

Thunderous roars...

The explosion that shattered heaven and earth resonated thunderously!

The energy and light from the blast filled the entire Sword World in an instant!

The entire Sword World completely shattered and broke apart!

Rumble rumble rumble...

The earth quaked massively, and everywhere shook unstably due to the energy!

No one knew how much time had passed.

Only after all the energy and light had completely dissipated did everything finally return to calm.

The energy contained in this realm was all blown away, dissolving into nothingness.

Yang Luo was standing amidst this nothingness, bent over, gasping for breath, with fresh blood continuously spewing from his mouth.

The Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron and the Primordial Dragon Stele were still hovering above him, protecting him.

“Kid, how are you feeling, can you hold on?”

“Kid, are you alright?”

Long Xinghe and Long Tianchi both asked anxiously.

“Hehe...”

Hahaha...”

Yang Luo did not respond to them but instead straightened his spine and laughed wildly towards the sky, “I did it!

I did it!!!”

Long Tianchi retorted with a scoff, “Look at this kid, still so full of energy.

Seems like our worries were unnecessary.”

Long Xinghe also said with a smile, “Not bad, not bad, kid.

I didn’t expect you to actually last until the end.

Well done!”

Yang Luo asked, “Senior Xinghe, Senior Tianchi, have you absorbed enough energy?”

Long Xinghe replied, “It’s enough now.

Next, all we need to do is refine this energy and channel it into the third bronze dragon coffin!

I believe that this time, we will surely be able to open the third bronze dragon coffin!”

“Good!”

Upon hearing this news, Yang Luo felt very uplifted.

Long Xinghe continued, “However, this place is ultimately not safe, and danger could occur at any time!

You must quickly find those natural treasures, and then swiftly evacuate from here!”

“Exactly, if those seven guys come again, you are truly done for!”

Long Tianchi chimed in as well.

“Good!”

Yang Luo nodded in acknowledgment and then, under their guidance, continued to fly forward.

After flying for several thousand meters more.

Yang Luo suddenly felt intense waves of spiritual energy coming from ahead, and even smelled the aroma of various medicinal herbs.

Long Xinghe said, “Kid, you’re almost there!”

Yang Luo grunted in response and kept flying forward.

After another thousand meters.

After passing through layers of energy, Yang Luo looked up again and was immediately stunned by the scene before him.

Looking around, the sky was churning with various energies.

Below was a huge pit spanning thousands of miles, resembling a basin.

Within the basin, rivers and lakes flowed, vegetation thrived, and even Spiritless Grass and Spiritual Medicine grew.

Around this basin, barriers made of condensed energy surrounded it.

Yang Luo was shocked; he hadn't expected this place to hold a secret realm.

Perhaps there had once been towering mountains here, but because Endless Sword Immortal and six other Seniors had faced their tribulations here.

All the mountains had turned to ashes, altering the landscape and forming a basin.

However, just as Yang Luo entered!

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

The energy in the sky surged wildly, rushing down towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo then activated the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron and the Primordial Dragon Stele to defend himself!

His qi was almost depleted, and he could no longer gather any defense; he had to rely on the protection of the Dharma artifacts!

Since there were so many Spirit Grass and Spiritual Medicine here, he naturally wanted to gather as much as possible before leaving, making his desperate entry worthwhile.

With that thought.

Yang Luo didn't hesitate and flew into the basin, taking out storage bags one after another, collecting these Spirit Grass and Spiritual Medicine.

Moreover, he found five types of Top-grade medicinal herbs – Red Refining Golden Ginseng, Green Wood Immortal Vine, Thunder Flame Spirit Fruit, Heavenly Cold Ganoderma, and Jade Dragon Immortal Grass.

As long as he added the seeds of the Ninth Grade Immortal Lotus and other medicinal herbs as supplements, he should be able to refine High Grade Heavenly Immortal Pills to help him face the Heavenly Immortal Tribulation.

Earlier, in the secular world's Medicine God Valley, he had obtained a Nine Revolutions Reverse Immortal Pill.

The Nine Revolutions Reverse Immortal Pill, refined by Flame Emperor, had its potency greatly reduced due to the passage of time, but it was still much stronger than ordinary immortal pills.

Therefore, he planned to consume the Nine Revolutions Reverse Immortal Pill when facing the Golden Immortal Tribulation in the future.

As for the Heavenly Immortal Tribulation, he did not want to waste this pill.

After filling up dozens of storage bags, Yang Luo was fully satisfied.

Having extra medicinal herbs was always good; he and his brothers would certainly need them.

Just as Yang Luo was about to leave.

The voice of Primordial Divine Dragon suddenly echoed.

"Kid, wait a minute!"

"Senior Xinghe, what is it?"

Yang Luo was immediately startled.

Primordial Divine Dragon said, "Kid, not only are there Spirit Grass and Spiritual Medicine here, but there seems to be even better things!"

"Better things?!"

Yang Luo's heart leapt with joy, "What are these better things?!"

Long Tianchi replied, "It should be the Dharma artifacts and weapons left behind by those seven guys."

"What?!"

Yang Luo was thrilled, "Really?!"

There are weapons and Dharma artifacts left here by those seven Seniors?

Why can't I feel them?"

Long Tianchi explained, "Those guys must have set up some kind of array formation to seal them.

It's not just you; even ordinary Heavenly Immortals wouldn't be able to detect them."

Yang Luo quickly asked, "Then where exactly are they?"

Primordial Divine Dragon confidently said, "Right below you."

Yang Luo said with confusion, "Below is a lake; could they be inside the lake?"

Long Tianchi insisted, "Search, search quickly, they must be here!"

“Alright then.”

Yang Luo, half-believing and half-doubting, mobilized the True Qi within his body and waved his left hand!

Whoosh!

The water in the lake surged up, flowing into a large river in the distance!

Not until all the water had been diverted did a damp huge pit appear before him, but there was still no sign of the weapons and Dharma artifacts.

So, Yang Luo swung the sword in his hand, chopping down one sword strike after another!

Boom, boom, boom...

The earth roared in an explosive uproar, and soil flew everywhere!

After digging tens of feet into the ground, a massive pit had been excavated!

In an instant!

Beams of light shot up into the sky!

Yang Luo quickly dodged to the side, looking down from above, and he was stunned!

He saw that within the huge pit, several glowing orbs flickered, dazzlingly bright!

Good heavens!



There really were weapons and Dharma artifacts here!

Chapter 1973: Immortal Item!

Yang Luo stared blankly at the several orbs of light in the huge pit, completely dumbstruck.

Inside one of the light orbs floated five palm-sized flags, twinkling in gold, cyan, blue, red, and gray colors!

In the second light orb floated a palm-sized, vermilion ancient bell, engraved with a phoenix totem, burning with roaring flames!

In the third light orb floated a palm-sized staff, flashing with golden Buddhist light!

In the fourth light orb floated an object resembling the full moon, emitting a snow-white light, chilling to the bone!

Yang Luo said excitedly, "Senior Xinghe, Senior Tianchi, there really are several weapons and magical artifacts here!

You are amazing, hiding them so deeply, shielded by array formations, yet you could still sense them!"

Thus, the light orbs enveloping these four weapons and magical artifacts were indeed four sealing array formations.

It was because of these four sealing array formations that, despite being so close, Yang Luo still couldn't sense the spiritual energy of the four weapons and magical artifacts.

If it weren't for the seniors' reminder, he might have missed them.

Long Tianchi said irritably, "If we couldn't sense even this, then we wouldn't be needed anymore."

Yang Luo frowned, "But these four sealing array formations are too mysterious, I can't unlock them."

Primordial Divine Dragon said, "What's so difficult about that?"

"I'll teach you an incantation, and you can easily break these four seals!"

Yang Luo's expression brightened, "Then thank you, Senior Xinghe!"

Following that, Primordial Divine Dragon taught Yang Luo an incantation.

After Yang Luo committed it to memory, he silently recited the incantation, formed several Dharma seals with his left hand, and then violently struck toward the four light orbs in the pit!

In an instant!

Boom, boom, boom, boom!

The four great sealing formations were broken, and the four light orbs exploded directly!

In the moment the sealing formations were broken!

Streams of light containing immense energy shot into the sky, piercing the firmament!

Yang Luo instantly sensed the powerful spiritual energy and energy fluctuations of these four weapons and magical artifacts!

Ordinary weapons and magical artifacts simply couldn't compare to these!

Yang Luo took a deep breath and waved his left hand lightly.

The four weapons and magical artifacts flew out of the huge pit, hovering in front of Yang Luo.

Yang Luo carefully examined the four weapons and magical artifacts.

Primordial Divine Dragon and Long Tianchi also inspected the four weapons and magical artifacts through Yang Luo's eyes.

On the flags, the names "Xuanjin Flag", "Green Wood Banner", "Autumn Water Flag", "Fiery Fire Flag", "Thick Earth Flag" were conspicuously embroidered.

Primordial Divine Dragon said, "These five flags must be magical artifacts crafted in imitation of one of the primordial treasures, the 'Five Elements Flag'.

Although their power is far less than the real 'Five Elements Flag', they still qualify as an Immortal Magical Artifact.

Not only can these five flags be used individually to manipulate the power of the five elements of metal, wood, water, fire, and earth, but they can also set up array formations to trap enemies."

"These flags are Immortal Magical Artifacts?!"

Yang Luo exclaimed in surprise.

After all, in Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island, magical artifacts are classified into grades: Mortal, Low-Grade, Mid-Grade, High-Grade, Top-Grade, Quasi-Immortal, and Immortal.

But unexpectedly, these flags turned out to be Immortal Magical Artifacts!

It seems that these flags must be the magical artifacts of Yuhua Immortal Monarch!

After all, not long ago when he battled Yuhua Immortal Monarch, Yuhua Immortal Monarch had used the power of the five elements to gather these five flags and set up a large formation that trapped him!

Primordial Divine Dragon said, "Besides these five flags, that Buddhist staff, ancient bell, and ice wheel are all Immortal Magical Artifacts as well."

"They are all Immortal Magical Artifacts?!"

Yang Luo stared blankly at the other three weapons and magical artifacts, utterly astonished.

Only to see, those golden Buddhist staffs were engraved with the four golden ancient characters "Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff."

The ancient characters "Fire Phoenix Bell" were engraved on the bell.

The phrase "Ice Soul Divine Wheel" was inscribed on the wheel with four ancient characters.

Long Tianchi spoke nonchalantly, "These Immortal Weapons and Magical Artifacts are decent for use in lower and middle-level planes.

But once you go to the high-level dimensions, they are not adequate.

Kid, the Dragon Emperor Sword, Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, and Primordial Dragon Stele that your elder brother and I gave you are of a much higher grade than these four weapons and artifacts."

Yang Luo curiously asked, "Senior Tianchi, what exactly is the grade of the Dragon Emperor Sword, Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, and Primordial Dragon Stele?"

Long Tianchi said, "Kid, even if I told you now, you wouldn't understand, after all, you haven't reached that level of understanding yet.

All you need to know is that the weapons and artifacts we gave you are of an extremely high grade, far surpassing the level of Immortal items, and are not comparable to ordinary weapons and artifacts."

"Alright..."

Yang Luo nodded helplessly, then curiously asked, "By the way, seniors, do those Primordial Treasures from the legends really exist?"

"Of course they exist."

Long Tianchi replied, then continued, "When your vision broadens enough, you'll understand in the future.

This myriad worlds, with countless planes, is beyond your current imagination.

Kid, keep working hard, continue to grow, and in the future, we will take you to explore a broader sky."

"Yes, senior!"

Yang Luo responded emphatically, filled with anticipation.

Perhaps under the guidance of his seniors, he could embark on a more splendid life!

Primordial Divine Dragon said, "Kid, these few weapons and artifacts are definitely insufficient for you.

After all, once the other bronze dragon coffins are opened, our other brothers and sisters will give you weapons and artifacts comparable to the Dragon Emperor Sword, Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, and Primordial Dragon Stele.

So, you could give these few weapons and artifacts to your friends to use, they should be sufficient for them now.”

“Senior Xinghe, that’s exactly what I was thinking!”

Yang Luo answered.

He planned to give the Five Elements Flag to his Second Senior Sister.

She had now reached the level of True Immortal and would need better Magical Artifacts by her side.

He planned to give the Fire Phoenix Bell to Qin Zhanhuang.

The Fire Phoenix Bell seemed related to their Phoenix family, and Qin Zhanhuang should be able to unleash greater power using it.

The Ice Soul Divine Wheel would go to Ice Empress.

Ice Empress, cultivating the Ice Cold Technique, found the Ice Soul Divine Wheel quite suitable for her.

As for the Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff, it would be for Bujie.

Bujie’s current Dragon Mark Buddhist Staff was no longer sufficient; through the journey of moving south and campaigning north, the Dragon Mark Buddhist Staff had become worn and tattered.

Bujie had even cried, begging him to find a better weapon.

Bujie also said if he didn’t help, he would find a block of tofu and smash his head against it.

It's a pity that the weapons and artifacts left here are not enough.

If there were more weapons and artifacts, then each of his brothers could have one.

"By the way, seniors, are there any other weapons or artifacts here?"

Yang Luo inquired.

Primordial Divine Dragon definitely said, "No more."

Long Tianchi then explained, "Those seven fellows should have had quite a few weapons and artifacts, but now only four are left.

It's likely that the others were completely destroyed during the Golden Immortal Tribulation.

Of course, it's also possible that someone who came before us took them."

Chapter 1974: Miracle!

"Alright."

Yang Luo nodded in sudden realization.

Indeed, it was said that several Heavenly Immortals and Perfected True Immortals had previously entered, and some even managed to leave the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb alive.

They must have also found some weapons and Dharma artifacts of the seven predecessors.

Primordial Divine Dragon quickly reminded, "Kid, don't linger here, get out!"

“Okay!”

Yang Luo packed up the four weapons and Dharma artifacts, then flew swiftly towards the exit...

...

At this moment.

Outside the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb.

It was currently the time of sunset.

The evening glow covered the sky, with the red sun slowly descending.

At this time, on the mountains surrounding the area,

hundreds of cultivators were still not leaving, chatting with each other.

“Once today is over, it’ll have been five days, Mr.

Yang probably really can’t come out!”

“Mr.

Yang must be dead by now, there aren’t that many miracles in this world!”

“Let’s all disperse, there’s no need to wait any longer!”



“With Mr.

Yang’s death, the Kunlun Ruins will probably trigger a great earthquake!”

“Mr.

Yang rose up like a new star, battled in all directions, and became famous throughout the world, yet who would have thought he would die here, what a pity, a tragedy, a lament!”

Everyone sighed continuously.

Some had still held a glimmer of hope before, but now, no one held any hope.

On a tall mountain not far away,

Flame Emperor and international Diva and others stared blankly at the pillar of light that enshrouded thousands of miles, their eyes reddening and tears swirling.

“Second sister...

is Little Luo really...

dead inside?”

international Diva choked up with sobs, unable to stop her tears from flowing down.

Flame Emperor clenched her fists tightly, her teeth gritted as she said, “No, Little Luo won’t die.

He will come out, he definitely will!”

Although she said this, she actually lacked confidence in her heart as well.

“Brother Yang is such an extraordinarily brilliant person...

how could he possibly die...

nothing and no one can bring him down...”

Tantai Puti shook her head vigorously, her tears falling like pearls down her cheeks.

Ning Jianfeng cried openly, shouting hoarsely at the pillar of light, “Brother Yang, if you had the guts to enter, then come out for god’s sake!”

Bang!

Baili Wushuang violently punched the ground, his voice strained as he said, “It’s all my fault, if only I had known, I wouldn’t have mentioned the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb, it’s all my fault!”

The Ice Empress looked blankly at the pillar of light, her lips trembling.

After everything that happened along the way, she had long since come to regard Yang Luo as a younger brother.

It was Yang Luo who had thawed her frozen heart, teaching her what friendship and family meant.

But now, it seemed that Yang Luo was going to leave her.

At this moment,

Flame Emperor and the others had collapsed, lost to despair.

Mo Qingkuang stood up and said solemnly, "Until I see Brother Yang myself, I will not believe that Brother Yang is dead!

I'm going to enter the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb to find Brother Yang!"

"Brother Mo, I'll go with you!"

Ji Longyue stood up as well.

"I'm going too!"

international Diva stood up.

"Count me in!"

"And me!"

Flame Emperor and everyone else also rose to their feet one after another.

"Let's go!"

Flame Emperor waved her hand broadly, leading everyone to rise into the sky and fly towards the pillar of light.

"My god, what are these people going to do, are they also going to enter the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb?!"

"Most of them are just Earth Immortals, isn't that seeking death?!"

“If Young Master Ji, Young Master Baili, Miss Tantai, and Young Master Yi die inside, those four top divine beast clans will likely go insane!”

“Young Master Ji, come back, don’t go in there!”

All the onlookers exclaimed in shock, some trying to dissuade them.

But Flame Emperor and the others flew toward the pillar of light without looking back.

However, just at that moment!

Boom, boom, boom!

The column of light suddenly began to violently shake, causing the surrounding land, mountains, forests, rivers, and lakes to tremble as well!

The energy contained within the column surged wildly!

Gale-force winds arose, lightning bolts flashed, flames shot up to the heavens, and ice surged!

“What’s going on?”

Why is there such a commotion at the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb?!”

Someone asked in alarm.

“Could it beâ€¦ Mr.

Yang is coming out?!”

Another asked, their voice trembling.

“How is that possible?!”

Not even a few of those at the Perfected True Immortal Realm managed to come out alive, let alone Mr.

Yang?!”

Most people simply didn’t believe it.

Still, everyone kept a close watch on the column of light, eager to see what was actually happening.

Flame Emperor and the others also stopped and intently stared in that direction.

It was less than ten minutes later.

All of a sudden!

Boom!

Accompanying an earth-shattering collision sound!

The column, made entirely of accumulated energy, was struck, creating a massive hole!

A figure then flew out from the hole and appeared in everyone’s line of sight!

At this moment!

All those present quieted down, staring blankly at the figure!

The evening sun's afterglow spilled down!

One could see that the figure was covered in blood, their skin ripped open in many places, their flesh a blurry mess, almost as though they had been fished out from a pool of blood!

But even so, this person still had a sharp gaze and an aura that dominated the world!

Flame Emperor and the others were stunned at first, but then they finally recognized the figure!

It was! Yang Luo!!!

"Little Luo!"

"Brother Yang!"

"Brother Yang!"

Everyone was so excited they were driven to madness, they yelled out and flew towards Yang Luo.

Yang Luo also managed a slight smile and flew over to them.

"Little Luo!"

International Diva plunged into Yang Luo's arms and choked up, "You really scared me to death, I thought you weren't going to make it out!"

Flame Emperor and the others were also crying tears of joy, their faces blurred with tears.

Ice Empress wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes, a mix of laughter and crying, "It's good that you came out, good that you came out!"

"Hahaha, fantastic, fantastic!"

Baili Wushuang laughed heartily to the sky, "Brother Yang, you've created another miracle!

You've actually managed to survive the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb with your current cultivation!

If the world knew of this, all of Kunlun Ruins would probably experience another major quake!"

Ning Jianfeng exclaimed excitedly, "Holy shit!

Holy shit!

Brother Yang, are you a human or a ghost?

You really made it out?!

A God among men, you truly are a God among Gods!"

Mo Qingkuang and the others also excitedly pumped their fists!

Although Yang Luo had been injured all over, at the very least he was alive and well!

At this time.

Everyone standing on the distant mountains rose to their feet!

The scene completely erupted, it exploded!

“My god, am I dreaming here, am I seeing things?!”

“A miracle, Mr.

Yang has actually performed a miracle!”

“Who said the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb is known to allow no one below a Heavenly Immortal to survive, is Mr.

Yang a Heavenly Immortal?

Not at all!

Did Mr.

Yang die in there?

Not at all!”

“Kunlun Ruins is really going to experience another major shakeup, not because of Mr.

Yang’s death, but because Mr.

Yang has successfully emerged from that Heavenly Immortal Tomb!”



All the people present were screaming in excitement, their eyes filled with feverish worship and awe as they looked toward Yang Luo.

Chapter 1975: Fame Spreads Across the World!

The scene before their eyes had overturned everyone's imaginations.

Over the years, countless powerful individuals had embarked on the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb, and very few had come out alive.

However, those who managed to emerge alive from it were at a minimum at the perfected True Immortal Realm, and even famed as top-notch powerhouses in Kunlun Ruins!

And now, Yang Luo, this young junior, had actually come out alive!

This was no longer a miracle, but a divine act!

At this moment.

On a distant mountain peak.

Two men were so frightened that they sat paralyzed on the ground.

These two were precisely the ones who had been sneakily observing earlier.

After informing their Sect Master about Yang Luo entering the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb, the Sect Master had instructed them to continue watching.

Five days had passed in the blink of an eye, and they had thought that Yang Luo had already died inside the immortal tomb and were prepared to return and report.

But who would have thought, Yang Luo actually came out alive!

This absolutely dropped their jaws!

“Impossible...

how is this possible...

this kid actually came out alive?!”

“This is the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb...

how many powerful ones have been buried...

how many can come out alive in the end?!”

The two shook all over, simply unable to believe the scene their eyes beheld.

The thin-faced man took a deep breath and said, “We must report this to the Sect Master immediately!”

The square-faced man nodded and said, “Right, let’s go!”

Saying this, the two hurriedly mounted their flying immortal treasures and quickly flew away from this place.

At this time.

In the distant sky.

Flame Emperor was looking at Yang Luo, who was covered in wounds, and asked with concern, "Little Luo, how are your injuries?"

Yang Luo grinned and said, "Second Senior Sister, don't worry, these injuries won't kill anyone."

Tantai Puti wiped her tears and snorted, "You're still able to laugh with such injuries!"

Mo Qingkuang asked, "Brother Yang, what dangers did you encounter in the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb that left you so injured?"

Yang Luo said, "It's a long story, let's go up the mountain and talk."

Afterwards, Yang Luo and the others flew towards a distant mountain and landed on it.

The moment they landed on the mountain, Yang Luo collapsed, gasping for breath.

"Little Luo, what's wrong?"

Flame Emperor and the others looked on worriedly.

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "It's nothing, just a bit overexerted."

Come, sit down, I'll explain slowly."

Flame Emperor and the others nodded and also took their seats.

The other people present also gathered around, eager to hear what Yang Luo had seen and experienced inside the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb.

After all, they had never entered, only heard that it was extremely dangerous.

Once everyone was seated.

Yang Luo started sharing his encounters and observations within the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb.

During Yang Luo's narration, the expressions on everyone's faces shifted unpredictably.

They showed shock, tension, concern, or regret.

By the time Yang Luo finished, everyone was stunned, taking a long time to snap back to reality.

Ning Jianfeng exclaimed, "My heavens, I didn't expect the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb to be so dangerous, to actually have to battle against Endless Sword Immortal and other seven seniors!

If I had gone in, I'm afraid even a hundred lives wouldn't be enough!"

Baili Wushuang expressed, "Such a perilous place, I didn't expect Brother Yang, that you could actually come out alive, I am thoroughly convinced, completely convinced!"

Ji Longyue remarked, "The divine power and high Mana of Endless Sword Immortal and the other seven seniors are legendary, and yet they still fell under the Golden Immortal Tribulation in the end."

"What a pity, how sad, how lamentable..."

Everyone also felt pity for the Endless Sword Immortal and the other six.

It should be known that countless cultivators spend their entire lives unable to step into the realm of the Heavenly Immortals.

Yet the Endless Sword Immortal and the seven of them not only stepped into the realm of Heavenly Immortals but also faced the Golden Immortal Tribulation.

If they had overcome it, they would have entered an entirely new domain and become supremely exalted beings.

Unexpectedly, such extraordinary and unparalleled seven predecessors could not overcome this hurdle.

Everyone felt both regret and fear.

Yang Luo scanned the crowd and said loudly, "Everyone, each person's talent, comprehension, and potential are different!"

"We should not be frightened by our predecessors' experiences but should learn from their lessons, strive to solidify our foundation, and enhance our strength!"

"Only when we become stronger can we shake the heavens and overcome tribulation after tribulation!"

Flame Emperor and others nodded heavily, their eyes filled with resolute determination.

"Thank you, Mr.

Yang, for your teachings!"

"Mr.

Yang, we will keep your words in mind forever!"

"Congratulations to Mr.

Yang for successfully emerging from the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb and making a name for yourself across the world!”

The others also bowed and thanked him, some offering their congratulations.

Tantai Puti blinked her beautiful eyes and said, “Right, Brother Yang, you mentioned that you found quite a few treasures in the Kunlun Ruins, is that true?”

International Diva and others also looked at Yang Luo expectantly.

Yang Luo smiled mysteriously and said, “Then you better hold steady so you don’t get shocked!”

Ning Jianfeng rolled his eyes, “Brother Yang, what kind of treasures have we not seen that could possibly shock us?”

Tantai Puti also raised her head proudly, “Exactly, we are not ignorant people!”

“Oh?”

Is that so?”

Yang Luo smiled and asked, “Then, how many Immortal-grade magical artifacts have you seen?”

As he spoke, Yang Luo flipped his right hand.

Instantly, a banner the size of a palm shimmered with gold, azure, blue, red, and gray colors, containing rich spiritual energy and the power of the Five Elements, hovered above his palm.

“What strong spiritual energy and energy fluctuations!

What is this magical artifact?!”

Someone exclaimed in astonishment.

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, “This is called the ‘Five Elements Flag,’ an Immortal Magical Artifact of the Yuhua Immortal Monarch!”

“What?!”

An Immortal Magical Artifact?!”

“My goodness, Immortal Magical Artifacts are extremely rare nowadays, only a few Heavenly Immortals possess them!”

“To think that there was an Immortal Magical Artifact in the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb?!”

The people present exclaimed aloud, their eyes gleaming as they stared at the Five Elements Flag in Yang Luo’s hand, their mouths salivating.

But, as much as they envied him, they dared not attempt to snatch it.

Firstly, they all knew of Yang Luo’s strength; he could slay a middle-stage True Immortal realm fighter.

And the highest cultivation level present was only at the early-stage True Immortal realm.

Secondly, Ji Longyue, Baili Wushuang, Tantai Puti, and Yi Yuheng were also present.

If anyone dared to make a move to snatch it, they would undoubtedly make enemies with major families such as the Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise.

“An Immortal Magical Artifact...

it is actually an Immortal Magical Artifact?!”

Ning Jianfeng twitched his mouth, “Even the Grand Elder of our Soaring Serpent Clan doesn’t possess an Immortal Magical Artifact, only Quasi-Immortal Magical Artifacts!”

Tantai Puti’s beautiful eyes also widened, “Brother Yang, you actually found an Immortal Magical Artifact, that’s simply unbelievable!”

Yang Luo turned his head to look at Flame Emperor and said, “Second Senior Sister, this ‘Five Elements Flag’ will be gifted to you.

Now that you’ve stepped into the realm of True Immortals, it’s time that you have a decent magical artifact by your side.

When we find better artifacts later, I will give them to you then.”

“Ah?!”

Flame Emperor was stunned, “For me?!”

Chapter 1976: One Day!

Looking at everyone’s expressions, one could tell just how precious the Five Elements Flag was.

Yet unexpectedly, Yang Luo was actually going to give it to himself.

Yang Luo scratched his head, asking, “What’s wrong, Second Senior Sister, don’t you like it?”



“No, it’s not that.”

Flame Emperor shook her head and said, “This ‘Five Elements Flag’ is too precious; why don’t you keep it for yourself?”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “However precious the Dharma artifact might be, it’s not as precious as you, Second Senior Sister!”

International Diva teased, “Little Luo, when did you become so smooth with your words?”

Ning Jianfeng and others all revealed ambiguous smiles.

Flame Emperor’s pretty face blushed, feeling a bit embarrassed as well.

Yang Luo glared at Ning Jianfeng and the others, then said, “Second Senior Sister, I have enough Dharma artifacts for myself, please take this ‘Five Elements Flag’.”

“Well...

okay then.”

Flame Emperor nodded and finally accepted the Five Elements Flag, her eyes smiling, clearly liking it very much.

“Ahem.”

Yang Luo coughed lightly and said, “Now, let’s get to the second Immortal Magical Artifact.”

“What?!”

There's a second one?!"

Ning Jianfeng couldn't help but exclaim in shock.

The others were also stunned, looking at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo smiled and then flipped over his right hand.

A bell inscribed with the totem of a flaming phoenix and ablaze with crimson flames levitated above the palm of his hand.

Yang Luo said, "This Dharma artifact is called 'Fire Phoenix Bell', and it is a Dharma artifact of the Fire Phoenix Heavenly Venerate!

Zhanhuang, this Dharma artifact is for you!

You are a descendant of the Phoenix family, so you should be able to unleash this artifact's power!"

"Thank you, Brother Yang!"

Qin Zhanhuang was overjoyed and quickly accepted the Fire Phoenix Bell.

Yang Luo said, "Next is the third Immortal Magical Artifact."

"There's more?!"

Tantai Puti was completely dumbfounded.

The others were too, looking as if they had turned to stone.

Yang Luo had already brought out two Immortal Magical Artifacts, profoundly shocking them.

Yet unexpectedly, Yang Luo still had a third one!

As he spoke, Yang Luo took out from his storage ring a treasure wheel that resembled a full moon, emitting a snowy white light and an icy aura.

“This Dharma artifact is called ‘Ice Soul Divine Wheel’ and is a Dharma artifact of the Cold Moon Fairy!

Ice Empress, this Dharma artifact is for you!”

“I...

I get one too?!”

The Ice Empress’s eyes widened, her mouth slightly open, a bit stunned.

Yang Luo laughed heartily and said, “Of course, Ice Empress, this Dharma artifact suits you well, take it!”

The Ice Empress’s eyes reddened as she accepted the Ice Soul Divine Wheel, “Little Luo, thank you!”

Seeing that Flame Emperor, Qin Zhanhuang, and Ice Empress had all received an Immortal Magical Artifact.

Ning Jianfeng eagerly said, “Brother Yang, what about mine?”

Yang Luo said, “I also found a Buddhist staff, called ‘Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff’, an Immortal Weapon.”

As he spoke, he took out the Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff from his storage ring.

The Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff was ancient and solemn, with Buddhist light flickering, engraved with profound runes, Buddhas, and Bodhisattvas, and the top of the staff was carved with a lifelike dragon head, clearly not a mundane item.

Ning Jianfeng chuckled and said, "Brother Yang, this should be for me, right?"

"This is clearly for me!"

Mu Wushang added a word.

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "This 'Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff' is a Buddhist weapon, and even if given to you, it wouldn't unleash its greatest power, thereby not quite fitting you guys.

So, I plan to give it to Bujie, this guy is very suitable for using this weapon."

As he spoke, Yang Luo then put away the Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff.

"Gone..."

gone?"

Ning Jianfeng asked.

"Yes."

Yang Luo nodded and said with a laugh, "Finding three Immortal Magical Artifacts and one Immortal Weapon is already quite an achievement.

Do you think these Immortal Magical Artifacts and weapons are as common as cabbages, that easy to obtain?"

Ning Jianfeng feigned sadness, "Brother Yang, you really let me down, not even thinking of me!"

Song Zhixin's lips curled up high, "Little Luo, why did you give Second Senior Sister an Immortal Magical Artifact and not me?"

Ye Luange's lips slightly curled up and she said, "Fifth Sister, are you a True Immortal?"

"Second Sister...

you...

I..."

Song Zhixin burst out exclaiming in annoyance.

The others all looked at Ye Luange, Qin Zhanhuang, and Ice Empress with envy.

Yang Luo helplessly said, "Brothers, I would have liked to give each of you one, but I only found these few.

But don't worry, if I find good weapons and magical artifacts in the future, I will definitely think of you."

Mo Qingkuang laughed and said, "Everyone, Immortal Magical Artifacts and weapons are rare treasures not easily sought after, so let's not fret over it.

Besides, Brother Yang risking his life to find these four Immortal weapons and magical artifacts from the Heaven Burying Burial Immortal Tomb is already quite extraordinary."

Everyone nodded, naturally not really taking it to heart.

Yang Luo then took out a dozen storage bags from his storage ring and threw them to Ji Longyue and others, "These storage bags are filled with Spirit Grass and Spiritual Medicine I harvested from the Heaven Burying Burial Immortal Tomb, take them."

"Thank you, Brother Yang!"

Everyone expressed their gratitude.

Baili Wushuang looked toward the distant Heaven Burying Burial Immortal Tomb with a face full of longing, "I hope one day I can also go in there for a trial!"

Ji Longyue also said, "If I could spar with the Endless Sword Immortal and the other seven seniors, it would surely be very helpful for improving our cultivation and strength!"

Everyone also looked toward the Heaven Burying Burial Immortal Tomb, their eyes flashing with fervent light.

Yang Luo said, "Undergoing a trial in the Heaven Burying Burial Immortal Tomb is indeed very beneficial for the enhancement of cultivation and strength.

However, I advise everyone that the Heaven Burying Burial Immortal Tomb is extremely dangerous.

So, before your cultivation and strength are sufficiently strong, you must not enter it."

Everyone nodded.

Yang Luo clapped his hands and stood up, saying, "Now that the items are distributed, I should go heal and recover.

You all don't need to worry about me, just cultivate around here."

"Alright!"

Ye Luange and others nodded and agreed.

Afterward, Yang Luo flew away from the spot, finding a nearby valley abundant with spiritual energy and a peaceful environment.

Ye Luange and the others each found a mountain nearby, sat down cross-legged, and began cultivating.

The others also stayed and cultivated on other mountains.

After landing in the valley, Yang Luo first washed his body in the lake at the valley's bottom and changed his clothes.

Then, he found a huge rock by the lake and sat down cross-legged.

He asked inwardly, "Senior Xinghe, Senior Tianchi, has the third bronze dragon coffin been opened?"

Long Xinghe said, "We are preparing to transfer the absorbed energy into the third bronze dragon coffin.

It shouldn't be long before it is completely opened."

Long Tianchi said, "Kid, hurry up and heal yourself.

When the third bronze dragon coffin is opened, we'll call you in."

“Okay!”

Yang Luo nodded in response.

After breaking the connection,

He looked at the wounds on his body and sighed deeply.

Although he had continuously been tempering his physique along the way,

To ordinary people, his physique was already considered very strong.

But, he felt his physique was still not tough enough.

What method could he use to further strengthen his physique?

Chapter 1977: The Best Timing!

This time, while battling the Endless Sword Immortal and seven other seniors, he discovered an issue.

His physique was still not robust enough.

If he were to attempt the Heavenly Immortal Tribulation with his current physique, even with pills and Dharma artifacts to assist him, he probably wouldn't be able to withstand the Heavenly Immortal Thunder Tribulation.

He needed to find a way to continue strengthening his physique.

But where could he go to strengthen his physique?



Yang Luo pondered hard, and suddenly, his eyes lit up.

Immortal Furnace Mountain!

Perhaps he could go to Immortal Furnace Mountain to cultivate!

Immortal Furnace Mountain was created by an ancient mighty figure, capable of absorbing the spiritual qi of heaven and earth and natural treasures, to smelt and forge Dharma artifacts and weapons!

Since Immortal Furnace Mountain could forge Dharma artifacts and weapons, could it forge bodies as well?

Immortal Furnace Mountain could forge everything in the world, and since humans are also part of everything in the world, it should be able to forge them too, right?

Perhaps he could enter Immortal Furnace Mountain, to forge his own body!

After all, the Old Immortal had taught him a Body Refining Technique called "Eight-Nine Mysteries."

If he could cultivate this technique to great success, he would be able to achieve the "Undying Golden Body."

Once he had achieved the "Undying Golden Body," he could try cultivating the "Lawful Embodiment of Heaven and Earth," a great divine power of the flesh.

However, the Old Immortal had said that this Body Refining Technique was very difficult to cultivate to great success, and that it required the physique to be tempered thousands of times.

Yang Luo's eyes slightly narrowed, as he had already decided to enter Immortal Furnace Mountain to forge his physique.

However, Yang Luo planned to first pass the trials of the Azure Dragon Family's "Nine Heavens Dragon Field," before going to Immortal Furnace Mountain.

When he had previously stood at the summit of Immortal Furnace Mountain, he had felt the extremely terrifying energy contained within it.

With his current cultivation, strength, and physical condition, he definitely couldn't enter yet.

So, he planned to further enhance himself before going in.

If outsiders knew about Yang Luo's thoughts, they would likely think that Yang Luo was crazy!

After all, many people had tried to enter Immortal Furnace Mountain seeking treasures but never came out again!

Hence, later on, no one dared to enter anymore; they could only wait for Immortal Furnace Mountain to open on its own and give birth to treasures!

Yang Luo gathered his thoughts, then took out some medicinal pills he had refined to heal and replenish his Qi and swallowed them.

Moreover, he also took a few Spiritual Grasses and Spiritual Medicines he had found in the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb and consumed them.

Under the dual assistance of the pills and medicinal herbs, his injuries and energy were also able to recover faster.

After consuming the pills and medicinal herbs, Yang Luo operated his cultivation techniques and began healing and recovering.

Time slowly passed.

The sun set, night fell, and a crescent moon hung high in the sky.

Yang Luo's body shimmered with light, his injuries were visibly recovering at a rapid rate...

...

About midnight.

West Continent.

Soul Devourer Sect's territory.

Inside the main peak hall.

Sect Master Ling Tianhun was discussing with several elders and Law Enforcers.

Ling Tianhun sneered, "I was originally planning to find an opportunity to kill that kid, Yang Luo, to avenge Elder Pei!"

"But unexpectedly, this kid went off to die in the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb on his own!"

"It seems we won't need to make a move, he's definitely going to die in that Immortal Tomb!"

"This kid really doesn't know how high the sky is, daring to venture into the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb is simply suicide!"

"The Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb is known to be lethal to all below Heavenly Immortals, his death is certain!"

“Letting this kid die in the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb is really letting him off easy!”

The elders and Law Enforcers also sneered continuously, believing that Yang Luo wouldn't survive.

But at that moment.

An urgent voice came through.

“Sect Master, there is something urgent to report!”

Ling Tianhun and the others turned their heads to look.

They saw two disciples running in a panic.

Ling Tianhun frowned and said, “What's the panic, just speak!”

One of the disciples took several deep breaths and said tremulously, “Sect Master...

he came out...

he came out!”

“What came out?”

Ling Tianhun was very puzzled.

Several elders and Law Enforcers also wore puzzled expressions.

The other disciple said, “That kid Yang Luo...

he came out of the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb!”

As soon as these words were spoken,

the entire hall fell silent, so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

Ling Tianhun and the others were stunned, thinking they had heard wrong.

After a moment of silence,

Ling Tianhun waved his hand and said, “Impossible, absolutely impossible!”

An elder scoffed, “That kid is just an Early-stage True Immortal, how could he possibly have come out of the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb alive?

That’s utterly nonsensical!”

Hence, they did not know that Yang Luo had improved his cultivation in the Eight Tribes Lightning Territory, and still thought he was at the Early-stage True Immortal Realm.

The other elders and Law Enforcers also shook their heads repeatedly, simply not believing it.

“Sect Master, elders, Law Enforcers, what we’re saying is true!

That kid really came out of the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb, but he was seriously injured!”

“Yes, we saw it with our own eyes, we definitely couldn’t be wrong, there were hundreds of people who saw it too!”

The two disciples immediately became anxious.

One of the Law Enforcers asked, "Could it be that this kid really came out of the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb?"

Ling Tianhun's brow furrowed even more, "How could this be possible, such a thing has never happened before!"

Even though they still did not believe it, they also knew these two disciples would certainly not dare to deceive them.

An elder frowned and said, "Tianhun, what do we do now?"

Ling Tianhun's gaze turned cold as he said, "First inform Brother Leng and Brother Wan, tell them to come here at once!"

The elders and Law Enforcers nodded.

Then, Ling Tianhun took out a communication jade talisman and contacted Blood Demon Sect's Sect Master Leng Changhen and Five Poison Sect's Sect Master Wan Lintian.

After making contact,

Ling Tianhun and the others quietly waited.

Around three in the morning,

Leng Changhen and Wan Lintian arrived at the Soul Devourer Sect.

"Brother Ling, are you serious?"

Yang Luo that kid really came out of the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb alive?!”

“This is too incredible, how could a mere Early-stage True Immortal possibly come out alive from the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb?!”

Leng Changhen and Wan Lintian, sitting in the hall, both showed disbelieving expressions.

After all, anyone hearing such news would probably react the same way they did.

Ling Tianhun said solemnly, “The disciples I sent to scout reported that they witnessed Yang Luo walking out of the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb, severely injured!

This matter is probably true!”

“This...”

Leng Changhen and Wan Lintian were dumbfounded, at a loss for words.

Ling Tianhun spoke through clenched teeth, “Brother Leng, Brother Wan, I invited you in the middle of the night to discuss how we might kill Yang Luo!”

Leng Changhen said, “Regardless of whether it’s true or not, we’ll just send an elder to kill him!

If that kid is still alive, then we’ll simply eliminate him!”

Wan Lintian also pounded the table fiercely and said venomously, “That kid is severely injured now, it’s the perfect time to kill him!”

“Good!”

Ling Tianhun nodded and said, "Then we'll immediately contact several elders and have them set out for the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb at once!"

"That's settled then!"

Leng Changhen and Wan Lintian responded in unison.

Chapter 1978: The Third Bronze Dragon Coffin, Open!

The next morning.

As dawn broke, sunlight bathed the earth, and all things awoke.

Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb.

Above the surrounding mountains.

Flame Emperor Luange and international diva Zhixin, among others, were practicing their cultivation.

Within a distant valley.

Yang Luo was still healing and recovering.

If it were an ordinary person who had suffered such serious injuries, they would need at least several months, or even half a year, to recover.

But, Yang Luo had enough top-quality pills and medicinal herbs to aid him, so after just one night his injuries had already healed considerably.



Just then.

The voice of Primordial Divine Dragon resounded in Yang Luo's mind.

"Kid, the third bronze dragon coffin is about to open.

Come inside!"

"Really?!"

It's really going to open?!"

Yang Luo was elated in his heart.

Long Tianchi said, "What are you jabbering about?

If I tell you to come in, come in!"

"Right away!"

Yang Luo replied, then entered a meditative state.

Before long.

When Yang Luo opened his eyes again, he was already in the Divine Sense Space.

He saw Primordial Divine Dragon and Long Tianchi standing above the third bronze dragon coffin, continuously channeling energy into it.

Rumble, rumble, rumble...

As the energy was channeled in, the seals within the bronze dragon coffin were lifted, and the lid began to slowly open.

Yang Luo stared intently at the bronze dragon coffin, his eyes full of anticipation.

He knew all too well how powerful the two seniors, Primordial Divine Dragon and Long Tianchi, were.

Even though the seniors were now only left with their Essence Souls, and even those were incomplete, they were still far beyond his current capabilities.

Moreover, the cultivation techniques and immortal techniques passed down to him by the two seniors were extremely mighty, and the Dharma artifacts and weapons they gave him were extremely powerful.

It was precisely because the two seniors had helped him that he had been able to win numerous battles and slay many strong adversaries.

He didn't know what the third senior would look like or what cultivation techniques and immortal techniques he would pass down, or what kind of powerful Dharma artifact he would receive.

Time slowly passed.

He didn't know how much time had elapsed.

Primordial Divine Dragon spoke in a loud voice, "Kid, quickly get back!"

Yang Luo didn't hesitate and swiftly retreated backwards.

Primordial Divine Dragon and Long Tianchi quickly withdrew.

And in the very instant that Yang Luo and the two seniors retreated!

Boom!

The lid of the coffin flew off and suspended high in the sky!

He was coming out!

The third senior was about to emerge!

Yang Luo clenched his fists tightly, his gaze locked onto the third bronze dragon coffin, not daring to blink!

The very next second!

“Roar!”

Accompanied by a remote, ancient, and resounding dragon roar!

The majestic and vast dragon might and dragon qi from the bronze dragon coffin spread out, instantly enveloping the entire Divine Sense Space!

There, a blue-hued giant dragon soared into the sky, frolicking and coiling above!

Yang Luo gazed at the blue-hued giant dragon in the sky above, completely stunned!

Although he had already seen Primordial Divine Dragon and Long Tianchi seniors emerge from their coffins, witnessing the third senior's emergence still left him utterly astounded!

This blue-hued giant dragon had a body as large as a mountain range, and its scales radiated a dazzling light, blinding to the eyes!

Moreover, this blue-hued giant dragon's body was not as robust as the bodies of Primordial Divine Dragon and Long Tianchi seniors; it was relatively slender!

Especially the eyes of this giant dragon, as if containing the ancient starry sky, with the sun, the moon, and the stars revolving, profound and vast!

Just as Yang Luo was in a daze,

Long Tianchi chuckled and called out, "Seventh Sister, stop playing around and come down here quickly!"

Primordial Divine Dragon also said with a smile, "Seventh Sister, come and meet Brother Yang's son!"

"Seventh Sister?!"

Yang Luo was immediately taken aback.

Could it be that this elder is a woman?

"Alright, Big Brother, Fifth Brother!"

The dark blue giant dragon responded, then flew towards them, transforming into a human figure in an instant!

The moment Yang Luo saw this person, he was utterly dumbstruck!

The person had a graceful figure, dressed in a dark blue long dress, with smooth dark blue hair cascading down to her waist, her features soft and beautiful, dignified and gracious, she looked like a beautiful matron.

The beautiful matron took a light step forward and appeared right in front of the three.

“Big Brother, Fifth Brother, it has been a long time, Seventh Sister has missed you very much,”

the beautiful matron said to Primordial Divine Dragon and Long Tianchi, her voice soft and intellectual.

Although they had all been sealed within the bronze dragon coffins, they had been in slumber for so many years and had been unable to meet.

Primordial Divine Dragon exclaimed, “Seventh Sister, it’s good to be out, it’s really good.”

Long Tianchi was also very happy, smiling until his eyes were nearly closed.

Primordial Divine Dragon said to Yang Luo, “Kid, this is our Seventh Sister, the ‘Starry Sky Sacred Dragon,’ named Long Youlan.”

Long Youlan raised her beautiful eyes slightly, sizing up Yang Luo, and said, “Hmm, not bad at all, although your cultivation is low, you still have some of Brother Yang’s heroic aura!”

Yang Luo hurriedly bowed to Long Youlan, “Junior Yang Luo, pays his respects to Elder Youlan!”

“This kid is quite polite.”

Long Youlan giggled, then turned to ask Primordial Divine Dragon and Long Tianchi, “Big Brother, Fifth Brother, have you told this kid about Brother Yang?”

Primordial Divine Dragon replied, “We’ve told him a bit, but this kid’s understanding is too limited now.

Even if we tell him too much, he won't comprehend.

Let's tell him more when his vision expands in the future."

Long Youlan nodded in realization and then looked at Yang Luo, saying, "Little Luo, you don't need to call me 'Elder' anymore.

I was a close friend of your father, you can call me Aunt Youlan."

Long Tianchi said with annoyance, "Aunt, you say?

Seventh Sister, how old are you?

This kid is only in his twenties, having him call you 'auntie' is taking too much advantage, don't you think?

Even if he called you his great-grandmother, it would still be to your advantage!"

"Fifth Brother, what do you mean by that!"

Long Youlan was so angry that her eyebrows twitched.

Long Tianchi spread his hands and said, "I'm just reminding you of your age; don't take advantage of others!"

Yang Luo chuckled and said, "Elder Youlan, if I call you 'auntie,' would that be inappropriate?"

Long Youlan, with hands on her hips, said, "Little Luo, don't listen to Fifth Brother, just call me 'auntie'!"

“Well...

okay...”

Yang Luo nodded reluctantly.

After all, it was just a title, it didn't really matter what he called her.

Primordial Divine Dragon then said, “Seventh Sister, this kid's cultivation might not be high, but his strength is pretty good.

Moreover, Fifth Brother and I have both taught him some cultivation techniques.

Why don't you give this kid a try?”

“Really?”

Long Youlan's eyes brightened as she said, “Little Luo, would you like to have a few moves with your Auntie?”

Yang Luo said with a smile, “Junior would be most honored!”

“Good!”

Long Youlan smiled and said, “Little Luo, you don't need to hold back.

Use your strongest strength to attack me, that will do!”

“Yes!”

Yang Luo nodded in response.

Having sparred with Primordial Divine Dragon and Long Tianchi before, he naturally knew how strong these elders were.

So he did not dare to be presumptuous but instead vibrated his entire body, his momentum fully unleashed, his combat strength completely activated.

A golden beam of light burst forth from his body, soaring into the sky, vast and magnificent, dazzling and brilliant!

“Flame Emperor Combat Body” and “Divine Dragon Tyrant Body” were also instantly activated!

Chapter 1979: Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror!

Primordial Divine Dragon and Long Tianchi both quickly retreated a considerable distance.

Long Youlan narrowed her beautiful eyes and said, “Not bad, you’ve even learned the fifth brother’s physique secret technique!”

Long Tianchi said, “Seventh sister, this kid has an extremely strong learning ability, and both his talent and comprehension are exceptional!

He learned the ‘Divine Dragon Tyrant Body’ in just a few days!”

“Is that so?”

Long Youlan’s mouth curved slightly upward, “Little Luo, I’m very curious about just how strong you really are.”



“Aunt Youlan, please enlighten me!”

Yang Luo roared, then his figure flashed, transforming into a streak of lightning, rushing towards Long Youlan!

Long Youlan simply stood quietly above, her face calm and collected, a smile still hanging on her lips.

She waved her right hand.

A palm-sized blue-gold ancient mirror flew out from the third bronze dragon coffin and was firmly caught by her.

This ancient mirror was primitive and full of the vicissitudes of time, engraved with ancient runes, Holy Dragon totems, and starry sky patterns, mysterious and enigmatic.

She held the mirror, gazing into it while speaking with a wistful tone, “The fifth brother is too mean, where have I aged?”

Just at that moment!

Yang Luo had already closed in on Long Youlan!

He loudly said, “Aunt Youlan, I’m going to make a move now, please be careful!”

Long Youlan waved her hand and said, “Go ahead with your move, don’t worry about me.”

Yang Luo was instantly speechless.

Was this senior looking down on him too much?

He was attacking, and she was actually looking in a mirror?

Of course, while he was speechless, he dared not be careless either!

“Primordial Emperor Dragon Finger!”

Yang Luo let out a thunderous roar, raising his right hand, and pressing down with one finger!

A huge finger wrapped around a golden dragon vibrated through the void, like a nine-heaven dragon pillar, crushing downwards!

However, in the instant that the finger came pressing down!

Long Youlan lightly flipped the ancient mirror in her hand.

In a flash!

The ancient mirror shone with dazzling blue-gold light, with the mirror seemingly containing a whole starry sky, with the sun, the moon, and the stars moving in fast motion!

Boom!

Yang Luo’s finger struck heavily against the light emitted by the ancient mirror, producing thunderous booming sounds!

Under this collision!

Yang Luo immediately felt a terrifying force rushing towards him!

His heart shocked, he wanted to retreat, but it was already too late!

“Uh...”

He let out a muffled groan, flying backward outright.

He was sent flying hundreds of meters away before barely stabilizing his body.

He stared intensely at the ancient mirror, full of surprise and doubt!

What had just happened?

How had the ancient mirror sent him flying with just a single reflection?

Without a doubt!

This ancient mirror was definitely a powerful Dharma artifact, no weaker than the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron or the Primordial Dragon Stele!

Long Youlan appraised, “Little Luo, it seems you’ve cultivated the ‘Primordial Emperor Dragon Finger’ quite well, to unleash such great power.

With such power, you must have completely surpassed your current level of cultivation, haven’t you?

Come on, continue, let me see your other skills.”

“Yes!”

Yang Luo responded and then his figure once again flashed, like a streak of light and shadow, rushing towards Long Youlan!

In the instant he approached!

Yang Luo fearlessly threw a punch, blasting it out!

“Nirvana Dragon Fist!”

“Roar roar roar!”

With one punch, tens of thousands of golden dragon illusions roared out, colliding with Long Youlan!

Long Youlan still just stood quietly in place, her eyes smiling, holding the ancient mirror.

The light from the ancient mirror grew intensively bright, and the starry space inside, along with the sun, the moon, and the stars, accelerated its rotation!

Boom!

The tens of thousands of golden dragon illusions hadn't even gotten close before all being shattered, exploding in mid-air!

Boom!

Yang Luo's punch thundered out, its might shaking the heavens and the earth!

But the next second!

Yang Luo felt an overwhelming and vast power rushing toward him, impossible to resist!

“Ah...”

He cried out in pain, once again sent flying away!

This time, he flew backward a whole five hundred meters before he managed to stabilize his body.

Even the “Flame Emperor Combat Body” and “Divine Dragon Tyrant Body” he had activated shattered.

Yang Luo instantly realized something was amiss and looked at Long Youlan, saying, “Aunt Youlan, can this ancient mirror in your hand reflect my attacks back at me?”

“Quite perceptive.”

Long Youlan smiled and said, “Yes, this ancient mirror is my Dharma artifact, called the ‘Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror.’ It can reflect any attack from an enemy, and its defensive power is extremely strong.

Of course, the stronger the person using this mirror, the more they can maximize its power.

And the mirror is not only capable of reflecting attacks and defense—it has other powerful abilities as well.

I will let you use this mirror later, and how much of its power you can unlock depends on your own skill.”

Long Tianchi said with a smile, “Kid, the ancient mirror of my seventh sister is quite domineering.

It’s no less powerful than the Dharma artifacts of your eldest brother and me; you’d better make good use of it.”

Hearing the words of Long Youlan and Long Tianchi.

Yang Luo was thrilled.

The Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror!

He hadn't expected that Aunt Youlan would possess such a powerful Dharma artifact, it was incredible!

Long Youlan tossed the ancient mirror into the air, smiled tenderly, and said, "Little Luo, I won't be using the mirror next, I'll fight you with bare hands."

"Good!"

Yang Luo responded and darted forward with even greater speed towards Long Youlan!

In a single breath!

Yang Luo closed the gap with Long Youlan and threw out a punch with all his might!

A punch was thrown, Ten Thousand Dragons Suppressing the Heavens, vast and boundless!

But at the very moment Yang Luo's punch was thrown!

Long Youlan raised her right hand, blue light illuminating the heavens and the earth as she lightly slapped out with her palm!

Boom, boom, boom!

A huge blue palm shook the world in all directions, its center containing a vast starry sky, dreamlike and illusionary, leaving Yang Luo absolutely stunned!

Mastering the Starry Sky!

Long Youlan seemed to throw out a casual palm strike, but Yang Luo could tell that this technique was likely very powerful!

In the blink of an eye!

Boom!

Boom, boom, boom...

The sounds of collision and explosion were endless!

Merely a casual palm strike had shattered the roaring tens of thousands of golden dragon illusions into pieces!

Yang Luo's mighty fist was also pulverized by that single palm!

As for Yang Luo himself, he was sent flying yet again!

Seeing the palm continue to press down!

Yang Luo flipped his right hand, and the seven seals converged, quickly merging into one like a towering mountain, charging towards the sky!

And Yang Luo also unleashed the flames, ice, and the power of lightning from inside his body!

A field of golden-red Fire Sea, a Blue-Gold Ice Sea, and a nine-colored Thunder Sea surged upward at the same time!

But no matter how ferocious Yang Luo's attacks were, they were still effortlessly destroyed under that single palm!

Yang Luo was also pressed down by that palm, plummeting several hundred meters before he managed to stabilize his body!

Long Youlan smiled faintly and said, "Little Luo, come again!"

"Good!"

Yang Luo roared and soared into the sky once more, attacking Long Youlan...

At this moment.

Outside the Divine Sense Space.

Flame Emperor and the others were still cultivating, seeming to merge with the universe, forgetting everything around them.

As Yang Luo continued to advance towards greater strength, they could not be left behind.

But at that moment.

A bright light suddenly appeared in the sky in the distance, where energy was churning...

Chapter 1980: If This Child is Not Removed, He Will Become a Great Threat!

Rumble!

Rumble!



Rumble!

In the distance, the sky, earth, and mountains started to shake violently, as if a massive earthquake had been triggered!

The vibration was so fierce that even the heavens, mountains, and forests around Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb began to shake!

Due to the huge commotion, everyone cultivating in the area was startled!

Flame Emperor and international Diva, among others, were also awakened and looked up towards the distant sky!

The distant sky was filled with dark clouds swirling, fierce winds howling, and sand and stones flying!

At the edge of the sky, the light was blazing, energy surged like an unstoppable tide, rushing towards this area!

“What’s going on, why is it so loud?”

“Such strong energy and pressure, could it be that someone has arrived?”

“To cause such a huge commotion, it must be a True Immortal arriving, and a powerful one at that!”

“What does a True Immortal want here, could they also be wanting to enter the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb?!”

Everyone stared at the distant sky, exclaiming in shock.

Flame Emperor and international Diva, among others, had puzzled expressions on their faces.

Ning Jianfeng said displeasedly, "Who has come to cause such a huge disturbance?"

Qin Zhanhuang frowned and said, "The question now is whether they are friend or foe."

While everyone was discussing,

suddenly, three ancient boats, each over a hundred meters long, appeared through the dark clouds, flying towards this area.

On these ancient boats, flags fluttered majestically, and hundreds stood on the decks, all looking stern and imposing!

As the ancient boats approached, someone recognized these three flags!

"This...

aren't these the people from the three top Evil Demonic Sects of the West Continent, Soul Devourer Sect, Blood Demon Sect, and Five Poison Sect?!"

"What's going on! why would people from these major sects come here?!"

"The people from these sects are ruthless and kill countless individuals, they wouldn't be coming to kill us, right?!"

"We haven't offended them, why would they kill us?"

"Do these guys even need a reason to kill?"

Everyone present slightly paled, their hearts filled with trepidation.

Baili Wushuang said solemnly, "It really is the people from Soul Devourer Sect, Blood Demon Sect, and Five Poison Sect!"

Ji Longyue said, "Back at Eastern Desolate Mountain, Brother Yang killed Elder Pei Zhanhun of Soul Devourer Sect, could it be that Soul Devourer Sect has come to seek revenge?"

Yi Yuheng said coldly, "It's probably the case!"

As they spoke,

the three ancient boats had already arrived not far above.

At the forefront of the three ancient boats, a middle-aged man and two elders stood on each.

"Sect Master Ling Tianhun of Soul Devourer Sect, Sect Master Leng Changhen of Blood Demon Sect, and Sect Master Wan Lintian of Five Poison Sect have all come!"

"My goodness, six True Immortal elders from three major sects have actually arrived?!"

"What exactly do they want, coming here with six True Immortal elders?!"

Everyone present was dumbfounded, shivering all over.

Thus, those six elders were

Two Grand Elders of Soul Devourer Sect, "Evil Soul True Monarch" Yan Beiming and "Soul True Monarch" Xiao Shifeng!

Two Grand Elders of Blood Demon Sect, “Flame Demon True Monarch” Chu Qingyu and “Ancient Demon True Monarch” Gu Ruofeng!

Two Grand Elders of Five Poison Sect, “Ten Thousand Poison Old Lady” Du Qinghong and “Thousand Poison True Monarch” Sikong Yu!

Yan Beiming, Chu Qingyu, and Du Qinghong had cultivation in the late True Immortal realm!

Xiao Shifeng, Gu Ruofeng, and Sikong Yu had cultivation in the middle True Immortal realm!

Flame Emperor and international Diva, among others, also looked gravely at the people on the three ancient boats.

After all, these individuals clearly had ill intentions.

Just at that moment.

Ling Tianhun, looking down at everyone, thundered, “Where is that brat Yang Luo?

Make him come out!”

As soon as he spoke—

Everyone present was suddenly shocked!

So these fellows were here for Yang Luo!

Ji Longyue lifted his eyes to look at Ling Tianhun and said sternly, “What do you want with Brother Yang?”

Ling Tianhun replied coldly, "Not long ago, on the Eastern Desolate Mountain, this brat Yang Luo killed our Soul Devourer Sect's Elder Pei!

Today, we have come to dismember him into thousands of pieces, to utterly destroy his corpse!"

Baili Wushuang said loudly, "The reason Elder Pei Zhanhun was killed is entirely his own fault!

If he hadn't gone to the Eastern Desolate Mountain to kill Brother Yang, Brother Yang wouldn't have had to kill him!"

"Boy, you shut your mouth!"

Ling Tianhun, his eyes fierce, said, "I don't care about these things, since this brat killed Elder Pei, he will have to pay with his life!"

Leng Changhen also said viciously, "Hurry up and make that brat come out!"

Wan Lintian squinted and said, "Isn't this brat known as the first Heavenly Pride of Kunlun Ruins, even claiming he can kill a mid True Immortal realm expert despite being lower-ranked?

Since he's so capable, then let him show himself!"

Tantai Puti said, "Brother Yang has already left; he's not here!"

"Little girl, do you think you can fool the old man?"

Yan Beiming squinted and smiled, his gaze fixing on a distant valley, "There is a very strong fluctuation of energy there, that brat Yang Luo is probably over there, right?"

Ling Tianhun clenched his teeth and said, "It is indeed that brat's energy, I didn't expect that brat to actually have survived and walked out of the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb!"

From the previous battle at Immortal Furnace Mountain, he had fought with Yang Luo and naturally was familiar with Yang Luo's energy.

Yan Beiming, with a hint of shock in his eyes, said, "This brat is indeed not simple!

To dare to venture into the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb with just the cultivation of an early-stage True Immortal and to still come out alive, it's simply a miracle!"

Chu Qingyu said gloomily, "Even I wouldn't dare enter the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb, yet this brat not only went in but also came out!

However, exactly for this reason, this brat must die!

If we don't kill him, he will become a great threat!"

Originally, they did not believe that Yang Luo had survived and walked out of the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb.

But now, they had to believe it.

After all, Yang Luo was in that valley over there.

Yan Beiming looked coldly at Ji Longyue and the others and said harshly, "We have come here this time solely to kill that brat Yang Luo, it would be best if you don't interfere!

If you dare to help, I don't mind sending you on your way!"

Upon hearing thisâ€”

“This has nothing to do with us, we beg you to spare our lives!”

“This is a grudge between you and Mr.

Yang, it has nothing to do with us!”

Most of the people present were so frightened that they repeatedly backed away.

Although they respected Yang Luo, they had never thought about losing their lives for him.

After all, most of them were only in the Dao Convergence Realm, plus a few in the Earth Immortal Realm.

And with the three major sects bringing six Earth Immortals at once, just one Earth Immortal could crush them.

However, Tuo Mountain True Monarch, Netherworld Fire Sword Immortal, Beihai Saber Master, and Purple Mountain True Monarch did not retreat, but were considering whether to help Yang Luo.

Seeing so many people scared into retreating”

Ling Tianhun and the others immediately sneered repeatedly.

An ant is an ant, indeed very afraid of death.

Yan Beiming glanced at Ji Longyue and the others and squinted, “What’s this, you’re not retreating?”

Do you really want to help that brat?”

Ji Longyue stepped forward and thundered, "Brother Yang is my brother, if you want to kill him, you'll have to step over our dead bodies!"