

Super IDG 2371

Chapter 2371: The Battle Formation of a Nation!

Yang Luo had long desired to lay down the “Nine Heavens Dragon Ascension Formation” with the power of a hundred dragon veins.

Only, he had not yet stepped into the Heavenly Immortal realm before, and his cultivation was insufficient; his understanding of the Heaven and Earth Great Dao was not deep enough, making him incapable of forming the array.

But now, having stepped into the Heavenly Immortal realm and with the assistance of his master and Master Xuanku, he naturally could begin to make an attempt.

If the protective array could be laid down, then once the Fiend Celestials of the three Protoss races descended upon Earth, it could minimize the casualties among Country Hua’s Martial Alliance’s populace to the greatest extent.

This act, must succeed!

This formation, must be established!

Thinking this.

Yang Luo stood firm in the air, steadied his spirit, with his right forefinger and middle finger together in front of his chest, silently reciting the mental cultivation method incantations!

Streams of mighty and vast energy were also mobilized by him, bursting forth from his body!

In an instant!

Boom boom boom!

The vast sky, earth, and mountains within dozens of miles all started trembling violently!

Above the sky, a fierce wind blew, the Sea of Rolling Clouds churned, a spectacular sight to behold!

This energy was so overwhelmingly powerful that it seemed as if it would destroy Heaven and Earth!

This shock was so intense that Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku standing behind him also felt immense pressure, uncontrollably trembling!

Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku were endlessly admiring in their hearts!

Although the True Immortal and Heavenly Immortal are only separated by one major realm, the difference is like heaven and earth!

Several minutes later!

Yang Luo declared loudly: "Master, Master Xuanku, we can begin the array formation now!"

"Alright!"

Both of them responded and also began silently reciting incantations, mobilizing the energy within their bodies!

With the mobilization of energy by the two, the tremors in this realm grew even more intense!

Another dozen minutes passed!

Yang Luo stepped down from midair, shouting forcefully!

"Formation!"

Clang!

With one step down, the heavens trembled and the earth shuddered!

The vast Void, tearing and cascading on a large scale!

Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku also had solemn expressions, stepping down from midair!

Clang!

Clang!

Large patches of the Void trembled again, continuing to collapse and rupture!

Yang Luo wore a stern expression, bellowing out loud!

“Heaven and earth, dark and vast, universe so old and boundless!

Sun and moon wax and wane, stars in their places spread!

Creatures swim and birds take flight, Dragons serve and emperors of fire!

Hidden Dragon in the Abyss, Golden Armor Breaking the Sun!

Eternal era we hail, Jiutian's marks of Yu!

Heaven and earth revert to primordial, The Dragon soars into the nine heavens!

..."

Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku also followed and bellowed out loud!

Accompanied by bell-like sonorous voices rising up!

Countless golden runes streamed continuously out from the bodies of the three, rushing towards the high skies!

These golden runes, upon reaching the high sky, spread out in all directions!

Before long.

Boom!

Followed by a thunderous roar!

Kunlun Mountain's central main dragon vein issued a colossal golden beam of light, breaking through Cangqiong!

This golden beam of light was like a pillar supporting heaven and earth, majestic and grand!

With the first beam rising to the sky!

Boom, boom, boom!...

Golden beams of light also erupted from the locations of dragon veins throughout the country!

Due to the great commotion, citizens across the country were startled!

Many residents living near the dragon veins noticed something was amiss right away, and they ran out from their homes to look towards the distant sky!

“My heavens, what’s going on tonight, why are there golden beams shooting into the sky?!”

“Why are so many miraculous things happening recently, presenting such magical phenomena?!”

“Could it be the disturbance caused by those reclusive masters?!”

People pointed and whispered, buzzing with discussion.

And some took out their mobile phones to take pictures, posting them online.

In a moment.

Citizens across the nation were stirred.

Online, it was like a pot exploded.

“Does everyone know?”

Tonight, across the country, mysterious phenomena occurred, with golden light beams shooting straight into the sky!”

“Of course I know, a golden beam shot up into the sky near my house!”

“Something similar happened a year ago!”

“That’s right, not only were there golden light beams piercing the sky, but also a spectacle of hundreds of dragons soaring!”

“So much has happened this past year, not just sights of true immortals undergoing tribulation, but also alien species attacking humans!”

“I’m afraid that a great event is about to happen to the world!”

While the internet was abuzz.

Kunlun Mountain.

Yang Luo stood in the air, looking at the golden beams rising into the sky one after another, silently counting: “81, 82, 83...”

But just as the ninetieth golden light beam shot into the sky, it suddenly stopped!

Yang Luo’s expression was grave as he loudly said, “Master, Master Xuanku, it’s not enough, continue to mobilize energy!”

“Alright!”

Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku responded in unison.

Afterward, Yang Luo and the two of them continued to mobilize the energy within their bodies, silently reciting the mental incantation!

After a pause!

Boom!

The ninety-first golden light beam rocketed into the sky!

Immediately following!

Boom, boom, boom!

...

The ninety-second, ninety-third, ninety-fourth golden beams shot straight into the heavens!

Half an hour later!

A full hundred golden light beams had all surged up into the high sky!

These hundred golden beams were like a hundred golden pillars, propping up the entire land and sky of Country Hua!

However, this was only the first step of the formation!

Yang Luo, with a steady flow of energy in his body, raised his arms and traced ancient and mystical trajectories in the air!

As he moved his arms!

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

The heavens and earth shook tremendously, all directions swayed, the whole world was in turmoil!

Yang Luo roared out!

“Transform the formation!”

In an instant!

The hundred golden beams rushing into the sky burst into countless rays of light!

These light rays crisscrossed and formed ancient and mystical formation patterns!

And countless runes circulated amongst them!

At this moment!

Yang Luo wasn't setting up a formation for a sect, a family, or a region; he was arranging a national formation!

Thus, the consumption of mental strength and qi was terrifying!

If Yang Luo wasn't a Heavenly Immortal, he simply wouldn't be able to withstand it!

By this time, Yang Luo's breath was disordered, cold sweat appeared on his forehead, and his complexion began to pale!

Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku quickly mobilized the energy within their bodies, continuously transferring it to Yang Luo!

"Master, Old Celestial Master, thank you!"

Yang Luo expressed his gratitude as he continued to trace patterns in the sky with his arms!

Every motion caused the earth to shake tremendously, all beings to tremble, the Great Dao to resonate!

Finally, after half an hour!

The embryonic form of the “Nine Heavens Dragon Ascension Formation” was established!

Yang Luo stomped down hard once more and let out a long howl to the sky!

“The Dragon soars into the nine heavens!”

In a flash!

“Roar!”

Accompanied by a grand and majestic dragon roar!

A colossal golden dragon thousands of feet long rose from the main ridge of Kunlun Mountain, soaring and weaving through the Cloud Sea!

As the first golden giant dragon ascended!

“Roar, roar, roar!”

Loud dragon roars echoed throughout the country!

One after another, immense golden dragons a hundred feet long surged from the various dragon veins and soared into the sky!

As time ticked by, second by second!

A full one hundred golden dragons ascended together, gliding through the heavens!

Chapter 2372: Great Success!

When the spectacle of a hundred dragons soaring reappeared!

People all over the country boiled with excitement once again!

Online, in cities, villages, on the streets...

everywhere, people were cheering and shouting!

“A hundred dragons are soaring!

It’s really a hundred dragons soaring!”

“Such a spectacle reappearing after a year is so magical, so spectacular!”

“Is this spectacle naturally occurring or man-made, and why does it appear again after a year?”

“It seems some things can’t be kept secret, I am an Ancient Immortal, currently using the dragon qi of Heaven and Earth for cultivation, causing everyone’s panic, I am very sorry!”

“Bullshit, this was clearly caused by my cultivation, I am about to undergo tribulation, just transfer me three hundred via WeChat, I assure you that once I succeed in the tribulation, I will take you all to ascend!”

“You damn genius!”

It has caused an uproar all over the country.

Some people are analyzing how this scene was formed, while others are joking about it.

At this moment.

Kunlun Mountain.

After a hundred dragons soared.

Yang Luo did not stop there, but continued to set up the formation.

After a long time.

The “Nine Heavens Dragon Ascension Formation” is completely formed!

A huge golden barrier enveloped the entire Country Hua!

Various ancient and mysterious runes flowed on the light shield, and a hundred golden dragons soared within the light shield!

The entire formation was ancient and majestic, powerful, and grand!

“Huff”

Yang Luo let out a long breath of turbid air, wiped the sweat from his forehead, and said, “Finally, the great task is accomplished!”

Afterwards, Yang Luo waved his hand grandly!

A hundred golden dragons dived down and flew into the earth!

The entire formation slowly dispersed, and peace returned to Heaven and Earth!

Yang Luo descended from the sky and just landed on a mountain, his figure staggered, and he almost fell.

“Little Luo, are you alright?”

Zhang Zhilin quickly came forward to support Yang Luo.

Yang Luo took a deep breath and said, “Master, I am fine, just a bit overexerted.”

Saying that, Yang Luo sat down cross-legged.

Zhang Zhilin bowed deeply to Yang Luo and made a formal salutation, saying, “Little Luo, please accept my bow!”

“Little Luo, please accept this monk’s bow!”

Master Xuanku also brought his hands together and bowed deeply to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo exclaimed, "Master, Master Xuanku, what are you doing?"

I cannot accept such a grand gesture from both of you!"

Zhang Zhilin said, "Little Luo, what you have done tonight, for the country and the people, in the future you will be able to protect the people of the world, why shouldn't I bow to you?"

"That's right."

Master Xuanku smiled gently and said, "Little Luo, saving one person is a kindness, saving millions is a great kindness!

I am not your equal!"

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "I was able to set up this formation today, thanks to both of you helping!

Otherwise, just by myself, it would have been very difficult to set up this formation!"

Zhang Zhilin waved his hand and said, "The main credit still goes to you, Little Luo.

Master Xuanku and I just assisted a bit, it's nothing much."

Yang Luo sighed softly and said, "Although this formation is very strong in defense, if those gods and demons attack fiercely together, I'm afraid it won't hold for long.

I hope by that time, I can bring elders from both Immortal Worlds quickly enough to avoid too many casualties."

Master Xuanku asked, "Little Luo, does this formation need to be manually activated?"

"No need."

Yang Luo shook his head, saying, "As long as Country Hua is attacked, the formation will activate automatically."

"That's very good."

Master Xuanku smiled and nodded.

Zhang Zhilin asked, "Little Luo, now that the National Protection Array is in place, are you planning to return to Penglai Immortal Island next?"

Yang Luo replied, "Since I am back in the secular world, I plan to finish a few matters before heading to Penglai Immortal Island."

"Alright."

Zhang Zhilin nodded.

Afterward, Yang Luo and his two companions all sat cross-legged on the mountaintop, beginning to restore their qi strength.

A quiet night passed, and in a blink, dawn arrived.

The next morning.

As the sun rose and the day broke, all things awakened.

The three exhaled turbid air and came to their senses.

After one night of cultivating, their qi strength had fully recovered.

Yang Luo stood up and said, "Master, Master Xuanku, both of you are now the guardians of the secular world!

If anything arises later, you can notify the younger generation in time!"

"Hmm!"

Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku both nodded.

Then, Yang Luo took out several bottles of pills from his storage ring and handed them to the two.

"These are some top-grade pills I have concocted, useful for healing and Qi replenishing, and aiding in cultivation.

I hope you will accept them."

Zhang Zhilin waved his hand and said, "Little Luo, you need these pills more than we do, we do not need them."

Master Xuanku also shook his head.

Yang Luo directly stuffed the porcelain bottles into their hands while smiling, "Master, Master Xuanku, there's no need to be polite with me.

As long as I have enough medicinal herbs, I can concoct these pills at any time."

Zhang Zhilin gave a faint smile and said, "Since that is the case, then I will accept them."

"Little Luo, thank you very much!"

Master Xuanku expressed his thanks.

"No need for thanks."

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "Then this junior will take his leave!"

"Take care!"

The two nodded.

Afterward, Yang Luo soared into the sky and flew away from Kunlun Mountain.

Watching the direction in which Yang Luo was leaving.

Zhang Zhilin stroked his beard and said, "Little Luo is no longer the naive youngster he once was.

Now, he has completely grown up, not only is his demeanor composed, but he also bears the great responsibility towards the state and the world.

This is a fortune for Country Hua, and a fortune for the world indeed!"

Master Xuanku nodded and said, "Little Luo will surely change this world, rescuing all lives from the dangers of fire and water!"

Zhang Zhilin smiled and said, "I wonder, upon our next meeting, to what extent Little Luo will have progressed."

Master Xuanku responded, "Then let us wait and see!"

Having said that, the two also soared into the sky, leaving Kunlun Mountain.

...

After leaving Kunlun Mountain, Yang Luo flew towards the Witch God Sect.

Previously, after studying the upper and lower parts of the Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art and failing to integrate the twelve Ancestral Magi.

He had thought about visiting the forbidden lands of the Witch God Sect to further research those Ancestral Magi totems, to see if there could be any new discoveries or insights for integration of the twelve Ancestral Magi.

After all, it was in the Witch God Sect that he initially learned the upper part of the Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art.

Although Senior Xinghe and others had provided some guidance, it had only offered him a general direction.

Thus, he still intended to visit the Witch God Sect, and incidentally, help the Witch God Sect complete the lower part of the Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art.

Of course, besides that, he also planned to collect some medicinal herbs, preparing for the future Golden Immortal Tribulation.

Although it is still too early now, early preparation is never a bad thing.

Currently, he only possesses a Nine Revolutions Reverse Immortal Pill he obtained from Medicine God Valley.

This immortal pill was concocted by the ancient mighty figure, the Flame Emperor, but after so many years, its efficacy has greatly diminished.

If he relies merely on this immortal pill to undergo the Golden Immortal Tribulation, it might be difficult to overcome.

Therefore, he intends to collect as many medicinal herbs as possible so that later he can concoct higher-grade Golden Immortal Nirvana Pill and Mixed Element Qi Pill.

If he can concoct these two kinds of immortal pills, then his chances of overcoming the Golden Immortal Tribulation will be much greater.”

Chapter 2373: Overwhelmed with Gratitude!

Of course, the reason why Yang Luo plans to collect medicinal herbs in the secular world.

That’s because nowadays, the spiritual energy in Country Hua has fully revived, the abundance of which is no weaker than that of the Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island.

With such an abundance of spiritual energy, it is estimated that there are many Spirit Grass and Spiritual Medicine growing explosively in the mountains and forests.

Thinking of this.

Yang Luo took out his phone from the storage ring, intending to give Hua Changsheng a call.

Hua Changsheng is the finest divine doctor in the capital, and is also the chairman of the Chinese Medical Association.

If he could help collect medicinal herbs, the efficiency would be much higher.

However, to Yang Luo's embarrassment, the phone's battery was long dead and could not be switched on at all.

But that's to be expected, as he spent most of the past year in the Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island where he had no use for a phone.

The fact that the phone had any charge left after being in the storage ring all this time would have been the real surprise.

With no other choice, Yang Luo shook his head helplessly, tossed the phone back into the storage ring, and decided to borrow a phone from the Witch God Sect.

It took less than twenty minutes of flying.

Yang Luo had already arrived above the outskirts of the Witch God Sect.

Looking around, towering mountains ascended to the clouds, with ancient halls and pavilions perched atop their peaks.

Mists spiraled around them, creating a scene of great wonder and majesty.

The spiritual energy was already abundant in the Witch God Sect before.

Now, with the resurgence of spiritual energy, this place has become even richer, truly like an Immortal Land.

Yang Luo did not stop, his figure moved, and he continued flying towards the Witch God Sect.

However, just as Yang Luo arrived at the Witch God Sect's territory.

“Who goes there?!”

“This is the Witch God Sect’s territory, outsiders are not allowed to intrude without permission!”

The patrolling disciples were all startled, shouting out one after another.

However, someone soon recognized Yang Luo, exclaiming in surprise: “Are Are you Mr.

Yang?!”

“It’s me.”

Yang Luo smiled and nodded.

As soon as these words were spoken!

The disciples of the Witch God Sect boiled with excitement!

“It’s really Mr.

Yang!”

“My god, the hero who protects the world has come!”

“Mr.

Yang, not long ago you single-handedly slew the kings of the six major Alien Races, that was incredibly dominating!”

“Moreover, you led people to completely exterminate the six major Alien Races, restoring peace and stability to the entire world, you are truly a hero of humankind!”

The disciples were utterly thrilled, looking at Yang Luo as if they were looking at a god.

In the past, the Witch God Sect also came out to confront the six major Alien Races, so naturally, they knew a bit more than the average person.

Yang Luo merely smiled and then asked: “Where is your Sect Master now?”

A disciple replied: “Mr.

Yang, our Sect Master and the elders are holding a meeting in the grand hall on the main peak!

We’ll inform the Sect Master and the elders right away!”

Yang Luo raised his hand and said: “No need for such trouble, I’ll just go find them myself!”

Having said that, Yang Luo took one step across the air, and in an instant, he disappeared from the spot.

When Yang Luo reappeared, he was already miles away.

“My god, to what realm have Mr.

Yang’s cultivation and strength reached now?”

“Mr.

Yang is truly a real immortal now, flew in the sky, omnipotent, beyond our reach of comprehension!”

The disciples all stood agape, murmuring to themselves, their eyes filled with awe and adoration.

Soon, Yang Luo had arrived above the square of the main peak.

He announced in a loud voice: “Junior Yang Luo, has come to pay a visit!”

His voice roared like thunder, spreading in all directions.

After a short while.

A group of people ran out from the great hall.

It was the Witch God Sect’s Sect Master Miao Tianhong and a group of elders.

When they saw Yang Luo standing in the sky.

“Mr.

Yang, it’s actually Mr.

Yang!”

“My heavens, Mr.

Yang has really come to our Witch God Sect!”

“Greetings to Mr.

Yang!”

Miao Tianhong and the others were instantly thrilled, bowing down deeply to Yang Luo.

“There is no need for such formalities.”

Yang Luo raised his hand and then landed on the square.

Miao Tianhong and the others quickly came forward to meet him.

“Mr.

Yang, weren’t you in the Immortal World?

Why have you returned to the secular world?”

Miao Tianhong asked with confusion.

The elders also looked toward Yang Luo with puzzled expressions.

Yang Luo replied: “I’ve come back to the secular world to take care of some matters.”

Miao Tianhong said: “Mr.

Yang, do you need help?

With just one word from you, our entire Witch God Sect will exert all our strength to assist you!”

“Thank you, Sect Master Miao.”

Yang Luo joined his hands together in thanks, saying, "However, the matter I need to attend to is something I can handle myself, so there's no trouble to anyone here."

An elder warmly said: "Mr.

Yang, please, let us talk more in the main hall!"

"Please."

Yang Luo gestured with his hand.

After that, Yang Luo and the group entered the main hall.

Once seated, Miao Tianhong had his disciples bring over some tea.

After taking a sip of tea, Miao Tianhong asked: "Mr.

Yang, do you have any particular matter to discuss with our Witch God Sect today?"

Yang Luo said: "I am here today to study those Ancestral Witch Totems in the forbidden area of your Witch God Sect, to see if I can integrate the twelve Ancestral Witches."

"What?!"

Integrating the twelve Ancestral Witches?!"

"Mr.

Yang, does this mean you've already learned the latter chapters of the Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art?!"

Miao Tianhong and the others exclaimed in surprise.

"That's right."

Yang Luo nodded, saying, "I made the acquaintance of a senior on Penglai Immortal Island.

That senior just happened to know the latter chapters of the Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art.

So now, both that senior and I have learned the complete Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art."

Miao Tianhong exclaimed with admiration: "Mr.

Yang truly possesses incredible fortune, to be able to master the complete Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art!"

The elders all looked on in admiration as well.

"By the way, Mr.

Yang, what do you mean by integrating the twelve Ancestral Witches?"

An elder asked curiously.

Yang Luo explained truthfully: "After that senior and I learned the complete Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art, we researched it in detail.

We can confirm that the twelve Ancestral Witches can indeed be integrated.

Once successfully integrated, they can summon an illusion of the Pangu Emperor.”

“My heavens the integration of the twelve Ancestral Witches can actually summon the Pangu Emperor?!”

“Is this really true?!”

That’s too incredible!”

“It’s rumored that the twelve Ancestral Witches were born from the blood essence of the Pangu Emperor; logically, they should be capable of integration!”

The expressions on Miao Tianhong and the others’ faces grew even more astonished.

Yang Luo continued: “Everyone, my second reason for coming here is also to help you complete the latter chapters of your sect’s cultivation art.”

“Really?!”

Are you truly going to help us complete the latter chapters?!”

Miao Tianhong and the others were even more excited.

“Of course, it’s true.”

Yang Luo nodded with a smile, “After all, it was here that I learned the former chapters, so it’s only right that I help you complete the latter ones.”

“Thank you, Mr.

Yang!”

“You have granted our Witch God Sect a debt of gratitude as deep as the seas and mountains; we truly don’t know how we could ever repay you!”

“In the future, no matter what assistance you require from us, we will spare no effort to come to your aid!”

Miao Tianhong and the others stood up one after another, bowing down to Yang Luo deeply, their gratitude profound.

Yang Luo raised his hand, creating a gesture in the air, helping the people up, and said: “No need for such formalities, we’re friends after all, so let’s dispense with the formalities.”

After speaking, Yang Luo asked: “Who has a smartphone?”

I’d like to borrow it.”

Chapter 2374: Looking Back at the Past!

“Mr.

Yang, do you need to contact someone?”

Miao Tianhong asked while handing over a mobile phone.

Yang Luo took the phone and said, “I plan to ask Elder Hua for help in gathering some medicinal herbs.”

“Elder Hua?

Are you referring to Hua Changsheng, the president of the Chinese Medical Association?"

An elder asked.

"Exactly."

Yang Luo nodded.

Miao Tianhong hurriedly said, "Mr.

Yang, just tell us whatever medicinal herbs you need, and we'll send people to gather them immediately!"

"That works too."

Yang Luo nodded, picked up the phone, and edited a list of medicinal herbs in the memo.

After all, the million mountains, where the Witch God Sect is located, also grow a lot of Spirit Grass and Spiritual Medicine.

Having them help gather was also a good choice.

After finishing the edits, Yang Luo asked, "Sect Master Miao, do you have Elder Hua's contact information?"

Miao Tianhong said, "Of course, it's right here in the contact list."

"Good."

Yang Luo acknowledged, found Hua Changsheng's contact information in the contact list, and dialed it.

The call rang for a while before it was connected.

"Haha, Sect Master Miao, what made you think to call me?"

Is there something you need?"

A hearty laugh came through.

The speaker was Hua Changsheng.

Yang Luo smiled lightly and said, "Elder Hua, hearing your vibrant voice, it seems you've kept yourself well!"

As soon as the voice fell.

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the phone.

A minute later.

"Tea..."

Teacher?!"

The trembling yet excited voice of Hua Changsheng came through.

"It's me."

Yang Luo responded with a laugh.

“My heavens, Teacher, have you returned to the secular world?”

That’s strange, why are you contacting me using Sect Master Miao’s phone?

Teacher, did you call me for something?

Where are you, I’ll come find you right now?”

Hua Changsheng was extremely excited, asking question after question.

“Elder Hua, don’t get too excited.”

Yang Luo said with a chuckle, then continued, “I’m currently handling some matters at the Witch God Sect, and I called you to ask for a favor.”

Suppressing the excitement in his heart, Hua Changsheng quickly asked, “Teacher, please tell me, what do you need my help with?”

Yang Luo said, “I would like to trouble you to help me gather some medicinal herbs, I’ll send you the list of herbs in a moment.”

Hua Changsheng chuckled and said, “Ah, I thought it was a huge matter.

Just this then!

Teacher, rest assured, I’ve got this!”

Speaking of which, Hua Changsheng asked, "Teacher, where should I meet you to hand over the herbs after I've gathered them?"

Yang Luo thought for a moment and said, "After you've gathered the herbs, let's meet at the Chinese Medical Association Headquarters building."

"Alright, alright, no problem!"

Hua Changsheng quickly agreed.

After a brief conversation, Yang Luo hung up the phone and then sent the list of medicinal herbs to Hua Changsheng.

After returning the phone to Miao Tianhong, Yang Luo said, "There's no time to lose, I'll go to your forbidden area in the back mountain now!

There I will help you complete the latter part of the 'Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art'."

"Okay!"

"Then we'll accompany you!"

Miao Tianhong and others spoke up one after another.

Afterward, Yang Luo and the group of people left the grand hall.

Yang Luo took out an ancient boat, carrying Miao Tianhong and others, flying towards the back mountain.

At the same time.

In the capital.

At the Hua family's manor.

"Someone come quick!

Come quickly!"

A man dressed in a white Tang suit, with gray hair and a sturdy figure, hurriedly ran down from upstairs.

"Oh dear, Elder Hua, slow down, slow down!

Do you still think you're young, with legs and feet as nimble as before?"

An old lady quickly walked over.

It was Mrs.

Hua, Elder Hua's wife.

Elder Hua waved his hand and said, "Master taught me the methods to take care of my body long ago!

My physique is now much stronger than most young people!"

"Yes, yes, your physique is very strong."

The old lady chuckled and shook her head, and asked, "What on earth happened that's so urgent?"

“Of course, it’s something important!”

Elder Hua said, “Master just called me, asking me to help gather medicinal herbs!

Master never asks for my help, him asking this time is really giving me face, I naturally have to handle it properly!”

“Are you talking about Mr.

Yang?”

The old lady asked.

“Exactly!”

Elder Hua nodded his head.

The old lady was suddenly shocked and said, “Mr.

Yang’s matter is a big deal, you must handle it well!”

Elder Hua cheerfully said, “Of course!”

“President, what would you like me to do?”

At this moment, an assistant ran in from outside.

Elder Hua instructed, “Little Li, you immediately inform all the Hall Masters of traditional Chinese medicine clinics across the country to help me collect a batch of medicinal herbs!

I'll send the list of herbs to your phone!

Remember, these herbs are needed by my Master, Mr.

Yang!

So, make sure to collect them as soon as possible!"

"Yes!"

The assistant replied and then hastily left.

After the assistant left.

Elder Hua sent the list of medicinal herbs to the assistant, and then he called the sect masters of various medical sects to ask for their help in collecting herbs.

As calls were made one after another.

When all the Hall Masters of traditional Chinese Medicine clinics and sect masters of major medical sects across the country learned that they were asked to collect herbs by Yang Luo.

All these Hall Masters and sect masters began to take action with enthusiasm as if they were injected with stimulants.

...

On the other side.

Witch God Sect.

Forbidden area behind the mountains.

Returning to this forbidden area, Yang Luo was also filled with countless emotions.

He remembered the scene when he first came to this forbidden area.

Back then, he arrived here with Bujie, Xu Ying, and several others, found a few types of medicinal herbs, and even battled Big White.

In the blink of an eye, nearly three years have passed since then.

Time really flies fast.

Looking back, he was far from being an Earth Immortal at that time.

Unexpectedly, he has now entered the rank of a Heavenly Immortal.

Before long.

Yang Luo and his party walked into the cave within this forbidden area.

The cave was clearly cleaned by the people of the Witch God Sect, all the weeds, rocks, and dust had been swept away.

On several stone walls, there were totems of the six Ancestral Magi, Gonggong, Zhurong, Qiangliang, Houtu, Goumang, and Rushou, and many ancient characters.

Originally, there should be more below, but the other six totems and ancient characters on the wall were already blurred, completely obscured.

Yang Luo said, "Everyone, now I will help you complete the lower part!"

"Okay!"

Miao Tianhong and others nodded continuously, eyes filled with anticipation.

Yang Luo faced a blank wall, raised his right hand, his index and middle fingers came together to form a sword finger, concentrating his sword intent on his fingertips!

He raised his right arm and began writing in the air on the wall!

As Yang Luo's fingers moved, the wall was engraved with one character after another!

Each character was clearly defined, deeply embedded in the stone wall!

Just this skill alone amazed Miao Tianhong and the others immensely!

After finishing the writing, Yang Luo engraved totems of the six Ancestral Magi, Dijiang, Xuanming, Zhuweizi, Tianwu, Candle Dragon, and Shebi on the wall!

Chapter 2375: Succeeded?

When the totems of the six great Ancestral Magi appeared!

Miao Tianhong and the others were immediately dumbfounded, trembling with excitement!

"It's really the six great Ancestral Magi Dijiang, Xuanming, Zhuweizi, Tianwu, Candle Dragon, and Shebi!"

“Heavens, I never expected that one day, the Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art would truly be completed!”

“Mr.

Yang, we truly can’t thank you enough!”

Miao Tianhong and the others offered thanks of various kinds, tears filling their eyes.

After all, the Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art is the foundation of their Witch God Sect’s cultivation techniques.

Although they were unable to cultivate it to Great Success, they had always hoped to complete it.

And today, Yang Luo has fulfilled their longstanding wish.

Yang Luo helplessly said, “I’ve already told you, we are friends, there’s no need for such courtesies.”

“You’ve got a point!”

Miao Tianhong nodded and said, “Mr.

Yang, we won’t disturb you anymore!

If you need anything, feel free to tell us!”

“Alright!”

Yang Luo responded.

Afterward, Miao Tianhong and the others left the cave.

Once Miao Tianhong and the others had left.

Yang Luo sat down cross-legged, staring at the characters and twelve totems on the wall, and started to carefully study and comprehend them.

Before, he only had a partial understanding of the ancient characters and totems on the rock wall.

But now, with increased cultivation and insight.

Looking at these ancient characters and totems again, he had a whole new realization.

It was like dissipating the fog to see the bright moon.

During the process of study and comprehension.

Yang Luo would also try to simulate the fusion of the twelve Ancestral Magi in his heart.

But, no matter how many times he tried, it still ended in failure.

Yang Luo folded his arms and stared at the totems and ancient characters on the wall, frowning, "Is there really no other way but to resonate with and be acknowledged by the twelve Ancestral Magi?

I really don't want to believe this curse!"

Saying this, he continued to simulate the attempt in his mind.

...

Before he knew it, a week had passed.

One week later, in the early morning.

Yang Luo stepped out of the cave, found an open space, and sat down cross-legged to start his real attempt.

He concentrated with a calm spirit, diverting the flow of energy inside him without interruption!

Immediately, he raised his arms and traced mysterious trajectories in the air!

“Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art!”

Accompanied by a thunderous shout!

Twelve totems, each flashing with different lights and containing various energies, gathered above him and began to slowly rotate!

However, after condensing the twelve totems, he did not call forth the twelve Ancestral Magi but decided to integrate using the method of totems!

In the past, he and Gu Tianshang had always summoned the twelve Ancestral Magi before integrating them!

Therefore, this time he intended to adopt this new method!

Although he didn’t know if it would succeed, there was no harm in trying!

With this thought.

Yang Luo clapped his hands together and shouted out loud!

“Merge!”

In an instant!

The twelve totems, like millstones, began to merge toward the center!

Yet, just as the twelve totems drew near to each other!

A loud “boom” was heard!

The twelve totems were simultaneously repelled!

“Still not working?”

Yang Luo slightly furrowed his brow, continuing his attempts.

In the following time.

He began a series of attempts.

Boom, boom, boom!...

A series of explosive sounds like continuous rolling thunder roared through Heaven and Earth, shaking all directions!

Boom, boom, boom!

The entire secret ground's sky, earth, and mountains also started to shake violently!

At this moment.

Outside the secret ground.

Miao Tianhong and the others were guarding the place.

"My goodness, why is Mr.

Yang's attempt to merge the twelve Ancestral Magi causing such a commotion?!"

"Mr.

Yang won't be in any danger, will he?

Should we go in and check?"

Several elders began to discuss with alarmed voices.

Miao Tianhong said, "I think it's better to go in and have a look.

As long as we don't disturb Mr.

Yang, we'll be fine."

“Alright, let’s go in and take a look then!”

Several elders nodded and agreed.

After that, Miao Tianhong and the others entered the forbidden area and soon arrived not far from the cave.

When they reached this place, they were stunned to see twelve totems floating above Yang Luo.

As they were in shock!

Yang Luo let out a series of thunderous roars!

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

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

In an instant!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The vast Cangqiong and the earth started to shake violently!

Mountain after mountain began to tremble!

The next second!

Twelve colossal giants, over two thousand zhang in height, stood tall!

It was indeed the twelve Ancestral Witches!

The twelve Ancestral Witches stood proudly, their heads touching the Cangqiong, their feet treading the Void, their aura swallowing the world, their presence overwhelmingly mighty!

“The twelve Ancestral Witches...

It really is the twelve Ancestral Witches!”

“Mr.

Yang has actually learned the complete Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art, it’s incredible!”

“You know, up until now, I could only summon four Ancestral Magi, but who would have thought Mr.

Yang could summon all twelve at once!”

Miao Tianhong and the others were shocked beyond measure, their bodies trembling uncontrollably.

After summoning the twelve Ancestral Witches.

Yang Luo continued to attempt fusion!

Just now he tried to directly fuse the twelve totems, but ended in failure!

So, he thought that direct fusion with the twelve Ancestral Witches was the only way!

In the period that followed.

Yang Luo tried dozens of times in succession!

However, he still couldn't fuse the twelve Ancestral Witches!

Boom boom boom!

The sound of thunderous explosions continued without end!

Miao Tianhong and the others were so frightened that they trembled all over, keeping their distance, not daring to get close!

However, just as Yang Luo was attempting for the ninety-eighth time!

Suddenly!

The twelve Ancestral Witches actually fused together, bursting forth with an imposing pressure and aura, both vast and grand!

"Hm?!"

Yang Luo was startled and exclaimed excitedly, "Fused?!"

"My God, has it really fused?!"

"Did Mr.

Yang succeed?!"

"Could it be possible to summon the Pangu Emperor?!"

Miao Tianhong and the others also got excited.

But the next second!

Boom rumble rumble!

The Ancestral Witches that had just fused completely exploded in the air, turning into a sky full of energy and light scattering in all directions!

If it weren't for Yang Luo having set up a Protective Array here, this place would have probably been destroyed long ago!

"It failed..."

"They had fused, so why did it fail?"

Miao Tianhong and the others sighed deeply.

"Why did it fail again?"

Yang Luo furrowed his brows.

They had clearly fused just now!

Yang Luo continued to attempt a few more times.

But after those attempts, he could no longer achieve fusion.

Yang Luo shook his head, deciding not to continue trying, and stood up instead.

Miao Tianhong and the others ran over.

“Mr.

Yang, the twelve Ancestral Witches clearly fused just now, and were close to success.

Why did they suddenly explode?”

An elder hurriedly asked.

Yang Luo frowned and said, “There must still be some catalyst missing!

However, what’s certain now is that the twelve Ancestral Witches can definitely be fused!”

Miao Tianhong sighed and said, “It was so close to success, such a pity!”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “There’s nothing to pity.

The more powerful the cultivation techniques, the harder it is to cultivate to Great Success.

To have cultivated to this stage is already quite an achievement.

I will continue to delve into it and strive for a successful fusion.”

Chapter 2376: Swindler!

Miao Tianhong reassured, “Mr.

Yang, with your talent and comprehension, you will definitely be able to cultivate the Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art to great success!

You will also surely succeed in merging the twelve Ancestral Witches and summon the Pangu Emperor!"

"That's right, if even you can't cultivate this technique to great success, then no one in this world can!"

"Mr.

Yang, we all believe you can succeed!"

The elders also comforted him in succession.

"Then I'll borrow your auspicious words!"

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, "Let's go, let's head out!"

Following that, Yang Luo and his group exited the forbidden area.

Miao Tianhong asked, "Mr.

Yang, are you leaving today?"

Yang Luo nodded and said, "I plan to go to the capital to meet Elder Hua, and then I will return to Penglai Immortal Island."

"Alright."

Miao Tianhong nodded and said, “Mr.

Yang, this past week we searched through the entire million mountains.

But, we could only find two of the medicinal herbs you needed.

However, we also found several other top-grade medicinal herbs that you might find useful.”

“Really?!”

Yang Luo’s face brightened, “You actually found two types?!”

“Yes, Mr.

Yang!”

Miao Tianhong affirmed and then instructed his disciple, “Quick, bring the herbs here!”

“Yes!”

Several disciples hurriedly departed.

Not long after,

a group of disciples came carrying several large boxes.

They set the boxes down on the ground,

and opened them.

A thick fragrance of herbs wafted out, refreshing and invigorating.

Miao Tianhong pointed at the boxes and said, "Mr.

Yang, the herbs are all here, are you satisfied?"

Yang Luo approached and scanned the contents, indeed spotting the two types of medicinal herbs he needed.

These two types of herbs were the Nine-leaf Spiritual Flower and the Thousand Illusion Jade Heart Grass.

Although the other herbs weren't the main ingredients for concocting the "Golden Immortal Nirvana Pill" and "Mixed Element Qi Pill," they could also assist in the crafting process.

Yang Luo bowed his hands and said, "I need all these herbs, thank you all!"

Miao Tianhong smiled and said, "Mr.

Yang, didn't you say we are friends?

No need for thanks!"

Yang Luo smiled, then took out several bottles of pills and handed them to Miao Tianhong.

"These are some pills I concocted.

They can heal injuries, replenish energy, and aid in cultivation.

Take them!”

“Thank you, Mr.

Yang!”

Miao Tianhong and his group continuously expressed their gratitude.

Yang Luo joked, “Didn’t we agree no thanks were necessary?”

Upon hearing Yang Luo’s words, everyone burst out laughing.

Yang Luo stored the several boxes in his storage ring, bowed his hands, and said, “Everyone, until we meet again!”

“Until we meet again!”

Miao Tianhong and the others also bowed their hands.

Then, Yang Luo soared into the sky and flew away from the Witch God Sect.

After leaving the Witch God Sect, Yang Luo headed straight for the capital.

Around one o’clock in the afternoon.

The capital.

Traditional Chinese Medicine Association Headquarters building.

Dressed in black cotton clothes and wearing a pair of black cotton shoes, Yang Luo appeared at the entrance of the building.

Now that he had reached the level of a Heavenly Immortal, he had also achieved a bit of the realm of returning to simplicity and truth.

As long as he restrained his aura, he could blend into the crowd unnoticed.

He glanced at the building, then walked straight in.

Because it was the lunch break, there were not many people in the lobby.

Two young and beautiful women dressed in professional suits were chattering on their phones at the reception desk.

One had long hair, heavy makeup, surgically enhanced eyes, and a very sharp chin.

The other wore her hair in a bob cut, had a youthful appearance, and light makeup on her face.

“Little Lu, do you know about the strange phenomena that appeared one week ago at night?”

The long-haired woman asked while holding her phone.

The short-haired woman nodded and said, “Of course, that night golden beams of light shot up into the sky all over the country, and hundreds of dragons soared.

A similar scene occurred a year ago; it’s just unknown whether it’s natural or man-made.”

The long-haired woman clicked her tongue and said, "If it's man-made, then wouldn't that person be a real immortal?"

The short-haired woman asked in confusion, "Are there really immortals in this world?"

"Who knows."

The long-haired woman shrugged and said, "This world even has alien species, so having immortals wouldn't be strange."

Upon hearing the conversation between the two women.

Yang Luo gave a light smile, then asked, "Excuse me, ladies, is Elder Hua here?"

The long-haired woman glanced at Yang Luo, then waved her hand impatiently and said, "If you want to see Elder Hua, just go wait in the lounge area, don't interrupt our conversation!"

Yang Luo still kept his smile and said, "I have urgent business with Elder Hua."

"Do you not understand human language?"

The long-haired woman suddenly became displeased, "If you want to see Elder Hua, just wait over there!"

"Jiajia, don't be like that."

The short-haired woman spoke up, then stepped forward with a smile, "Sir, Elder Hua has been very busy these days and is not here right now.

If you truly have urgent business with Elder Hua, you can wait in the lounge area.

Elder Hua comes here every afternoon, and then you'll be able to meet him."

As she spoke, the short-haired woman poured a glass of water for Yang Luo.

Yang Luo took the glass, and said, "Both are receptionists, yet this short-haired lady is much more polite than some."

"Who are you referring to?"

The long-haired woman also stepped forward, sneering, "You think I don't know what you want from Elder Hua!"

"Oh?"

Yang Luo smiled with narrowed eyes, and asked, "Then tell me, what do I want from Elder Hua?"

The long-haired woman crossed her arms and said sarcastically, "Isn't it just to become Elder Hua's disciple to make yourself famous?"

I've seen plenty of people like you!

You folks always shamelessly seek to become Elder Hua's disciple!

Yet when Elder Hua tests you with his Chinese medicine knowledge, you know nothing!

You must be a student from some Chinese medicine university, right?

I advise you to go back and learn more about Chinese medicine knowledge instead of wishing for quick success!"

Yang Luo was taken aback and said curiously, “Do I need to become Elder Hua’s disciple?”

“What do you mean?”

The long-haired woman looked puzzled.

Yang Luo stated truthfully, “To be honest, Elder Hua is my disciple, so I don’t need to become his disciple.”

As soon as these words came out.

“Pfft...”

The long-haired woman burst out laughing, “Kid, you really have an imagination!

You even dare to say Elder Hua is your disciple?

Do you know who Elder Hua is?

Elder Hua is the chairman of the Chinese Medical Association!

His medical skills are unparalleled in the world, admired and revered by countless people!

What are you to even say such a thing?”

The short-haired woman chuckled dryly and said, “Sir, Elder Hua is respected and revered, a benefactor to the world, you really shouldn’t say such things.”

Yang Luo calmly said, "But what I'm saying is the truth."

The long-haired woman immediately exploded with anger, "Little Lu, why are you even serving water to this kind of person?"

This kid is just a liar, arrogant and ignorant, he should be thrown out immediately!"

As she spoke, she snatched the glass of water from Yang Luo's hand and shouted, "Security, throw this liar out now!"

A few burly security guards ran over.

Chapter 2377: Bear the Consequences Yourself!

"Sir, this is the headquarters of the Traditional Chinese Medicine Association, not a place where you can cause trouble!"

"Please leave!"

Several security guards glared angrily at Yang Luo.

"Alright, alright, I'll leave," Yang Luo shook his head, then added, "By the way, I'd advise you to call Elder Hua quickly.

Tell him I'm waiting for him and to hurry over.

Oh, my name is Yang Luo."

After saying this, Yang Luo headed towards the exit.

“Pah!”

The long-haired woman spat out and said, “I don’t care what your name is, and even calling?

What the hell kind of call!”

The short-haired woman glanced at Yang Luo’s retreating figure and felt that he looked somewhat familiar.

After pondering for a moment, she went to the reception desk and picked up the phone to call Hua Changsheng.

The phone rang for a while before being picked up.

The short-haired woman respectfully said, “Elder Hua, this is Wang Xiaolu from the front desk of the Traditional Chinese Medicine Association headquarters.

A young man was looking for you just now.”

“A young man?

Which young man?” Hua Changsheng’s voice came through.

Wang Xiaolu said, “This young man said his name is Yang Luo.”

“Yang Luo?!” Hua Changsheng was suddenly startled, “He really calls himself Yang Luo?!”

Wang Xiaolu replied, “Yes, that’s what he said.”

The other end of the line was promptly hung up.

Wang Xiaolu held the disconnected phone, her face full of confusion.

What did Elder Hua mean, why would he hang up the phone immediately after hearing this young man's name?

The long-haired woman beside her gloated and said, "Little Lu, you were really silly enough to call Elder Hua, how did it go, got a scolding, didn't you?"

Wang Xiaolu didn't say much more, and after glancing at Yang Luo at the doorway, she busied herself with her own work.

The long-haired woman felt bored and started playing with her cellphone.

At the entrance of the building.

A few security guards watched Yang Luo with caution, afraid he might barge in again.

Yang Luo did not bother with them, instead, he stood with his hands behind his back, gazing at the ceaseless flow of vehicles and pedestrians in the distance.

It seemed he had stayed in the Immortal World for too long, suddenly coming back, he felt somewhat unaccustomed.

If only he had known, he would have had Miao Tianhong charge his cell phone in advance and arranged to meet with Hua Changsheng beforehand, so he wouldn't have to stand here waiting foolishly.

Meanwhile.

Inside a courtyard in the capital.

Several black luxury cars were parked outside.

Many bodyguards in black guarded the exterior.

Inside, a group of men with a dignified presence were drinking tea and chatting merrily.

Among them were Yi Jiuzhou and Lin Aocang.

The others were commanders from Country Stars & Stripes, Country Oxford, Gaule Country, Country Sakura, Grape Country, and Beer Country.

The commander from Country Oxford said with a smile, “We made a mistake in the past and hope Mr.

Yi and Elder Lin can forgive us!

This time, our Country Oxford will return all the treasures we took from here!”

“We from Country Stars & Stripes will also return all the treasures!”

“So will we from Country Sakura!”

“We hope to always maintain good relations in the future and not create any more conflicts!”

The other commanders also spoke up, indicating they would return all the treasures they had once taken, such as paintings, antiques, jade artifacts, and more.

Listening to everyone’s statements.

Yi Jiuzhou and Lin Aocang’s faces were smiling, but they were sneering inside.

They knew very well that these guys were willing to return the treasures purely because they were scared of Yang Luo.

Now, Yang Luo was a true immortal with overwhelming strength, truly the number one person in the world.

Especially not long ago, when Yang Luo single-handedly slew the six kings of the Alien Race and led a force to utterly annihilate the six Alien Races, he had already shocked the entire world.

It could be said, if not for Yang Luo, these guys would never have thought of voluntarily returning the treasures.

Just then.

Yi Jiuzhou's assistant rushed over.

The assistant leaned in and whispered into Yi Jiuzhou's ear: "Mr.

Yi, Mr.

Yang has appeared at the Traditional Chinese Medicine Association Headquarters!"

"What?!"

Yi Jiuzhou exclaimed in shock: "Little Luo is really back?!"

"Ah?!"

Lin Aocang was also greatly startled, "Little Luo is back?!"

A week ago, in Country Hua's Martial Alliance, the mystical event of a hundred dragons rising to the sky appeared once more.

They had suspected that it might be caused by Yang Luo, but they could not contact him at all.

So, they thought that Yang Luo hadn't returned.

But unexpectedly, Yang Luo had actually returned.

"Yes, Mr.

Yi, Elder Lin!"

The assistant nodded and said, "Just now, someone from Hidden Dragon Pavilion called and confirmed that Mr.

Yang is indeed at the Traditional Chinese Medicine Association Headquarters!"

Lin Aocang laughed heartily, saying, "This kid actually snuck back without a word!

Let's go, let's go, let's hurry and see this lad!"

"I wonder how Little Luo is doing now!"

Yi Jiuzhou smiled and then said to the several commanders, "Everyone, let's end our discussion here for today, I will arrange for someone to escort you all back to the hotel to rest!"

"Mr.

Yi, are you going to meet the Divine Emperor?”

“Is the Divine Emperor really in the capital?”

“Mr.

Yi, please take us with you!”

“To be able to meet the Divine Emperor would be our honor!”

The several commanders all spoke out excitedly.

Yi Jiuzhou asked, “You all want to go as well?”

The commanders all nodded in agreement.

“Alright then, let’s go together!”

Yi Jiuzhou agreed.

Afterward, Yi Jiuzhou and his group quickly got up, left the courtyard house, and got into their cars, heading straight for the Traditional Chinese Medicine Association Headquarters.

...

At this time.

At the entrance of the Traditional Chinese Medicine Association Headquarters building.

Yang Luo stood quietly at the entrance, waiting for Hua Changsheng.

“Why haven’t you scrambled yet, you fraudster?”

The long-haired woman stormed out wearing high heels, full of anger.

“Jiajia, don’t be like that, perhaps this gentleman really has urgent business with Elder Hua!”

Wang Xiaolu followed out as well.

The long-haired woman scoffed, “Little Lu, can’t you see?

This kid is just a boastful fraudster, and you’re still speaking up for him?”

Saying that, she ordered the security guards, “This fraudster is an eyesore standing here, hurry up and kick him out!”

“Sir, please leave this place at once!”

“Don’t stand at our entrance!”

The security guards all shouted and began to drive Yang Luo away.

Yang Luo looked up at the long-haired woman and sighed, “Miss, please don’t go overboard.

It’s fine if you don’t let me wait inside.

But now that I’m waiting outside, is that not allowed either?”

The long-haired woman said haughtily, “If I say it’s not allowed, then it’s not allowed!

You standing here is detrimental to the image of the Traditional Chinese Medicine Association!

I’ll give you three seconds to scram!”

Yang Luo’s expression immediately turned somber, “Miss, you still have time to apologize to me now.

If it’s too late, you will bear the consequences.”

He really did not want to lower himself to this woman’s level.

But, the woman was indeed being unreasonable and overbearing.

Even a mud Bodhisattva has a three-point temper, let alone himself who is not any mud Bodhisattva, but Yang Heavenly Venerate, respected and feared by all in the two great Immortal Worlds.

Upon hearing this, the long-haired woman became even more energized!

“Heh, who do you think you are, to be worthy of my apology?

Talking about bearing consequences?

Come on, let me see what consequences there are!”

Chapter 2378: Legendary Figure!

At this time.

A lot of people have come out of the hall.

There were also many people gathered around on the street.

“What’s happening now?”

Someone asked, puzzled.

“This kid came here an hour ago, saying he wanted to see Elder Hua, claiming that Elder Hua is his disciple!

This receptionist here was trying to kick him out, but he insisted on staying, refusing to leave!”

Someone who knew the situation explained.

“Young people these days really don’t know their place, even daring to make such wild claims!”

“Elder Hua is the chairman of the Chinese Medical Association, a top three practitioner in the Chinese medicine world, how can this kid dare claim to be his master?”

“Such an ignorant brat ought to be taught a lesson!”

The onlookers all pointed at Yang Luo, their faces full of mockery and scorn.

The long-haired woman lifted her head and said, “Kid, do you know what shame is?

Are you not going to scam?”

Wang Xiaolu suddenly became anxious, “Jiajia, stop talking so much!”

The long-haired woman waved her hand and said, "Little Lu, don't speak.

Today I'm determined to teach this kid a lesson!"

With that, she turned to the security guards and said, "Since this kid won't leave, give him a beating and kick him out!"

"Sir, you should leave now, don't make it hard for us!"

"Yes, we don't want to resort to force!"

The security guards started to persuade Yang Luo.

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "I won't leave before meeting Elder Hua."

"Then we are sorry!"

The security guards approached Yang Luo, ready to take action.

But just at that moment.

A column of cars sped over from a distance.

Soon, the line of cars stopped at the side of the street.

The car doors opened.

Several old men got out of the cars and ran towards Yang Luo.

“Master!”

“It really is Master!”

“Master, it’s been a long time!”

“We’ve missed you so much!”

The old men were moved to tears, as if wishing they had extra legs.

The one running at the front was none other than the first Divine Doctor of the capital, the chairman of the Chinese Medical Association, Hua Changsheng!

The four following him were the four great Divine Doctors in Jiang City—Huang Tai’an, Hundred Herbs King, Han Shouli, Sun Boren!

The other one was the first Divine Doctor of Yang City, Xia Qihuang!

Hua Changsheng and the six of them, each one was a luminary in the Chinese medicine world!

A single stomp from them, and the entire Chinese medicine world would tremble!

“My heavens...

What’s going on today?!

Divine Doctor Hua, Divine Doctor Huang, Divine Doctor Cao...

How come all these six prominent divine doctors are here?!”

“It’s rare to see even one of them on ordinary days, but today we suddenly see six of them!”

“Weird, these six divine doctors seem to be calling someone Master, but who are they calling?”

The gathering crowd started discussing, utterly bewildered.

Before everyone’s eyes.

Hua Changsheng and the six surrounded Yang Luo.

“Master, we have missed you to death!”

“Master, you are finally back, we haven’t seen you in so long!”

The six choked up, wiping away their tears.

Yang Luo couldn’t help but laugh and cry, saying, “Each one of you is a prominent figure in the Chinese medicine world, a Beidou in your right, weeping in front of so many people, aren’t you afraid of losing face?”

Hundred Herbs King waved his hand, “What is face worth in front of our master!”

Xia Qihuang sighed, “Indeed, without your careful guidance, we would not hold such high status today!”

At this scene!

All the people present were collectively dumbfounded, as if turned to stone!

“My goodness, is this young man really the master of Divine Doctor Hua?!”

“Not only is this young man Divine Doctor Hua’s master, but he is also the master of the other five Divine Doctors!”

“Who on earth is he, to be the master of six Divine Doctors?!”

Everyone began to exclaim in discussion, looking at Yang Luo with a change from their previous mockery and ridicule.

“This...”

Wang Xiaolu was shocked so much that her eyes widened, she was speechless.

The long-haired woman was completely stupefied, shaking her head again and again, “How is this possible...”

How can this be possible?!

How can this guy truly be Elder Hua’s master?!”

At this time.

Hua Changsheng asked in confusion, “Master, why are you standing outside?

Why aren’t you waiting inside?”

Hundred Herbs King joked, “Could it be that you knew we were coming and deliberately waited outside for us?”

Yang Luo shrugged his shoulders, helplessly saying, “I really wanted to wait inside, but someone wouldn’t let me in.”

“What?!”

Hua Changsheng’s face changed drastically, he said angrily: “Which son of a bitch didn’t let you in?!”

Saying this, he turned his head towards Wang Xiaolu and the others.

Wang Xiaolu and the others were scared to the point of trembling violently.

Although Hua Changsheng was usually very amiable, he could be very terrifying once he became angry.

Hua Changsheng pointed at Wang Xiaolu, saying with a booming voice, “Little Lu, you tell me, what exactly happened just now!”

“It’s...

Elder Hua.”

Wang Xiaolu nodded with a shiver, then recounted exactly what had happened to Hua Changsheng.

After hearing Wang Xiaolu’s account.

Hua Changsheng was immediately so furious that he thundered with rage!

He pointed at the long-haired woman and roared, “You bloody hell, who do you think you are to stop my master from entering, and even dare to drive my master away?”

Even with his good temper, he couldn't help but swear at this moment!

The expressions of Huang Tai'an and the others also immediately turned cold, and their eyes were filled with chill when looking at the long-haired woman!

The long-haired woman trembled all over with fear, her legs went soft, and her face turned pale, "Elder Hua, I was wrong, I really didn't know this gentleman was your master!"

Hua Changsheng took a deep breath, grinding his teeth, "I'll tell you, the 'swindler' you're talking about, is not only our six people's master but also the world's number one Divine Doctor!"

Huang Tai'an stated powerfully, "When my master attended the Chinese medicine conference, he swept away representatives of ancient medicine from various countries, securing the first place for our Chinese medical delegation!

You dared to call him a swindler and even dared to drive him away?

Did you eat the guts of a bear and a leopard?"

Hundred Herbs King then added, "Young lady, the young man before you is not only the master of us six but also the number one person in Country Hua, the number one person in the world!

Not long ago, when six major Alien Races caused chaos to the world and attacked mankind!

If it weren't for my master defending the nation's gate, slaying the kings of the six Alien Races, you might have been dead by now!"

Han Shouli shook his head and sighed, "Young lady, at such a young age, why don't you learn what's right, instead learning to look down on people like a snob?

This young man is a hero who saved the world, you shouldn't have treated him like this!"

Hearing what the few of them said.

The crowd present suddenly became abuzz!

“Oh my god, I knew this young man looked so familiar, turns out he is Mr.

Yang who killed the kings of the six Alien Races!”

“He really is Mr.

Yang, though the video footage of him fighting the six Alien Race kings wasn’t very clear, I can confirm it’s him!”

“Mr.

Yang has done too much for our Country Hua, both in medicine and in martial arts, he has swept across foreign countries, bringing us glory!”

“It’s a great honor to meet such a legendary figure today!”

The crowd all exclaimed in admiration, their eyes were filled with awe and reverence as they looked towards Yang Luo.

Chapter 2379: They’re All Big Shots!

Hearing the discussions of the crowd.

The long-haired woman was so frightened that her face turned pale, her whole body shivering, and her lips lost all color.

She never imagined that the young man in front of her, dressed in old-fashioned clothes and looking utterly ordinary, was actually the legendary Yang Luo!

In recent years, the major events that Yang Luo had partaken in were widely known throughout Country Hua's Martial Alliance, and she had naturally heard about them!

Moreover, she had always been dreaming that her other half would be a hero like Yang Luo!

But who would have thought that this legendary man would be standing right in front of her, and she had severely offended him!

A surge of regret filled her heart!

Just as she was about to voice her apology!

Suddenly, another line of caravans was seen speeding from afar!

"Eh...

Could it be that someone else has arrived?"

The onlookers all looked over, their eyes filled with curiosity.

Soon, a line of caravans stopped at the side of the street.

The car doors opened, and one after another, men with outstanding temperament and full of dignity got out of the cars, quickly walked over surrounded by groups of bodyguards.

“Haha, Little Luo, you really are here!”

“Kid, long time no see!”

“Divine Emperor, it really is the Divine Emperor!”

Leading the way were none other than Yi Jiuzhou and Lin Aocang, with smiles all over their faces.

Following them were the commanders of Country Stars & Stripes, Country Oxford, Gaule Country, Country Sakura, Grape Country, and Beer Country.

Excitement could be seen on all their faces.

Seeing this group of people arrive.

“My God, even Mr.

Yi and General Long have come!”

“And the commanders of the six countries have also arrived!”

“They’re all big shots, all big shots indeed!”

“It seems these big shots are all here for Mr.

Yang!”

Everyone present was already stunned, shocked to the extreme.

After all, they could only see these celebrities on television in their daily lives.

Never did they imagine they would meet them here, and to see so many at once.

“Mr.

Yi, General Long, what brings you here?”

Yang Luo curiously asked.

“Hi, Mr.

Yi!”

“Hi, General Long!”

Hua Changsheng and a few others also greeted them.

Lin Aocang pointed at Yang Luo and said with a smile: “Kid, sneaking back and not even saying hello!

If it weren’t for the people from Hidden Dragon Pavilion spotting you here, we wouldn’t have known you had returned!”

Yi Jiuzhou said with a smile: “Little Luo, last time you returned to the secular world to deal with the matters of the six Alien Races, you didn’t come to see us, and then you left in a hurry!

Don’t tell me you’ve gotten used to living in the Immortal World and have forgotten about us?”

Yang Luo shrugged and said: “How could that be?

I was just too busy, so I didn’t visit the two of you!”

Lin Aocang said: “Kid, you can’t just run off this time.

Later, we should have a good chat and a few drinks!”

“No problem!”

Yang Luo nodded and agreed.

Thinking that he hadn’t gotten together with Mr.

Yi and General Long for a long time, it would be nice to catch up now that he had the chance.

Suddenly, Lin Aocang recalled something and asked: "By the way, was the commotion a week ago caused by you, kid?"

Yang Luo nodded.

Lin Aocang laughed heartily and said: "Didn't expect it was really you who caused it!

At that time, Mr.

Yi and I even tried to contact you, but we couldn't reach you at all!"

Yang Luo said helplessly: "My phone was out of battery and turned off."

Hearing the conversation between Yang Luo and the others.

The onlooking crowd were all surprised.

“What was the commotion about a week ago?”

Someone asked a question.

“Holy shit!

Could it be referring to the golden radiance piercing the sky, a hundred dragons soaring phenomenon?!”

Someone reacted, exclaiming aloud.

Suddenly, the whole place exploded into chaos!

“Holy moly, so the phenomenon a week ago was caused by Mr.

Yang?!”

“Right, who else but someone like Mr.

Yang could make such a big commotion in the world?!”

“Does that mean the phenomenon from a year ago might have also been caused by Mr.

Yang?!”

“Do you even need to ask?

Of course, it was!”

Exclamations and gasps of amazement echoed one after another.

The way people looked at Yang Luo was filled with even more admiration, as if they were looking at a god.

Lin Aocang intended to keep asking questions, but seeing the commotion at the scene, he chose not to continue.

Some things are better left unknown to the common folk.

“Greetings to the Divine Emperor!”

At this moment, the commanders from six countries came over, with their right hands on the left side of their chests, bowing deeply to Yang Luo.

They spoke in broken Country Hua's language, but it was understandable.

Yang Luo asked in puzzlement, "Who are these gentlemen?"

Yi Jiuzhou introduced, "These are the commanders from Country Stars & Stripes, Country Oxford, Gaule Country, Country Sakura, Beer Country, and Grape Country.

Not long ago, we were discussing the return of the treasures.

Since they learned you were here, they wanted to meet you."

"Oh..."

Yang Luo nodded in realization.

The commander from Country Oxford said with a smile, "Divine Emperor, our predecessor in Country Oxford offended you, and he has already paid the price!

I, on behalf of Country Oxford, would like to make amends with you and hope you can put the past behind us!

To show our sincerity, I've specifically returned the treasures our country took from here!"

"Mr.

Yang, Country Stars & Stripes has also returned the treasures.

That guy Lawrence dared to provoke you; he was asking for death!"

"Our Country Sakura did the same!"

The other commanders also said with smiles, chiming in one after another.

Yang Luo frowned and said, "These treasures were stolen by you years ago, and now you have the shame to talk about returning them?"

"..."

The six commanders wore sheepish expressions, suddenly at a loss for words.

The commander from Country Stars & Stripes said cheerfully, "Divine Emperor, to express our apologies, we would like to invite you to dinner.

We hope you would honor us with your presence!"

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "I'm sorry, but let's forget about having dinner.

You came to see me, and now you have, you can leave, right?"

Yang Luo had no fond feelings for these six countries.

"Ah?!"

But this..."

"Divine Emperor, we truly realize our mistake, please give us a chance!"

The six commanders immediately became flustered and quickly spoke up.

Yang Luo said coldly, "You'd better leave before I lose my temper."

Seeing the look in Yang Luo's eyes.

The six commanders trembled with fear as if falling into an ice cave.

They knew very well that this man in front of them doesn't care about their status; if they truly angered him, they might not leave with their lives.

With this thought.

The six commanders wiped the cold sweat from their foreheads and nodded their heads eagerly.

"Divine Emperor, then we won't disturb you any further!"

"Divine Emperor, if you ever visit our countries, we will make sure to treat you well!"

After saying this, the six people hurriedly got into their cars and fled the scene.

Seeing the six commanders escaping in such a panic, the surrounding onlookers burst into laughter.

These commanders who stood tall and mighty across the world were scared as if facing their grandfather when in front of Mr.

Yang.

Chapter 2380: The Battle of the Future!

Yi Jiuzhou smiled gently and said, "Little Luo, it's getting late, shall we go for a meal?"

"Sure."

Yang Luo nodded.

Just then.

The long-haired woman ran over and knelt down before Yang Luo with a "thud".

She sobbed and pleaded, "Mr.

Yang, I was wrong, I truly know my mistake!

Please be magnanimous and forgive me this once!”

As she spoke, she slapped her own face, turning it bright red.

Yet, she seemed oblivious to the pain, continuing to slap herself.

She clearly understood that if she did not receive Yang Luo’s forgiveness, she would have to leave immediately.

You see, the Chinese Medical Association is growing rapidly nowadays, not only with high wages but also benefits far better than what typical companies offer.

Countless people are desperate to work for the Chinese Medical Association, and naturally, she did not want to lose this job.

“What’s going on here?”

Yi Jiuzhou frowned and inquired.

“Little Luo, did this woman offend you?”

Lin Aocang also asked.

“Mr.

Yi, General Long, it’s like this...”

Hua Changsheng narrated the event that had just unfolded to Yi Jiuzhou and Lin Aocang.

After hearing what Hua Changsheng had to say.

Yi Jiuzhou and Lin Aocang’s expressions immediately darkened.

Yang Luo was someone that even they had to respect.

It was unexpected that this woman would humiliate Yang Luo like this.

Lin Aocang said in a grave voice, "Elder Hua, this woman is an employee of the Chinese Medical Association, you know what to do, right?"

Hua Changsheng nodded, then bellowed at the long-haired woman: "You get out of here right now, and from this moment on, never set foot in the Chinese Medical Association ever again!"

"Elder Hua, I know I was wrong, please forgive me just this once!"

The long-haired woman cried even louder.

Hua Changsheng coldly stated, "Everyone must take responsibility for their actions!

You are young and have a chance to change!

Better change your attitude of looking down on others sooner rather than later!"

"Elder Hua..."

The long-haired woman was crying tearfully, her voice hoarse with sobs.

Yang Luo did not bother with this woman.

He had already given her a chance earlier, but she did not cherish it.

He turned to Wang Xiaolu, asking, "Your name is Wang Xiaolu, right?"

"Yes...

yes...

Mr.

Yang, my name is Wang Xiaolu!"

Wang Xiaolu was pleasantly surprised and hurried over.

Yang Luo smiled slightly and said, "You're a good person with a kind heart, strive to do well at the Chinese Medical Association."

"Mhm, Mr.

Yang, I will definitely do a good job!”

Wang Xiaolu nodded vigorously, her eyes shining, “Mr.

Yang, you have always been my idol, a great hero in my heart!”

“Hero?”

Yang Luo smiled helplessly, “I am hardly a hero!”

Hua Changsheng smiled warmly and said, “Little Lu, starting from tomorrow, you don’t have to work at the reception desk anymore, try being the HR department manager.

Since the master has said you’re a good person, you must be capable of managing this position.”

“What?!”

Wang Xiaolu was stunned, evidently not expecting to be promoted so suddenly!

And she hadn't really done anything!

But she knew this was an opportunity for her and that she should seize it!

She took a deep breath, bowed deeply to Yang Luo and Hua Changsheng, "Thank you, Mr.

Yang, thank you, Elder Hua!"

The long-haired woman beside them turned ashen, and endless regret surged in her heart!

If she could treat Yang Luo with the same respect as Wang Xiaolu, would her life have changed as well?

Unfortunately, there are no ifs!

The onlookers also looked at Wang Xiaolu with envy on their faces.

Having gained the appreciation of Mr.

Yang and Elder Hua, Wang Xiaolu was bound to soar high from then on.

Yi Jiuzhou said with a smile, "Little Luo, shall we go then?"

"Hmm."

Yang Luo nodded.

Afterward, Yang Luo and his companions got into the car and left the Chinese Medical Association building.

...

At dusk.

Mei Family's Private Restaurant.

In the private room.

Yang Luo and his company were chatting while drinking.

Yi Jiuzhou asked, "Little Luo, weren't you on Penglai Immortal Island?

Why did you suddenly return to the secular world?"

Lin Aocang, Huang Tai'an, and others also turned their attention to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo didn't hide anything and told everyone the whole story, including Yi Jiuzhou.

After hearing Yang Luo's words.

The faces of Yi Jiuzhou and the others changed dramatically!

Lin Aocang exclaimed, "Little Luo, do you mean that people from Holy Light Church, Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and Dark Demon Clan have all found their way to Penglai Immortal Island?!"

"That's right!"

Yang Luo nodded and said, "I'm afraid they not only know the location of Penglai Immortal Island but also that of Kunlun Ruins!

Moreover, it's very likely that they have thoroughly scoped out both these Immortal Worlds!

Perhaps, it won't be long before these three great races lead the entire Fiend Celestial Army to Earth!"

Upon hearing Yang Luo's words.

Hua Changsheng said with a trembling voice, "Master, does that mean humanity is doomed?!"

Huang Tai'an also broke out in a cold sweat, "Those figures are genuine gods and demons.

Can we truly stand against them?"

Yang Luo said in a deep tone, "This impending disaster is now unavoidable; we can only face it head-on!

If we rely only on the humans from the secular world, naturally we won't be able to handle them!

But, if we can muster the help of all elders from the two Immortal Worlds to fight together against them, we might stand a chance!"

Yi Jiuzhou furrowed his eyebrows and said, "But the key issue is, these three great races already know us like the back of their hand, yet we know nothing about them!"

If we lose, then all humanity will be completely annihilated!"

Hearing Yi Jiuzhou's words.

Worry was clearly etched on the faces of Lin Aocang, Hua Changsheng, and the others.

Yang Luo took a deep breath and said, "As the saying goes, 'When the soldiers come, block them, when the water comes, cover it with earth.' What we can do is to do our utmost to fight them and annihilate them!"

Yi Jiuzhou nodded and then asked, "By the way, Little Luo, how strong is the 'Nine Heavens Dragon Ascension Formation' that you arranged in our Country Hua's Martial Alliance?"

Yang Luo answered, "This formation is based on a hundred dragon veins and is arranged with the aid of the Heaven and Earth dragon qi; its Defense is very strong!

Even if multiple Heavenly Immortals take action, it can hold for a while!"

"That's good."

Yi Jiuzhou nodded, his gaze filled with worry, "If the final battle really comes, I hope the casualties will not be too heavy."

Hua Changsheng and the others also showed grim expressions.

But they are just ordinary people and there's nothing they can do.

Lin Aocang looked at Yang Luo and said, "Little Luo, now that you've stepped into the Heavenly Immortal rank, you are not only the top individual in the secular world but also among the pinnacle of power in both Immortal Worlds!

When the disaster comes in the future, we hope you can once again protect Earth and humanity!"

Yang Luo sighed lightly, "General Long, one person's power is ultimately limited!

Even if I am strong alone, I can't contend with all the Fiend Celestials from the three great races!

All I can do is lead my brothers, along with the elders from both Immortal Worlds, to resist to the death!

Whether we can achieve ultimate victory in this final battle remains an unknown!"

“No matter what, with you here, Little Luo, we have full confidence!”

Lin Aocang made a resolute statement and then raised his glass, “Little Luo, this drink is to you!”