

Super Insane Doctor of the Goddess

#Chapter 2641: 2641: The Current Situation of the Lord of Ten Thousand Dragons! - Read Super Insane Doctor of the Goddess Chapter 2641: 2641: The Current Situation of the Lord of Ten Thousand Dragons!

Chapter 2641: Chapter 2641: The Current Situation of the Lord of Ten Thousand Dragons!

As the golden giant dragon approached, Yang Luo and the others felt an increasing sense of oppression.

They could also guess that this golden dragon likely had the cultivation level of a Taiyi Xuanxian.

Ao Yuchuan introduced, “Young Master Yang, this is our eldest brother, also the Grand Elder of the Divine Dragon Clan, named Ao Zhengrong.”

Yang Luo nodded in realization.

In an instant.

The golden dragon flew over, transforming into an elder with a slender and upright figure, dressed in a golden robe, with white hair and beard, and golden horns atop his head.

Yang Luo cupped his hands and said, “Junior Yang Luo greets Senior Zhengrong!”

Ao Zhengrong slightly frowned and said, “Second brother, who are these human elders, and why did you bring them to Wanlong Ridge?”

Also, what was the purpose of calling me out?”

Ao Yuchuan explained the events of tonight and revealed Yang Luo’s identity through voice transmission.

Upon learning Yang Luo’s identity,

Ao Zhengrong’s expression suddenly changed. He cupped his hands toward Yang Luo and said, “Ao Zhengrong of the Divine Dragon Clan greets Young Master Yang!”

Yang Luo said, “Senior Zhengrong, there is no need for such courtesy!”

Ao Zhengrong smiled and said, “Young Master Yang, let’s talk in the main hall!”

“Alright!”

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

He naturally understood that Ao Zhengrong and the others wanted to discuss matters with Senior Xinghe.

Regarding Senior Xinghe’s matters, Yang Luo temporarily did not plan to inform Bujie and the others.

It wasn’t that he didn’t trust Bujie and the others.

The main concern was that too many people knowing would inevitably bring unnecessary trouble to Senior Xinghe and the others.

Now that Senior Xinghe and the others had incomplete Essence Souls and needed rest, it was naturally better if fewer people were aware.

Once Senior Xinghe and the others could leave their Divine Sense Space, it wouldn’t be too late to inform Bujie and the others.

Thinking of this,

Yang Luo said to Bujie and the others, “Brothers, you can wander around. I’ll have a chat with the seniors.”

After speaking, Ao Zhengrong and the others took Yang Luo to fly towards a floating mountain in the air.

Until Yang Luo and his group flew into the main hall.

Bujie scratched his bald head and asked in confusion, “What exactly are Brother Yang and these seniors discussing, and why can’t even we know?”

Ning Jianfeng touched his chin and said, “Indeed, it’s peculiar. Why are these dragons of the Divine Dragon Clan filled with hostility towards other human elders but show such respect only to Brother Yang?”

Qin Zhanhuang said, “Since Brother Yang doesn’t want us to know, there must be a reason.”

Flame Emperor Ye Luange said, “Alright, everyone, stop guessing. We’ll ask Little Luo after he finishes talking with the seniors.”

“Mm.”

Everyone nodded and then started wandering around the territory of Wanlong Ridge.

At this moment,

Yang Luo and his group had already flown into a grand hall.

Upon reaching the hall,

Ao Zhengrong and Ao Yuchuan performed the Dragon Clan Divine Power, transmitting their voices to Yang Luo’s Divine Sense Space.

“Junior Ao Zhengrong, Junior Ao Yuchuan, greet the five ancestors!”

Hearing Ao Zhengrong and Ao Yuchuan address themselves as juniors,

Yang Luo couldn’t help but find it a bit odd.

But indeed, in front of Senior Xinghe and the others, all dragons of the Dragon Clan could only be considered juniors.

Long Xinghe responded with a “Hmm” and asked, “Tell me, how is the current situation of the Dragon Clan?”

Ao Zhengrong sighed and said, “Xinghe Ancestor, since that great battle, the Dragon Clan has completely declined, and there is no longer the glory of the past.

Now, only one-tenth of our Dragon Clan’s bloodline survives, and the surviving kin have dispersed throughout the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain, huddling together for warmth.”

Ao Yuchuan clenched his fists and gritted his teeth, “The main issue is that human elders no longer have any reverence for our Dragon Clan.

These human elders wantonly slaughter our Dragon Clan kin, treating their flesh and blood as valuable supplements for alchemy.

They use our Dragon Clan kin’s dragon scales, horns, tendons, and bones to forge Dharma artifacts.

Numerous human elders even capture our kin as mounts; many kin have no choice but to submit to those human elders to survive.

Under such harsh circumstances, the number of our Dragon Clan kin has dwindled further.”

Ao Tianqiong, Ao Haibo, and others clenched their fists, eyes filled with anger and sorrow.

Yang Luo was shocked in his heart, understanding why the Divine Dragon Clan had such animosity towards human elders!

Upon hearing Ao Zhengrong and Ao Yuchuan's complaints,

Long Tianchi became enraged and roared, "These damned dogs dare wantonly to slaughter our Dragon Clan; do they have a death wish?"

Long Jiu'er also exclaimed, "Have these human elders forgotten the contributions our Dragon Clan made to the myriad worlds?"

Back then, if it weren't for our Dragon Clan fighting to the death, the myriad worlds would have been destroyed long ago, where would the peace and stability of today come from?"

Long Youlan sighed softly, "Can't the great races coexist in harmony? Why must they slaughter one another?"

Ao Zhengrong spoke bitterly, "Honored ancestors, many years have passed since that great battle.

The situation in the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain has undergone earth-shattering changes, and few remember that great battle.

They have long forgotten the contributions our Dragon Clan made to the myriad worlds.

For the current human elders, as long as it aids their cultivation, they stop at nothing."

Yang Luo couldn't help but ask, "Honored seniors, what kind of battle was that great battle, and why did it engulf the myriad worlds?"

Long Xinghe replied solemnly, "Boy, when the time is right, we will naturally tell you.

For now, focus on cultivating well, strive to improve your strength and broaden your horizons."

"Alright then."

Yang Luo sighed.

Since Senior Xinghe was unwilling to say more, he couldn't ask further.

Long Xinghe asked, "What is the energy status of your Divine Dragon Clan in the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain?"

Ao Zhengrong replied, "Xinghe Ancestor, our Divine Dragon Clan has some influence only in Huangzhou.

But compared to the Great Immortal Sects, Great Immortal Clans, Great Immortal Countries, and Great Sacred Lands across the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain, it amounts to nothing.

Currently, among our entire Dragon Clan, only the Ancestor Dragon Clan wields the greatest energy.

The Ancestor Dragon Clan, having established the Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land in Donghua Divine Continent, can barely match those major forces."

Long Xinghe asked, "Do you have contact with the Ancestor Dragon Clan?"

"Just occasional contact."

Ao Zhengrong replied briefly, then added, "After all, many forces covet the cultivation techniques, immortal techniques, weapons, and Dharma artifacts of the Ancestor Dragon Clan.

Moreover, since the Ancestor Dragon Clan is the strongest existence among our Dragon Clan today,

in the eyes of those human elders, every part of the Ancestor Dragon Clan's kin is a treasure.

Many forces aim to use the Ancestor Dragon Clan's kin for alchemy and forging Dharma artifacts.

Thus, the Ancestor Dragon Clan now faces endless conflicts with major forces and does not fare well."

Ao Yuchuan added, "Unless absolutely necessary, we do not wish to disturb the kin of the Ancestor Dragon Clan."

Chapter 2642: Chapter 2642: Eternal Immortal Body!

"Bastard!!!"

Long Daoyi, who had remained silent, suddenly roared.

His voice, like muffled thunder, exploded in Yang Luo's mind!

Rumble rumble rumble!

Yang Luo felt his Divine Sense Space suddenly tremble violently, even feeling a mental sting, his face turning pale, and cold sweat breaking out on his forehead!

Long Daoyi angrily said, "Back then, under Brother Yang's leadership, how glorious was our Dragon Clan, yet now we've fallen to such a state!

If I had known, we shouldn't have saved those bastards back then!"

"Uh..."

Yang Luo felt like his head was about to explode and couldn't help but groan.

He could sense the endless fury in Long Daoyi's heart.

Long Xinghe hastily said, "Second brother, quickly restrain your aura and pressure, or you'll pain this kid to death."

Long Daoyi took a deep breath and restrained his aura and pressure.

Only then did Yang Luo feel a bit better.

Long Jiu'er choked and said, "Eldest brother, second brother, fifth brother, seventh sister, back then we risked our lives to protect those people.

But now, those people treat our Dragon Clan like this.

Was it really worth it?"

Hearing Long Jiu'er's words.

Long Xinghe, Long Daoyi, Long Tianchi, and Long Youlan all fell into silence.

Yang Luo also sighed deeply, feeling pained for the Dragon Clan's current state.

Ao Zhengrong said, "However, since all the Ancestors are still alive, our Dragon Clan still has hope of returning to the pinnacle!"

"That's right, with the Ancestors, we're not afraid of those human elders at all!"

"Hopefully, the Ancestors will lead our Dragon Clan back to the peak of the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain!"

Ao Yuchuan and Ao Tianqiong spoke with excitement.

Long Daoyi resoundingly said, "Please be assured, once our Essence Souls recover and our Physical Bodies are rebuilt, we will naturally lead our Dragon Clan back to its former glory!"

Long Tianchi said fiercely, "And those who killed our Dragon Clan brethren, we will never let them go!"

Long Xinghe gravely said, "However, all of this depends on this kid Yang Luo!

Only if this kid's cultivation and strength improve quickly can our Essence Souls repair faster!"

"Young Master Yang, we entrust this to you!"

"Young Master Yang, please ensure the ancestors' Essence Souls are repaired as soon as possible!"

Ao Zhengrong and Ao Yuchuan all bowed toward Yang Luo.

Yang Luo quickly helped them up and said, "Seniors, there's no need for this.

Senior Xinghe and the others are not only my benefactors but also my mentors.

I will naturally try every means possible to help Senior Xinghe and them restore their Essence Souls."

"Okay!"

Ao Zhengrong and the others nodded heavily.

At this moment.

Long Xinghe said, "Currently, only a small part of this kid's bloodline and physique has been awakened. Do you have any means to help this kid further awaken his bloodline and physique?

If this kid's bloodline and physique can continue to awaken, his cultivation speed will accelerate again."

Ao Zhengrong thought for a moment and said, "Xinghe Ancestor, in our Wanlong Ridge there is a Dragon Blood Pool.

It contains the blood essence left by generations of our Divine Dragon Clan ancestors.

Perhaps we can use the blood essence from the Dragon Blood Pool to help Young Master Yang awaken his bloodline and physique."

Ao Yuchuan nodded and said, "If we use the Divine Dragon Essence Blood in the Dragon Blood Pool to refine Young Master Yang.

Young Master Yang's Holy Dragon Bloodline and Eternal Immortal Body are sure to awaken again."

"Holy Dragon Bloodline? Eternal Immortal Body?"

Yang Luo was stunned, he knew about the Holy Dragon Bloodline, but what was this Eternal Immortal Body?

He hurriedly asked, "Seniors, am I not the Innate Pure Yang Body?"

Long Xinghe explained, "Kid, before your physique awakens, it does appear to be the Innate Pure Yang Body to outsiders.

However, after your physique awakens, it will change and advance to the Eternal Immortal Body.

This Eternal Immortal Body is inherited from your father."

"I see."

Yang Luo suddenly understood, nodding.

It turns out his physique is the Innate Pure Yang Body before awakening and can advance to the Eternal Immortal Body after awakening.

Long Xinghe continued, "The Eternal Immortal Body has extreme adaptability and malleability.

Perhaps in the future, when your cultivation and power are strong enough, you'll be able to awaken your body's potential again and advance to an even more formidable physique."

Yang Luo's eyes were firm, and he said, "I will work even harder!"

Long Xinghe nodded and continued, "This kid has only been in the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain for a short while. The future may hold many difficulties and challenges.

You all can imprint your mental imprints in his divine sense.

That way, if he ever uses the "Great Dao Dragon Diagram," you can assist him."

Yang Luo was overjoyed and asked, "Doesn't that mean I can summon Ancestor Zhengrong and the others for help?!"

Long Xinghe said, “Kid, actually, with your current cultivation and power, even if you perform the ‘Great Dao Dragon Diagram,’ you still can’t summon True Dragons for assistance.

However, as long as True Dragons imprint their mental imprint in your divine sense, you can summon True Dragons in advance.”

“So it can be done this way!”

Yang Luo suddenly understood, nodding.

Long Xinghe continued, “However, since you’ve just stepped into the Golden Immortal stage and your cultivation and power are insufficient.

You can only summon Golden Immortal level divine dragons for help at most.

Moreover, the higher the level you summon, the fewer you can summon.

If your cultivation can advance to Daluo Golden Immortal, you would then be able to summon Daluo Golden Immortal level divine dragons for assistance.

And of course, if you were to step into the Taiyi Xuanxian realm, you’d be able to summon the entire Divine Dragon Clan to assist you.

After connecting with the Ancestor Dragon Clan in the future, as your cultivation and power grow, you’ll also be able to summon the Ancestor Dragon Clan for help at that time.”

Hearing Long Xinghe’s words.

Yang Luo was filled with excitement!

Although he could currently only summon Golden Immortal level divine dragons for help, it was still quite impressive!

After all, he previously could only summon dragon illusions for assistance, and now with the mental imprint from the Divine Dragon Clan, he can summon actual divine dragons!

And from what Senior Xinghe implied, it seems he can summon Golden Immortal Perfected Stage level divine dragons with his current cultivation and power!

Although he still can’t summon Daluo Golden Immortals and Taiyi Xuanxian level divine dragons, it’s already pretty good!

Summoning even one Golden Immortal level divine dragon for help would be one extra powerful ally in battle!

Of course, whether for the sake of Senior Xinghe and the others, or for himself, he must visit the Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land later!

Collecting his thoughts.

Yang Luo cupped his hands toward Ao Zhengrong and the others and said, "I entrust you, respected seniors!"

Ao Zhengrong smiled lightly and said, "Then let's go to the Dragon Blood Pool now!"

Soon, we will gather all the divine dragons of Wanlong Ridge to imprint your divine sense with their mental imprints!"

"Alright!"

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Thereafter, Yang Luo and Ao Zhengrong's group flew out of the main hall.

Watching as Yang Luo and his party flew out of the main hall, Bujie and the others hurriedly flew over from a distance.

"Brother Yang, did you finish your discussion?"

Bujie asked.

Ning Jianfeng asked, "Brother Yang, what did you discuss with the seniors?"

Chapter 2643: Chapter 2643: Dragon Blood Pool!

Yang Luo said, "I talked a lot with the seniors, I'll tell you later."

"Okay!"

Bujie and the others nodded repeatedly.

Ao Zhengrong said, "Young Master Yang, let's go!"

Afterwards, Ao Zhengrong and the others flew with Yang Luo towards the rear mountain.

Bujie and the others hurriedly followed.

On the way.

Bujie asked, "Brother Yang, where are the seniors taking you?"

Yang Luo replied, "The seniors are taking me to the Dragon Blood Pool to help activate my physique and bloodline."

"Activate physique and bloodline?!"

Bujie looked surprised, "What's going on? Tell us quickly!"

Luange and the others were also curious.

On the next journey.

Yang Luo told Bujie and the others about his chat with Ao Zhengrong and the others, except for the matter with Senior Xinghe.

After listening to Yang Luo.

Bujie and the others were stunned, unable to recover for a long time.

"Oh my god!"

Bujie stared wide-eyed, "Brother Yang, turns out your physique isn't the Innate Pure Yang Body, but the Eternal Immortal Body!"

No wonder your body is so strong, your physique is so unique!

Eternal Immortal Body, it sounds pretty cool!"

Ning Jianfeng said excitedly, "Brother Yang, if the Dragon Blood Pool can once again activate your bloodline and physique!

Then won't your body become even more extraordinary?"

Bujie sneered, "Brother Ning, Brother Yang is like a fighter jet among monsters, nothing surprises me anymore with him!"

Ji Longyue and the others were also quite shocked.

They actually knew Yang Luo's physique wasn't ordinary.

They just got the answer now.

Mo Qingkuang sighed, "No wonder the Divine Dragon Clan resents human elders so much.

Turns out it's because humans have oppressed the dragon clan too harshly."

Xiang Kunlun and the others also sighed deeply.

They just realized how dire the dragon clan's current situation is.

"By the way, Little Luo, what kind of war did the seniors say swept through the myriad worlds?"

Flame Emperor asked.

Zhixin and the others also looked at Yang Luo.

"About that war, I'm not really sure, the seniors didn't tell me either."

Yang Luo shook his head and continued, "I only know that in that war back then, the dragon clan made significant contributions to defend the myriad worlds, sacrificing many powerful individuals.

Because of this, the dragon clan gradually weakened, ending up in this state."

Xiang Kunlun asked, "Brother Yang, why does the Divine Dragon Clan call you Young Master Yang?"

Bujie was also curious, "Yeah, Brother Yang, when did you become the young master of the Divine Dragon Clan?"

Not long ago, thousands of dragons called you Young Master Yang, it shocked us to no end!"

Yang Luo smiled helplessly, "It's because my father once had ties with the dragon clan, they call me this out of respect for him."

"Oh..."

Bujie nodded in understanding, "Turns out your dad is really not an ordinary person!"

Xiang Kunlun sighed, "I really hope to meet Uncle Yang someday, to see what kind of hero he is!"

Luange and the others were full of anticipation.

Yang Luo also resolved to find his parents and master.

"By the way, Brother Yang, you said earlier that Senior Zhengrong and others have a method to allow you to summon a True Dragon when using the cultivation technique of the Great Dao Dragon Diagram, what does that mean?"

Lin Wenxuan asked curiously.

“Yeah, Brother Yang, weren’t you only able to summon dragon illusions, how can you summon a True Dragon?”

Bujie quickly asked.

Mo Qingkuang and others were also very curious.

Yang Luo said, “The seniors told me that even with my current cultivation and strength, using the Great Dao Dragon Diagram, I cannot summon a True Dragon.

However, if the black flood dragons and divine dragons of the Divine Dragon Clan can imprint their mental imprint on my divine sense, I can summon a True Dragon.

But, since I am currently at the Golden Immortal level, I can only summon Golden Immortal-level divine dragons.”

“Wow!”

Bujie said in surprise, “Brother Yang, doesn’t this mean the Great Dao Dragon Diagram technique is upgrading!?”

“You could say that.”

Yang Luo nodded.

Ning Jianfeng smiled cheerfully, “Brother Yang, you really turned misfortune into fortune!

If it weren’t for us being chased by those Five Elements Immortal Sect dogs to this place, you wouldn’t have recognized the Divine Dragon Clan, nor had this opportunity!”

Yang Luo also sighed, “So, as they say, ‘Misfortune leads to fortune, fortune hides in misfortune,’ this saying isn’t just idle talk.”

While chatting.

Unknowingly, under the guidance of Ao Zhengrong and others, Yang Luo and his group arrived at a valley on the rear mountain.

In the valley, there was a small pool.

The pool was only about the size of a basketball court, but it gleamed dazzlingly and flowed with crimson blood.

Moreover, the dragon might and dragon qi contained within this pool were incredibly strong.

Even from such a distance, Yang Luo and the others still felt a powerful oppressive force.

The mountain walls surrounding the pool were engraved with Divine Dragon totems, grand and majestic.

Because this pool continuously absorbed spiritual qi from heaven and earth, the valley's spiritual qi became very abundant.

Yang Luo asked, "Seniors, is this the Dragon Blood Pool?"

"Correct."

Ao Zhengrong nodded and said, "However, this Dragon Blood Pool contains the blood essence of our Divine Dragon Clan ancestors from generations past, the energy is extremely dominant.

If you enter the Dragon Blood Pool later, you'll likely endure unimaginable pain, be careful."

Yang Luo laughed, "Senior Zhengrong, if the Dragon Blood Pool can activate my bloodline and physique, enduring some pain is nothing.

I've gone through many hardships on this journey, this is nothing."

"Good!"

Ao Zhengrong smiled with satisfaction, "Then I will now summon all the black flood dragons and divine dragons of our clan to gather here and imprint their mental imprint in your divine sense!"

"Okay!"

Yang Luo nodded and asked, "How should I cooperate?"

Ao Zhengrong said, "Young Master Yang, you just need to go to the center of the valley!"

Yang Luo followed the instruction, flew to the center of the valley, and stopped in mid-air.

Bujie and others were on the outskirts of the valley, wanting to see how the Divine Dragon Clan operated.

Then, Ao Zhengrong's voice, as loud as a bell, echoed, "All black flood dragons, divine dragons, immediately gather at the Dragon Blood Pool!"

His voice was extremely loud, instantly spreading across Wanlong Ridge.

After a short while.

Rumble!

The entire Wanlong Ridge shook violently!

One after another, black flood dragons and divine dragons rose high from the forest, valleys, rivers, and lakes, flying towards the Dragon Blood Pool from all directions!

Watching the black flood dragons and divine dragons flying massively from all directions, Yang Luo and Bujie were still quite shocked!

Super Insane Doctor of the Goddess #Chapter 2644: 2644: Receiving the Mental Imprint! - Read Super Insane Doctor of the Goddess Chapter 2644: 2644: Receiving the Mental Imprint!

Chapter 2644: Chapter 2644: Receiving the Mental Imprint!

After all, in the understanding of Yang Luo, Bujie, and others, dragons have always been creatures that existed only in legends.

But now, they can see so many True Dragons at once and even interact with them closely.

The impact of this is enormous.

Not long after.

Tens of thousands of black flood dragons and divine dragons arrived at the valley, completely encircling it.

"Grand Elder, may I ask what instructions you have?"

One of the divine dragons respectfully asked.

Ao Zhengrong declared loudly, "Everyone, please brand your mental imprints into Young Master Yang's divine sense now!"

“We obey the Grand Elder’s command!”

All the black flood dragons and divine dragons responded in unison.

“Good!”

Ao Zhengrong nodded, and said, “Then let’s begin now!”

Speaking, Ao Zhengrong and others all turned their heads to look at Yang Luo.

All the black flood dragons and divine dragons also looked at Yang Luo.

Ao Zhengrong spoke again, “Young Master Yang, the process of branding the mental imprints onto your divine sense will make you endure some pain.

However, this won’t hurt you, so please, Young Master Yang, relax your body and do not reject it.”

“Understood!”

Yang Luo nodded.

“Let’s begin!”

Ao Zhengrong shouted, his whole body shuddered, and from between his brows, a dense golden beam shot out like a ray, heading straight towards Yang Luo’s brow!

In an instant!

This golden beam penetrated Yang Luo’s brow!

At the moment this golden beam entered his brow!

Yang Luo immediately felt a piercing mental pain!

However, fortunately, he was able to withstand this pain!

The next second!

Swish, swish, swish!

Dense beams burst out from the brows of Ao Yuchuan and others, as well as the tens of thousands of black flood dragons and divine dragons present!

Each of these beams represented a mental imprint of a black flood dragon or divine dragon, and they all converged into Yang Luo’s brow!

At this moment, all kinds of colored rays flickered in the sky above the valley, dazzling and illuminating Heaven and Earth!

“Wow! Such an operation, really incredible!”

“Once Brother Yang receives these mental imprints, he will be able to summon True Dragon assistance in the future!”

“It seems the power of the cultivation technique ‘Great Dao Dragon Diagram’ is going to be enhanced!”

Bujie and others exclaimed in amazement.

Due to the overwhelming number of mental imprints, they surged into Yang Luo’s divine sense like a tide, making Yang Luo feel as if his head would explode!

“Urgh...”

Yang Luo couldn’t help but cry out in pain.

There’s no way around it, this isn’t physical pain but mental anguish.

The crucial point is, he cannot reject it and can only endure it.

Without resisting, he gritted his teeth, receiving the mental imprints of tens of thousands of black flood dragons and divine dragons.

Seeing Yang Luo’s painful expression, Bujie and others were shocked deeply and couldn’t help but clench their fists.

After lasting a good ten minutes, it finally ended.

Yang Luo’s face had turned slightly pale, and cold sweat was pouring from his forehead.

He felt the pain in his head hadn’t completely dissipated yet, dizzy and swaying, almost falling down.

“Young Master Yang, are you alright?”

“Little Luo, how are you feeling?”

Ao Zhengrong and the Flame Emperor, along with others, quickly flew over to support Yang Luo.

Yang Luo took a deep breath and said, “I’m fine, just a bit of a headache.”

Ao Zhengrong said, "Receiving so many mental imprints at once will naturally cause headaches.

But don't worry; a brief rest will suffice."

Thereafter, Flame Emperor supported Yang Luo and flew to a large mountain for a landing.

As soon as he landed, Yang Luo's figure swayed, and he directly collapsed to the ground.

"Little Luo!"

"Brother Yang!"

Flame Emperor and Bujie, along with others, cried out in surprise and quickly gathered around.

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "Everyone, don't worry. I'll be fine after resting for a bit."

Saying this, Yang Luo sat cross-legged and began to recuperate.

Half an hour later.

Yang Luo finally recovered some.

Through introspection, he could see his divine sense floating with various colored light dots.

Inside these light dots were the projections of black flood dragons and divine dragons, like a sky full of stars, dazzling.

Presumably, these light dots were the mental imprints of the tens of thousands of black flood dragons and divine dragons.

"Whew..."

Yang Luo exhaled a turbid air and slowly opened his eyes.

His face finally regained some color and his condition improved significantly.

"Little Luo, how are you feeling; are you all okay now?"

The Flame Emperor asked nervously.

Everyone also looked at Yang Luo with concern.

“Everyone, rest assured, I’m already fine.”

Saying this, Yang Luo stood up.

Ao Zhengrong said, “Young Master Yang, now that we have branded the mental imprints into your divine sense.

Later, when you use the ‘Great Dao Dragon Diagram,’ if you do not activate the mental imprint, you cannot summon our Divine Dragon Clan’s black flood dragons and divine dragons to assist.

Of course, as long as you activate the mental imprint, you can summon us for assistance.”

Speaking, Ao Zhengrong bowed deeply to Yang Luo, saying forcefully, “Young Master Yang, now that we have branded the mental imprints into your divine sense, we have established a connection with you!

From now on, our Divine Dragon Clan will be at your command!”

Ao Yuchuan and others also bowed.

The tens of thousands of black flood dragons and divine dragons present lowered their heads.

Yang Luo cupped his hands and said, “Thank you all for your trust, your junior is endlessly grateful!”

Ao Zhengrong waved his hand and then said, “Young Master Yang, you have just received the mental imprints of tens of thousands of black flood dragons and divine dragons, your condition might not be good.

Why don’t we proceed to the Dragon Blood Pool for the cleansing tomorrow?”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “Senior Zhengrong, my condition has already recovered, we can start now!”

“Are you really alright?”

Ao Zhengrong asked.

“I’m fine.”

Yang Luo smiled and asked, “By the way, Senior Zhengrong, what should I do?”

“You just need to soak your body in the Dragon Blood Pool and cultivate normally.”

Ao Zhengrong replied, and then reminded, “Young Master Yang, if you can’t endure it, then come out quickly, don’t push yourself.”

“That’s right.”

Ao Yuchuan continued, “The Divine Dragon Essence Blood in the Dragon Blood Pool is extremely domineering, ordinary people cannot withstand the baptism of the Divine Dragon Essence Blood.”

“Understood!”

Yang Luo nodded and then asked, “By the way, seniors, may I take some Divine Dragon Essence Blood?”

Previously, Senior Long Jiu’er had mentioned, in order to repair the Immortal Suppression Pagoda and enhance its grade, one of the materials needed is Divine Dragon Essence Blood.

“Are you taking the Divine Dragon Essence Blood for some purpose?”

Ao Zhengrong asked.

Yang Luo replied truthfully, “I want to repair a Dharma artifact, Senior Jiu’er said Divine Dragon Essence Blood is necessary.”

Ao Zhengrong chuckled lightly and said, “There’s certainly no problem with that.”

“Thank you, senior!”

Yang Luo expressed his gratitude and then flew directly towards the Dragon Blood Pool.

The closer he got to the Dragon Blood Pool, the more Yang Luo could feel the immense dragon might and dragon qi, giving him a terrifying sense of oppression.

He endured the powerful dragon might and dragon qi, took out a small porcelain bottle to collect some Divine Dragon Essence Blood, and stored it in the storage ring.

Then, he flew directly into the Dragon Blood Pool, allowing his body to soak inside...

Chapter 2645: Chapter 2645: Dragon Blood Tempering!

However, just as Yang Luo entered the Dragon Blood Pool!

Gurgle gurgle...

The entire Dragon Blood Pool started to boil and stir restlessly!

A surge of immense and majestic dragon might and dragon qi fiercely surged forward, pressing towards Yang Luo!

“Roar roar roar!”

The Dragon Blood Pool echoed with ancient, wild, and aged dragon roars!

The dragon roars resonated throughout the valley, echoing across the entire Wanlong Ridge!

Ye Luange and the others instantly felt their blood boil, their hearts pounding with anxiety!

Bujie exclaimed, “What’s going on, how could there be dragon roars coming from the Dragon Blood Pool?!”

Ning Jianfeng was also surprised, “Why did the Dragon Blood Pool suddenly become restless?!”

Ao Zhengrong explained, “This Dragon Blood Pool contains the essence blood of our ancestors from generations past, holding a trace of our ancestors’ will.

Therefore, when someone enters the Dragon Blood Pool, they face strong rejection.”

Mo Qingkuang asked, “Elder Zhengrong, will Brother Yang be alright?”

Ao Zhengrong replied, “Young Master Yang will certainly endure pain and hardship.

But as long as he can withstand it, his bloodline and physique will be awakened, and his physique will be enhanced.”

“I see...”

Mo Qingkuang and the others nodded in realization.

At this moment.

Within the Dragon Blood Pool.

As soon as Yang Luo entered, he faced strong rejection.

The terrifying dragon might and dragon qi contained within the Divine Dragon Essence Blood rampaged wildly, attempting to tear Yang Luo’s body apart.

Puff puff puff...

His resilient skin was instantly torn open in lines of bloody wounds, fresh blood spurting out.

This was surely the essence blood accumulated by the Divine Dragon Clan from generations past, indeed tyrannical.

At this moment, the Divine Dragon Essence Blood in the Dragon Blood Pool was becoming increasingly restless, violently assaulting his body like cutting with a knife or hacking with an axe.

His skin, muscles, and meridians could no longer withstand it, continuing to tear, soaking his body in blood instantly.

“Ugh...”

Yang Luo could no longer bear it, letting out a cry of pain, instinctively wanting to activate the physique secret technique to resist.

“Young Master Yang, absolutely do not resist!”

Ao Zhengrong quickly reminded, “If you resist, your bloodline and physique might not be awakened, and your body won’t be tempered!”

Hearing Ao Zhengrong’s words.

Yang Luo gave up resisting with the physique secret technique, instead sitting cross-legged in the Dragon Blood Pool, enduring with his physical body.

Boom, boom, boom!...

The Divine Dragon Essence Blood in the Dragon Blood Pool grew increasingly violent, as if transforming into thousands of divine dragons, attacking Yang Luo’s body again and again.

Yang Luo’s skin was already in shreds, full of cracks, with flesh turned outwards.

Crucially, the Divine Dragon Essence Blood not only assaulted Yang Luo’s surface, but also surged into his body, beginning to ravage his internal organs, extraordinary meridians.

It was as if countless sharp blades were cutting his body from the outside and inside.

“Ugh ah ah ah...”

Yang Luo howled, letting out a heart-rending scream, as if enduring the torture of eighteen layers of hell.

Seeing the sight before them.

Ao Zhengrong and Ao Yuchuan and others couldn't help but clench their fists, feeling their hearts in their throats.

The tens of thousands of black flood dragons and divine dragons present were also terrified.

"Damn!"

Bujie trembled at the mouth, "Is this really okay, Brother Yang looks like he can't take it much longer?!"

Ning Jianfeng replied with discontent, "What do you mean he can't take it? Can't you stop jinxing him?"

Bujie said helplessly, "I don't want to say it like this, but Brother Yang really looks like he's in agony!"

Ye Luange and the others were also filled with worry.

Although Ao Zhengrong had told them that body tempering with Divine Dragon Essence Blood would bring immense pain and torment.

But witnessing it firsthand, they were still shocked.

After all, they knew very well how strong Yang Luo's endurance was.

But even so, Yang Luo now could not withstand it, crying out in pain.

Ao Zhengrong frowned deeply, and loudly said, "Young Master Yang, if you really can't stand it, then come out quickly!"

"Rest assured, Elder Zhengrong, I will endure to the very end!"

Yang Luo replied in a booming voice, then gritted his teeth tightly, enduring the tempering of the Divine Dragon Essence Blood.

He did not activate the physique secret technique to resist, he just kept circulating his power to heal his damaged body, thus resisting the ravages and rampages of the Divine Dragon Essence Blood.

If he didn't hurry to repair his body, he might not endure to the end and be shattered into thousands of pieces.

In the time that followed.

Yang Luo's screams continuously rang out, echoing through the valley, carrying who knows how many miles away.

Inside and outside his body was repeatedly repaired and ravaged, this going on in cycles.

This process was long and torturous.

As time ticked by, second by second.

Under the repeated baptism and tempering of the Divine Dragon Essence Blood, Yang Luo felt his body being strengthened anew.

Moreover, his bloodline and body seemed to resonate with the Divine Dragon Essence Blood, rumbling loudly.

At this moment, the Dragon Blood Pool was boiling, and his body was boiling too, echoing in harmony.

Initially, Yang Luo truly couldn't endure, suffering unimaginable pain and torment.

But, as time passed, Yang Luo gradually adapted to such pain and torment.

Until the next morning.

As the morning sun rose, golden sunlight poured into the valley.

Only to see, Yang Luo sitting cross-legged in the Dragon Blood Pool, eyes closed, like an ancient statue, motionless.

His entire body was dyed red with blood, even every strand of hair was stained red.

Yet his body glowed with a dazzling light, shining brilliantly like glazed jade.

The Dragon Blood Pool was still boiling, restless and violent, impacting his body again and again.

Ao Zhengrong breathed a sigh of relief, saying, "Young Master Yang has stabilized. If this continues for a few more days, his bloodline and physique will be awakened.

His physique will be strengthened anew."

Ao Yuchuan marveled, “Young Master Yang is truly extraordinary, to endure such pain.”

Ao Zhengrong looked at Yang Luo for a moment, and said, “I can feel it, Young Master Yang’s cultivation is also about to break through.

Perhaps in a few days, he will step into the Golden Immortal Middle Stage.”

Ao Yuchuan nodded, “Looking at Young Master Yang’s current state, it indeed seems like a breakthrough is imminent.”

“Oh my, Brother Yang is going to break through again?!”

Bujie was taken aback.

Ye Luange and the others were equally astonished.

Ao Zhengrong glanced at Bujie and others, smiling faintly, “You youngsters are also quite remarkable, stepping into Heavenly Immortal at such a young age!

You’ve followed Young Master Yang to this day, reaching your current cultivation, you must have encountered many trials and tribulations, right?”

Bujie waved his hand, “Elder Zhengrong, please, following Brother Yang was like surviving by a hair’s breadth!”

Ning Jianfeng agreed, “Exactly, there were many times we almost died!”

Ao Zhengrong clasped his hands behind his back, “These trials are precious experiences on your path to growth, they will greatly aid in your cultivation, prowess, and inner development!”

Chapter 2646: Chapter 2646: Questioning the Crime!

Flame Emperor and the others nodded.

They naturally agreed with what Ao Zhengrong said.

Following Yang Luo all this way, indeed, they had gone through many trials and tribulations.

But it was precisely because of these challenges that their potential was stimulated, allowing them to attain their current cultivation and strength.

Therefore, these hardships were indeed a valuable asset to them.

Ao Zhengrong continued, "However, in the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain, strong practitioners are as numerous as clouds. Your current cultivation and strength are still insufficient.

So, you must continue to improve your cultivation and strength, moving towards greater strength."

Ao Yuchuan glanced at Yang Luo in the Dragon Blood Pool and continued, "Young Master Yang's bloodline and physique will take a few more days to be stimulated.

During these days, you can also cultivate here."

"Yes!"

Flame Emperor and the others nodded, then found several mountains surrounding the valley and began cultivating.

Ao Zhengrong, Ao Yuchuan, and the others also sat down, guarding Yang Luo.

The innumerable black flood dragons and divine dragons also landed on the surrounding mountains, not leaving.

At this time.

Yang Luo was sitting cross-legged in the Dragon Blood Pool, enduring the repeated baptism and tempering of the Divine Dragon Essence Blood.

He could feel significant changes occurring inside and outside his body.

His bloodline and physique seemed to be gradually stimulated, absorbing the spiritual qi of heaven and earth increasingly faster, accelerating his cultivation speed.

At this moment.

In his Divine Sense Space.

Seeing Yang Luo settle down, the five of Long Xinghe finally felt relieved.

Long Jiu'er looked towards Long Xinghe and asked, "Brother, why don't you tell this kid about the great war back then?"

Long Xinghe sighed and said, "The great war in those days was indeed too tragic.

If we tell this kid now, I worry he wouldn't be able to bear it, affecting his Dao Heart."

Long Youlan also said, "Yes, once Little Luo learns about that war, he would definitely be unable to handle the blow, leading to a mental breakdown."

Long Jiu'er said, "But we can't hide the matter of that great war from him for too long. Eventually, we must tell this kid."

Long Xinghe said solemnly, "Let's wait a bit longer until this kid's cultivation and strength are higher, until his temperament is tough enough, then it won't be too late to tell him."

Upon hearing Long Xinghe's words.

Long Daoyi, Long Tianchi, Long Youlan, and Long Jiu'er recalled the great war back then, eyes filled with sorrow and grief, deeply sighing.

...

At the same time.

In the territory of the Five Elements Immortal Sect.

Clang, clang, clang!...

Thud, thud, thud!...

Boom, boom, boom!...

The sound of weapons clashing, energy colliding, and explosions resounded incessantly!

Luminous bursts of energy exploded in the sky, expanding in all directions!

Thus, just one hour ago, the sect master of Lingbao Treasure Sect, several elders, and numerous guardians led a thousand people to confront the Five Elements Immortal Sect, sparking a great battle!

The battle lasted for an hour, with thousands of casualties on both sides!

The forest was littered with corpses, and the ground and mountains were stained red with blood!

"Hurry and hand over those little brats!"

"Those little brats killed our Lingbao Treasure Sect's guardians, they must pay with blood!"

“Our Lingbao Treasure Sect has always been on good terms with your Five Elements Immortal Sect, but you dared to kill our people!”

“Clearly, your Five Elements Immortal Sect doesn’t even respect our Lingbao Treasure Sect!”

The Lingbao Treasure Sect people were shouting angrily.

The Deputy Sect Master of the Five Elements Immortal Sect, Zhao Lvhe, shouted in anger, “You are talking nonsense! Since when did our Five Elements Immortal Sect kill your Lingbao Treasure Sect’s people?!”

It’s obvious you are just trying to stir up trouble!”

“Nonsense!”

Lu Yan, the sect master of Lingbao Treasure Sect, shouted, “Guardian Shen Jinfeng personally saw members of your Five Elements Immortal Sect kill our guardians Zhong Changgeng and Ma Shanjun. Could it be fake?”

Shen Jinfeng said viciously, “Indeed, I saw it with my own eyes last night!

Brother Zhong and Brother Ma were killed by those little brats from your Five Elements Immortal Sect!

One of those brats even claimed to be the chief disciple of Elder Li Weizhao!

And he even boasted that your Five Elements Immortal Sect is the strongest sect in Huangzhou!”

“This is absolutely impossible!”

Zhao Lvhe frowned and said, “Our Five Elements Immortal Sect has always been on good terms with your Lingbao Treasure Sect, how could we possibly kill your people!”

“Humph!”

Shen Jinfeng snorted coldly, “In that case, let Elder Li Weizhao come out and confront us!

Now it’s been an hour, but Elder Li Weizhao still hasn’t appeared!

I suppose Elder Li Weizhao has taken those little brats away to hide?”

“Nonsense!”

Zhao Lvhe shouted angrily, "Elder Li went out with people last night for business, it's not what you're saying at all!"

Shen Jinfeng said harshly, "Then let Elder Li Weizhao come out to confront!"

If he doesn't dare to confront, it means Elder Li Weizhao has a guilty conscience!"

Lu Yan said solemnly, "Guardian Shen, don't waste your breath with these guys!"

Since they refuse to hand over the people, then we'll fight until they do!"

"Yes!"

Shen Jinfeng responded thunderously.

Soon, members from both great sects fought again!

The cries of battle were thunderous, and screams abounded!

The number of casualties on both sides continued to rise!

However, just half an hour into the battle!

A powerful voice came from afar.

"What are you doing?!"

Upon hearing the voice.

Everyone on both sides turned their heads, looking towards the distance.

They saw a group of people flying over from afar.

It was Shen Zhiyi and Li Weizhao and the others.

However, Li Weizhao and the others were covered in scales and wounds, looking rather disheveled.

"Li Weizhao, you finally showed up!"

Hurry and hand over your disciples!"

A Lingbao Treasure Sect elder turned into a streak of light and charged over, striking towards Li Weizhao!

This elder was named Sun Yucheng and had a Daluo Golden Immortal Late Stage cultivation, possessing great strength!

Li Weizhao was immediately shocked, quickly raising a hand to meet the attack!

Bang!

The clash of palms caused a thunderous boom!

“Ugh...”

Li Weizhao let out a muffled groan, being sent flying!

Being heavily injured and taking another hit, he “pfft,” spat out a mouthful of blood!

Originally, because he didn’t manage to kill Yang Luo last night, he was already irate for being injured.

But unexpectedly, just upon returning to the sect, he took a hit again for no reason, further fueling his fire.

Li Weizhao shouted angrily, “Sun Yucheng, why are you suddenly going mad?”

I have no grudge against you, why do you strike me?”

Sun Yucheng said coldly, “Last night, your Five Elements Immortal Sect killed our two guardians from Lingbao Treasure Sect!

And the killer claimed to be from your Five Elements Immortal Sect, the mastermind in the killing was even your chief disciple!

Should I not strike you?”

Li Weizhao was utterly bewildered, “What nonsense are you spouting?

When did my disciples kill members of your Lingbao Treasure Sect?”

“””

Chapter 2647: Chapter 2647: Colluding!

Even Shen Zhiyi and Chen Yingnan were puzzled and confused.

Until now, they still hadn’t figured out what exactly happened.

Sun Yucheng roared, “Li Weizhao, last night your disciple killed our Lingbao Treasure Sect’s Zhong Changgeng and Law Enforcer Ma Shanjun outside Bahuang City!

This was seen with his own eyes by Guardian Shen Jinfeng, is there any doubt about this?”

“Indeed!”

Shen Jinfeng continued, “I truly saw that little beast kill Brother Zhong and Brother Ma!

And he claimed he was your senior disciple!”

Li Weizhao’s face was about to explode with anger, gritting his teeth, “Utter nonsense, my disciple was with me on an errand last night, how would he have the time to kill your people?”

“Still daring to argue! You probably just want to cover up for your disciple!”

Sun Yucheng shouted angrily, charging forward again, unleashing several strikes towards Li Weizhao!

“Sun Yucheng, it seems you want to stir trouble, don’t think I’m afraid of you!”

Li Weizhao, even more furious, gathered his energy and struck back with several palms!

Bang bang bang!

Giant palms collided in the sky, erupting intensive thunderous sounds!

Li Weizhao was forced to retreat constantly, unable to withstand Sun Yucheng’s onslaught!

After striking several times in a row!

Sun Yucheng directly brought out a small purple bell, suppressing and killing towards Li Weizhao!

The purple bell kept enlarging, glowing with dazzling radiant purple immortal light, pressing down on Li Weizhao!

“Stop it now!”

Shen Zhiyi shouted angrily, and immediately struck out with a palm!

Clang!

Accompanied by a great harmonic sound!

The purple bell was directly sent flying!

Sun Yucheng looked coldly at Shen Zhiyi, “Shen Zhiyi, do you intend to shelter Li Weizhao?”

I know you have Taiyi Xuanxian Cultivators, very powerful!

But, our Lingbao Treasure Sect also has Taiyi Xuanxian to hold ground!

If you truly want to shelter that guy, I wouldn’t mind inviting our senior to come out!”

Shen Zhiyi frowned, “Brother Sun, I think there’s been a misunderstanding, we should sit down and talk it out!

If truly our Five Elements Immortal Sect disciple killed your people, we will naturally give you an explanation!”

“Fine!”

Sun Yucheng nodded, “I want to hear what you have to say!”

Then, sect masters, leaders, elders, and law enforcers from both sides flew away from the sky, coming to the main peak’s great hall.

After seating down.

Shen Zhiyi looked towards the Lingbao Treasure Sect members, asking, “You tell us, what exactly happened.

Why do you claim members from our Five Elements Immortal Sect killed yours?”

Sun Yucheng instructed Shen Jinfeng, “Guardian Shen, you tell it!”

“Yes, Elder Sun!”

Shen Jinfeng nodded held, then recounted the event outside Bahuang City last night.

Of course, he hid the part about killing for treasure, only mentioning a conflict.

After hearing Shen Jinfeng’s narration.

Li Weizhao frowned, “Guardian Shen, describe the appearance of those people.”

“Hmph!”

Shen Jinfeng grumbled coldly, then described Yang Luo and the others' appearance to everyone present.

It was right after Shen Jinfeng finished.

Li Weizhao took out a Divine Thought Scroll from his sleeve, unfolded it, asked, "Guardian Shen, is this the person?"

The scroll showed exactly Yang Luo's portrait.

Shen Jinfeng's face changed, trembling all over, exclaiming, "It's him! That little beast who killed Brother Zhong and Brother Ma is exactly this little beast!"

Even if he turns into ashes, I won't forget his face!"

Sun Yucheng squinted, "Li Weizhao, you claim this little beast isn't your disciple, then why do you have his portrait?"

Bang!

Li Weizhao slammed the scroll on the table, yelling angrily, "This little beast killed my son and murdered many from our Five Elements Immortal Sect!"

I wish I could tear him into pieces, grind his bones into ashes, how could he be my disciple!"

Shen Zhiyi sighed heavily, "Everyone, you've all been played by this little beast!"

Lingbao Treasure Sect members exchanged looks, growing more puzzled and bewildered.

Sun Yucheng frowned, "What exactly is going on?"

Li Weizhao took several deep breaths, then recounted the grudges with Yang Luo over this period to the Lingbao Treasure Sect members truthfully.

After hearing Li Weizhao's words.

The entire hall fell into eerie silence.

Lingbao Treasure Sect members were dumbfounded, all shocked speechless.

"This little beast truly deserves to die!"

Sun Yucheng thundered in rage, "With just one small trick, he spun our two great sects around his finger!"

So hateful! So extremely hateful!”

Shen Jinfeng gnashed his teeth, “This little beast is truly venomous, with a small trick he caused so many deaths in our two great sects!

We must kill this little beast, mercilessly mutilate him!”

“Indeed, we must kill this little beast!”

“This little beast dared provoke the Five Elements Immortal Sect and our Lingbao Treasure Sect, truly courting death!”

“If we don’t kill this little beast, how can our Lingbao Treasure Sect maintain face in Huangzhou!”

Lingbao Treasure Sect elders and law enforcers were raging mad, shouting furiously.

Li Weizhao squinted his eyes, speaking sinisterly, “Lingbao Treasure Sect members, since we now have a common enemy.

I believe we can ally together against this little beast.”

Sun Yucheng sneered, “Isn’t he just a Golden Immortal Early Stage little beast, what difficulty is there in killing him!”

Li Weizhao said, “If this little beast was alone, killing him would be easy.

But the key is, this little beast is now entangled with Yu Lei Immortal Sect and the Divine Dragon Clan.

Once we move against this little beast, Yu Lei Immortal Sect and the Divine Dragon Clan will certainly intervene.

This is why our Five Elements Immortal Sect suffered repeatedly under his hand.”

Sun Yucheng clenched his fists, “What is the background of this little beast, why is he favored by Yu Lei Immortal Sect and the Divine Dragon Clan?”

“We’ve investigated this little beast thoroughly, but found nothing, it’s as if he appeared from thin air.”

Li Weizhao replied, then continued, “However, as long as our two great sects unite, we need not fear Yu Lei Immortal Sect and the Divine Dragon Clan.”

Guan Shanyue, sect master of the Five Elements Immortal Sect spoke, "Certainly, to be safer, we should rope in more sects to join us against Yu Lei Immortal Sect and the Divine Dragon Clan.

Once we can destroy Yu Lei Immortal Sect and the Divine Dragon Clan, all their possessions will belong to us."

"Exactly!"

Li Weizhao took over, speaking ruthlessly, "Especially those black flood dragons and divine dragons of the Divine Dragon Clan, their bodies are treasures.

We can use their flesh and blood for alchemy, their dragon scales, horns, tendons, and bones to forge Dharma artifacts.

So, our two great sects can entirely collaborate, this is all benefits and no harm for us."

Chapter 2648: Chapter 2648: Breakthrough!

"Not bad, not bad, our Lingbao Treasure Sect is an Artifact Refining Sect, and we just happen to need these black flood dragons and divine dragons as materials to refine dharma artifacts."

Sun Yucheng replied with a smiling face, and then said, "Brother Li, if that's the case, then our two great sects can indeed cooperate and take what we need."

Lu Yan, the sect master of the Lingbao Treasure Sect, asked, "When would be the most suitable time for us to take action?"

Guan Shanyue said, "Now is not a good time to take action.

Last night, we had a fierce battle at Wanlong Ridge.

All the elders and law enforcers have been seriously injured and need time to heal and recover.

Moreover, relying only on our two great sects, it's not enough to destroy the Yu Lei Immortal Sect and the Divine Dragon Clan.

So, we need to use this time to draw other sects to act together with us.

After all, there are many good things in the Yu Lei Immortal Sect and the Divine Dragon Clan, more than enough for us to share."

Li Weizhao smiled slyly: “As long as we destroy the Yu Lei Immortal Sect and the Divine Dragon Clan, then Yang Luo, that little wretch, will be like fish meat on our chopping board, at our mercy!”

At this moment.

Sun Yucheng suddenly thought of something, frowned, and said, “This Divine Dragon Clan seems to be connected with the Ancestor Dragon Clan of the Donghua Divine Continent.

If those beasts from the Ancestor Dragon Clan come to help, I’m afraid we won’t be their match.”

Lu Yan also nodded, saying, “The Ancestor Dragon Clan established the Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land in the Donghua Divine Continent, which is very powerful and famous throughout the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain.

If the Ancestor Dragon Clan helps the Divine Dragon Clan, no matter how many sects we draw in, it’s hard to contend with the Ancestor Dragon Clan.”

Li Weizhao waved his hand and said, “Everyone, just set your minds at ease! The Ancestor Dragon Clan is strong, but they are currently embroiled in conflict with several forces of the Donghua Divine Continent!

They can barely take care of themselves, let alone bother with the Divine Dragon Clan!”

Hearing this.

Sun Yucheng and the others finally relaxed.

Li Weizhao laughed wickedly and said, “Then let’s wait for a while longer!

When the time is ripe, we’ll start our operation and wipe out the Yu Lei Immortal Sect and the Divine Dragon Clan in one fell swoop!”

“Good!”

Everyone nodded collectively, an evil grin spread across their faces.

...

Time quickly passed, and a week went by.

During this week, Yang Luo sat in the Dragon Blood Pool, tempering his body with the Divine Dragon Essence Blood, stimulating his bloodline and physique.

Flame Emperor and Bujie, among others, were immersing themselves in cultivation.

A week later, on a morning.

Wanlong Ridge.

Dragon Blood Pool.

Apart from the occasional thunderous noise from the Dragon Blood Pool.

The surroundings were very quiet.

Flame Emperor and Bujie, along with others, sat cross-legged on the mountain, absorbing the spiritual qi of heaven and earth to cultivate, their bodies radiating a dazzling and brilliant light.

But just at this moment!

Boom Boom!

An azure beam of light and an eight-colored glass beam of light shot into the sky from Flame Emperor and Zhixin!

The two beams pierced through the clouds, looking spectacular beyond compare!

Ao Zhengrong, Ao Yuchuan, and the others awoke suddenly, standing up and looking towards where Flame Emperor and Zhixin were.

The tens of thousands of black flood dragons and divine dragons in the surrounding mountains were also awakened, turning their heads to look.

Ao Zhengrong stroked his beard with a smile, saying, "The talent of these two girls is quite impressive; they've stepped into the Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage!"

Just as the beams of light shot into the sky from Flame Emperor and Zhixin!

Boom Boom Boom Boom!

Ji Longyue, Baili Wushuang, Tantai Puti, and Yi Yuheng each had beams of light shooting up!

Ao Yuchuan smiled faintly, saying, "These four little fellows have also broken through and stepped into the Late Stage of Heavenly Immortal!"

Not long after.

Boom Boom Boom!

Another set of beams shot up from Bujie and Xu Ying, like pillars of heaven, supporting the skies and mountains!

Ao Tianqiong praised and said, "These youngsters have also broken through, entering the Mid-stage Heavenly Immortal!"

Ao Haibo laughed heartily, saying, "Not simple, these youngsters are not simple at all!"

Perhaps in the future, they, alongside Young Master Yang, could make a name for themselves in the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain!"

After more than ten minutes.

The beams dissipated in the sky.

Flame Emperor and the others all stood up.

Ao Zhengrong laughed out loud and said, "Congratulations, little ones!"

"Congratulations on achieving your breakthroughs!"

Ao Yuchuan and the others also congratulated.

"Seniors, although we have broken through, we are still just Heavenly Immortals, not even Golden Immortals."

"If we don't reach Golden Immortal, we won't be able to help Brother Yang much in future battles against strong foes!"

"Our talents and comprehension are too weak, completely incomparable to Brother Yang!"

Flame Emperor and the others flew over, shaking their heads and sighing.

Ao Zhengrong comforted, "You have come from the lower realms, and it's already commendable to have your current cultivation."

Even among the younger generation in the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain, stepping into Heavenly Immortal is already quite good.

Unless those are the peerless heavenly prides from the Great Immortal Sect, Great Immortal Clan, Great Immortal Country, and Great Sacred Land, it's possible for them to reach Golden Immortal at your age."

Ao Yuchuan also smiled and said, "So, you don't need to be discouraged; take steady steps, cultivate diligently, and improve yourselves."

You are still young, and the road ahead is long, so there's no need to rush."

"Thank you, seniors, for your guidance!"

"Thank you, all seniors!"

Flame Emperor and the others all cupped their hands in gratitude.

Ao Zhengrong and Ao Yuchuan also showed a satisfied smile.

They felt that Flame Emperor and the others were quite remarkable, unlike other young juniors in the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain who were arrogant and self-satisfied.

"That's strange, it's already been a week, but why hasn't Brother Yang finished yet?"

Bujie looked at Yang Luo in the Dragon Blood Pool, quite puzzled.

Flame Emperor and the others also looked at the Dragon Blood Pool.

Ao Zhengrong stared at Yang Luo in the Dragon Blood Pool for a while and said, "It should be soon!"

Everyone waited silently.

Unknowingly, two hours passed.

Two hours later!

Rumble Rumble Rumble!

From the center of the Dragon Blood Pool, the entire valley began to shake violently!

The surrounding mountains also began to shake and sway!

"Could it be that Young Master Yang's bloodline and physique have been awakened?!"

"It looks like Young Master Yang's cultivation is about to reach a breakthrough!!"

Yang Luo suddenly lifted his head, looking up and let out a roar!

A golden beam suddenly shot up from where Yang Luo was seated in the Dragon Blood Pool, breaking through the vast Cloud Sea and darting into the great sky above!

Roar!

A dragon roar reverberated as a dragon soared high into the Jiutian amidst the clouds!

“”””

Super Insane Doctor of the Goddess #Chapter 2649: 2649: Immortal Body Initially Formed! - Read Super Insane Doctor of the Goddess Chapter 2649: 2649: Immortal Body Initially Formed!

Chapter 2649: Chapter 2649: Immortal Body Initially Formed!

All the wounds on Yang Luo's body had healed, without even a scar in sight!

His physique had not changed, yet his physical body had strengthened once again!

A blazing golden light enveloped him, shining as brightly as the sun and moon, dazzling beyond compare!

Ancient dragon marks and mysterious runes surfaced all over his body, unfathomably profound!

At this moment, Yang Luo resembled a deity, his skin glimmering, akin to divine jade, sitting cross-legged in the Dragon Blood Pool, veiled in mystery!

A vast and overwhelming pressure and aura surged from within Yang Luo, sweeping in all directions!

Rumblings echoed!

The surrounding mountains trembled even more violently, as if they could collapse at any moment!

Ao Zhengrong immediately waved his hand, activating the mountain-protecting array, enveloping the mountains!

Roars and rumbles resonated!

The overwhelming pressure and aura furiously struck against the mountain-protecting array, sounding like thundering clashes, akin to landslides and tsunamis!

“Holy crap!”

Bujie swallowed hard, “Has Brother Yang succeeded?!”

Ning Jianfeng stared blankly, “Why does it feel like Brother Yang’s physical body and physique have changed again?!”

Mo Qingkuang exclaimed in shock, “Is this the mystical feature of the Eternal Immortal Body?!”

Even Flame Emperor and the others were greatly astonished.

They all felt a potent and terrifying oppressive sensation emanating from Yang Luo.

Especially most of the black flood dragons and divine dragons present, who shivered uncontrollably in fear.

“Hahaha...”

Ao Zhengrong laughed heartily, “Good, very good, Young Master Yang’s bloodline and physique have been awakened, and his Immortal Body has been enhanced for the first time!”

Ao Yuchuan also remarked, “If Young Master Yang’s Immortal Body continues to advance, his future cultivation speed will accelerate, and his physical body will continue to strengthen!

Then, Young Master Yang will stand atop the Nine Provinces Immortal Domain, amongst all the Heavenly Pride, becoming invincible amongst the youth!”

“Hiss...”

Bujie drew a sharp breath, “A monster, Brother Yang truly is a monster!”

Ji Longyue exclaimed enthusiastically, “Back on Earth, Brother Yang was always unbeatable among the youth, even surpassing the older generation of powerhouses!

Can he still recreate the legend in this Nine Provinces Immortal Domain?”

Baili Wushuang chuckled, “There’s no need to question it, of course!

If Brother Yang could be invincible in the lower world, he’ll surely remain invincible in the upper world!”

“Yes!”

Xu Ying and the others nodded emphatically, believing in Yang Luo’s ability to outshine all the Heavenly Pride of the Nine Provinces Immortal Domain.

After a while.

The soaring golden dragon, the beam of golden light shooting up into the sky, and the gleaming aura, flowing dragon marks, and runes on Yang Luo's body finally began to dissipate, reverting to their original state.

The surrounding mountains also ceased their trembling.

Everything returned to calm.

Boom!

Yang Luo shot out from the Dragon Blood Pool, standing prominently in the sky above the valley!

"Eternal Immortal Body..."

He murmured to himself, clenching his fist, feeling as if he was reborn with explosive power coursing through his body!

Ao Zhengrong laughed heartily, "Young Master Yang, congratulations on fully awakening your bloodline and physique!

And congratulations on stepping into the Golden Immortal Middle Stage!"

"Congratulations, Young Master Yang!"

Ao Yuchuan and the others, along with tens of thousands of black flood dragons and divine dragons present, offered their congratulations.

"Congratulations, Brother Yang!"

"Brother Yang, come on, show us a thing or two, so we can witness the power of that Eternal Immortal Body of yours!"

"Yes, yes, Brother Yang, quickly show us, let everyone have a look!"

Bujie and the others started cheering and teasing again.

Ao Zhengrong declared loudly, "Ao Zhan, go exchange a few moves with Young Master Yang!"

"Haha, I was just thinking the same thing!"

Ao Zhan shot up to the sky, standing in the sky above the valley.

He was one of the seven Law Enforcers of the Divine Dragon Clan, at the Middle Stage of the Golden Immortal.

Ao Zhan cupped his hands and said, "Young Master Yang, shall we exchange some moves?"

"No problem!"

Yang Luo agreed without hesitation.

No sooner had his words fallen!

Whish!

With a tearing sound!

Ao Zhan transformed into a crimson streak of light, charging towards Yang Luo!

At the moment he approached!

Ao Zhan's right hand gripped into a claw, swiping out!

Shuk!

As the claw flashed out, the air exploded with a piercing tearing sound!

A massive crimson dragon claw slashed through the sky, grabbing towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo merely stood there calmly, his expression unruffled, with no stir of emotion!

And just as Ao Zhan's claw was about to strike!

He raised his right arm, twisting his fist, and punched upward to meet it!

As the punch flew out, golden light shimmered, illuminating heaven and earth!

His fist seemed cast of pure gold, radiating dazzling brilliance, warping and twisting the void!

In an instant!

Bang!

Fist and claw met solidly, erupting in a resounding, deep boom!

And in that clash!

Ao Zhan was sent flying straight back!

Yet Yang Luo remained steadfastly unmoved!

“Young Master Yang is truly formidable, once more!”

Ao Zhan’s eyes lit up with fervor, and with a cry, he rushed towards Yang Luo again!

In flight towards Yang Luo!

Ao Zhan’s hands shot out fists, unleashing them wildly towards Yang Luo!

Each crimson giant fist shot out with flames blazing upon them, resembling heavenly fire meteors, crashing down upon Yang Luo!

Yang Luo stood proudly in the air, neither dodging nor retreating, also launching his fists continuously!

Each punch ancient and robust, filled with a grand atmosphere, all-encompassing and vast, as if shattering heaven and earth, annihilating all directions!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Golden giant fists and crimson flaming giant fists clashed fiercely above, exploding with thunderous detonations echoing across the sky!

Mighty beams of light and energy surged out, causing the surrounding protective array to hum and resonate!

After thousands of punches!

A thunderous “boom” was heard!

Ao Zhan was once again blasted flying out!

But just as Ao Zhan was sent hurtling away!

His body twisted, and he transformed from a humanoid shape into a crimson giant dragon stretching over two thousand meters!

“Roar!”

He let out a roaring dragon howl, charging his massive body towards Yang Luo!

Evidently, he intended to contest physique with Yang Luo!

After all, the Divine Dragon Clan's physical bodies were innately formidable, far surpassing the average human cultivators!

Yet Yang Luo showed no fear, taking a step forward, transforming into a streak of light, using only his flesh and blood body to collide against Ao Zhan, without using any physique secret technique!

Since Ao Zhan had transformed into a giant dragon, more than two thousand meters long, as immense as a mountain!

While Yang Luo, just a little over one meter eighty in size, looked like a tiny human colliding against a giant peak!

In a flash!

Bang! Boom!

Yang Luo collided heavily with Ao Zhan high in the air, exploding with a heaven-shaking, earth-rattling sound!

Mighty beams of light and energy burst forth instantaneously, rushing to the sky, and crashing to the earth!

"Ugh..."

Ao Zhan simply could not withstand Yang Luo's strike; his massive dragon body was directly knocked back!

He flew back several hundred meters, reverting from dragon form to human shape, then retreated another hundred meters before barely steadying himself!

The onlookers raised their eyes; they saw several wounds had torn open across Ao Zhan's chest!

By contrast, Yang Luo was still entirely unscathed, not even breathing heavily!

Chapter 2650: Chapter 2650: Powerful Physical Body!

Witnessing this scene!

Everyone present, including all the black flood dragons and divine dragons, was utterly shocked!

"Oh my!"

Bujie exclaimed in surprise, "Brother Yang is too formidable, to suppress Law Enforcer Ao Zhan with just his physical body alone?!"

Ning Jianfeng also said in horror, "Indeed, Brother Yang is practically a humanoid beast, managing to knock Law Enforcer Ao Zhan flying with mere physical force!"

Xu Ying expressed his admiration, "Brother Yang's body has become even more powerful, comparable to a humanoid weapon, truly incredible!"

Even people like Flame Emperor were deeply shocked!

They had long known Yang Luo's body was exceedingly strong, able to crush Immortal Items and Dharma artifacts with bare hands!

But now, they could sense that Yang Luo's body's toughness had escalated to another level, becoming even more terrifying!

"Young Master Yang is too intimidating, his physique is not inferior to that of our Divine Dragon Clan!"

"No wonder the Eternal Immortal Body is hailed as the legendary prime physique, even though Young Master Yang has just begun to awaken this physique, as it continues to improve, it will inevitably become even stronger in the future!"

Those black flood dragons and divine dragons also began discussing, looking at Yang Luo with eyes full of admiration.

Ao Zhengrong squinted his eyes slightly, then spoke loudly: "Ao Yu, go and meet Young Master Yang!"

"Yes!"

Law Enforcer Ao Yu replied in a booming voice, then soared straight into the sky.

His eyes were filled with battle intent, and he clasped his hands, "Young Master Yang, please enlighten me!"

"Law Enforcer Ao Yu, please guide me!"

Yang Luo also returned the gesture.

Before the words had faded!

Whoosh!

Ao Yu's figure flickered, transforming into a purple streak of light, heading toward Yang Luo!

At the moment of approach!

Ao Yu's right hand transformed into a palm, with his hand shimmering with intense purple Thunder Light, striking heavily at Yang Luo!

The booming sound of thunder echoed endlessly as the palm expanded exponentially upon striking, resembling a massive purple Thunder Mountain, pressing down!

His cultivation had already reached the Golden Immortal Late Stage, making him stronger than Ao Zhan!

Seeing this massive palm pressing down!

Yang Luo did not hesitate, raising his right hand to counter the attack!

As the palm struck, the Void trembled as if it were a golden Heavenly Stele slamming up!

Thus, Yang Luo still did not employ his True Qi or energy from within, relying solely on his physical body to withstand!

He wanted to see just how strong his physical body had become!

In the blink of an eye!

Boom!

The two palms collided heavily, erupting with an earth-shattering impact!

Lightning and fire sparks flickered between the palms, sweeping through Heaven and Earth, ravaging all directions!

Under this collision!

Ao Yu was directly shocked and sent flying!

Yang Luo was also pushed back repeatedly by the impact!

Nonetheless, all the black flood dragons and divine dragons present were left utterly amazed!

Elder Ao Tianqiong exclaimed in shock: "Ao Yu is actually a Golden Immortal Late Stage, yet he couldn't withstand Young Master Yang's palm?!"

Elder Ao Qingfeng expressed admiration: “I never expected Young Master Yang, who just stepped into the Golden Immortal Middle Stage, to already possess the strength to battle across ranks!”

Elders and Law Enforcers like Ao Zhengrong and Ao Yuchuan were also stunned, their gaze towards Yang Luo held greater appreciation.

At this moment.

Having been sent flying several hundred meters back, Ao Yu waved his large hand and shouted aloud!

“Heavenly Net!”

In an instant!

Dark clouds rolled in the sky, and thunder boomed!

Purple lightning intertwined in the sky to form a vast purple lightning net, descending upon Yang Luo!

A similar purple lightning net gathered below, enveloping Yang Luo in the sky!

The two lightning nets completely enclosed Yang Luo!

The lightning net unleashed terrifying bolts, striking at Yang Luo!

Yang Luo remained steadfast in the sky, not dodging, using his body to withstand the lightning’s bombardment!

Crackling sounds rang in the sky!

The bolts fiercely struck Yang Luo’s body, yet couldn’t harm him in the slightest!

“This...”

Ao Yu’s eyes were filled with bewilderment, evidently not expecting Yang Luo to withstand his lightning using only his physical body.

Everyone present, including all black flood dragons and divine dragons, was dumbfounded, and watched with disbelief!

Just as everyone was in a stupor!

Yang Luo’s form moved, directly launching an attack on the lightning net, like a Primordial Giant Beast, rampant and unstoppable!

Booming sounds reverberated through the Cangqiong, causing Heaven and Earth to quake violently!

The two enormous lightning nets confining Yang Luo were instantly shattered into pieces, bursting into a myriad of lightning lights, rippling outward!

“Young Master Yang is truly remarkable, once more!”

Though startled, Ao Yu’s excitement surpassed it.

He moved his form, body transforming into a colossal two-thousand-meter-long purple Lightning Dragon, charging at Yang Luo!

“Brother Ao Yu, let me lend you a hand!”

Ao Zhan also declared loudly, rising up once more, morphing into a two-thousand-meter-long red Fire Dragon, aiming at Yang Luo!

At this moment!

A purple Lightning Dragon and a red Fire Dragon charged simultaneously, bodies flashing with lightning and flames, fierce and terrifying!

Know that these are not Dragon Illusions or Shadow Dragons, but actual divine dragons, their impact is no ordinary force!

Rumbling!

The entire Heaven and Earth shook violently, as if the surrounding space were unstable, about to be crushed!

Evidently, Ao Yu and Ao Zhan were simultaneously competing with Yang Luo in physical strength!

Yet, Yang Luo still showed no fear, giving a mighty shake, his skin glowing gold, covered in Long Wen, runes flowing, exuding radiant treasure light!

“Haha, come on!”

He laughed loudly, his form moved, appearing to transform into a golden mountain, colliding with Ao Yu and Ao Zhan!

Everyone present, all black flood dragons and divine dragons watched closely, not daring to blink!

In an instant!

Clang!

Yang Luo's body collided heavily with Ao Yu and Ao Zhan, the momentum shook Heaven, stirring the eight directions!

The vast Cloud Sea above was scattered by the impact!

Even with the mountain-protecting array below, mountains and rivers shook violently, as if ready to collapse at any moment!

In less than half a minute!

Accompanied by the resounding explosion!

Yang Luo, Ao Yu, and Ao Zhan were simultaneously sent flying!

In mid-flight, Ao Yu and Ao Zhan were reverted back to human forms!

All three stabilized themselves only after flying a thousand meters away!

Everyone present, all black flood dragons and divine dragons, collectively held their breath, eyes lifted to witness!

At this sight, Yang Luo's skin finally revealed several thin blood splits!

Yet, Ao Yu and Ao Zhan's bodies also bore multiple blood cuts, with blood flowing down!

The scene remained silent for a moment, then burst into complete uproar!

"My heavens, Young Master Yang actually single-handedly struck down Law Enforcers Ao Yu and Ao Zhan, injuring both Law Enforcers?!"

"Isn't Young Master Yang just newly at the Golden Immortal Middle Stage, and yet he can simultaneously contend with both Golden Immortal Middle Stage and Golden Immortal Late Stage?!"

"Though Young Master Yang is injured too, the key is that Young Master Yang has been only competing in physical strength, not using any other means!"

Those black flood dragons and divine dragons exclaimed in amazement, full of astonishment.