

Super IDG 1511

Chapter 1511: Don't Lose Too Badly!

For a moment Everyone present looked at the Immortal Physician Sect's area.

"What's going on?"

Why hasn't the Immortal Physician Sect sent anyone out?" "That's right.

Isn't there still one person from the Immortal Medical Sect who hasn't lost?" "Could it be that the Immortal Physician Sect doesn't intend to participate in the following competitions and intends to surrender?" "It's normal for them to surrender.

If I were someone from the sect, I would also choose to surrender!" Hearing his words, everyone started discussing.

Everyone felt that the Immortal Physician Sect was probably planning to surrender.

At this moment.

An elder on the judge's seat frowned and said, "Is the Immortal Physician Sect planning to give up on the following competition?" This elder was a True Immortal Realm alchemist from the Divine Pill Valley.

His name was Feng Tianjun, and he was known as the Nine Yang Pill Venerable.

He Xiuyuan replied, "Elder Feng, we don't intend to give up the competition.

We're just waiting for someone!" "Waiting for someone?"

Waiting for who?" Feng Tianjun was puzzled.

He Xiuyuan said, "Waiting for the people who are participating in the next competition!" Feng Tianjun was even more puzzled, "Isn't Elder Zhong participating in the upcoming competition?" He Xiuyuan said loudly, "We plan to change people!" As soon as these words were spoken!

Everyone present was stunned!

Obviously, no one expected that the Immortal Physician Sect would actually plan to change people at the last moment of the competition!

Ling Canglan sneered, "No matter who you change to, you still won't be able to defeat us!" Feng Mochun also sneered and said, "Do you think that you won't have to be at the bottom if you change people?"

As long as you're in the last three places in this competition, your Immortal Physician Sect will be completely eliminated!" Feng Tianjun said, "Although the rules say that you can change people, they have to be from your Immortal Physician Sect.

Moreover, their cultivation has to be below the True Immortal Realm!

Moreover, the substitute cannot delay the progress of the competition!

I'll give you an incense stick's worth of time.

If no one else goes on stage, we can only take it that you admit defeat!" "Alright, incense stick's worth of time then!" He Xiuyuan nodded.

Then, everyone waited quietly.

Wang Junheng frowned and said, "Didn't Old Sun say he would bring people over?"

Why isn't he here yet?" Qiu Songyu said, "If Old Sun's men haven't arrived by the time the ten minutes are up, we can only let Old Zhong go on stage!" Tan Yunhe nodded and said, "It's impossible to admit defeat directly.

Even if we are to be defeated, we have to finish all the competitions!" Zhong Changgeng said, "When the time is up and Old Sun hasn't brought anyone over, I'll go on stage!" The time for an incense stick to burn quickly passed.

Feng Tianjun said loudly, "Immortal Physician Sect, the time for an incense stick to burn is up.

Have you decided who to send out?" "Didn't you want to change people?

Where is he?" "Don't tell me you're deliberately stalling for time?" "What's the use of stalling for time?

You're still going to lose!" Ling Canglan and the others laughed mockingly.

Sun Minggu had yet to bring anyone over.

Zhong Changgeng gritted his teeth and said, "I've decided.

For the next competition, I" "I'll compete!" Suddenly, a powerful voice sounded.

His voice was like a thunderous explosion that shook everyone's eardrums.

Upon hearing this voice Everyone present turned to look at the sky in the distance.

An ancient boat flew over from afar and soon arrived above the square.

Standing on the ancient boat were Yang Luo and the others.

Under everyone's gaze, the ancient boat slowly landed on the square.

Yang Luo and the others jumped down from the square.

"Elder Sun!" "Old Sun!" "You're finally here!" He Xiuyuan, Wang Junheng, and the others quickly ran over.

Sun Minggu said apologetically, "I'm sorry, everyone.

We're late." Wang Junheng said, "Old Sun, you said that you invited a friend to help you replace Old Zhong.

Then who exactly is that friend you're talking about?" "You can't be talking about Young Master Mo, right?" Qiu Songyu looked at Mo Qingkuang, "Although Young Master Mo is young and promising, I'm afraid you're lacking in alchemy!" "Of course not." Sun Minggu shook his head and introduced, "I'm talking about this Mr.

Yang.

His name is Yang Luo." "Hello, everyone!" Yang Luo cupped his hands at He Xiuyuan and the others.

He Xiuyuan and the others looked at Yang Luo.

However, what puzzled them was that they could not sense Yang Luo's cultivation at all.

Yang Luo looked like an ordinary person.

Wang Junheng asked doubtfully, "Mr.

Yang is so young.

Does he really know alchemy?" Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, "You'll know if I know how to do it later." "This!" Wang Junheng frowned and said, "Let Old Zhong participate in the next competition.

If Old Zhong participates, he won't lose too badly." Qiu Songyu nodded and said, "That's right.

Let Old Zhong participate!" They did not think that Yang Luo knew alchemy at all.

Even if he did, he would definitely not be comparable to Zhong Changgeng.

If he could not even compare to Zhong Changgeng, he would lose miserably even if he competed.

Yang Luo could naturally tell that these elders did not believe him.

He smiled and said, "Everyone, your results are already like this.

I'm afraid you'll be at the bottom in the end.

In that case, why don't you let me try?

What if I can help you get a good ranking?" Wang Junheng said, "Mister Yang, if you can help Immortal Physician Sect get a good ranking and ruthlessly dampen the morale of the other six great sects Whatever you want, as long as our Immortal Physician Sect has it, we will give it to you with both hands!" Qiu Songyu pointed at Ling Canglan's group of six and said, "Let's not talk about defeating everyone from the six great sects!

As long as you can help us defeat the six of them, we're willing to acknowledge you as our master!" Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "Let's talk about this after I'm done." As he spoke, Yang Luo said to Big White, "Big White, stay here for a while.

I'll go meet these old fellows." Big White nodded and jumped onto Xu Ying's shoulder.

Then, Yang Luo strode towards the center of the square.

Everyone's eyes landed on Yang Luo.

"Is this Immortal Medicine Sect going through a vicious cycle?

They actually sent such a young kid to participate in the next competition?" "Is this kid sure he knows alchemy?

Even if he really does, he should be participating in the disciple group competition, not the elder group competition!" "It seems that the elders of the Immortal Medicine Sect are afraid of losing face, so they randomly found a disciple!" Everyone shook their heads, feeling that the Immortal Medicine Sect was simply hopeless.

In order not to embarrass the elders, they actually sent a disciple out!

Chapter 1512: Yang Luo VS The Six Alchemy Immortals!

Feng Tianjun looked at the people from the Immortal Physician Sect and said, "Are you sure you want this kid to participate in the next competition?" "Quite sure!" Sun Minggu nodded heavily.

Wang Junheng and the others nodded.

In any case, there was no better way now.

They could only choose to believe Yang Luo.

"Alright." Feng Tianjun nodded and did not say anything else.

Soon, Yang Luo walked to a cauldron in the center of the square.

Ling Canglan mocked, “Kid, are you here to make a fool of yourself?

You look to be in your twenties.

How good can your alchemy skills be?” Feng Mochun said proudly, “Kid, you’re quite bold.

You actually dare to compete with us in alchemy!

We are the strongest alchemists below the True Immortal Realm.

I advise you to quickly surrender!” “Surrender?” Yang Luo looked at the six of them indifferently, “I think you should be the ones to surrender.” The reason why Yang Luo was so confident It was completely because he had read all the various powerful alchemy books that had been lost in his Immortal Doctor Classics, such as the Shennong Hundred Herb Sutra, the Alchemy Emperor Sutra, the Myriad Dao Pill Scripture, and so on.

To put it bluntly, any alchemy ancient book would make the entire alchemy world go crazy.

Over the years, he had already read these alchemy books countless times and memorized them.

“Hmph!” Ling Canglan snorted coldly and said, “Kid, your tone is not small.

You actually dare to make us surrender!

Just wait and see.

I’ll let you know how badly you’ll lose later!” Feng Mochun said proudly, “Kid, our names have long shaken the Central Continent.

If you were an alchemist, you would know our names!” Wei Jinsong flung his sleeves and said, “If you don’t even know our names, it only proves that you don’t know what alchemy is and what an alchemist is!” Ding Hanzhou sneered, “Everyone, don’t waste your breath on this kid.

Since he wants to embarrass himself in front of so many people, let’s embarrass him!” At this moment.

Feng Tianjun looked at Ling Canglan and the others on the square and said loudly, “Everyone, the medicinal pill we’re refining in this competition is a high-grade medicinal pill, the Soul Refining Pill!

“The cauldrons you use are the same, and the medicinal herbs are the same.

You can only use the spring water in the mountains to refine pills!

The time limit is two hours.

The person who refines the highest level of the medicinal pill will win!

If there are two people with the same refinement level, then we will see who spent the least time!

Does anyone have any objections?” “No!” Ling Canglan and the others replied in unison.

“Alright!” Feng Tianjun nodded and said, “The competition begins now!” Clang!

As the bell rang, the competition began!

Ling Canglan and the others trembled!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Six beams of light shot into the sky from their bodies!

Their beards and hair fluttered, and their clothes fluttered.

True Qi fluctuated on their bodies, making them look extraordinary!

Then, the six of them stomped their feet!

In an instant!

The six of them directly soared into the sky!

The cauldrons in front of them also soared into the sky!

The six of them stood in the sky while the six cauldrons floated in front of them!

Then, the six of them waved their hands gently!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Six waves soared into the sky from the mountains and poured endlessly into the six cauldrons!

This water contained rich spiritual energy and was very suitable for refining pills!

When the water in the cauldron was half-filled, the six of them waved their hands again!

The medicinal herbs that were used to refine the Soul Refining Pill flew into the sky and landed in the cauldron!

Then, the six of them mobilized the flames in their bodies and burned the cauldrons to start refining pills!

The flames that the six of them mobilized were all different, and their colors were also different.

However, the temperature was extremely high, causing space to distort!

As an alchemist, one had to be able to control flames first!

The higher the level of the flame, the more helpful it was for refining pills!

As for flames, they were generally divided into low-level, intermediate-level, high-level, immortal-level, and divine-level!

Ling Canglan, Feng Mochun, and Wei Jinsong controlled high-level flames!

Ding Hanzhou, Jiang Tingyuan, and Sikong Ji controlled intermediate-level flames!

This scene caused an uproar!

“As expected of the six Alchemy Immortals.

Their alchemy skills are simply superb!” “Who do you think will win first place in this competition?” “It must be Elder Ling from the Divine Pill Valley.

Elder Ling's Qiankun Alchemy Technique has long been perfected.

It's not difficult for him to obtain first place!" "However, I think Elder Feng of the Spirit Pill Sect also has a chance to obtain first place.

Elder Ling's Five Elements Alchemy has already been cultivated to the Large Success realm.

His alchemy skills are not inferior to Elder Ling's!" Everyone exclaimed and looked at Ling Canglan and the others with admiration.

"Eh Why hasn't this kid started yet?" At this moment, someone saw that Yang Luo was still standing motionless in the square and asked curiously.

The others also looked at Yang Luo.

"I think this kid must be scared silly.

How can he still care about refining pills!" "Kid, hurry up and admit defeat.

Don't embarrass yourself!" Everyone laughed non-stop and advised Yang Luo to quickly admit defeat.

Yang Luo ignored everyone and only looked at the sky quietly, observing Ling Canglan and the others refine pills.

These six old fellows' alchemy skills were indeed not bad, but they could only be considered not bad.

It was not difficult to defeat them.

At this moment.

Immortal Physician Sect's camp.

Sun Minggu immediately panicked, "What's going on?

Why hasn't Mr.

Yang started yet?" Yue Daoyuan looked at Xu Ying and the others and asked anxiously, "Mr.

Yang, do you really know alchemy?" Bujie smacked his lips and said, "Don't worry, Brother Yang's alchemy skills are very powerful.

Just wait and see!" Mo Qingkuang also consoled, "Brother Yang's alchemy skills are indeed very powerful.

Everyone, don't worry!" Don't worry?

How could they not be worried!

Sun Minggu and the others were as anxious as a cat on a hot tin roof.

However, at this moment!

Yang Luo sat down cross-legged and waved his right hand!

The cauldron in front of him slowly rose and floated in the sky!

"Everyone, look!

This kid has also started refining pills!” “Hahaha, Elder Ling and the others are so stylish.

All of them are flying in the air and refining pills in the air, but this kid is sitting there refining pills.

He’s really more than a level inferior!” “Sigh, it’s already not bad for this kid to dare to compare with Elder Ling and the others.

We can’t ask too much of him, right?” Everyone laughed even louder and felt that Yang Luo was simply here to be funny.

Chapter 1513: Level 5 Soul Refining Pill!

Yang Luo ignored everyone’s mockery.

The reason why he did not fly in the air and refined pills in the sky was firstly because he did not want to expose his cultivation level, and secondly, he felt that there was no need.

Whether or not one could refine a good medicinal pill did not depend on where one refined the medicinal pill.

Instead, it depended on the level of the medicinal pill.

He waved his hand gently!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

The spring water in the mountains turned into a long white river that soared into the sky.

It drew a high arc in the sky and poured endlessly into the cauldron!

When half of the cauldron was filled with water!

Yang Luo waved his hand again!

Three of the herbs flew into the sky and landed in the cauldron!

Then, Yang Luo mobilized the Pure Yang True Fire in his body.

His right hand turned into a palm and struck the cauldron!

A golden fire wave shot out and instantly enveloped the cauldron!

The golden flames were dazzling, illuminating the sky and the entire square!

“Oh my god, why is the temperature of the flames controlled by this kid so high?!” “Not only is the temperature of this flame extremely high, but the energy contained in it is also extremely strong!” “Could it be that this kid is really an alchemy expert?” Exclamations rose and fell.

Everyone was shocked by Yang Luo’s flames.

The six elders in the judges’ seats were also shocked.

“What level of flame is this?

Why is it so unusual?!” “Is it an intermediate flame or an high level flame?” The few elders spoke one after another, unable to remain calm.

Feng Tianjun narrowed his eyes and said, "The flames that this kid controls are very likely immortal-level flames!" "What?!"

Immortal-level flames?!" "That's impossible.

This kid can actually control immortal-level flames?!" The other elders were shocked.

Immortal Physician Sect's camp.

"So Mr.

Yang really knows how to refine pills!" Sun Minggu immediately became excited.

Yue Daoyuan stared at the sky above the square and said, "Moreover, just by looking at the flame level controlled by Mr.

Yang, it has already surpassed Ling Canglan and the others!" Du Jingmo sighed and said, "The level of the flames can't represent the level of pill refinement!

With Mr.

Yang's alchemy skills, he might already be considered outstanding among the younger generation!

However, it's still very difficult to defeat Ling Canglan and the others!" He Xiuyuan let out a long sigh and said, "If Mr.

Yang can participate in the disciple group competition, I'm afraid Mr.

Yang can win first place!

Unfortunately, he's participating in the Elder Group's competition now.

I'm afraid it's impossible for him to obtain a good ranking!" Wang Junheng also sighed and said, "I only hope that Mr.

Yang doesn't lose too badly and affect his confidence!" Mo Qingkuang stood with his hands behind his back and smiled faintly, "The competition is not over yet.

Everyone, don't jump to conclusions too early!" Bujie asked Sun Minggu, "By the way, Elder Sun, how do you define the grading of this pill?" Sun Minggu said, "Pills are divided into five grades: low-grade, medium-grade, high-grade, top-grade, and immortal-grade!

And there were nine small levels between each grade, from one to nine!

In layman's terms, it goes from level one to level nine!

Level 1 is the lowest, Level 9 is the highest!" "Oh" Bujie nodded his head and had a rough understanding of the grading system for the medicinal pills.

Just as everyone was talking, Yang Luo had already started refining pills.

His entire body flickered with golden light, and it was as if the Great Dao of Yin and Yang was circulating around his body.

Furthermore, as Yang Luo began to refine pills, Yin Yang, Three Talents, Four Symbols, Five Elements, Six Paths, and various other phenomena appeared around the cauldron.

It was extremely mysterious.

"Strange, what alchemy technique is Mr.

Yang using?

Why can't I understand it?" Sun Minggu asked in confusion.

Wang Junheng stared intently at Yang Luo and said, "This alchemy technique doesn't look simple!" "Could this kid be using the long lost Great Dao Alchemy Art?!" An elder in the referee's seat suddenly exclaimed.

"Oh my god, it's really the Great Dao Alchemy Art!

How did this kid learn such a godly alchemy technique?" Another elder exclaimed.

The other elders also found it unbelievable.

In the sky above the square.

The competition was in full swing.

Ling Canglan and the others originally thought that Yang Luo would directly admit defeat.

However, when they saw Yang Luo begin to refine pills, they were very shocked.

Especially Yang Luo's alchemy technique, they could not understand it at all.

However, they still did not think that Yang Luo could win against them.

They had specialized in alchemy for so many years.

How could they lose to a brat?

Yang Luo ignored the six old fellows and focused his attention on continuing to refine pills.

Now that he had stepped into the Earth Immortal Realm, the True Qi in his body was even stronger.

After being purified a few times, the Pure Yang True Fire had also become stronger.

His control over the fire was even more precise and skilled.

Therefore, when he was refining pills, he was even more calm and relaxed.

Seconds ticked by.

Until night fell.

Another hour passed.

Dong!

With a loud bang!

In the air, a five-colored beam of light rushed out of the cauldron in front of Elder Ding Hanzhou of the Medical Saint Hall!

The beam of light soared into the sky, breaking through the clouds and illuminating the night sky!

Right on the heels of that A five-colored pill cloud rose from the cauldron!

“Pill Cloud Appears, Divine Pill completed!” “Elder Ding has already successfully refined it!” Exclamations sounded from the crowd.

A few minutes later A medicinal pill emitting five-colored light flew out of the cauldron!

Ding Hanzhou raised his right hand and grabbed the pill!

Then, he bowed to the judges and said loudly, “Elders, I’ve successfully refined it!” “Very good!” Feng Tianjun smiled and said, “Show us!” Ding Hanzhou nodded and gently waved his hand!

The pill flew towards the referee’s seat and was grabbed by Feng Tianjun!

The other elders surrounded him and carefully identified the level of this pill!

“What level is the Soul Refining Pill refined by Elder Ding?” “Hurry up and tell me.

I’m so anxious!” Everyone could not wait to know the outcome.

Especially the disciples of the Medical Saint Palace, they were even more nervous.

After a while Feng Tianjun said loudly, “The Soul Refining Pill refined by Elder Ding is round and plump.

It’s bright in color and has a rich medicinal fragrance.

There are five pill patterns on it!

Finally, we unanimously evaluated that Elder Ding had refined a Level 5 Soul Refining Pill!

Let us congratulate Elder Ding!”

Chapter 1514: Successful Refinement?

“Congratulations, Elder Ding!

Congratulations, Elder Ding!” “Elder Ding can refine a Level 5 Soul Refining Pill in an hour.

It’s really unbelievable!” “As expected of the ‘Holy Hand Pill Immortal’.

With this level of alchemy, countless alchemists will probably never be able to catch up in their entire lives!” Congratulations and exclamations rose and fell.

Especially the disciples of the Medical Saint Palace, all of them felt proud.

Ding Hanzhou stood with his hands behind his back.

He looked at Yang Luo disdainfully and then at the people from the Immortal Physician Sect, his eyes filled with mockery.

As time passed..

The Heavenly Doctor Sect’s Elder Jiang Tingyuan and the Medical God Sect’s Elder Sikong Ji had also successfully refined it.

Both of them had refined Level 4 Divine Refinement Pills.

After Jiang Tingyuan and Sikong Ji successfully refined the pills, Elder Wei Jinsong of the Immortal Pill Sect and Elder Feng Mochun of the Pill Sect also successfully refined their pills one after another.

Wei Jinsong had refined a Level 5 Soul Refining Pill.

On the other hand, Feng Mochun had refined a Level 6 Soul Refining Pill!

The four elders received everyone's congratulations and cheers at the event location.

This was especially true for the disciples of the Spirit Pill Sect.

They puffed out their chests and raised their heads proudly.

Now, only Divine Pill Valley's Elder Ling Canglan and Yang Luo had yet to successfully refine their pills.

Everyone present continued to wait, nervous, apprehensive, and expectant.

Twenty minutes before the end of the competition Dong!

Another loud bang sounded in the sky!

A seven-colored beam of light rushed out of the cauldron in front of Ling Canglan!

The seven beams of light were like a rainbow, dazzling and dazzling, illuminating the night sky!

A seven-colored pill cloud rose.

It was extremely spectacular!

A rich medicinal fragrance emitted from the cauldron, making everyone present feel refreshed!

"Success!"

Elder Ling has also successfully refined his pill!” “Oh my god, looking at the situation in front of us, the Spirit Refinement Pill refined by Elder Ling is probably of a very high level!” Everyone looked up at the sky tightly, not daring to blink.

After a while A medicinal pill emitting seven-colored light flew out of the cauldron!

“Referee elders, please enlighten me!” Ling Canglan placed his left hand behind his back and waved his right hand!

This pill whistled out and flew towards the referee’s seat!

Feng Tianjun raised his right hand and caught the pill.

Then, all the referee elders surrounded him and began to identify the medicinal pills refined by Ling Canglan.

Everyone was quietly waiting for the results.

A few minutes later Feng Tianjun took a deep breath and said loudly, “According to our unanimous judgment, Elder Ling refined a Level 7 Soul Refining Pill!

Up until now, the quality of the Soul Refining Pill refined by Elder Ling is the best and its level is the highest!” “Elder Ling, congratulations.

Looks like the first place in this competition will be yours!” “Elder Ling is indeed worthy of the name of the Divine Firmament Pill Immortal.

Every time he takes action, he broadens our horizons!” “Even I might not be able to refine a Level 7 Soul Refining Pill in such a short period of time!” The other referee elders also exclaimed in succession, exclaiming the power of Ling Canglan’s alchemy skills.

After all, the higher the level of the medicinal pill, the harder it was to refine.

Especially for pills above Level 6, only talented alchemists could successfully refine them.

This was especially so for the highest-level Level 9 Soul Refining Pill.

Not to mention an Earth Immortal Realm alchemist, even a True Immortal Realm alchemist would find it difficult to refine it.

Feng Mochun cupped his hands and said, "Congratulations, Brother Ling.

We're indeed not your match!" Wei Jinsong also smiled and said, "Compared to last year, Brother Ling's alchemy skills have advanced to another level.

I'm afraid we can't catch up!" The other three elders also congratulated Ling Canglan.

Ling Canglan waved his hand smugly and said, "Everyone, you're overestimating me.

I've only just started cultivating in the path of alchemy!" "Brother Ling, you're too humble.

If you've just entered the sect, wouldn't we have not even entered the sect?" "Brother Ling, being too humble is being arrogant!" Feng Mochun and the others laughed out loud.

As for the event location, it had already exploded!

"Level 7 Spirit Refining Pill Oh my god, Elder Ling actually refined a level 7 Spirit Refining Pill.

He's really too amazing!" "The first place in this competition will definitely belong to Elder Ling.

No one can compare to him!" "Don't tell me you've forgotten that that brat from the Immortal Physician Sect hasn't finished refining.

Perhaps this brat can refine a medicinal pill that surpasses Elder Ling!” “If this kid can surpass Elder Ling, I can even call him grandfather.

Oh no, I can even call him ancestor!” “I can even kowtow to him!” Everyone present looked at Yang Luo with all kinds of mockery and ridicule.

How was it possible to defeat Elder Ling?

Immortal Physician Sect’s camp.

Yue Daoyuan said bitterly, “There are still ten minutes left, but Mr.

Yang hasn’t succeeded in refining it.

We’ve lost!” Sun Minggu sighed and said, “It’s still too difficult for Mr.

Yang to compare with old fellows like Ling Canglan!” The others also shook their heads and sighed, feeling that they were bound to lose.

Bujie smacked his lips and said, “Isn’t it not over yet?

Why are you guys so anxious?

Don’t worry, my Brother Yang will definitely help you win the competition!” Sun Minggu and the others did not say much.

They only felt that Bujie was comforting them.

Time continued to pass.

Soon, there was only one minute left.

Ling Canglan looked at the judges' seats and said, "Referee elders, there's only one minute left.

I'm afraid this kid won't be able to finish his refinement!

I think we can announce that the competition is over!" Feng Tianjun looked at Yang Luo and shook his head.

Then, he said loudly, "I now announce" Before he could finish speaking Dong!

A thunderous bang suddenly sounded in the square!

Everyone looked at the square at the same time!

A dazzling nine-colored beam of light soared into the sky from the cauldron in front of Yang Luo!

The nine-colored light was extremely dazzling.

Like a peerless immortal light, it rushed into the sky endlessly!

A large patch of the sea of clouds in the sky was dispersed.

The entire night sky was illuminated by the nine-colored light, dazzling everyone until they could not open their eyes!

"Could it be that this kid has also successfully refined his pill?!" There was a gasp from the crowd.

As this person's voice sounded!

A nine-colored pill cloud rose from the cauldron and continuously expanded, covering the entire sky of the square!

Nine-colored pill clouds surged in the sky, like immortal clouds descending to the world, like an immortal river rippling!

There were even illusions of various immortal beasts, spirit beasts, and divine beasts flying around!

It was like a dream!

Especially the medicinal fragrance emitted from the cauldron, it spread throughout the entire square and even outside the square, making everyone present intoxicated!

Chapter 1515: Level 9 Soul Refining Pill!

"Immortal light soaring into the sky Pill clouds covering the sky Could Could this kid have refined a Level 9 Soul Refining Pill?!" "How is this possible I'm afraid even we can't refine a Level 9 Soul Refining Pill!" All the elders in the judges' seats stood up and looked at the square at the same time.

All the elders' breathing quickened, their faces flushed red, and their bodies trembled slightly.

They all guessed that Yang Luo might have refined a Level 9 Soul Refining Pill!

This was a Level 9 Pill!

The conditions to refine a Level 9 medicinal pill were extremely harsh!

This had extremely high requirements for the level of the alchemist's flames, the strength of the alchemy technique, mental strength, concentration, control of the fire, and other factors!

As long as a single factor was not met, it was impossible to refine a Level 9 medicinal pill!

Now, it was very likely that they would witness the birth of a miracle!

Ling Canglan, Feng Mochun, and the others also stared intently at Yang Luo in the square.

All of them clenched their fists and their eyes widened!

Level 9 Soul Refining Pill!

Could it be that this kid had really refined a Level 9 Soul Refining Pill?!

Feng Mochun shook his head and said, "Impossible, this is definitely impossible.

How can this kid refine a Level 9 Soul Refining Pill?!" "I don't think so either!" Wei Jinsong also shook his head, "At most, it's Level 8!" Ding Hanzhou gritted his teeth and said, "But if it's Level 8, it'll surpass all of us!" The others fell silent.

As for the people from the Immortal Physician Sect At this moment, they were about to go crazy.

They wished they could rush straight to the square.

"Oh my god, is Mr.

Yang's alchemy skills so powerful?!" "Did he really refine a Level 9 Soul Refining Pill?!

Is this true?!" Sun Minggu and the others suppressed the excitement in their hearts and felt their scalps go numb.

Just right before the time of the competition ended!

Swoosh!

A medicinal pill emitting nine-colored light flew out of the cauldron!

The pill floated in the air and rotated slowly.

Nine pill patterns appeared clearly and shone brightly!

“Phew” Yang Luo let out a long breath, stood up, and waved his right hand gently!

“Referee elders, please guide me!” Swoosh!

The pill streaked across the night sky and flew towards the referee’s seat!

Feng Tianjun eagerly caught the pill and examined it carefully.

“Brother Feng, let me see, let me see!” “Show me first!” The other referee elders were all fighting to see it first.

The event location fell silent.

Everyone was waiting for the referee elders’ final judgment.

Although they had all guessed that Yang Luo had most likely refined a level-nine Soul Refining Pill. However, before the results were announced, they could not confirm it.

Seconds ticked by.

Everyone's hearts were beating wildly.

They were extremely nervous.

Ten minutes later.

The discussion of the elders in the referee's seating area ended.

Feng Tianjun took a few deep breaths and slowly turned around to look at everyone present.

Especially when he looked at Yang Luo, there was a hint of admiration and respect.

Everyone held their breaths and looked at Feng Tianjun.

Feng Tianjun gulped and said in a trembling voice, "Everyone, I now announce!

The Soul Refining Pill refined by Yang Luo of Immortal Physician Sect!

The quality is excellent!

It possesses an excellent luster!

The medicinal properties are excellent!

It's a Level 9 Soul Refining Pill!" Right after they finished their sentence Dong!

The entire place then went into an uproar!

“Level 9 Soul Refining Pill!

It’s really a Level 9 Soul Refining Pill!” “Oh my god, am I really not dreaming?

A brat in his early twenties actually refined a Level 9 Soul Refining Pill?!” “How terrifying is this kid’s alchemy skills?

I’m afraid he’s far surpassed Elder Ling and the others.

He’s even comparable to the elders in the judges’ seats!” “Even among the elders in the judges’ seats, perhaps only the Nine Suns Pill Master, the Red Clouds Pill Master, and the Purple Fire Pill Master can compete with him!” Everyone present exclaimed.

The gazes they used to look at Yang Luo were no longer filled with mockery and sarcasm.

Instead, they were filled with endless admiration.

“Hahaha, a Level 9 Soul Refining Pill.

It’s really a Level 9 Soul Refining Pill.

Mr.

Yang is heaven-defying!” Sun Minggu shouted in surprise and rushed into the square.

He Xiuyuan, Wang Junheng, and the others also rushed to the square.

Bujie shook his head and sighed, “Brother Yang’s mastery of pretending is really good!” As he spoke, he also rushed towards the square.

Sun Minggu said happily, “Mr.

Yang, you’re really hiding your strength!

You actually possess such a peak-level alchemy technique!” Yue Daoyuan also said excitedly, “Mr.

Yang, we’re not as good as you!” “You defeated Ling Canglan’s nine fellows alone.

It’s simply amazing!” When Du Jingmo grabbed Yang Luo tightly, his face was red.

Now, they were completely convinced by Yang Luo and directly addressed him as “Mr”.

The Immortal Medicine Sect’s Sect Master, the other elders, and disciples were extremely excited.

They all thought that they would definitely lose this competition!

However, they did not expect to become a dark horse!

And right at this moment Ling Canglan gritted his teeth and said, “Referee elders, I have objections!” “Elder Ling, do you have any objections?” Feng Tianjun looked at Ling Canglan.

Everyone present also looked at Ling Canglan.

Ling Canglan took a deep breath and said, “This kid is not from the Immortal Physician Sect at all.

I’ve never seen this kid!

This kid must have been invited by the Immortal Physician Sect to help!” “That’s right.

I've never seen this kid either.

This kid is definitely not from the Immortal Physician Sect!" "Referee elders, although the rules say that we can change people, they must be from our sect.

We can't ask for external help!" Feng Mochun, Wei Jinsong, and the others also expressed that they did not know Yang Luo and felt that he was not from the Immortal Medicine Sect.

Hearing the words of Ling Canglan and the others, Feng Tianjun and the other judges frowned slightly.

Actually, they also felt that Yang Luo was very unfamiliar and had never seen him before.

Feng Tianjun looked at Sun Minggu and the others and asked, "Everyone, may I ask if this kid is really from your Immortal Physician Sect?" Sun Minggu and the others' eyes flickered.

Yang Luo took a step forward and said loudly, "I'm naturally from the Immortal Physician Sect!" "Kid, how can you prove that you're from the Immortal Medicine Sect?" Ling Canglan asked coldly.

Yang Luo had a calm expression as he said, "You should know the Immortal Physician Sect's ultimate technique, right?" "Of course I do!" Feng Mochun continued, "The Immortal Physician Sect has two ultimate skills, the Nine Fingers of Immortal Dao and the Taiji Divine Needle!" Yang Luo smiled and said, "If I know these two ultimate skills, can I prove that I'm from the Immortal Physician Sect?"

Chapter 1516: Twelve Consecutive Victories!

"Of course!" Feng Mochun nodded and said, "Only the people from the Immortal Physician Sect know the Nine Fingers of the Immortal Dao and the Taiji Divine Needle!

If you can use these two ultimate techniques, we'll admit that you're from the Immortal Physician Sect!" Ling Canglan sneered and said, "Kid, show us your skills!" Wei Jinsong also echoed, "Kid, don't tell me you only know the name and don't know the techniques at all?" The other elders also looked at Yang Luo as if they were watching a good show.

They knew that the Immortal Physician Sect only had two ultimate skills and that only the Elder Council would be taught them.

Disciples would not know them at all.

However, this kid in front of him was so young.

Even if he was from the Immortal Physician Sect, he was probably only a disciple.

At most, he was talented in alchemy.

“Alright!” Yang Luo nodded and said, “Then I’ll demonstrate it once.

Everyone, watch carefully!” As he spoke, Yang Luo directly used the first three moves of the Nine Fingers of the Immortal Dao and the Taiji Divine Needle!

Of course, he only performed his technique.

He did not use the essence and profundity of the two ultimate skills!

Since this was the Immortal Physician Sect’s ultimate technique, he naturally couldn’t let other sects learn it!

However, even so, everyone present was convinced!

“Looks like this kid is really from the Immortal Physician Sect!” “Not only does this kid have the best alchemy techniques, but he also learned the two ultimate skills of the Immortal Physician Sect.

He’s really amazing!” “Could it be that the Immortal Physician Sect is going to rise up from now on?” Everyone discussed non-stop and looked at Yang Luo with even more admiration.

Yang Luo looked at Ling Canglan and the others and asked, "Do you believe me now?" Sun Minggu also said with a smile, "Everyone, to be honest, Yang Luo is my new disciple!

I saw that his attainments in alchemy and medicine were extremely high, so I taught him the Nine Fingers of the Immortal Dao and the Taiji Divine Needle!

I'm really sorry.

We naturally could not expose such a talented disciple in advance.

I hope everyone can understand!" Yang Luo and Sun Minggu echoed each other.

Ling Canglan, Feng Mochun, and the others clenched their fists, trembling with anger.

Especially with Sun Minggu's smug look, it made the six of them even more angry.

However, the key was that Yang Luo indeed knew the two ultimate skills of the Immortal Physician Sect.

They could not find any fault with him.

"Hmph!" Ling Canglan snorted coldly and flicked his sleeves, "Sun Minggu, don't be smug!

Now, your Immortal Medical Sect has only won one match.

The competition hasn't ended yet!

I want to see how many rounds this kid can help you win!" Feng Tianjun said loudly, "Since no one has any objections, I'll announce the results of this competition now!

The person who won first place is Yang Luo from the Immortal Medical Sect!

The person in second place is Divine Pill Valley's Ling Canglan!

The third place is Feng Mochun from the Spirit Pill Sect!

Although Wei Jinsong from the Immortal Pill Sect and Ding Hanzhou from the Medical Saint Hall had both refined Level 5 Soul Refining Pills!

However, Ding Hanzhou took even less time, so the fourth place was Ding Hanzhou, and the fifth place was Wei Jinsong!

Jiang Tingyuan of the Heavenly Doctor Sect and Sikong Ji of the Medical God Sect had both refined Level 4 Spirit Refining Pills!

However, Sikong Ji used less time, so he obtained sixth place, and Jiang Tingyuan was seventh!

As Wei Jinsong, Sikong Ji, and Jiang Tingyuan were the last three places, the three of them were eliminated!

Let us congratulate all the alchemists who have advanced!" Everyone present cheered and congratulated Yang Luo and the others.

Feng Tianjun continued, "Everyone, please rest for a while.

The competition will continue!" Everyone returned to their respective camps.

Sun Minggu took out a pill and said, "Mr.

Yang, quickly take this pill and recover your breathing!" Yue Daoyuan massaged Yang Luo's shoulders and said with a smile, "Mr.

Yang, we'll rely on you for the rest of the competition!" Prajna wiped the sweat off Yang Luo's forehead.

Yang Luo took the pill and smiled faintly, "Don't worry, everyone.

I'll win all the subsequent competitions!" "Thank you, Mr.

Yang!" "Thank you, Mr.

Yang!" Sun Minggu and the others from the Immortal Medicine Sect bowed one after another.

If Yang Luo had said such things previously, they naturally wouldn't believe him.

But now, after seeing that Yang Luo could even refine Level 9 pills, everyone completely believed him.

They felt that as long as Yang Luo's strength could keep up, winning the next competition would not be a problem.

After resting for an hour The competition continued.

In the following period of time On the side of the Immortal Physician Sect, it was always Yang Luo who was competing.

He had defeated the Earth Immortal Realm alchemists of the Divine Pill Valley and the other six sects and eliminated them one after another Until noon the next day.

All the matches ended.

The entire square fell silent.

Everyone looked at Yang Luo, who was sitting cross-legged in the square, in a daze.

They did not know how to describe the shock in their hearts.

From last night until now, Yang Luo had fought 12 matches for the Immortal Medical Sect in a row and obtained first place in all of them!

It was simply a crushing defeat!

It was simply a sweep!

Although there was a break after every match However, after twelve rounds in a row, even if Yang Luo was an Earth Immortal, his body could not withstand it.

After all, refining pills was a huge consumption of the cultivator's True Qi, fire-elemental power, and mental strength.

Not to mention those Earth Immortal Realm alchemists, even the True Immortal Realm alchemists in the judges' seats could not compete in twelve consecutive rounds and win every round.

"Huff huff" He sat cross-legged in the square, panting heavily.

His face was pale and covered in sweat, and his back was drenched in sweat.

"Oh my god, what kind of miracle did I witness?!" "No, this is no longer a miracle, but a divine intervention!" "He has fought 12 battles in a row and is number one in every battle.

Who still dares to be unconvinced?" Everyone present also admired Yang Luo to the extreme.

Even Ling Canglan, Feng Mochun, and the other elders of the six great sects looked at Yang Luo with incomparable admiration.

Sun Minggu, Yue Daoyuan, and the others from the Immortal Medicine Sect were already tearing up at this moment.

They were both excited and touched.

Chapter 1517: Who Doesn't Know Pill Immortal Yang!

At the thought that they were still doubting Yang Luo's alchemy skills, Sun Minggu and the others were ashamed.

Yang Luo's alchemy skills had already far surpassed theirs, making them sincerely admire him.

Even when compared across their seven great sects, the True Immortal Realm alchemists from the sects could not compare to him.

After a long silence.

Feng Tianjun heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Now, I announce that the Elders' competition is over!

The one who got first place in the Elder's group is the Immortal Physician Sect!

Immortal Doctor Sect's Yang Luo saved the critical situation alone and won the first place in the elder group for Immortal Physician Sect!

All of us are convinced!

Everyone, please give Yang Luo the warmest applause!" "Mr.

Yang, you're too awesome.

From now on, you're my idol!" "After this competition, who in the Central Continent will not know of the name Pill Immortal Yang!" "Not to mention our Central Continent, I'm afraid Mr.

Yang's name will spread to the other continents!" "Pill Immortal Yang is mighty and domineering, unparalleled in the world!" Everyone was in an uproar.

They applauded with all their might and shouted excitedly.

"Good job, Brother Yang!" "Brother Yang, you're too awesome!" "Brother Yang, you're our pride!" Bujie, Prajna, Mo Qingkuang, and the others shouted.

Although they had always known that Yang Luo's alchemy skills were very high and that no one in the secular world was his match. However, what they did not expect was that Yang Luo's alchemy level actually crushed these so-called alchemy immortals in the Immortal World.

Feng Tianjun continued, "Everyone, this year's Alchemy Competition is over!"

According to the overall results of the disciple group and the elder group, we have given the final evaluation!

The first place in this year's Alchemy Competition is the Divine Pill Valley!

The second place was the Spirit Pill Sect, the third place is the Immortal Physician Sect, and the fourth place is the Immortal Pill Sect!

The fifth place is the Medical Saint Palace, the sixth place is the Heavenly Doctor Sect, and the seventh place is the Medical God Sect!

Let us thank the seven great sects for contributing to us with the warmest applause!" "Oh my god, Pill Immortal Yang actually forcefully pulled the Immortal Physician Sect to third place by himself.

He's too amazing!" "Isn't that so?

If it weren't for the fact that the Immortal Physician Sect's disciples only obtained the second last place, I'm afraid the overall ranking of the sect would be even higher.

They might even be able to rush to first place!" "However, with Pill Immortal Yang around, I'm afraid the Immortal Physician Sect is going to rise completely!" Everyone applauded and cheered as they exclaimed.

Wei Jinsong said bitterly, "I didn't expect my Immortal Pill Sect to be suppressed by the Immortal Physician Sect.

How did this happen" Ding Hanzhou said in a daze, "You have to know that in the past ten years, the Immortal Physician Sect has either been ranked last or second to last.

However, they actually obtained third place this time.

It's really difficult to accept" The other elders could not recover for a long time.

The Immortal Physician Sect that they looked down on the most in the past had broadened their horizons this time.

They suppressed the Immortal Pill Sect, the Medical Saint Hall, the Heavenly Medicine Sect, and the Medical God Sect.

Ling Canglan looked at Yang Luo in the square and said, "It's mainly because this kid's alchemy skills are really too strong!" In Immortal Physician Sect's camp.

Bujie shook his head and said, "Elder Sun, even my Brother Yang can't save you!

“If your Immortal Physician Sect’s disciples’ alchemy skills were slightly stronger and they had gotten fourth place, my Brother Yang could have led you to get first place!” “We’re sorry!” “We’re too weak and have let Mr.

Yang down!” The four disciples participating in the disciple group competition bent down and lowered their heads.

They were very depressed and uncomfortable.

Sun Minggu raised his hand and said, “Everyone, don’t be depressed.

Not everyone has an alchemy expertise like Mr.

Yang!

An alchemist like Mr.

Yang is rare even in thousands of years!

Moreover, our achievement of getting third place this year has already surpassed all our past achievements.

This is already very good!” Yue Daoyuan also said, “Everyone, don’t be sad.

You’re all the most outstanding alchemists among the younger generation of my Immortal Physician Sect.

As long as you work hard, you can step onto the peak of alchemy in the future!” “Yes!” The four disciples nodded heavily.

“Let’s go and welcome our Pill Immortal Yang!” Sun Minggu laughed and walked towards the square.

Yue Daoyuan and the others also walked to the square.

Sun Minggu and the others hurriedly fed Yang Luo pills and circulated their True Qi to recover Yang Luo's strength.

After the time for an incense stick to burn The elders in the judges' seats presented awards to the seven major sects.

The seven major sects participating in the competition had all obtained rewards.

Especially the top three, the rewards were even more generous.

After the award ceremony ended.

Sun Minggu handed a few storage bags to Yang Luo and said, "Mr.

Yang, this is the reward for the third place!

These storage bags contained twenty types of top-grade medicinal herbs, ten bottles of high-grade medicinal pills, three hundred high-grade spirit stones, three mid-grade magical artifacts, an Earth-rank alchemy manual, and two Profound-rank alchemy manuals!

You've obtained third place for our Immortal Medicine Sect.

Keep these rewards well!" Yue Daoyuan chuckled and said, "Mr.

Yang, don't refuse.

If you refuse, you won't treat us as friends!" Yang Luo nodded and said, "Alright, I'll accept this reward.

“However, take these three alchemy manuals.” As he spoke, he handed the three alchemy manuals to Sun Minggu.

“Thank you, Mr.

Yang!” Sun Minggu and the others hurriedly thanked him.

The alchemy world divided alchemy books into four levels.

From high to low, they were Heaven, Earth, Profound, and Mortal!

Yang Luo had directly given them three alchemy manuals.

They were very happy!

He Xiuyuan smiled and said, “Mr.

Yang, let’s have a good gathering tonight.

We won’t go home until we’re drunk!” “Alright!” Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Just as Yang Luo and the others were about to leave “Mr.

Yang, wait!” A voice sounded.

Ling Canglan and the others walked over.

Sun Minggu frowned and said, "What's the matter?" Ling Canglan ignored Sun Minggu and looked at Yang Luo with a smile, "Mr.

Yang, I want to invite you to join our Divine Pill Valley!

With your alchemy skills, there's really no future for you if you stay in the Immortal Physician Sect!" "Mr.

Yang, I want to invite you to join our Spirit Pill Sect.

We will give you the best cultivation resources!" "Mr.

Yang, why don't you join our Immortal Pill Sect?

I'll get our Great Elder to take you in as his last disciple and guide you in alchemy with all his heart.

I'll teach you the strongest alchemy technique of our Immortal Pill Sect!" "Mr.

Yang, join us" Feng Mochun, Wei Jinsong, and the others all extended an olive branch to Yang Luo, wanting to invite him to join their sect.

Chapter 1518: Honorary Elder!

Even a few referee elders invited Yang Luo as their disciple.

Who wouldn't want a genius alchemist like Yang Luo?

Seeing that the six major sects were all extending olive branches to Yang Luo, Everyone present sighed in admiration and envy.

"Which sect do you think Pill Immortal Yang will join?" "He will definitely join Divine Pill Valley.

Divine Pill Valley is the number one alchemy sect in the Central Continent!” “Pill Immortal Yang might also join the Spirit Pill Sect and the Immortal Pill Sect.

After all, the conditions offered by these two sects are very tempting!” Everyone was guessing which sect Yang Luo would choose to join.

Ling Canglan and the others had enthusiastic smiles on their faces as they looked at Yang Luo eagerly.

Yang Luo only looked at Ling Canglan and the others calmly and said indifferently, “I’m sorry, I’m not interested in your six great sects.” Hearing Yang Luo’s words Ling Canglan and the others were so angry that their brows twitched.

In the entire Central Continent and even the entire Kunlun Ruins, countless people begged to join the six major sects, but they were unwilling.

Now, they had all shamelessly invited him personally, but this kid actually rejected them.

Ling Canglan and the others were still unwilling to give up and were about to speak.

However, Yang Luo turned around and waved his hand, “Everyone, let’s go!” “Alright!” Sun Minggu nodded.

Then, he took out a grayish-white ancient boat and enlarged it by dozens of meters.

Then, Yang Luo and the others sat on the ancient boat and flew out of the Divine Pill Valley.

As they watched Yang Luo and the others leave Only then did Ling Canglan and the others look away.

Feng Mochun frowned and said, “This kid called Yang Luo is really strange.

Is he really a disciple of the Immortal Medical Sect?" Wei Jinsong also stroked his beard and said, "It's indeed a little strange.

I can't see through his cultivation at all!

Moreover, this kid's alchemy skills is simply terrifyingly high!

It's impossible for us not to know about such a genius alchemist!" "I feel that this kid seems to have appeared out of thin air!" Ding Hanzhou added.

Ling Canglan narrowed his eyes and said, "Everyone, we still have to investigate this kid's background!" "We have to investigate properly!" The other elders nodded.

After leaving the Divine Pill Valley, Sun Minggu could no longer hold it in and laughed out loud, "Mr.

Yang, you didn't see the expressions of those old fellows, especially Ling Canglan.

It's really too satisfying!" Yue Daoyuan also said, "All these years, we've always been suppressed by those old fellows, Ling Canglan!

"It's really satisfying to be able to make them suffer this time!" "Awesome!" Du Jingmo laughed loudly and said, "I want to have a few drinks with Mr.

Yang tonight!" "Hahaha" Everyone burst out laughing.

Evening soon came.

Yang Luo and the others had returned to the Immortal Physician Sect.

Sun Minggu instructed the disciples to prepare a banquet.

Everyone arrived at a hall.

In the center of the hall was placed a large round white jade table.

There were all kinds of delicacies and aged wine on the table.

Sun Minggu raised his wine glass and said, "Mr.

Yang, it's all thanks to your help this time.

Otherwise, our Immortal Physician Sect would have lost completely!

Here's a toast to you!" "Mr.

Yang, in the future, your matters will be our Immortal Physician Sect's matters.

If you need help, feel free to say it!" "You are our sect's most respected friend!" Yue Daoyuan and the others also raised their glasses.

Yang Luo also raised his glass and said with a smile, "We're all friends, so there's no need to thank me!

Everything that should be said is in the wine.

Cheers!" "Cheers!" Everyone raised their glasses and downed their wine.

After three rounds of drinking.

Sun Minggu, whose face was red from drinking, rubbed his hands and said with a smile, "Mr.

Yang, I sincerely invite you to join our Immortal Physician Sect!

As long as you're willing, you will be an elder of our Immortal Physician Sect!

You can enjoy all the cultivation resources of our Sect!" Yue Daoyuan and the others also looked at Yang Luo expectantly.

Yang Luo however shook his head and said, "Everyone, I appreciate your kindness.

But that's not my ambition, and I have my own things to do.

After that, I will leave the Kunlun Ruins and return to the secular world.

So, I'm sorry." Hearing Yang Luo's words, everyone sighed deeply.

"Leave the Kunlun Ruins?

Return to the secular world?" He Xiuyuan looked at Yang Luo in surprise, "Mr.

Yang, are you not from the Kunlun Ruins?" Wang Junheng, Qiu Songyu, and the other elders also looked at Yang Luo in confusion.

Sun Minggu explained, "Everyone, Mr.

Yang is indeed not from the Kunlun Ruins.

I first met Mr.

Yang from the Supreme Sect” He told He Xiuyuan and the others what had happened in the Supreme Sect.

After hearing Sun Minggu’s words, He Xiuyuan and the others finally understood what was going on.

He Xiuyuan sighed and said, “I didn’t expect there to be an extraordinary person like Mr.

Yang in the secular world.

I’m impressed!” Wang Junheng stroked his beard and said, “Mr.

Yang, you’ve stepped into the Earth Immortal Realm at such a young age.

You’re also proficient in medicine and alchemy.

Your future is limitless!” The other elders looked at Yang Luo with even more admiration.

After all, the secular world was too ordinary.

The spiritual energy was weak, and there were pitifully few cultivation resources.

It was rare for Yang Luo to be able to grow up in the secular world and cultivate his skills.

Sun Minggu was still unwilling to give up.

He looked at Yang Luo eagerly and said, “Mr.

Yang, you can still be an honorary elder of our Immortal Medicine Sect!

Don't worry, we won't restrict your freedom.

You can go wherever you want!

As long as you can visit us occasionally and give us some pointers, we will be extremely grateful!" "Yes, yes, yes.

You can be our honorary elder.

You can still enjoy the cultivation resources of our Immortal Physician Sect as you please!" Do you want to think about it?" Yue Daoyuan and the others' eyes lit up as they looked at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo thought about it and really couldn't refuse, so he nodded and said, "Alright, I'll agree to it!" "Haha, good, great!" "Thank you, Mr.

Yang!" Sun Minggu and the others were extremely excited and thanked him repeatedly.

Yang Luo said, "Since I've become an honorary elder of your Immortal Physician Sect, I'll give you a pill refinement manual before I leave!"

Chapter 1519: Treasure!

"What alchemy manual?" Sun Minggu hurriedly asked.

"Myriad Dao Pill Scripture." Yang Luo spat out four words.

"What?!"

Myriad Dao Pill Scripture?!" Sun Minggu said in shock, "Could it be the famous alchemy classic, the Myriad Dao Pill Scripture, that has been lost?!" "The Myriad Dao Pill Scripture is a true Heaven-rank alchemy manual.

Are you really going to give it to us?!” “It’s said that this Myriad Dao Pill Scripture is several times more powerful than Divine Pill Valley’s Universe Pill Scripture!” “It’s not just a few times stronger.

I think this Universe Pill Scripture and the Myriad Dao Pill Scripture can’t be compared at all!” Yue Daoyuan, Du Jingmo, and the others also exclaimed.

One had to know that in the entire Kunlun Ruins, there were many alchemy sects, but the Mortal and Profound-rank alchemy books that were passed down were the most commonly seen.

There were also many Earth-rank alchemy manuals, but not as many in contrast to the first two.

As for the Heaven-rank alchemy books that had been passed down, they could be counted on one hand.

However, they did not expect Yang Luo to actually give them Heaven-rank alchemy manuals, and it was even a top-notch existences among all the Heaven-rank alchemy manuals.

Sun Minggu still couldn’t believe it.

He asked again in a trembling voice, “Mr.

Yang are you really going to give us the Myriad Dao Pill Scripture?” “Of course.” Yang Luo smiled and said, “Prepare a pen and paper for me tonight.

I’ll help you write a copy.

Keep it well.

Since I’ve become an honorary elder of your Immortal Physician Sect, I naturally have to do something.

Besides, I hope that when I'm not around in the future, you won't lose so badly again.

Otherwise, I would also lose face." Bujie smacked his lips and said, "Everyone, since my Brother Yang wants to give it, he will definitely not go back on his words!

My Brother Yang is very forthright and generous to his friends.

This is publicly acknowledged!" Mo Qingkuang, Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, and Lin Wenxuan nodded as well.

Even Big White, who was eating a banana at the side, nodded repeatedly.

It had long been convinced by Yang Luo's martial strength and character.

That was why it was willing to follow Yang Luo and acknowledge him as its master.

"Thank you, thank you, Mr.

Yang!" "Mr.

Yang, we really don't know how to thank you!" Sun Minggu and the others were moved to the extreme with tears in their eyes.

They knew that if they could really obtain the Myriad Dao Pill Scripture, their Immortal Physician Sect's alchemy skills would see a rise.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Alright, what are you guys crying for?

Come, come, come, let's drink!" "Let's drink!" "Let's get drunk tonight!" "Hahaha" Everyone laughed heartily and toasted each other.

After the gathering ended.

Sun Minggu brought Yang Luo and the others to stay in the guest rooms.

After returning to their room, Yang Luo and Big White took a bath together.

After taking a bath, Yang Luo said to Big White, “Big White, don’t worry about me.

You can either rest or cultivate.” Big White nodded before sitting cross-legged on the bed and starting to cultivate.

Yang Luo sat at the table, picked up a brush, and began to silently write the Myriad Dao Pill Scripture.

This Myriad Dao Pill Scripture was recorded in the Immortal Doctor Classics.

He had long memorized it.

In order to make it easier for Sun Minggu and the others to understand, Yang Luo specially wrote down his insights.

The night passed uneventfully.

In the blink of an eye, dawn arrived.

The next morning.

Yang Luo and the others were eating breakfast in a hall.

“This is the Myriad Dao Pill Scripture.

It's divided into three parts, upper, middle, and lower.

I've marked the difficult parts.

You have to take good care of it." Yang Luo took out a stack of papers and handed it to Sun Minggu.

Sun Minggu trembled as he received the Myriad Dao Pill Scripture, as if he had obtained a treasure.

"Thank you, Mr.

Yang!" He hurriedly stood up and bowed deeply to Yang Luo.

Yue Daoyuan and the others also stood up and bowed to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "Everyone, sit down.

We're all on the same side.

There's no need to be so polite." Sun Minggu and the others nodded and sat down.

"Mr.

Yang, early this morning, I asked my disciple to pick some more medicinal herbs.

You must accept them." Sun Minggu took out a few storage bags and handed them to Yang Luo.

"Alright, I'll accept it then." Yang Luo took the storage bag and placed it in his storage ring.

Then, Yang Luo said, "Everyone, we're leaving after breakfast!" "Huh?" Sun Minggu said reluctantly, "Mr.

Yang, are you leaving so soon?

"Even if you want to go to the North Continent, you're not in a hurry, right?" Yue Daoyuan also said, "Mr.

Yang, why don't you stay for a few more days?" Yang Luo shook his head and said, "I still have to make a trip to the Black Tortoise Family, so I won't stay here any longer.

If anything happens later, we can contact each other at any time." "Alright." Sun Minggu and the others sighed and nodded.

After breakfast Yang Luo and the others walked out of the hall and came to the square.

Mo Qingkuang took out a purple-gold ancient boat.

Everyone walked up and jumped on.

Yang Luo cupped his hands and said, "Everyone, see you again!" "See you again!" Sun Minggu and the others also cupped their hands.

Then, Mo Qingkuang drove the ancient boat and soared into the sky, flying away from the Immortal Physician Sect.

Sun Minggu and the others watched Yang Luo and the others leave.

Everyone only retracted their gazes when the ancient boat that Yang Luo and the others were on disappeared from their sight.

Sun Minggu sighed and said, “Mr.

Yang is a generous and righteous person!

If Mr.

Yang needs our help in the future, we must do our best to help!” “Of course!” Yue Daoyuan nodded heavily.

After flying out of the Immortal Physician Sect’s territory The ancient boat flew all the way north.

Yang Luo asked, “Brother Mo, is the North Continent far from here?” Mo Qingkuang said, “The North Continent is a little far from here.

At our current speed, it will take at least a day and night to reach the North Continent.” Bujie clicked his tongue and said, “This Kunlun Ruins is indeed huge.

We’re already so fast, but we still need a day and a night to reach the North Continent.

It’s really amazing!” Yang Luo looked at the distant sky with anticipation.

They wondered what kind of challenges awaited them in the North Continent.

However, no matter what kind of challenge there was As long as his brothers were around, he could overcome all difficulties!

Chapter 1520: Famous in the Central Continent!

Although only one night had passed However, the news of the alchemy competition had already spread throughout the Central Continent.

The entire Central Continent was shaken.

In particular, Yang Luo's name was known by many sects, families, and itinerant cultivators in the Central Continent.

"Oh my god, the Immortal Physician Sect, which is almost at the bottom every year, actually obtained third place this year.

Is this a joke?!" Some people were very surprised.

"It's said that the Immortal Physician Sect was about to lose, but no one expected them to send a young man called Yang Luo to participate at the last moment!

"This young man's alchemy skills are simply superb.

He's at the peak of perfection and won twelve rounds in a row.

He's first in every round and obtained first place in the elder group!" Someone who went to the event location to watch the competition gave an answer.

"This young man called Yang Luo is simply a rare genius alchemist!

By relying on his own strength, he forcefully saved the Immortal Physician Sect and placed them in third place!" "We must befriend such a genius alchemist.

Hurry up and send someone to investigate this young man!" "Hehe, how can a young man in his twenties have such powerful alchemy skills?

I think it's definitely an exaggeration!" All the major sects, families, and itinerant cultivators in the Central Continent were discussing the competition and Yang Luo.

Many people were shocked that the Immortal Physician Sect could enter the top three in the first place.

There were also many people who were very curious about Yang Luo and wanted to rope him in.

There were also many people who were skeptical of Yang Luo's alchemy skills.

In short, Yang Luo was completely famous in the Central Continent.

Moreover, this news slowly began to spread out, and it seemed to be spreading to the other four continents.

At this moment.

Supreme Sect.

In the main peak's Grand Hall.

Mo Hongtu, Mo Qianjue, and a few elders were discussing the sect.

"Report!" At this moment, a disciple rushed in from outside.

Mo Hongtu looked up and asked, "What's the matter?" The elders also looked over.

The disciple replied, "Sect Master, elders, this year's Alchemy Competition organized by the seven great sects has ended!" "It's over?"

"So soon?" Mo Hongtu was stunned for a moment before he sighed and said, "I reckon that the Immortal Physician Sect is ranked last again." Mo Qianjue shook his head and said, "When we see Elder Sun and

the others later, we have to comfort them.” Luo Chengfeng sighed and said, “The Immortal Physician Sect has been defeated time and time again.

Just their spirit alone is admirable!” The disciple hurriedly said, “No, the Immortal Physician Sect is not the last place!” “Ah?” Mo Hongtu was stunned for a moment, “Not the last place?

Could they be the second last place?” The disciple shook his head and said, “They’re not the second last either!” “What rank did they get?” Mo Qianjue was a little anxious.

The disciple replied, “The Immortal Physician Sect is third, third place!” As soon as these words were spoken The entire hall fell silent.

Mo Hongtu and the others were dumbfounded.

A few minutes later “Impossible, absolutely impossible!” “The Immortal Physician Sect was always last place last year.

It’s only been a short year.

How can they rush to third place?

This is simply unrealistic!” Unless old fellows like Ling Canglan, Feng Mochun, and Wei Jinsong didn’t participate!” Mo Hongtu and the others shook their heads repeatedly.

They did not believe it at all.

The disciple hurriedly said, “Sect Master, Elders, this is absolutely true!

Originally, it was already a sure bet that the Immortal Physician Sect would be in last place!

However, at the last moment, Mr.

Yang actually replaced Elder Zhong Changgeng in the following competition” He told Mo Hongtu and the others what he had found out.

After hearing the disciple’s words Mo Hongtu and the others looked at each other in shock!

Luo Chengfeng exclaimed, “Oh my god, it’s actually Little Luo who helped the Immortal Physician Sect obtain first place?!” Lu Yunzhou sighed in admiration, “I originally thought that Little Luo’s medical skills were already pretty amazing.

I didn’t expect his alchemy skills to be so amazing as well!

He fought against the Immortal of Alchemy from the six great system-allocated sects alone and won twelve battles in a row.

He was first in every battle.

Who can do such a magnificent feat?” Mo Qianjue chuckled and said, “Qingkuang really made a good brother!

I really don’t know how much of a surprise this kid will bring us in the future!” At the same time Return Ruin Sea.

On a certain sea area.

Huge wooden ancient styled boats were sailing on the sea.

Great flags fluttered in the wind.

The alliance leaders of the Immortal Sea Alliance, Tyrannical Sea Alliance, and Heavenly Sea Alliance had just finished listening to their subordinates’ reports.

“Hahaha” Li Kuangdao laughed loudly and said, “We really didn’t misjudge him!

How long has it been?

Mr.

Yang has already done such a big thing!” “I’m convinced.

I’m completely convinced!” Guan Hailong’s eyes were filled with admiration, “As everyone knows, the Immortal Physician Sect’s alchemy skills are simply too weak!

However, I didn’t expect Mr.

Yang to lead the them to third place alone.

He’s too amazing!” Luo Yunzheng sighed and said, “I originally thought that Mr.

Yang was only a Sword Immortal or a Physician Immortal.

I didn’t expect him to be a Pill Immortal as well!

Mr.

Yang is proficient in the Sword Dao, medical Dao, and alchemy.

Why haven’t we heard of such a strange person before?” Li Kuangdao waved his hand and said, “Perhaps Mr.

Yang was too low-key previously, so no one knows!

However, no matter what, we must be on good terms with Mr.

Yang!

If Mr.

Yang needs help, we will rush over to help no matter where we are!" "Yes!" Guan Hailong and Luo Yunzheng nodded heavily.

After Yang Luo and the others left the Immortal Physician Sect, they flew for a full day and night.

This lasted all the way until the next morning.

Yang Luo and the others finally arrived at the sea between the Central Continent and the North Continent.

Mo Qingkuang introduced, "This is the Endless Sea.

After crossing this sea, we will arrive at the North Continent." Bujie looked at the boundless sea and asked, "Brother Mo, could it be that there are pirates here too?" Mo Qingkuang shook his head and said, "There are no pirates here." "No?" Bujie shook his head and said, "I was still planning to let Brother Yang rob those pirates again!" Pa!

Yang Luo slapped Bujie's bald head and said unhappily, "I already said that I wasn't robbing.

They gave it to me!" "Yes, yes, yes!" Bujie nodded and said, "You can keep lying to yourself!" Mo Qingkuang smiled and said, "Alright, let's set off.

We'll strive to reach Xuanwu City before evening!" Then, Yang Luo and the others steered the ancient boat at the same time and flew towards the Endless Sea