

## Super IDG 1501

### Chapter 1501: Success!

“Little Luo, can you treat them?” Mo Qianjue turned to look at Yang Luo.

Li Zhiming, Meng Yichuan, and Song Jingyu also looked at Yang Luo expectantly.

Yang Luo said, “Although the three elders’ foundations are damaged, fortunately, it’s not especially serious.

Naturally, they can be treated.” Sun Minggu exclaimed, “Mr.

Yang, you can repair Elder Li’s Dao foundation?!” Yue Daoyuan also said, “Dao Foundation being damaged is not a small problem.

Once something goes wrong, Elder Li and the others might become cripples!” “The damage to your Dao foundation is indeed not a small problem.

It will severely affect your future cultivation.

However, I can still treat it.” Yang Luo replied and continued, “However, if we want to repair Elder Li and the others’ Dao foundations, we need to prepare some things.

Moreover, it’s a little troublesome to treat them and will take a lot of time.” Mo Hongtu hurriedly asked, “Little Luo, what do you want to prepare?” Yang Luo said, “We need to prepare some herbs and some high-grade spirit stones.

We also need to find a spirit pool with abundant spiritual energy.” Mo Hongtu said, “We have a lot of medicinal herbs and high-grade spirit stones.

We also have a lot of spirit pools in the back mountain.

It's not a problem to prepare these things.

Tell me, what medicinal herbs do we need to prepare?" Yang Luo thought for a moment and said, "Prepare 90 palm-sized high-grade spirit stones.

As for the herbs, prepare these" When Yang Luo finished speaking, Mo Hongtu hurriedly called over a few disciples and asked them to prepare spirit stones and some medicinal herbs.

Then, he frowned and said, "Little Luo, our Supreme Sect has some of the herbs you mentioned.

But we don't have the remaining ten herbs here." Sun Minggu said, "Our Immortal Doctor Sect has the remaining ten medicinal herbs.

I'll contact someone to send them over now!" Mo Hongtu thanked him, "Thank you, Elder Sun!" Sun Minggu waved his hand and took out his communication jade talisman to contact the people from the Immortal Medical Sect.

After contacting them Everyone sat in the hall and waited quietly.

When the sky darkened.

The disciples of the Immortal Medical Sect sent the ten medicinal herbs over.

Mo Hongtu spoke up, "Little Luo, everything is ready now.

Let's go to the spiritual pool at the back of the mountain!" "Alright!" Yang Luo nodded in response.

Then, Yang Luo and the others left the hall and boarded a purple-gold ancient boat that flew to the back mountain.

After a while Yang Luo and the others arrived at a valley.

Upon arriving, they could feel that the spiritual energy in this valley was very abundant.

At the bottom of the valley was a spirit pool.

The spiritual energy emitted from the pool was also very abundant.

After the purple-gold ancient boat landed at the bottom of the valley, everyone jumped down.

“Little Luo, how should the three of us cooperate with you?” Li Zhiming asked.

Yang Luo said, “Elders, please enter the spirit pool and sit cross-legged in the center.” “Alright!” Li Zhiming, Meng Yichuan, and Song Jingyu walked into the spirit pool and sat cross-legged in the center of the spirit pool.

Then, Yang Luo tapped the ground and soared into the sky, standing in the sky above the center of the spirit pool.

He mobilized the True Qi in his body and waved his right hand!

All the medicinal herbs in the boxes flew out and landed in the spirit pool.

Then, he waved his hand again!

Clink clink clink!

All 90 high-grade spirit stones soared into the sky and floated around Yang Luo!

Yang Luo moved his hands and moved the surrounding spirit stones in a regular manner!

Everyone standing by the spirit pool quietly looked at Yang Luo in the sky.

No one knew what Yang Luo was doing.

A few minutes later Yang Luo suddenly waved his right hand!

The 90 spirit stones were divided into nine batches and flew out, landing in nine directions of the spirit pool.

They stacked together in a regular manner!

“Little Luo is setting up an array?” Mo Hongtu asked.

Mo Qianjue said, “Little Luo is indeed setting up an array, but I can’t tell what array he’s setting up at the moment.” Yang Luo stepped down from the air and shouted!

“Formation, activate!” In an instant!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Nine dazzling beams of light shot into the sky from the nine spirit stones, illuminating the night!

Beams of light intertwined and formed a mysterious array!

The array patterns and runes in the array began to circulate!

All kinds of phenomena started to appear in the world.

They were mysterious and indescribably wonderful!

“Isn’t this one of the ultimate techniques of the Medical Saint Palace, the Myriad Races Cosmic Grand Array?!” Sun Minggu exclaimed.

The Medical Saint Palace was ranked first among the four top medical sects in the Central Continent.

“It’s really the Myriad Races Cosmic Grand Array!” Yue Daoyuan also exclaimed, “How many magical medical techniques does Mr.

Yang know?” “What’s the use of this array formation?” Bujie asked.

Sun Minggu said, “This Myriad Races Cosmic Grand Array is a healing array!

It had miraculous effects on the treatment of cultivators!

However, just relying on this array formation alone, it’s probably very difficult to repair Elder Li and the others’ Dao foundation!” Bujie curled his lips and said, “Elder Sun, what’s the hurry?

My Brother Yang hasn’t finished yet!” After setting up the array formation, Yang Luo said to Li Zhiming and the other two in the spirit pool, “Elders, please quickly circulate your energy!” “Alright!” Li Zhiming and the other two nodded in agreement and began to circulate their cultivation techniques.

As the three of them circulated their cultivation techniques!

The water in the spirit pool began to surge violently!

The medicinal herbs also began to revolve around the three of them!

Spiritual qi and medicinal properties surged into their bodies through their pores!

The healing power of the Myriad Races Cosmic Grand Array surged into the three of them continuously!

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo waved his hand and shouted!

“Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao!” In the blink of an eye!

Swish!

Swish!

Swish!

Nine golden needles flew out of his storage ring and shot down at the same time, piercing into the acupuncture points on Li Zhiming and the other two!

Each of them had three silver needles pierced into their heads, chests, and abdomens!

Buzz buzz buzz!

After the nine golden needles pierced into the acupoints, they trembled violently!

Golden light flickered and various phenomena appeared above the spirit pool!

“Could this be the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao, ranked first on the Divine Needle Rankings?!” Sun Minggu shouted excitedly.

“It’s really the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao.

It’s the authentic version!” “Oh my god, Mr.

Yang actually knows such a magical acupuncture technique.

He’s too amazing!”p Yue Daoyuan and Du Jingmo were also amazed.

After the nine needles landed.

Only then did Yang Luo land beside the spirit pool and say, “Success!”

Chapter 1502: Supreme Mystic Realm!

“That’s it?” Sun Minggu hurriedly asked.

“That’s enough.” Yang Luo replied, “Next, we just have to wait.

As long as nothing goes wrong, the three elders’ Dao foundations will be repaired in at most three days.” “Really?!” Yue Daoyuan looked surprised, “Can the Elders’ Dao foundation really be repaired?!

And it only takes three days?!” “Of course.” Yang Luo nodded and said, “If you don’t believe me, just wait and see.” As he spoke, Yang Luo said to Mo Hongtu, “Uncle Mo, don’t let anyone disturb them for the next few days.” Mo Hongtu said, “Don’t worry, I’ll give the order!” Yang Luo looked at the others and said, “I’ll guard here.

Everyone, you can go do your own things.” Mo Hongtu said, “Let’s stay here.

If Elder Li's Dao foundation hasn't been repaired, we won't be in the mood to do anything else." Mu Yuxin asked Mo Qingxuan to take Mo Qingyu away.

There was no need for the little girl to accompany them here.

After that, Yang Luo and the others sat cross-legged by the spirit pool and waited while protecting Li Zhiming and the other two.

Yang Luo, on the other hand, had been observing the physical condition of Li Zhiming and the other two.

In a flash.

Three days passed.

On the morning of the fourth day.

The formation stopped operating, and the nine golden needles stopped trembling.

All the medicinal properties of the herbs had been absorbed by Li Zhiming and the other two.

"Treatment is over!" Yang Luo stood up and waved his right hand, retracting the three golden needles.

"It ended just like that?!" "Are the three elders alright?!" Everyone asked one after another.

Right after they finished their sentence Boom!

Boom!



Boom!

Three beams of light shot into the sky from Li Zhiming and the other two, piercing through the clouds!

Waves of powerful and vast aura and pressure spread out from the three of them and swept in all directions!

Mo Qianjue smiled and said, "Three days ago, Brother Li and the others' auras were unstable, and they weren't so strong!

But now, the auras of the three of them have returned to normal.

Looks like they've already recovered!" Right after they finished their sentence Li Zhiming and the other two opened their eyes.

Their eyes flickered, and then they flew out of the Spirit Pool and landed by the edge!

"Little Luo, thank you for curing us!" "Thank you for repairing our Dao Foundation.

We can't thank you enough!" "We will never forget your kindness.

If you need our help in the future, feel free to say it!" The three of them bowed and thanked Yang Luo.

"Alright, Elder Li and the others have really recovered!" "That's great, that's really great!" Everyone cheered and was overjoyed.

Then, Yang Luo and the others left the valley and arrived at the main hall.

Mo Hongtu asked his disciple to bring over ten storage bags.

He handed it to Yang Luo and said, “Little Luo, there are all kinds of herbs, pills, spirit stones, and Dharma artifacts in these ten storage bags.

Take it as a token of our gratitude!” Li Zhiming, Meng Yichuan, and Song Jingyu also gave Yang Luo a lot of things.

Yang Luo didn’t argue and accepted the thank-you gifts.

Meanwhile, Mo Qianjue took out a small pagoda and handed it to Yang Luo.

“Little Luo, this is a high-grade Dharma artifact called the Immortal Suppression Pagoda.

It has followed me for a long time.

I’ll give it to you today.” This small pagoda was the size of a palm and had nine floors.

It flickered with purple-gold light and was very extraordinary.

“Little Luo, this is your first time in the Kunlun Ruins.

You have to keep a low profile in case you get into unnecessary trouble.

This Spirit Treasure Jade is a high-grade magical artifact that can hide one’s aura and cultivation.

Cultivators below the Heavenly Immortal Realm won’t be able to tell your cultivation level.” Luo Chengfeng handed Yang Luo a white jade.

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “You’ve already given me a lot of things.

I won't take these two Dharma artifacts." Mo Qianjue pretended to be angry and said, "If you don't accept it, you're not giving me face!" Luo Chengfeng also said, "Little Luo, accept it.

These worldly possessions are nothing to us." Mo Qingkuang also smiled and said, "Brother Yang, don't stand on ceremony.

Take it!" "Fine" Yang Luo nodded, "Then I'll accept it.

If anyone behind needs my help in the future, feel free to tell me." After putting away the Immortal Suppression Tower and the Spirit Treasure Jade, Yang Luo asked, "Everyone, I came to the Kunlun Ruins this time mainly to increase my cultivation and strength.

I wonder if there's a suitable place to cultivate?" Mo Qianjue said, "There's a mystic realm in the back mountain of our Supreme Sect called the Supreme Mystic Realm.

This mystic realm was created specially for the disciples of the Supreme Sect to train.

This mystic realm provides the most help to cultivators below the Heavenly Immortal realm.

If you cultivate inside, your cultivation and strength might increase." "Really?!" Yang Luo's face lit up, "That's great!

I hope that Elder Mo can bring us there!" "Alright, I'll bring you there now!" Mo Qianjue nodded in agreement.

Sun Minggu looked at Yang Luo eagerly, "Mr.

Yang, about us" Yang Luo smiled and said, "When I come out of the mystic realm, I'll go to your Immortal Medicine Sect with you.

I'll teach you then.

Don't worry.

Since I've promised you, I'll naturally keep my word." "Alright." Sun Minggu nodded helplessly.

Then, Yang Luo and the others left the hall and flew to the back mountain on an ancient boat.

They flew for more than ten miles in one go.

Finally, Yang Luo and the others arrived at a mountain range.

Every mountain here was thousands of meters tall and was surrounded by clouds.

It was incomparably magnificent.

Then, Yang Luo and the others landed in a valley.

Nine hundred-meter-tall stone doors stood around him.

All kinds of ancient patterns and runes were engraved on the stone door.

Mo Qianjue said, "Little Luo, this is the Supreme Mystic Realm.

These nine doors are actually the entrances to the Supreme Mystic Realm.

There were a total of nine levels in the mystic realm, and the difficulty multiplies from easy to difficult.

Ordinary disciples can only pass the first three levels.

Earth Immortals could at most clear the first six levels.

Only True Immortals can clear the 9th level”

#### Chapter 1503: Mystic Realm Trial!

Yang Luo asked Mo Qingkuang, “Brother Mo, how many levels did you clear?” Mo Qingkuang said, “I could only clear the first four levels.

However, I think you should be able to clear the sixth level.” Mo Qianjue said, “Qingkuang, now that your dantian has been repaired, you can’t fall behind in your cultivation.

This time, you should also enter the mystic realm to train.” “Yes!” Mo Qingkuang nodded in agreement.

Yang Luo said to Bujie and the others, “Bujie, Xu Ying, Prajna, Brother Lin, you guys go in to train too!” Bujie said excitedly, “With such a good trial opportunity, I naturally have to seize it!” “We have to become stronger too!” Prajna also waved her fists.

“Wuwuwu!” At this moment, Big White, who was standing on Yang Luo’s shoulder, also called out a few times, eager to try.

Yang Luo smiled and said, “I didn’t say that I wouldn’t let you in for the trial.” “Hmm?” Mo Hongtu was stunned for a moment and said, “Can this little monkey also enter the trial?” The others also looked at Yang Luo in confusion.

Although they had already noticed Big White However, because Big White was too small, they all treated it as Yang Luo’s pet.

After all, it was not strange for many people in the Kunlun Ruins to raise spirit pets.

“Everyone, Big White isn’t an ordinary monkey.” Yang Luo smiled, “Big White, let everyone see your true appearance!” Big White nodded and jumped down from Yang Luo’s shoulder.

After standing on the ground, Big White's body trembled!

Under everyone's watchful eyes His body, which had undergone a huge change, continued to grow until it was more than 20 meters tall before stopping!

"Oh my god, this monkey can actually become so big?!" "This monkey is not simple.

It actually has the aura of a Dao Convergence Realm expert!" "What's the background of this monkey?

Why can't I tell?" Everyone stared at Big White with shock in their eyes.

Yang Luo asked curiously, "Then what kind of challenge will we encounter in this mystic realm?" Mo Qianjue smiled mysteriously and said, "Let's not talk about that.

You'll know when you enter." "Alright." Yang Luo nodded in response.

Bujie suddenly thought of something and asked, "That's right, if we can't take it anymore, how should we come out?" Mo Hongtu smiled and said, "Don't worry.

If you really can't hold on anymore, the stone door of the mystic realm will automatically open, and you can come out." Bujie grinned, "Hey, it's quite humane!" Mo Hongtu asked, "Then are you guys going in together or alone?" "Let's do it alone.

This will be helpful for our respective improvements!" Yang Luo replied and asked, "By the way, do these nine doors lead to the same mystic realm?" Mo Hongtu replied, "Of course it's the same." "That's good." Yang Luo nodded, "Uncle Mo, please open the mystic realm!" "Alright!" Mo Hongtu retracted his gaze, mobilized the True Qi in his body, and stomped down!

At that very moment Rumble rumble rumble!

This valley, even the surrounding mountains shook!

The surrounding nine mountains shot out rays of light!

The lights then intertwined and formed a mysterious array!

Yang Luo was shocked!

It turned out that there was an array formation set up here!

And these nine mountains were the array cores!

When he arrived just now, he actually did not notice it!

Rumble rumble rumble!

As the array was activated!

Seven hundred-meter-tall stone doors slowly rose!

As the stone doors rose!

There were seven caves behind the stone door!

The entrance of the cave shone with a dazzling light that sealed the mystic realm like a barrier!

Mo Hongtu said, "Little Luo, the mystic realm has already opened.

You guys can go in!" "Thank you, Uncle Mo!" Yang Luo cupped his hands and took out several storage bags from his storage ring, throwing them to Xu Ying and the others.

“There are many things in these storage bags.

They should be useful during the trial.” Xu Ying and the rest kept the storage bags.

Then, Yang Luo waved his hand and said loudly, “Brothers, the first trial begins.

Let’s set off!” “Let’s go!” Mo Qingkuang, Xu Ying, Prajna, Bujie, and Lin Wenxuan replied in unison.

“Roar!” Big White also called out.

Then, Yang Luo’s group of six and Big White strode into the seven caves!

Soon, Yang Luo’s group of six and Big White passed through the barrier and disappeared into the valley!

After a while Rumble rumble rumble!

The seven stone doors slowly descended and the mystic realm closed!

Mo Hongtu smiled and asked, “Everyone, how many levels do you think Little Luo can clear?” Li Zhiming stroked his beard and said, “Little Luo has stepped into the Earth Immortal Realm at such a young age.

I guess he should be able to pass at least the fifth level.” Mo Qianjue smiled and said, “I keep feeling that this kid should be able to surprise us.

I’m afraid he can pass six levels.” “Sixth level?” Luo Chengfeng shook his head and said, “Brother Mo, if you want to pass the sixth level, you have to have a cultivation above the intermediate-stage Earth Immortal Realm.” Little Luo is only at the early-stage Earth Immortal realm.

I’m afraid it’s very difficult.” The others also shook their heads.



Mo Qianjue stood with his hands behind his back and said, "Then let's wait and see." After that, Mo Qianjue and the others didn't leave either.

Instead, they sat cross-legged in the valley, ready to receive Yang Luo, Big White, and the others at any time.

At this moment.

After Yang Luo stepped into the barrier, he felt his vision blur!

A few minutes later He appeared in a space.

This was a purple space.

Purple light flickered around it, and purple air slowly surged from it, as if it was endless.

Yang Luo floated in the sky and sensed the existence of space and time.

"Is this the mystic realm?" Yang Luo stabilized his body and looked around, "Looks like there's no danger!" However, the moment he finished speaking Rumble rumble rumble!

The entire space shook violently!

Yang Luo's body swayed as well, and he almost couldn't stand steadily!

The purple aura in the entire space also surged wantonly!

The next second!

Clink clink clink!

Dense purple beams of light suddenly shot over from all directions like rays, pointing at Yang Luo in the center!

“Damn, it’s starting already?!” Yang Luo exclaimed.

He could feel the terrifying lethality, destructive power, and annihilative strength contained in this purple light beam!

Without any hesitation, his entire body trembled and condensed a huge golden barrier!

Chapter 1504: Nine Levels!

Dong, dong, dong!

Densely packed purple beams of light bombarded Yang Luo’s True Qi barrier crazily, erupting with loud bangs!

Balls of light exploded like purple fireworks!

Furthermore, the purple beams of light that shot over were endless, as if they would not stop until they killed Yang Luo!

After an unknown period of time The surrounding purple airflow seemed to have transformed into a vast sea that surged towards Yang Luo!

The energy contained in this purple airflow was even stronger than before!

Boom, boom, boom!

The surging purple sea crazily washed over the True Qi barrier, erupting with muffled thunder!

Not long after!

The True Qi barrier condensed by Yang Luo had already cracked!

“This destructive force is clearly something!” Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said.

He simply dispersed the True Qi barrier and shouted!

“Dragon Emperor Sword!” Swoosh!

The Dragon Emperor Sword flew out of his storage ring and was held firmly in his hand!

Then, he slashed in all directions!

This sword technique required very move of the Dragon Emperor Sword Technique to be executed by him!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

The huge golden swords slashed out one after another, destroying the surging purple sea!

After the first wave of surging purple qi was destroyed!

The second, third, and fourth waves of purple qi also gathered into a vast sea and surged over!

Yang Luo then continued to wave his sword and destroyed the waves of purple qi!

Of course, while cultivating the sword technique, Yang Luo also cultivated the other cultivation techniques and immortal techniques he had mastered!

Giant golden fists blasted out one after another!

Golden dragon phantoms roared out!

One seal after another struck out!

Waves of fire surged out!

This continued until the tenth wave of the purple sea was destroyed!

Suddenly!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Purple qi began to gather in the entire space, directly condensing into a purple giant dozens of meters tall!

Furthermore, this purple giant was identical to Yang Luo.

It also held a sword in its hand!

It was like an enlarged version of Yang Luo!

“F\*ck, what the hell is this?” Yang Luo was dumbfounded.

Before his voice could fade Swoosh!

The purple giant waved the huge sword in its hand and slashed at Yang Luo!

Yang Luo also waved the sword in his hand and faced the attack!

At that moment Rumble!

The two swords collided with a shocking bang!

Purple and golden light intertwined.

The sword qi and purple qi collided and rippled in all directions like a wave!

After this huge collision!

The purple giant was sent flying!

But Yang Luo did not stop at all.

He raised his sword and chased after him!

On the way over!

Yang Luo slashed at the purple giant again and again!

The purple giant kept swinging its sword to counterattack!

Clang, clang, clang Boom, boom, boom A series of intense collisions and explosions sounded!

They had only fought for less than ten rounds!

Rumble!

But the purple giant exploded with a bang, turning into motes of purple light and purple qi that filled the sky!

“Phew” Yang Luo stabilized his body and let out a long breath.

He constantly monitored his surroundings and became more vigilant.

However, what puzzled Yang Luo was that there was no longer any danger around him.

After a while A teleportation array condensed below Yang Luo!

A beam of light soared into the sky from the teleportation array and enveloped Yang Luo!

Yang Luo asked in confusion, “Could it be that the first trial has ended?” It seemed that the first trial was not too difficult.

However, this was the first trial after all, so it definitely wouldn’t be too difficult.

Otherwise, ordinary disciples of the Supreme Sect would not even be able to pass one trial.

Less than a minute later Yang Luo disappeared from this space.

At this moment.

Outside the mystic realm.

It was already noon.

Mo Hongtu and the others were chatting.

But at this point Rumble rumble rumble!

One of the mountains suddenly shook!

“What’s going on?!” “Could it be that someone has passed the first trial so quickly?!” Mo Hongtu and the others turned to look at one of the mountains.

A dazzling purple light flickered at the bottom of the stone door.

The purple light converged into three words “Initial Stage Threshold!

The Supreme Secret Realm was divided into nine levels!

They were respectively the Initial Stage Threshold, Entering the Realm, Minor Success, Point of Mastery, Out of the Ordinary, Outstandingly Eminent, Disregarding Heroes, Arriving at the Peak, and Unparalleled in the World!

Mo Hongtu exclaimed, “This Little Luo seemed to have entered through this door just now!” Lu Yunzhou stroked his beard and smiled, “Interesting.

In less than half a day, this kid has passed the first level.

He's quite fast!" Li Zhiming smiled and said, "His speed is comparable to us old fellows!" Meng Yichuan said, "I'm really looking forward to how many levels this kid can clear and what rank he'll get!" In the mystic realm.

Yang Luo had already appeared in the second space.

This space was very strange.

Half of it was black, and the other half was white, as if it had been divided into two!

Black gas and white gas surged in the entire space!

Moreover, there was a ball of white light in the black space, and a black light in the white space!

Black and white intersected.

There was white in black and black in white!

Yang Luo said in surprise, "Could this be the Taiji Yin-Yang Space?" And right at this moment In the two spaces, black and white gas surged wantonly, turning into two vast seas that wrapped around Yang Luo!

This black gas contained the power of extreme Yin!

This white gas contained the power of extreme yang!

The destructive power that erupted from both of them was extremely terrifying!



However, Yang Luo did not block or counterattack at all.

He sat cross-legged in the air and circulated his cultivation technique, allowing the black and white qi to surge towards him!

In an instant!

Yang Luo was completely drowned by the black and white Yin Yang Qi!

If it was an immortal cultivator with insufficient cultivation and strength, they would probably not be able to withstand the black and white yin and yang qi at all.

Even if they did not die, they would be severely injured!

However, not only did Yang Luo withstand it, but his body also began to crazily absorb the power of Yin and Yang!

Now, he also had a powerful Yin-Yang power in his body.

If he absorbed the Yin-Yang power here, the Yin-Yang power in his body would become stronger!

After a short period of time Yang Luo managed to completely absorb the surging black and white Yin-Yang Qi.

After that, a few more waves of Yin-Yang power surged over.

However, no matter how many waves came, they would be absorbed by Yang Luo.

Chapter 1505: Minor Success!

After more than ten waves.

Rumble!

Thunder rumbled in the entire space!

Streaks of black and white lightning struck Yang Luo from all directions!

These lightning bolts were Yin and Yang lightning.

The lethality, destructive force, and power contained in them were even more terrifying!

However, Yang Luo sat motionless in the sky and allowed the lightning to bombard his body!

Crack crack crack Densely packed Yin and Yang lightning struck Yang Luo's body crazily, emitting rumbling sounds!

However, although the Yin and Yang lightning were powerful, they could not compare to real heavenly lightning!

Although Yang Luo's body had been slashed open, it was only external injuries and there were no internal injuries!

After gradually adapting to the Yin and Yang lightning Yang Luo's entire body began to absorb the power of Yin and Yang lightning.

Using this method, he continued to purify the lightning attribute power in his body.

Previously, when he was cultivating on the Nine Mystic Island in the secular world, he had used this method to purify the lightning attribute power in his body.

After the purification, the lightning attribute power in his body also increased.

After absorbing the Yin and Yang lightning He then expelled the impurities from his body.

He repeated it again and again.

This too lasted for an unknown period of time.

Finally, all the yin lightning and yang lightning disappeared.

Then, cold air filled the black space, turning into a long river of ice that surged towards Yang Luo.

In the white space, flames burned, turning into long rivers of flames that surged towards Yang Luo.

“Ice and fire?” Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and smiled, “Coincidentally, I also have these two attribute powers in my body!” Yang Luo still did not resist at all.

He absorbed the surging ice and flames to purify the power of ice and flames in his body.

This too lasted for an unknown period of time.

Until Yang Luo absorbed all the ice and flames.

Suddenly!

In this space, strange-looking black beasts of different sizes and white beasts suddenly condensed!

These huge beast illusions were either flickering with lightning, burning with flames, or emitting cold air.

They were incomparably terrifying!

In just a few breaths The number of these huge beast illusions increased from a few to tens of thousands!

“Roar, roar, roar!” Tens of thousands of giant beast illusions let out deafening roars and pounced at Yang Luo from all directions!

Seeing this, Yang Luo was very shocked!

This Supreme Sect was indeed not simple.

They could actually open up such a magical mystic realm!

Yang Luo stood up and swung his sword!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Countless golden flying swords condensed and shot in all directions!

There were even golden dragon phantoms that roared and collided in all directions!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

A series of shocking explosions sounded!

The huge beasts that pounced over were shattered in large numbers!

Of course, after swinging his sword!

Yang Luo did not stop at all.

He stepped down from the air!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Fierce and violent golden flames swept out, transforming into a golden sea of fire that surged in all directions!

In the blink of an eye!

All the remaining beasts were engulfed by the flames!

Until the sea of fire dissipated!

All the giant beasts disappeared without a trace!

Yang Luo surveyed his surroundings again.

The entire space had returned to calm.

Yang Luo curled his lips and said, "I passed?" Before his voice could fade A teleportation array condensed below him and shot out a beam of light that enveloped Yang Luo!

He did not know what kind of challenges the next level would have!

Yang Luo was filled with anticipation as he said loudly, "I'm here for the next round!" Soon, Yang Luo disappeared from this space.

When Yang Luo appeared again, he arrived at the third space.

This space seemed to have been divided into three parts.

One of them flickered with golden light, the second with black, and the third with green.

"What kind of trial will there be here?" Yang Luo muttered, but his mental strength remained highly focused and vigilant.

After a short period of time Rumble rumble rumble!

The space began to tremble violently!

The entire space flickered with light and energy surged like a landslide and tsunami!

"Here they come!" Yang Luo raised the sword in his hand and prepared himself.

After a while Thousands of human-shaped illusions in golden armor and various weapons condensed in that golden space!

It looked like the Heavenly Soldiers and Heavenly Generals had descended!

Thousands of dark and sinister skeleton illusions in black armor and various weapons condensed in the black space!

They were like ghost soldiers and ghost generals!

Thousands of valiant and domineering humanoid illusions in bronze armor and various weapons condensed in the green space!

It was like an army from ancient times!

As he saw the scene in front of him!

Yang Luo was stunned!

Heaven, Earth, and Man?

Just as Yang Luo was in a daze!

The sound of metal clashing could be heard!

The three spaces formed a magnificent army that charged towards Yang Luo at the same time!

“Very good!” Yang Luo’s eyes were filled with fighting spirit, “Come on!” As he spoke, Yang Luo held the Dragon Emperor Sword and rushed forward!

In the blink of an eye, three days passed.

Outside the mystic realm.

It was the afternoon.

Mo Hongtu and the others were still guarding there.

Li Zhiming chuckled and said, "These little guys are not simple.

They actually lasted for three days and still haven't come out!" Meng Yichuan nodded and said, "Although these little fellows are from the secular world, they can last so long in the mystic realm.

They're really quite impressive!" Just as the two of them were talking!

Rumble rumble rumble!

One of the mountains suddenly shook!

Mo Hongtu looked at the trembling mountain and said, "It seems that the little girl called Prajna can't hold on anymore!" The stone door quickly rose.

A figure rushed out.

It was Prajna.

After rushing out of the stone door "Huff huff" Prajna panted heavily.



Her body was covered in wounds, her face was pale, and her forehead was covered in sweat.

“Not bad, little girl.

You actually cleared the first three mystic realms and obtained the level of ‘Minor Success’!” It’s already not easy for you to advance to the late-stage Martial Emperor Realm after clearing the third level of the mystic realm!” Mo Hongtu and the others hurriedly came forward to welcome her.

When Prajna was cultivating on the Nine Mystic Island in the secular world, she had already stepped into the early-stage Martial Emperor Realm.

Later on, Prajna cultivated in the Heavenly Luo Sect for a few days and stepped into the middle-stage Martial Emperor Realm.

This time, after clearing the third level of the mystic realm, Prajna finally stepped into the late-stage Martial Emperor Realm!

Chapter 1506: Only Yang Luo Left!

Xu Ying and Bujie had both stepped into the late-stage Martial Emperor Realm when they were cultivating on the Nine Mystic Island.

After cultivating in the Heavenly Luo Sect for a few days, they broke through again and stepped into the perfected Martial Emperor Realm.

When Lin Wenxuan was cultivating on the Nine Mystic Island, he had stepped into the perfected Martial God Realm.

After that, he cultivated in the Heavenly Luo Sect and failed to break through to the Martial Saint Realm, so he had yet to step into the Martial Saint Realm.

It was precisely because of this That this time, everyone hoped to use the mystic realm's trial to achieve a breakthrough.

Prajna glanced around and asked in confusion, "Am I the only one who came out?" Mo Hongtu and the others nodded.

"Ah?" Prajna pouted and said, "I'm indeed the weakest.

Everyone hasn't come out yet, but I'm the only one out!" Mu Yuexin held Prajna's small hand and said gently, "Girl, don't be sad.

Your cultivation level is ultimately inferior to Little Luo and the others.

It's already very impressive that you can still clear three levels.

I believe that you will become stronger and stronger in the future." "Yes!" Prajna nodded vigorously, "I will definitely continue to work hard!" As she spoke, Prajna asked, "Auntie Mu, what did you mean when you said that I obtained the rank of 'Minor Success'?" Mu Yuexin explained, "It's like this.

There are a total of nine levels in the Supreme Secret Realm, which is equivalent to nine small secret realms.

"And the nine small mystic realms correspond to nine ranks" Soon, Mu Yuexin explained the nine levels.

"I see." Prajna came to a realization, "Then what are the names of these nine mystic realms?"

I feel that these mystic realms are so magical!" Mu Yuexin smiled and said, "These nine small secret realms are called the Primordial Mystic Realm, Yin and Yang Mystic Realm, Three Talents Mystic Realm, Four Symbols Mystic Realm, Five Elements Mystic Realm, Six Paths Mystic Realm, Seven Stars Mystic Realm, Eight Trigrams Mystic Realm, and Nine Palaces Mystic Realm." "Oh" Prajna nodded, "So the third mystic realm I cleared is called the Three Talents Mystic Realm.

I wonder how many levels Brother Yang and the others can clear.” Mo Hongtu chuckled and said, “Then let’s wait and see.” Sun Minggu said, “Little girl, you’re injured.

Let us treat you.” “Thank you, Elder Sun!” Prajna thanked him.

Then, Sun Minggu helped Prajna heal from her injuries.

After treating their injuries, everyone sat in the valley and continued to wait.

Time passed.

Soon, it was the fourth morning.

When the sun rose and sunlight shone into the valley Rumble rumble rumble!

Two of the mountains shook almost at the same time.

Four lines of words emitting four colors appeared on the stone doors of the two mountains.

From the bottom to the top were the Initial Stage Threshold, Entering the Realm, Minor Success, and Point of Mastery.

Mo Qianjue stroked his beard and smiled, “Looks like Xu Ying and Bujie are coming out.” Prajna looked at the flashing words on the stone door and pouted, “Brother Xu Ying and Brother Bujie are indeed stronger than me.

They’ve all cleared four mystic realms and obtained the Point of Mastery rank.” A few minutes later The two stone doors rose.

Two figures rushed out at the same time.

It was Xu Ying and Bujie.

Their skin and flesh were torn everywhere, and their clothes were dyed red with blood.

Bujie took a few deep breaths and shouted, "F\*ck, this mystic realm is simply not for humans to enter.

They almost killed me!" "Aren't you still alive?" Xu Ying rebutted.

Bujie turned to look at Xu Ying and said unhappily, "Why are you the same as me again?

Could it be that you've also passed the fourth level?" Xu Ying shrugged and said, "If you can pass all four levels, why can't I?" "Damn!" Bujie raised his middle finger at Xu Ying.

"Xu Ying, Bujie, both of you actually managed to clear the fourth level of the mystic realm.

Not bad, not bad!" "Hehe, I didn't expect your cultivation to break through too.

Impressive!" "Brother Xu Ying, Brother Bujie, congratulations!" Mo Hongtu, Prajna, and the others walked over.

After clearing the fourth level of the mystic realm, Xu Ying and Bujie had both stepped into the early-stage Martial God Realm.

"Prajna, when did you come out?" Bujie asked curiously.

Prajna said helplessly, "I came out yesterday.

Unfortunately, I only cleared the third level of the mystic realm." Bujie waved his hand and said, "Prajna, it's already not bad that you can clear the third level of the mystic realm.

You also know that this mystic realm is too abnormal.

It's simply trying to slaughter people." "Hahaha" Hearing Bujie's words, everyone burst into laughter.

At this moment.

Bujie also saw the four lines of words on the stone door, "Eh, why are there words on this stone door?

What does this mean?" Xu Ying was also confused.

Prajna smiled and said, "Every mystic realm represents a level" She quickly explained it to Xu Ying and Prajna.

After listening to the explanation, Xu Ying and Bujie finally understood what was going on.

Bujie glanced around and shook his head, "Alright, only the three of us are out now!

We can't even compare to that Big Silly!" Xu Ying said, "Big White is stronger than all of us.

Isn't it normal that you can't beat him?" "Uh you're right." Bujie nodded.

Mo Hongtu said, "Alright, quickly get Elder Sun and the others to treat your injuries.

After the treatment, we'll wait for Little Luo and the others to come out." "Alright!" Xu Ying and Bujie agreed.

After curing their injuries Everyone continued to wait.

This lasted until noon.

Lin Wenxuan then came out of the mystic realm.

He had cleared the fourth secret realm, but he had failed at the last moment of the fifth secret realm.

Therefore, in the end, he also obtained the rank of Point of Mastery.

However, Lin Wenxuan's cultivation had also officially stepped into the early-stage Martial Saint Realm, which was equivalent to the early-stage Dao Convergence Realm.

At night.

Big White and Mo Qingkuang came out of the mystic realm.

They had all cleared the fifth level of the mystic realm, but they had failed to clear the sixth level.

However, Big White and Mo Qingkuang had both stepped into the late-stage Dao Convergence realm and obtained "Out of the Ordinary" ranks.

Late at night.

The sky was filled with stars, and the full moon hung high.

Everyone sat in the valley and chatted.

Mo Hongtu even specially sent someone to deliver some snacks and wine.

Mo Qingkuang said, "Only Brother Yang hasn't come out yet.

I wonder how many mystic realms Brother Yang can clear.” Bujie took a sip of wine and smacked his lips, “With a freak like Brother Yang, I’m afraid he can at least clear the sixth level of the mystic realm.”

Chapter 1507: Disregarding Heroes!

Prajna said, “Brother Yang will definitely be able to clear the sixth mystic realm!” Mo Qingkuang and the others also nodded.

They believed that Yang Luo could clear the sixth level of the mystic realm.

Mo Qianjue said, “If Little Luo can clear the sixth level of the mystic realm, that will be very unbelievable.” Bujie asked, “Then is it possible for my Brother Yang to clear the seventh level of the mystic realm?” “That’s impossible!” Luo Chengfeng shook his head and said, “In the entire Supreme Sect, only the Supreme Elder has cleared the seventh level of the mystic realm at the early-stage Earth Immortal realm!” “That’s right!” Lu Yunzhou continued, “To be able to clear the seventh level of the mystic realm at the early-stage Earth Immortal realm, he’s a genius that’s one in a million!” The other elders also nodded, feeling that it was impossible for Yang Luo to clear the seventh level of the mystic realm.

Bujie chuckled and said, “Elders, my Brother Yang is not an ordinary person.

Perhaps he can really broaden everyone’s horizons.” “Is that so?” Mo Qianjue laughed and said, “Then we’ll wait and see!” The night passed.

On the morning of the fifth day.

Rumble rumble rumble!

One of the mountains suddenly shook violently.

Everyone looked at the mountain.

Six lines of words that flickered with various colors appeared on the stone door.

From the bottom to the top, they were: Initial Stage Threshold, Entering the Realm, Minor Success, Point of Mastery, Out of the Ordinary and Outstandingly Eminent!

“Little Luo really cleared the sixth level of the mystic realm!” “It’s already very unbelievable that Little Luo can clear the sixth mystic realm with his early-stage Earth Immortal realm cultivation!” “Even I couldn’t pass the sixth mystic realm when I was at the early-stage Earth Immortal realm!” Mo Hongtu and the others exclaimed, their eyes filled with shock.

Bujie asked, “Is Brother Yang coming out?” “I think so.” Mo Qianjue nodded.

“Sigh” Bujie shook his head and said, “Looks like I was wrong.

This mystic realm is indeed too difficult.

Even a freak like Brother Yang can only clear six levels!” Mo Qingkuang sighed and said, “It’s already very good to be able to pass Level 6.

I barely passed Level 5!” After a while The stone door rose.

However, what puzzled everyone was that Yang Luo did not come out.

After waiting a little longer Yang Luo still did not come out.

“Hmm?” Mo Hongtu was stunned for a moment, “What’s going on?

The door is already open.



Why isn't Little Luo coming out?" Li Zhiming also frowned and said, "That's right.

Since the door has already opened, it means that the mystic realm has determined that Little Luo doesn't have the ability to challenge the next mystic realm.

Logically speaking, he should have come out.

That's strange." Prajna said worriedly, "Could it be that Brother Yang can't come out?!" "No!" Mo Qianjue's pupils constricted as he exclaimed, "Little Luo is trying to forcefully enter the seventh mystic realm!" "What?!

Forcefully enter the seventh secret realm?!" "Is this kid crazy?!" "Even the mystic realm has determined that he doesn't have the ability to continue challenging it, yet he still wants to challenge it.

Isn't this messing around?!" "What should we do now?

Should we go in and bring him out?" Mo Hongtu and the elders spoke up one after another, worry appearing on their faces.

Mo Qianjue raised his hand and said, "Everyone, don't be anxious.

Since Little Luo dares to continue challenging the seventh mystic realm, it means that he thinks he still has the ability to continue!" "How is this possible?" Luo Chengfeng shook his head and said, "Isn't it a joke to challenge the seventh secret realm with an early Earth Immortal Realm cultivation?" Lu Yunzhou said, "Let's quickly bring Little Luo out!

If he tries to force his way into the seventh secret realm, he might lose his life!" "Let's wait a little longer!" Mo Qianjue narrowed his eyes slightly and said, "Cultivation is something that goes against the heavens to begin with.

It's to fight the heavens, the earth, humans, and yourself!

Little Luo dares to challenge his limits and think about things that ordinary people said they did not dare to think about.

He does things that ordinary people did not dare to do.

This spirit is commendable!

Perhaps this kid can really clear the seventh secret realm!" Hearing Mo Qianjue's words, Everyone nodded and did not say anything else.

Instead, they waited quietly.

Time continued to flow.

Unknowingly, it reached the morning of the sixth day.

Rumble rumble rumble!

The mountain that had the stone door opened shook even more violently!

Another line of words appeared at the top of the stone door!

Disregarding Heroes!

The words shone with a dazzling green light!

"Disregarding Heroes!

Little Luo actually really cleared the seventh mystic realm!" "Oh my god, this is simply a miracle!" "It's really unbelievable that he can clear the seventh secret realm with his early-stage Earth Immortal realm cultivation!" "Genius, this kid is a one in a million genius!" Everyone was shocked and stunned.

"F\*ck me!" Bujie gulped and said, "Brother Yang actually really cleared the seventh mystic realm!

This guy is indeed a pervert!" After a while.

A figure rushed out of the stone door.

It was Yang Luo.

After rushing out of the stone door Yang Luo supported his body with the Dragon Emperor Sword and panted heavily.

His body was covered in wounds and his entire body was dyed red with blood.

After a while.

Yang Luo straightened his body and looked at the people in front of him.

He saw that everyone was staring at him in shock.

Yang Luo exhaled and said, "Everyone, what's wrong?

Why are you looking at me like that?" Mo Hongtu took a deep breath and exclaimed, "Little Luo, you actually cleared the seventh level of the mystic realm?!" Yang Luo nodded and said, "I originally wanted to continue challenging the eighth level of the mystic realm, but my body really couldn't take it anymore, so I could only come out." "I'm convinced.

I'm completely convinced!" Luo Chengfeng sighed and said, "Little Luo, you have to know that other than our Supreme Elder, no one else could clear the Level 7 mystic realm at the early-stage Earth Immortal realm!

But now, you've done it.

All of us are inferior to you!" Yang Luo shook his head and said, "It's a pity that my cultivation didn't break through." After clearing the seventh secret realm, his body was baptized again and became even stronger.

The various energy attribute powers in his body were purified again and became stronger.

He originally thought that his cultivation could also step into the intermediate-stage of the Earth Immortal Realm in one go, but in the end, he was still a step away.

Chapter 1508: Really Last Place?

Mo Qianjue waved his hand and said, "Little Luo, there's no need to be depressed.

After all, the higher one's realm is, the harder it is to break through.

As long as you can gain something from this mystic realm trial, that is already very good.

Moreover, I can also sense that your cultivation level is not far from breaking through." "Yes!" Yang Luo nodded and looked at Xu Ying and the others.

He smiled and said, "Everyone has broken through.

Not bad, not bad!" Although he didn't make a breakthrough in his cultivation, it was already not bad for Xu Ying and the others to make a breakthrough in their cultivation.

Mo Hongtu closed the mystic realm and said, "Little Luo, your injuries are not light.

Let's return to the hall first and let Elder Sun and the others treat your injuries!" "Alright!" Yang Luo nodded in response.

Then, everyone boarded the ancient boat and left the mystic realm, flying to the Grand Hall.

After arriving at the hall, While Yang Luo was healing himself, Sun Minggu, Yue Daoyuan, and Du Jingmo assisted from the side.

Therefore, it did not take long for Yang Luo to recover.

After that, Yang Luo, Xu Ying, and the others went to the guest room to wash up, change their clothes, and have breakfast with Mo Qianjue and the others.

During breakfast Yang Luo said to Mo Hongtu, "Uncle Mo, after breakfast, I'm preparing to go to the Immortal Medicine Sect with Elder Sun and the others.

"After that, I plan to make a trip to the North Continent's Black Tortoise Family." Mo Hongtu curiously asked, "Why are you going to the Black Tortoise Clan?" Yang Luo said coldly, "Brother Mo should have told you about my grudge with the Penglai Immortal Island's Heaven Amplification Sect and the Purple Cloud Sect.

One day, I will kill my way to the Penglai Immortal Island to take revenge on these two sects.

Therefore, I want to go to the Black Tortoise Family and see if I can ask them for help when the time comes." Mo Hongtu said, "Little Luo, the Black Tortoise family has always been arrogant.

I'm afraid it won't be easy to ask them for help." Yang Luo said, "No matter what, we have to give it a try." Mo Hongtu nodded and said, "Alright, then let Qingkuang go with you.

Our Supreme Sect is on good terms with the Black Tortoise Family.

I hope the Black Tortoise Family can help you on our account.” Mo Qianjue said, “Little Luo, regardless of whether the Black Tortoise Family helps you or not, our Supreme Sect will help you!” Luo Chengfeng said coldly, “Our grudge with the Heaven Amplification Sect and the Purple Cloud Sect is not over yet!

Next time, I’ll step into the Penglai Immortal Island again and fight the two immortal sects to the death!” Yang Luo cupped his hands and said, “Thank you, everyone!” After breakfast Yang Luo and the others arrived at the square.

Mo Hongtu said, “Little Luo, if you encounter any danger in the future, you must contact us in time!

At that time, no matter where you are, we will arrive in time!” Mo Qianjue reminded him, “This Kunlun Ruins is not like the secular world.

There are no legal restrictions.

It has always been survival of the fittest.

The strong are respected!

Therefore, you have to be careful when you’re outside!” “Yes!” Yang Luo nodded heavily and cupped his hands, “Everyone, see you again!” “See you again!” Mo Hongtu and the others also cupped their hands.

Then, Yang Luo and the others boarded an ancient boat and flew out of the Supreme Sect.

After leaving the Supreme Sect The ancient boat flew all the way south.

Yang Luo asked, “Elder Sun, is your Immortal Medicine Sect far from Supreme Sect?” Sun Minggu chuckled and said, “It’s not too far.

We’ll arrive at our Immortal Medicine Sect around noon.” Yang Luo nodded in response.

Thinking of Mo Qianjue's reminder, Yang Luo felt that it was better to keep a low profile for the rest of the journey.

Therefore, he took out the high-grade magic artifact, Spirit Jade, that Luo Chengfeng had given him and hung it on his waist to hide his cultivation.

It was not until noon that Yang Luo and the others arrived at the Immortal Medicine Sect.

Although the scale of the Immortal Medicine Sect was not comparable to the Supreme Sect, it was still very imposing.

98 mountains stood in the distance, piercing into the clouds.

They were incomparably majestic.

Grayish-white retro-style palaces and pavilions stood on the mountain, looking majestic.

There were also many spirit beasts reared in the valleys.

The entire mountain was filled with cultivated medicinal fields.

Stepping into the Immortal Medicine Sect's territory, a medicinal fragrance assailed one's nose, making one feel refreshed.

Looking at so many rare and precious herbs, Yang Luo's eyes lit up.

As expected of a medical sect, they actually planted so many top-grade medicinal herbs.

After a while Yang Luo and the others took rode the ship and arrived at the Immortal Medicine's Sect Master's Peak.

“Greetings, Elder Sun, Elder Yue, Elder Du!” The disciples of the Immortal Medical Sect bowed.

Sun Minggu nodded and asked, “Where are the Sect Master and the others?”

Why aren’t they here?” A disciple replied, “Elder Sun, the Sect Master brought people to participate in the Alchemy Competition yesterday!” “Oh” Sun Minggu nodded, “I forgot about that.” “Elder Sun, what’s the Alchemy Competition?” Yang Luo asked.

Sun Minggu smiled and said, “In our Central Continent, there are a total of four top medical sects and three top alchemy sects.

These four medical sects were the Medical Saint Hall, the Heavenly Doctor Sect, the Medical God Sect, and our Immortal Medicine Sect.

The three major alchemy sects were the Divine Pill Valley, the Spirit Pill Sect, and the Immortal Pill Sect.

Every year, the seven great sects will hold an alchemy competition to spar and exchange alchemy skills.

After all, be it the alchemy sects or our medical sects, we are all very good at alchemy.” “So that’s why.” Yang Luo nodded in realization.

Bujie smiled and said, “Elder Sun, how’s your Immortal Medicine Sect’s alchemy skills?” “Urghh” Sun Minggu laughed dryly and said, “Our Immortal Medicine Sect mainly focuses on the medical path.

Our alchemy skills are a little weak.” Bujie continued to ask, “Then what ranking can you obtain in the Alchemy Competition every year?” Sun Minggu said awkwardly, “Well, the ranking isn’t important” Bujie curled his lips and said, “Tell me about it.

It can’t be the last place, right?” Hearing this Sun Minggu, Yue Daoyuan, and Du Jingmo fell silent.



Bujie's face was filled with shock as he said, "Damn, you guys can't really be the last place every year, right?" "Cough, cough" Sun Minggu coughed lightly and said, "We're not at the bottom every year.

At least in the past ten years, we've obtained sixth place three times!" Bujie rolled his eyes and said, "There are a total of seven sects participating.

Isn't the sixth place the second from the bottom?" Yang Luo said in amusement, "Alright, don't kick it.

Don't rub salt into Elder Sun and the others' wounds." Bujie said, "Why don't you let my Brother Yang help you get a good ranking this year?"

Chapter 1509: I'll Help You!

"Hmm?" Sun Minggu looked at Yang Luo, "Mr.

Yang, don't tell me you know alchemy as well?" Yang Luo nodded and said, "A little." Sun Minggu sighed and said, "If you only know a little, it's impossible for you to get a good ranking." "That's right." Yue Daoyuan continued, "After all, the various large sects will choose four young disciples and four Earth Immortal elders to participate.

Those who can be chosen to participate, be it young disciples or elders, are all outstanding figures of their respective sects.

They have extremely high attainments in alchemy." Bujie suddenly interjected, "My Brother Yang's alchemy skills are very powerful, not inferior to his medical skills!" "Really?!" "Mr.

Yang, your alchemy skills are also very powerful?!" Sun Minggu, Yue Daoyuan, and Du Jingmo looked at Yang Luo simultaneously.

Yang Luo said, "It should be alright, but I wonder if it can compare to the alchemy experts of these medical and alchemy sects in the Kunlun Ruins.

If you really want my help, I can try.” Sun Minggu said, “Mr.

Yang, we appreciate your kindness.

However, we’ve already selected the participants for this competition, so we won’t trouble you.” In their opinion, Yang Luo’s medical skills were already very heaven-defying.

As for his alchemy skills, they were definitely inferior to his medical skills.

After all, a person’s energy was limited.

How could he be good at everything?

This was simply unrealistic.

“Alright.” Yang Luo nodded in response.

If Sun Minggu and the others asked him for help, he would naturally help.

Since they didn’t need it, forget it.

Then, Yang Luo and the others walked into a hall in front of the square.

This hall was the main hall.

It was called the Immortal Physician Hall.

The hall was spacious and bright.

There were acupuncture points diagrams of the human body on the wall, some landscape diagrams, immortal ascension diagrams, and so on.

Sun Minggu asked a disciple to pour tea for them.

After resting for a while.

Sun Minggu then asked, "Mr.

Yang, when do you think we should start?" Yue Daoyuan and Du Jingmo looked at Yang Luo eagerly.

After knowing that Yang Luo knew the complete Nine Fingers of the Immortal Dao and the Taiji Divine Needle, they had been waiting for Yang Luo to teach them.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Alright, don't be anxious.

I'll teach you now." As he spoke, Yang Luo stood up and said, "I'll demonstrate the Nine Fingers of the Immortal Dao for you guys first.

Watch carefully.

If you have anything you don't understand, you can ask me at any time." "Alright!" Sun Minggu and the other two nodded.

Then, Yang Luo directly mobilized the True Qi in his body.

He placed his right index and middle fingers together and injected True Qi into his fingertips.

Then, he pointed one finger after another!

Beams of golden light shone on the human acupuncture point diagram on the wall, revealing various mysterious phenomena!

Sun Minggu and the other two did not dare to blink as they stared at the human acupuncture point diagram on the wall.

This lasted until the nine fingers landed.

Then Sun Minggu and the other two hurriedly asked the questions they had.

Yang Luo answered patiently.

After the three of them had completely learned the Nine Fingers of the Immortal Dao Yang Luo started demonstrating the Taiji Divine Needle.

It was not until late in the afternoon that Sun Minggu and the other two finally learned the complete Taiji Divine Needle.

“Mr.

Yang, thank you for completing these two ultimate skills for us!” “Mr.

Yang, our Immortal Physician Sect will remember your kindness forever!” “Mr.

Yang, if you need any help in the future, you can contact us at any time!” Sun Minggu and the other two bowed and thanked Yang Luo.

“We’re all friends.

There’s no need to thank me.” Yang Luo raised his hand and said, “I saw that there are many herbs I need in your medicinal field just now.

Can I pick some?" "Of course all of you can." Sun Minggu nodded repeatedly.

"Then I'll thank you in advance!" Yang Luo thanked him.

Then, Yang Luo and the others left the hall and rode an ancient boat to the back mountain.

The back mountain was filled with medicinal fields and all kinds of rare herbs were planted.

Sun Minggu raised his hand generously and said, "Mr.

Yang, you can pick whatever herbs you want!" Yang Luo smiled and said, "Alright, I won't stand on ceremony then!" Sun Minggu waved his hand and said, "You're welcome!" Yang Luo nodded and flew straight to the medicinal field.

After arriving above the medicinal field Yang Luo took out a storage bag with his left hand and waved his right hand.

All the medicinal herbs soared into the sky and were put into his storage bag.

Sun Minggu and the other two thought that it was over.

But in the next second!

Yang Luo took out another storage bag and began to store the herbs.

In the following period of time Yang Luo took out storage bags and filled them all.

The corners of Sun Minggu and the other two's mouths twitched, feeling a little pained.

Although the Immortal Physician Sect did not lack medicinal herbs, they could not withstand such a sweep either.

“Calm down!

Calm down!” Bujie patted Sun Minggu’s shoulder and said, “Brother Yang is publicly acknowledged to be shameless.

Since you all said that there’s no need to stand on ceremony, Brother Yang naturally won’t stand on ceremony with you.

However, Brother Yang helped you complete two ultimate techniques.

It doesn’t seem too much to take some of your medicinal herbs, right?” Sun Minggu smiled stiffly and shook his head, “It’s a fair trade, fair trade indeed” An hour later.

Yang Luo filled ten storage bags with medicinal herbs and put them all into his storage ring before flying over.

Sun Minggu gulped and asked, “Mr.

Yang is this enough for you?” Yang Luo nodded and said, “It’s enough for now.

If it’s not enough in the future, I’ll come again.” Again?

The mouths of Sun Minggu and the other two twitched.

At this moment.

Sun Minggu took out his communication jade talisman and a voice sounded from it.

"Elder Sun, are you back?" The person who spoke was the current sect master of the Immortal Physician Sect, He Xiuyuan.

Sun Minggu said, "We're back.

What's wrong?" He Xiuyuan sighed and said, "Elder Sun, the four disciples we sent out this time only got sixth place." "Second to last again?" Sun Minggu's eyes dimmed as he asked, "Then how are the elders' results?" He Xiuyuan said, "The elders haven't finished competing, but Elder Zhong is the only one left among the four elders on our side.

Once Elder Zhong loses, I'm afraid we'll still be last in this year's Alchemy Competition." Upon hearing He Xiuyuan's words, Sun Minggu, Yue Daoyuan, and Du Jingmo's faces were filled with despair.

Yang Luo asked, "Elder Sun, can we change the participants at the last minute?" "Of course." Sun Minggu replied, "As long as you meet the conditions, you can participate." Yang Luo said, "Since I took so many herbs from you, I'll help you.

Let me finish the rest of the competition in place of Elder Zhong."

Chapter 1510: Someone Will Defeat You!

"Elder Sun, who is the person who spoke?" He Xiuyuan's voice was heard.

Sun Minggu replied, "This is my friend who spoke.

His medical skills are very impressive.

I'll introduce you later." As he spoke, Sun Minggu looked at Yang Luo and said, "Mr.

Yang, are you really going to help us compete?" "If you willing, I'll help." Yang Luo replied and said, "In any case, your results are already like this.

The worst you can do is rank last.

Why don't you let me try?" Sun Minggu thought for a moment and said, "Alright, let's give it a try!" Yue Daoyuan picked up the communication jade talisman and said, "Xiuyuan, has the competition begun?" He Xiuyuan said, "Not yet.

There's still two hours before the competition begins." Yue Daoyuan said, "Alright, then tell Old Zhong to wait for us.

We'll rush over now." "Yes!" He Xiuyuan responded.

After ending the call Sun Minggu said, "Let's go.

Let's hurry to Divine Pill Valley and try to arrive before the competition begins!" Then, Yang Luo and the others boarded the ancient boat and sped up towards Divine Pill Valley.

At this moment.

Divine Pill Valley.

The number one alchemy sect in the Central Continent was holding this year's alchemy competition here.

Therefore, the entire Divine Pill Valley was extremely lively these few days.

At this moment.

There were many people standing around the square of a huge mountain.



The surrounding mountains were also filled with more than 50,000 people.

Other than the people from Divine Pill Valley present Many people from the four medical sects and the two alchemy sects were also present.

The seven participating sects were divided into seven camps.

At this moment, the participating elders were all resting.

“This Immortal Medicine Sect’s alchemy skills are still inferior to other sects.

I reckon that they will be at the bottom again this year!” “Isn’t that so?

Now, Divine Pill Valley, Pill Sect, Immortal Pill Sect, and Medical Saint Hall still have three elders.

Heavenly Doctor Sect and Medical God Sect still have two elders, but Immortal Medicine Sect only has one elder left!

Immortal Medicine Sect has fewer people than others.

How can they compete?” “The Immortal Medicine Sect is at the bottom every year.

If I were a member of the Immortal Doctor Sect, I would have been too ashamed to participate in the competition!” “Haha, the Immortal Medicine Sect has been defeated time and time again.

Their spirit is commendable to keep participating!” Everyone discussed spiritedly and mocked the Immortal Medicine Sect.

Hearing everyone’s mockery The people from the Immortal Medicine Sect were so angry that their chests heaved up and down.

They were very embarrassed.

“It’s over.

We’re at the bottom again this time!” Elder Wang Junheng shook his head and sighed.

“It’s all our fault for not being good at alchemy.

We lost so quickly.” Elder Qiu Songyu also said with a bitter smile.

Elder Tan Yunhe looked at Elder Zhong Changgeng and said, “Old Zhong, we can only rely on you now.

Don’t feel too pressured.

Winning or losing is no longer important.” Zhong Changgeng said in a low voice, “I’ll try my best to finish the rest of the competition.

Even if I lose, I don’t want to lose too badly.” At this moment.

The sect master, He Xiuyuan, ran over and said, “Elders, I just contacted Elder Sun.

Elder Sun seemed to have invited a friend and said that he wanted to replace Elder Zhong to participate in the following competition.

Elder Sun and the others are already on their way here.” “Ah?

Old Sun invited someone to help us participate in the competition?” “Who exactly did he invite?” “You have to know that the strongest alchemist below the True Immortals of the entire Central Continent are already present!

“Even if Old Sun asked for help, it’s impossible for him to be a match for the other six great sects!”  
“Could it be that Old Sun was desperate and casually hired someone?” Wang Junheng and the other three asked in confusion.

He Xiuyuan shook his head and said, “I don’t know what’s going on either.

We can only wait for Elder Sun and the others to come.” At this moment.

A series of teasing voices sounded.

“Brother Zhong, I think you should just surrender.

If you continue to compete, you’ll only embarrass yourself!” “That’s right.

In any case, it’s a sure bet that you guys will be last in this year’s alchemy competition!” “If you still want to continue competing, why don’t I let you win so that you won’t lose too badly?” Six old men walked over with a smile.

These six old men were the Divine Pill Valley’s Elder Ling Canglan, the Spirit Pill Sect’s Elder Feng Mochun, the Immortal Pill Sect’s Elder Wei Jinsong, the Medical Saint Hall’s Elder Ding Hanzhou, the Heavenly Doctor Sect’s Elder Jiang Tingyuan, and the Medical God Sect’s Elder Sikong Ji.

Zhong Changgeng waved his sleeve and said in a trembling voice, “Since our Immortal Physician Sect has participated in the competition, we naturally won’t surrender!

Even if we lose, we have to finish the competition!” Ling Canglan clapped his hands and said, “Mmm, not bad, not bad.

You have quite the backbone!” Feng Mochun chuckled and said, “Why don’t you not participate in the Alchemy Competition next year?

Don't you think it's embarrassing for you to be at the bottom every year?" "Hey, Brother Feng, you can't say that!" Wei Jinsong waved his hand and said, "If the Immortal Physician Sect doesn't participate, who will be at the bottom in the future?" "Good point." Feng Mochun nodded and said, "Then the Immortal Physician Sect still has to participate.

Someone has to be at the bottom, right?" "Hahaha" Ling Canglan and the others burst into laughter.

The people from the Immortal Physician Sect were so angry that their faces turned red and their bodies trembled.

They wanted to refute, but they did not have any confidence.

He Xiuyuan was really angry.

He said loudly, "Don't think that your alchemy skills are the strongest!

Just you wait, there will definitely be someone who can defeat you!" "Oh?

Is that so?" Ling Canglan sneered.

"Tell me, in the entire Central Continent, who below the True Immortal Realm can compare to us?" He Xiuyuan gritted his teeth and said, "If I say there is, there must be!" Ling Canglan said, "Alright, then we'll wait!" With that, Ling Canglan and the others swaggered away.

"Xiuyuan, who exactly is the alchemist you're talking about?" Wang Junheng asked in confusion.

He Xiuyuan smiled bitterly and said, "I don't know if there's such a person, but I can only hope that the alchemist Elder Sun brought can defeat these old fellows!" "It's difficult" Wang Junheng and the other three sighed deeply.

Seconds ticked by.

Unknowingly, two hours had passed.

Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

The bell rang!

An elder in the referee's seat said loudly, "The next match officially begins!

Contestants, please get into position!" The six elders from Divine Pill Valley and the other six great system-allocated sects walked to the center of the square.

It was Ling Canglan and the others who had mocked the Immortal Doctor Sect just now.

In the center of the square were seven bronze cauldrons that were three meters tall and made of the same material.

There were all kinds of medicinal herbs beside the cauldron.

Soon, Ling Canglan and the others arrived at the center of the square.

However, no one from the Immortal Physician Sect came out