

Super Insane Doctor of the Goddess

Chapter 2661: Chapter 2661: Refining Weapons!

On the way, Xia Chaoyang and Xia Ziyang introduced the Imperial Palace to Yang Luo and his group.

Yang Luo and his companions were quite curious, after all, it was their first time visiting the Immortal World's Imperial Palace.

Before long.

Xia Chaoyang and Xia Ziyang led Yang Luo and his group to a pavilion.

The pavilion had nine levels, towering at a hundred zhang high, grand and atmospheric.

The plaque on the pavilion was engraved with the three words "Treasure Pavilion."

A number of guards were stationed at the pavilion entrance.

Xia Chaoyang said, "Brother Yang, this is our Royal Treasury, the Green Water Gold is inside."

With that, Yang Luo and his group landed at the entrance of the Treasure Pavilion and walked straight in.

The guards at the entrance respectfully greeted them.

Xia Chaoyang instructed, "Open the door, I need to go in to retrieve something."

"Yes, Eldest Prince!"

The guards responded and then opened the door to the Treasure Pavilion.

Xia Chaoyang and Xia Ziyang led Yang Luo and his companions into the Treasure Pavilion.

The entire Treasure Pavilion was spacious and bright, the top was out of sight.

Each level had rows upon rows of wooden shelves, full of various natural treasures.

These natural treasures flickered with multicolored lights, dazzling to behold.

Bujie swallowed his saliva and exclaimed, "Goodness gracious, so many natural treasures, it's indecently extravagant!"

Ning Jianfeng said dumbfoundedly, "Worthy of the Royal Treasury, it's incredible!"

Xia Chaoyang laughed and said, “Brothers, if you see any natural treasures you fancy, just take them, I’ll gift them to you all!”

“Really?”

“Brother Xia, you’re not just being polite with us, are you?”

“Brother Xia, if you let us take them, we truly won’t hold back!”

Bujie and Ning Jianfeng, along with others, all looked at Xia Chaoyang simultaneously.

Yang Luo rubbed his forehead, these guys are unbelievable, so embarrassing.

Xia Chaoyang nodded and said, “Brothers, I’m certainly not just being polite with you!

If you see something you like, feel free to take it!”

Yang Luo glared at Bujie and the others and said, “Take them, but don’t overdo it.”

“Hehe, don’t worry!”

“We’re not bandits after all!”

Bujie and the others chuckled, then sprang into action to start their sweep.

Flame Emperor, Zhixin, and Tantai Puti, the three women, flew to the upper levels, casually strolling and only picking items they liked occasionally.

“Hey, don’t snatch that, it’s what I’m eyeing!”

“Get lost, it’s clearly mine!”

“Can you guys stop being such bandits?”

“You’re no better!”

Watching Bujie and others amusingly argue.

Xia Ziyang laughed heartily, “Brother Bujie and the others are so entertaining!”

Yang Luo sighed and said, “Brother Xia, apologies for the spectacle.”

“No worries.”

Xia Chaoyang waved his hand, “These worldly items are no match for our brotherly bonds.”

Thus, in his view, Yang Luo and his group had straightforward personalities, full of passion and righteousness, worthy of befriending.

Yang Luo also sighed with admiration.

Xia Chaoyang was truly cheerful and magnanimous, far better than that Huang Yuchen.

“Brother Yang, wait here, I’ll go retrieve the Green Water Gold for you.”

Xia Chaoyang said, then flew to the top floor of the Treasure Pavilion, picked up a wooden box, and descended.

“Brother Yang, here is the Green Water Gold.”

Xia Chaoyang handed the box to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo took the box and opened it.

Inside was a palm-sized piece of emerald Warm Jade, engraved with golden patterns, emitting a dazzling immortal light.

After taking the Green Water Gold, Yang Luo shouted at Bujie and others, “Are you planning to clear out their treasury?”

Take a few items and come down quickly!”

Ten minutes later.

Bujie and the others had their storage bags filled and landed on the first level.

Yang Luo said speechlessly, "You guys are like bandits, I'm resigned to deal with you!"

Bujie rolled his eyes, "Brother Yang, the biggest bandit is you, we all learned from you!"

"Exactly, exactly!"

Ning Jianfeng nodded repeatedly.

Yang Luo was too lazy to engage further with these guys, instead he said to Xia Chaoyang, "Brother Xia, do you have a quiet and open place here?"

I'm planning to refine these guys' weapons and Dharma artifacts to upgrade them.

Of course, I can also help you improve your weapons and Dharma artifacts."

Xia Ziyang exclaimed, "Brother Yang, can you really refine weapons?"

And even upgrade their levels?"

Yang Luo nodded, “Though I haven’t been dealing with Artifact Refining for long, I’ve gained some skills, repairing weapons and Dharma artifacts, and upgrading them is doable.”

“Brother Yang, you’re truly proficient in everything, respect, respect!”

Xia Chaoyang said admiringly, then continued, “Come, I’ll take you to the rear garden, it’s spacious and quiet!”

Then, Xia Chaoyang led Yang Luo and his group out of the Treasure Pavilion and into the rear garden.

In the back of the Imperial Palace, there was a large garden planted with various rare herbs.

Upon arriving at the garden.

Yang Luo found an empty spot and sat cross-legged.

He said to Bujie and the others, “Bring out your weapons and Dharma artifacts.

Also, bring out the materials you’ve collected, I’ll help refine them and upgrade their levels.”

Upon hearing this.

Bujie and the others quickly tossed their weapons, Dharma artifacts, and collected materials in front of Yang Luo.

Yang Luo also took out the various materials collected from his storage ring and put them aside.

Once everything was ready.

Yang Luo waved his right hand.

Bujie's Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff flew into the sky, emitting a dazzling golden Buddhist light.

The Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff was a basic-level Immortal Weapon.

Yang Luo was uncertain how many levels the Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff could be upgraded.

After all, this was his first attempt at Artifact Refining.

He calmed his mind and waved his hand again.

Several pieces of Immortal Gold Divine Iron flew up, encircling the Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff, flickering with various lights.

Then, Yang Luo activated the flames and power of lightning within his body, lifted his palms, releasing flames and lightning.

Golden-red flames shot from his right palm, nine-colored lightning from his left palm.

The flames and lightning instantly enveloped the Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff and several pieces of Immortal Gold Divine Iron.

The flames burned, the lightning raged.

Thunder Light and Fire Light illuminated the whole rear garden.

Bujie, with arms crossed, said, "This is the first time I'm seeing Brother Yang refining weapons, I wonder how his artifact refining level compares to his alchemy skills."

Ning Jianfeng squinted and said, "I'm sure Brother Yang's artifact refining level is definitely impressive!"

Qin Zhanhuang said, "I just wonder how many levels Brother Bujie's Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff can be upgraded."

Xia Chaoyang chuckled and explained, "Brothers, you think Artifact Refining is too simple."

If Brother Yang can upgrade the Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff by one level, he would already be comparable to those well-known artificers.

If it can be upgraded by two realms, he would be comparable to an Artifact Refining Master.”

Ji Longyue said, “Brother Xia, you barely know Brother Yang, and aren’t aware of his capabilities.

Let’s just say, with Brother Yang, anything is possible.”

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Chapter 2662: Chapter 2662: Improvement!

Baili Wushuang also said, “That’s right, Brother Yang is truly a divine figure, always capable of creating miracles.

Perhaps he can really elevate the Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff by two levels.”

“Is that so?”

Xia Chaoyang looked curious, “Though it makes sense, ordinary artificers can only refine weapons with either the World Burning Art or the power of lightning.

Only some powerful artificers can simultaneously use the power of lightning and the World Burning Art in weapon refining.

And Brother Yang can also refine weapons with two attribute powers, which is not simple at all.”

Xia Ziyang also blinked her big eyes, staring closely at Yang Luo.

She felt that Yang Luo seemed to know everything; he was incredible.

At this time.

Yang Luo exhibited the Ten Thousand Tribulations Refining Technique, channeling the flames and lightning within himself to temper and hammer the Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff, as well as several pieces of Immortal Gold Divine Iron.

Clang, clang, clang!...

Boom, boom, boom!...

The crisp collision sound and the deep rumbling echoed continuously!

The flames and lightning burst out incessantly, terrifying beyond measure!

To prevent destroying this courtyard backyard.

Yang Luo moved his mind, mobilized the energy within himself, and set up multiple Protective Arrays, isolating his position from the outside.

Xia Chaoyang, seeing this, marveled, "Forming an array with just a thought, how strong is Brother Yang really?"

Although he had witnessed Yang Luo crush Huang Yuchen with his bare hands.

But Yang Luo had not exhibited his true strength.

So, he was also unsure of Yang Luo's true capabilities.

Bujie raised his eyebrows and said, "Brother Xia, let me tell you, Brother Yang can now crush practitioners at the Golden Immortal Middle Stage.

Even those at the Golden Immortal Late Stage are no match for my Brother Yang."

"What?!"

Xia Chaoyang was shocked, "Doesn't that mean Brother Yang is invincible in the same realm and can even challenge higher levels?!"

Bujie nodded, "That's right, Brother Yang has always been invincible in the same realm and can challenge those above!"

"Is Brother Yang really that powerful?!"

Xia Ziyang was also taken aback.

Ning Jianfeng joined the conversation, "Brother Xia, Sister Ziyang, if you see my Brother Yang's true strength, you'll know we're not exaggerating."

Xia Chaoyang said, "You should know, among the top ten prodigies of Huangzhou!

Only the 'Emperor's Son' Wu Qiansheng from the Da Wu Immortal Country!

The 'Taixuan Saint' Lu Yunqi from the Taixuan Sacred Land!

The 'Heavenly Netherworld Divine Son' Nangong Yao from the Heavenly Netherworld Immortal Sect!

These three can be invincible in the same realm and can even fight those above their level!

And all three are at the Golden Immortal Middle Stage, very powerful!"

Bujie waved his hand, "Whatever Emperor's Son, Taixuan Saint, Heavenly Netherworld Divine Son, even if they all come together, they are no match for my Brother Yang!"

Xia Chaoyang frowned, "Brother Bujie, Wu Qiansheng and the others are truly strong.

If Brother Yang encounters them later, it's best not to have conflicts with them.

After all, these three are not comparable to Huang Yuchen."

"Indeed, you must not clash with them!"

Xia Ziyang added.

Mo Qingkuang spoke up, "Brother Xia, Sister Ziyang, if these three do not provoke my Brother Yang, my Brother Yang naturally will not provoke them."

Xiang Kunlun supplemented, "Of course, we never easily provoke matters, but we will never be afraid either!"

Ji Longyue and others also nodded, not fearing at all the so-called Emperor's Son, Taixuan Saint, and Heavenly Netherworld Divine Son mentioned by Xia Chaoyang.

Xia Chaoyang and Xia Ziyang sighed and shook their heads.

Although they knew Yang Luo's strength was great, Wu Qiansheng, Lu Yunqi, and Nangong Yao were not ordinary people.

After all, these three were all among the top ten prodigies of the younger generation in Huangzhou.

While Bujie and others chatted.

Yang Luo was fully concentrated on refining weapons.

He exhibited the Ten Thousand Tribulations Refining Technique and, according to the methods in the Artifact Refining Treasure Book, controlled the power of lightning and

the power of flames, forging and tempering the Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff and several pieces of Immortal Gold Divine Iron.

Sometimes intensifying the power of lightning and flames, sometimes reducing it, controlling them very skillfully.

The clashing sounds and rumbling explosions echoed non-stop.

No one knew how much time had passed.

All at once, those pieces of Immortal Gold Divine Iron all turned into various colored liquids, flowing around the Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff.

Yang Luo continued to intensify the power of lightning and flames, shouting loudly, "Fuse!"

In an instant!

Those streams of liquid, under Yang Luo's control, surged one drop at a time into the Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff!

Buzz, buzz, buzz!

As these liquids merged, the Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff trembled violently, emitting an even more dazzling Golden Buddha Light!

Not long after.

Boom!

A golden Buddha light shot straight up from the Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff, piercing through the clouds!

"Roar, roar, roar!"

Golden Buddha Dragons let out dragon roars and flew across the nine heavens!

Golden runes flew out correspondingly, rushing towards the Cangqiong, like stars all over the sky!

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

The entire courtyard shook, making the surrounding palaces tremble as if a major earthquake had occurred!

At this moment.

Everyone in the Imperial Palace was alarmed.

“What’s going on, why did the Imperial Palace suddenly shake?!”

“Look quickly at the back garden, what’s that?!”

“What happened in the back garden?!”

“Let’s go and have a look quickly!”

Many people in the palace flew skyward, heading towards the back garden.

At this moment.

In the back garden.

“Wow! Why does the Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff seem more powerful than before?!”

Bujie couldn’t help but exclaim.

Ning Jianfeng stared at the sky, dazed, “This scene is too spectacular, no less grand than the Pill Tribulation during alchemy!”

Flame Emperor and others also looked skyward, deeply shocked.

Xia Chaoyang exclaimed, “Brother Bujie, your Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff has been upgraded to intermediate level!”

“Really?!”

Bujie laughed heartily, “Good, good, good! Brother Yang, keep going, aim to elevate my Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff another level!”

At this moment.

Many people from the palace arrived at the back garden.

Seeing the scene before them, they were all deeply astonished.

“Who is this young man, actually refining an artifact?”

“Could it be that the Eldest Prince and Third Princess invited this artificer?”

“But this young man is so young, he already has such an impressive level of artifact refining, he elevated that Zen Staff to Intermediate Immortal!”

“Could this young man be a prodigy disciple from a Great Refining Sect?”

People whispered to each other.

Xia Chaoyang glanced at the crowd, “Keep your voice down, don’t disturb Brother Yang refining!”

“Yes, Eldest Prince!”

The crowd nodded respectfully, no longer daring to speak loudly, only whispering softly.

However, Yang Luo maintained a high level of concentration, continuing to urge the flames and lightning, leading streams of liquid to fuse into the Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff.

“What’s this kid attempting to do?! Is he trying to elevate the Zen Staff’s level even further?!”

Someone asked softly.

“That’s impossible unless this kid is an Artifact Refining Master; otherwise, how could he continuously elevate the weapon’s level?”

Someone shook their head in response.

Chapter 2663: Chapter 2663: Artifact Refining Master!

Someone confidently said, “That’s absolutely impossible. If this Zen staff were below the Immortal grade, it might be continuously upgraded!

But, this Zen staff is already a Basic-level Immortal Magical Artifact. If an artificer can increase its level by one, that would already be quite impressive!”

The others watching also nodded in agreement with what this person said.

They also didn’t believe Yang Luo could continually upgrade the Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff’s level.

Time slowly passed by.

When all the liquid formed from the Immortal Gold Divine Iron was completely absorbed into the Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff at that moment!

Bang!

An even more massive golden Buddhist light shot skyward from the Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff!

“Roar, roar, roar!”

Thousands of golden Buddhist dragons roared in unison, charging into the sky!

Countless ancient characters and runes from the Buddhist ultimate techniques flew out, sweeping upwards!

Especially the six ancient characters “Om, Ma, Ni, Pad, Me, Hum,” which shone with a more dazzling and splendid golden Buddhist light!

Even all those present could hear the sound of ten thousand Buddhas chanting scriptures echoing between Heaven and Earth!

“It has been upgraded by another level... This Zen staff actually got upgraded by another level!”

“Oh my god, this Zen staff has actually been upgraded by two levels continuously, from a Basic-level Immortal Magical Artifact to a High-level Immortal Magical Artifact!”

“This guy’s artifact refining skills are incredibly high; he’s already on par with those Artifact Refining Masters!”

“Even those prodigious disciples from the Great Refining Sect couldn’t possibly have such unfathomable artifact refining techniques, could they?!”

The people present could no longer contain their shock, exclaiming in awe repeatedly.

Xia Chaoyang and Xia Ziyang were already dumbfounded, completely stunned.

“Brother... I... am I seeing things?”

Brother Yang really... made Brother Bujie’s Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff... upgrade by two levels continuously?!”

Xia Ziyang trembled as she spoke.

Xia Chaoyang took a deep breath and said, “I didn’t expect Brother Yang to not only have formidable strength and exceptional medical skills but also be so skilled in artifact refining.

It seems we’ve really made an extraordinary alliance this time.”

“Yes.”

Xia Ziyang nodded dazedly.

Xia Chaoyang secretly thought, such a remarkable figure, if he could stay in our Da Xia Immortal Country, that would be wonderful.

Then he turned to look at Xia Ziyang, thinking, if he could marry his sister to Brother Yang, that would be even better.

“Brother, why are you staring at me like that?”

Xia Ziyang asked suspiciously.

Xia Chaoyang smiled gently and said, “If you were to marry Brother Yang, would you be willing?”

“Ah?!”

Xia Ziyang’s face instantly turned red, stammering, “Brother... this, this, this...”

Xia Chaoyang said, “If you’re willing, I’ll ask Brother Yang’s opinion then.”

“No way!”

Before Xia Ziyang could speak, Song Zhixin interrupted directly.

“Why not?”

Xia Chaoyang looked bewildered.

Song Zhixin gritted her teeth and said, “Little Luo already has women, and not just one!”

Before coming to the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain, Su Qingmei and Dongfang Ruoshui had already told her and her second sister to watch over Yang Luo to prevent him from flirting around.

“This...”

Xia Chaoyang was momentarily stunned, then laughed heartily, “I didn’t expect Brother Yang to be such a charming man!”

He continued, “Sister Song, it doesn’t matter. For someone as extraordinary as Brother Yang, having several women is quite normal.

As long as Brother Yang agrees, we won’t mind.”

“Anyway, no means no!”

Song Zhixin stomped her foot anxiously.

Luange also gave a soft cough and said, "Sister Ziyang is so beautiful and outstanding. She should find another suitable husband instead."

Tantai Puti agreed as well, "This guy is quite a flirt, with more women than anyone can count. You definitely shouldn't marry Sister Ziyang to him!"

"Uh..."

Xia Chaoyang gave a dry laugh and said, "Let's leave it for now."

As he said this, he glanced a bit strangely at Luange, Song Zhixin, and Tantai Puti, thinking, could these three all be Brother Yang's women?

At this moment.

In the center of the garden.

Until the golden Buddhist light, Buddha dragons, ancient characters, and runes all disappeared.

The Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff also ceased its trembling.

Yang Luo stopped channeling the lightning and flames, waved his right hand.

The Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff flew directly to Bujie.

He called out, "Bujie, try it out, see how it feels!"

Bujie caught the Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff, swung it a few times, and laughed heartily, "Good, good, good, the power of the Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff is more than ten times greater than before, this is wonderful!"

He continued, chuckling, "Brother Yang, why not help me upgrade it a bit more?"

Yang Luo shook his head, "The Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff can't be upgraded further for now. Only when the Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff awakens the Artifact Spirit, it can become a Spiritual Weapon.

Once it becomes a Spiritual Weapon, I can continue to help you upgrade it."

"Ah?! It still needs to awaken an Artifact Spirit?!"

Bujie looked at the Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff with resignation and said, "Artifact Spirit, oh Artifact Spirit, when will you awaken!"

“Brother Yang, now it’s my turn, quickly help me upgrade this sword!”

“Brother Yang, it’s better to help me upgrade this blade first!”

“Brother Yang, you have to help me upgrade first!”

Ning Jianfeng, Qin Zhanhuang, and Tantai Puti all clamored to be first.

Yang Luo said, both crying and laughing, “Don’t rush, I’ll help you one by one.”

“Brother Yang, please!”

“Hehe, Brother Yang, don’t forget about mine!”

Xia Chaoyang and Xia Ziyang also placed their weapons in front of Yang Luo.

Yang Luo helplessly massaged his forehead. These guys were really taking advantage, truly treating him like a laborer.

He shook his head, then composed himself, and resumed refining artifacts.

If he could upgrade his brothers’ weapons and magical artifacts to High-level Immortal Items, they would all be better equipped to deal with enemies in the future.

In the time that followed.

Yang Luo continued refining weapons, upgrading the levels of Xu Ying and the others’ weapons and magical artifacts one by one.

The onlookers were watching with exclamations of amazement.

Even though Yang Luo had set up multiple array formations, the commotion was still significant.

As a result, more and more people gathered to watch.

The entire back garden was thronged with people.

Until the sun set in the west.

A lively voice rang out from afar.

“Chaoyang, Ziyang, what are you all doing gathered here?”

Upon hearing the voice.

Xia Chaoyang and Xia Ziyang, along with others, turned to look.

They saw four figures flying over from afar.

The leader was a tall and dignified middle-aged man with a blue robe edged with gold, with prominent features and a regal aura.

Behind the man were three elderly men, each wearing robes of different colors, with gray hair and beards, exuding an otherworldly temperament.

This middle-aged man was the Emperor of the Da Xia Immortal Country, Xia Zhanpeng, titled the “Emperor of Da Xia.”

Behind him followed the three Country Protecting Elders of the Da Xia Immortal Country, Xia Chengfeng, Gu Xiuhai, and Shi Zhongjian.

“Greetings, Father Emperor, Elder Xia, Elder Gu, Elder Shi!”

Xia Chaoyang and Xia Ziyang bowed.

The other people present kneeled one after another.

“Rise.”

Xia Zhanpeng raised his hand slightly and asked, “Chaoyang, what’s going on here, why is everyone gathering here...”

As he spoke halfway.

His expression suddenly changed drastically: “Chaoyang... you... you’ve reached Golden Immortal?!”

Chapter 2664: Chapter 2664: Demon!

Xia Chengfeng also exclaimed in surprise, “Chaoyang has really stepped into the Golden Immortal realm, and why do I feel like his physique has awakened as well?!”

“Chaoyang may have just recently entered the Golden Immortal realm, but he is indeed a true Golden Immortal!”

“His physique has indeed awakened!”

Gu Xiuhai and Shi Zhongjian both looked Xia Chaoyang up and down, their eyes filled with astonishment.

At this moment.

Everyone present also heard Xia Zhanpeng and the three elders speak, and they all turned their attention to Xia Chaoyang.

“Oh my God, the Eldest Prince has already stepped into the Golden Immortal realm?! And his physique has awakened?!”

“No wonder I feel something different about the Eldest Prince’s demeanor today, much more confident than before!”

“It’s wonderful that the Eldest Prince has finally entered the Golden Immortal realm and awakened his physique!”

The onlookers exclaimed in amazement, their eyes full of joy.

Xia Zhanpeng was so excited that his eyes turned red.

He tightly grasped Xia Chaoyang’s arm and urgently asked, “Chaoyang, what exactly happened?!”

How did you manage to step into the Golden Immortal realm and awaken your physique?!”

The three elders and others present also looked at Xia Chaoyang.

Xia Chaoyang’s eyes were also slightly red.

He took a deep breath, glanced at Yang Luo in the center of the garden, and said, “All of this is thanks to Brother Yang!”

If it weren’t for Brother Yang’s help, I couldn’t have stepped into the Golden Immortal realm so quickly, let alone awakened my physique!”

Xia Ziyang quickly added, “Yes, yes, Father, Brother Yang is amazing!”

Xia Zhanpeng looked at Yang Luo suspiciously and said, “Quickly tell us, what exactly happened?”

“Father, it happened like this...”

Xia Chaoyang truthfully recounted to Xia Zhanpeng and the others what had happened a few days ago at the Immortal Desolate Ancient Mine with his third sister.

Xia Ziyang occasionally added details on the side.

After listening to Xia Chaoyang’s story.

Xia Zhanpeng and the others were stunned for a long time.

They were silent for a while.

“Hahaha...”

Xia Zhanpeng laughed out loud, “Good, good! Truly heaven’s blessing to my son and my Da Xia!”

Xia Chengfeng stared intently at Yang Luo in the center of the garden and said, “I didn’t expect this young man to be so extraordinary, able to use the acupuncture technique to open nine acupoints for Chaoyang and awaken his physique!

Incredible, simply incredible!”

Gu Xiuhai stroked his beard and said, “This young man’s weapon refining skills are also noteworthy, absolutely comparable to an Artifact Refining Master!”

“Furthermore, this young man has already reached the Golden Immortal Middle Stage at such a young age, his cultivating talent is unmatched!”

Shi Zhongjian asked, “Chaoyang, such an extraordinary young man, where does he come from?

Or is he a Heavenly Pride disciple from a Great Immortal Clan, Great Immortal Country, or Great Sacred Land?”

Xia Chaoyang smiled and replied, “Father, three elders, Brother Yang said he has no sect and is merely an independent cultivator.”

“What?! No sect?!”

“He’s just an independent cultivator?!”

“How is that possible?!”

Xia Zhanpeng and the others were shocked and dismayed.

Xia Chaoyang went on to introduce Bujie and others to Xia Zhanpeng and the three elders, “Father, three elders, these are Brother Yang’s brothers...”

Xia Zhanpeng gave Bujie and the others a warm smile and said, “Welcome to the Da Xia Immortal Country as our guests!”

“You all are young yet have reached the Heavenly Immortal realm, truly remarkable!”

“Chaoyang and Ziyang are fortunate to have met all of you!”

Xia Chengfeng and the others laughed heartily.

Xia Chaoyang also introduced Xia Zhanpeng and the others to Flame Emperor Yazhi and others.

“Greetings to the Emperor of Da Xia, greetings to the three elders!”

Flame Emperor Yazhi and Bujie greeted respectfully with cupped hands.

“Very well, very well!”

Xia Zhanpeng’s eyes were full of admiration, and he was in high spirits.

He raised his hand and said, “Please, my young friends, take a seat, let’s have a good chat.”

Soon, under Xia Zhanpeng’s invitation, Flame Emperor Yazhi and others sat down at a stone table nearby.

A servant quickly came and poured tea.

In the following time.

Xia Chaoyang and Xia Ziyang once again recounted in detail what had happened a few days ago at the Immortal Desolate Ancient Mine.

Xia Zhanpeng snorted coldly, “Huang Yuchen, that boy is only at the Golden Immortal Early Stage, yet so arrogant!

He had it coming when Little Friend Yang taught him a lesson!”

Xia Chaoyang said worriedly, “Father, Brother Yang helped me teach Huang Yuchen a lesson.

With Huang Yuchen’s vindictive nature, he definitely won’t let Brother Yang go easily.”

Xia Zhanpeng raised his hand, “Don’t worry, Little Friend Yang has helped you greatly, he is your benefactor, and also a benefactor to our Da Xia Immortal Country.

I naturally won’t let that boy Huang Yuchen harm Little Friend Yang.”

Xia Chengfeng continued, “Besides, this is just a matter between the younger generation.

If those old fogies from the Great Desolate Immortal Country dare to take action, we will have every reason to respond.

With us here, we naturally won't let the Great Desolate Immortal Country hurt Little Friend Yang."

In the time that followed.

Everyone chatted while observing Yang Luo's refining.

Unknowingly, it turned to evening.

After Yang Luo finished refining the last weapon, he dispersed the World Burning Art and the power of lightning and stretched lazily.

"Finally, it's done!"

Yang Luo exhaled a breath of turbid air.

"Brother Yang, come and meet Uncle Xia and the three elders!"

At this moment, Bujie called out.

Yang Luo had already seen Xia Zhanpeng and the others arriving earlier, but he could not be distracted due to the refining.

He walked over to them.

Xia Chaoyang smiled and said, "Brother Yang, let me introduce you, this is my father, and these three are the Country Protecting Elders of our Da Xia Immortal Country..."

After listening to Xia Chaoyang's introduction.

Yang Luo cupped his hands and said, "Younger Yang Luo, greetings to the Emperor of Da Xia, and the three elders!"

"Please, Little Friend Yang, have a seat!"

After inviting Yang Luo to sit down, Xia Zhanpeng personally poured him a cup of tea and asked, "Little Friend Yang, I heard from Chaoyang that you helped him awaken his physique and assisted him in stepping into the Golden Immortal realm, is that correct?"

Yang Luo took a sip of tea and replied, "Actually, Brother Xia could have awakened his physique long ago, but due to the blockage of the nine acupoints, he was unable to awaken. I just helped a little."

Xia Zhanpeng sighed, "Little Friend Yang, this is more than just a little help, it's a great help!

Over the years, we've tried many ways to help Chaoyang awaken his physique, but none succeeded!

But unexpectedly, this difficult problem was resolved in your hands!

Your great kindness to Chaoyang and our Da Xia Immortal Country will never be forgotten!"

He continued, "Little Friend Yang, whatever your thank-you gift wish is, feel free to ask!"

Yang Luo waved his hand, "Brother Xia already gave me a thank-you gift, there's no need for anything else."

"Oh? He already gave one?"

Xia Zhanpeng looked confused, "Chaoyang, what did you give him?"

Yang Luo replied, "Two materials for refining, Nine Heavens Cold Iron and Green Water Gold.

Of course, my brothers also took quite a number of natural treasures from the Treasure Pavilion."

Xia Zhanpeng looked at Xia Chaoyang with puzzlement, "Chaoyang, didn't you give him anything else?"

"Uh..."

Xia Chaoyang smiled helplessly, "Father, it's just that Brother Yang didn't want anything else!"

Chapter 2665: Chapter 2665: The Five Heavenly Prides!

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Brother Xia has been quite generous already. This Nine Heavens Cold Iron and Green Water Gold are very important to me.

The fact that Brother Xia is willing to give them to me, I am already very grateful."

Bujie also chuckled and said, "Yes indeed, Brother Xia has been very generous. We've taken quite a lot of natural treasures from the Treasure Vault, and Brother Xia hasn't been unhappy in the slightest."

Upon hearing this.

Xia Zhanpeng laughed heartily and said, “The men of the Da Xia Immortal Country should indeed be magnanimous!

How can those external possessions compare to the friendship between you all!”

Yang Luo glanced at Xia Zhanpeng, this person, although a ruler of a country, was full of grandeur and had none of the airs of a monarch, which made him quite agreeable.

Xia Chaoyang suddenly thought of something and said, “Oh, father, Brother Yang is still lacking a material called ‘Earth Core Mysterious Stone’.

Can you help find out where it might be found?”

“Earth Core Mysterious Stone?”

Xia Zhanpeng paused and said, “Little Friend Yang, are you collecting these rare materials to refine weapons and Dharma artifacts?”

Yang Luo replied truthfully, “I’m collecting them to repair a Dharma artifact.”

“Oh...”

Xia Zhanpeng nodded in realization, then said, “Little Friend Yang, I recently received some news.

In a month, Xuanzhou is going to host a crafting competition.

The host is Xuanzhou’s largest immortal country, Da Yi Immortal Country.

Da Yi Immortal Country is inviting renowned artificers from Heavenly State, Earth State, Xuanzhou and Huangzhou to compete, and the prizes are quite generous.

They include ninth-grade immortal pills, high-level Immortal Weapons and Dharma artifacts, as well as many natural treasures.

Among these numerous prizes, there is an Earth Core Mysterious Stone.”

“Really?!”

Yang Luo heard this, and his face lit up with joy.

Right now, he is only missing the Earth Core Mysterious Stone.

Once he obtains the Earth Core Mysterious Stone, he can repair the Immortal Suppression Pagoda and enhance its level.

At that time, the Immortal Suppression Pagoda might directly upgrade to a Spirit Grade Magical Artifact.

“This information is definitely true.”

Xia Zhanpeng nodded, saying, “If you want to obtain the Earth Core Mysterious Stone, you can participate in this crafting competition.

With Little Friend Yang’s crafting skill, you can certainly shine in the competition, gain a high rank, and obtain the Earth Core Mysterious Stone.”

Yang Luo suppressed his excitement, cupped his hands and said, “Thank you, Emperor of Da Xia!”

He must participate in this crafting competition.

Firstly, he can test his crafting skills to see where he currently stands.

Secondly, as long as he participates, there’s hope to obtain the Earth Core Mysterious Stone.

He certainly cannot miss this opportunity.

“I didn’t really help you. Whether you can win, obtain the Earth Core Mysterious Stone, still depends on yourself.”

Xia Zhanpeng said with a smile, then continued, “Also, from now on call me Uncle Xia, and I’ll call you Little Luo, so we can be closer.”

“Yes, Uncle Xia!”

Yang Luo nodded.

Xia Zhanpeng took a sip of tea and said, “Little Luo, according to Chaoyang, you have no sect and are just independent cultivators?”

“Yes.”

Yang Luo nodded.

Xia Zhanpeng put down his teacup and said, “Little Luo, Uncle Xia wants to invite you and your brothers to join our Da Xia Immortal Country. What do you think?”

Xia Chengfeng stroked his beard and said with a smile, “Little Luo, as long as you’re willing to join, we will certainly focus on cultivating you.

We will provide you with abundant Cultivation Resources.”

Seeing the emperor and elders inviting Yang Luo and others.

Xia Chaoyang and Xia Ziyang were also very excited.

They actually also wanted to recruit Yang Luo and his group to join Da Xia Immortal Country.

Xia Chaoyang also invited, “Brother Yang, why don’t you stay?”

Yang Luo politely declined and said, “Uncle Xia, thank you for your kind offer.

But my brothers and I are used to freedom and don’t want to be constrained.

Moreover, my brothers and I have many things to do, and fear that we can’t stay here.”

“This...”

Xia Zhanpeng continued, “Little Luo, we genuinely invite you, and hope you will consider.”

“Uncle Xia, everyone has their own aspirations. I hope you can understand.”

Yang Luo replied, then said, “Even if we don’t join Da Xia Immortal Country, we are still friends with all of you.

If you need help in the future, please feel free to ask us.”

Xia Chaoyang said helplessly, “Father, since Brother Yang doesn’t want to, then don’t force him.”

Xia Zhanpeng sighed deeply and said, “If that’s the case, I won’t force you.

Let Chaoyang and Ziyang take you around to have fun for a few days.”

“Okay!”

Yang Luo and his group nodded in agreement.

But just then.

A loud voice came from the distance.

“Xia Chaoyang, Yang Luo, come out here quickly!”

Upon hearing the voice.

Yang Luo and others stood up and looked toward the Imperial City.

Bujie said curiously, “Eh, this voice sounds so familiar, seems like that waste prince called Huang Yuchen!”

Ning Jianfeng sneered and said, “It is indeed that guy!”

“Huang Yuchen actually came here, what is he up to?”

Xia Chaoyang’s face turned solemn.

Xia Zhanpeng frowned and said, “Let’s go and see what’s happening!”

Upon saying this, Yang Luo and his group soared into the sky, swiftly flying toward the Imperial City.

Many people in the Imperial Palace also followed suit.

At this moment.

Five young men were standing in the sky above the Imperial City.

One of them was Huang Yuchen.

The other four young men had extraordinary demeanor.

The arrival of Huang Yuchen and the five had stirred the entire Imperial City.

“Isn’t that Huang Yuchen, Wu Qiansheng, Mang Tianci, Lu Yunqi, and Nangong Yao? Why have they come?!”

“Five of the top ten prodigies of Huangzhou suddenly came to Donghuang City, what are they planning?!”

“Huang Yuchen just told our Eldest Prince to get out, it seems their intentions aren’t good!”

“But who is this Yang Luo that Huang Yuchen mentioned?”

The people in the Imperial City began to discuss in shock.

The visitors were none other than—

“Beihuang Emperor’s Son”, Huang Yuchen from Great Desolate Immortal Country!

“Emperor’s Son of Great Wu”, Wu Qiansheng from Da Wu Immortal Country!

“Emperor Da Mang”, Mang Tianci from Da Mang Immortal Country!

“Taixuan Saint”, Lu Yunqi from Taixuan Sacred Land!

“Heavenly Netherworld Divine Son”, Nangong Yao from Heavenly Netherworld Immortal Sect!

At this time.

Many guards in the Imperial City surrounded the five, with vigilant expressions.

“Beihuang Emperor’s Son, Emperor’s Son of Great Wu, Emperor Da Mang, Taixuan Saint, Heavenly Netherworld Divine Son, why have you come here tonight? What is your purpose?”

A leading guard asked with a deep voice.

Huang Yuchen arrogantly said, “We have come tonight merely to settle a personal enmity!

Rest assured, we will not cause trouble here!”

Just then.

An angry voice came from afar.

“Huang Yuchen, what do you intend by coming so ostentatiously to my Da Xia Immortal Country?”

Hearing the voice.

Everyone present turned their heads to look.

Only to see Xia Zhanpeng and others flying over from the direction of the Imperial Palace.

They quickly arrived above the Imperial City.

“Greetings, Uncle Xia, Elder Xia, Elder Gu, Elder Shi!”

Huang Yuchen, Wu Qiansheng, Lu Yunqi, Mang Tianci, and Nangong Yao cupped their hands.

“Greetings to the Majesty, greetings to the three elders!”

Everyone in the Imperial City also bowed respectfully.

Chapter 2666: Chapter 2666: Accept the Challenge!

Xia Zhanpeng raised his hand slightly, then looked at Huang Yuchen and the five of them, frowned slightly and said, “Huang Yuchen, you five ran here tonight, making a big fuss. What do you intend to do?”

Huang Yuchen said, “Uncle Xia, I had a little conflict with Xia Chaoyang a few days ago.

I came here today to resolve this conflict.”

Xia Zhanpeng squinted his eyes and said, “Huang Yuchen, I’ve already heard from Xia Chaoyang about this.

It was clearly you who started the trouble first, and now you dare to come here. Do you really think my family’s Chaoyang is easy to bully?”

As he spoke, a vast and powerful pressure and aura spread from Xia Zhanpeng’s body, sweeping through this Heaven and Earth.

Yang Luo actually detected it just now.

Xia Zhanpeng, Gu Xiuhai, and Shi Zhongjian all have Daluo Golden Immortal cultivation.

While Elder Xia Chengfeng possesses Taiyi Xuanxian cultivation.

Now that Xia Zhanpeng is spreading out such a strong pressure and aura, it made him even more certain.

Cold sweat instantly appeared on Huang Yuchen's forehead, and he said bravely, "Uncle Xia, this is an affair between us junior generations. It's not appropriate for you to interfere!"

Xia Zhanpeng stood with his hands behind his back and said, "I didn't interfere in your matters, I'm merely speaking the truth!"

Huang Yuchen took a deep breath and said, "Uncle Xia, you may protect Xia Chaoyang for a moment, but can you protect him for a lifetime?"

If he remains so useless, can he be fit to be a ruler of a nation in the future?"

With these words.

Everyone from the Da Xia Immortal Country present sighed deeply, feeling ashamed.

After all, for years, Xia Chaoyang has been labeled as the useless prince and ridiculed by people from other Immortal Countries, and this made them unable to hold their heads high.

The faces of Xia Zhanpeng, Xia Chengfeng, Gu Xiuhai, and Shi Zhongjian also darkened.

“Huang Yuchen!”

Xia Chaoyang was furious, his voice thundering, “I indeed used to be inferior to you, but now, you’re definitely not my match!”

“Oh?”

Huang Yuchen sneered playfully and said, “Xia Chaoyang, anyone can brag!

If you have the guts, don’t rely on others and fight against me!”

“A battle it is; I’m not afraid of you!”

Xia Chaoyang took a step forward, his entire body shaking, and erupted with a powerful aura and pressure!

Bang!

A platinum beam of light shot up from him, breaking through a vast expanse of clouds above the sky!

Upon witnessing this scene, Huang Yuchen’s expression changed dramatically, “You… you’ve actually stepped into the Golden Immortal realm?!”

Wu Qiansheng, Mang Tianci, Lu Yunqi, and Nangong Yao all looked at Xia Chaoyang with both surprise and doubt.

They all knew that Xia Chaoyang had been stuck at the Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage for three years. Nobody expected Xia Chaoyang to have broken through to the Golden Immortal realm, which truly shocked them.

Everyone below the Imperial City was also very astonished.

“My heavens, the Eldest Prince has actually entered the Golden Immortal realm?!”

“When did this happen?!”

“Doesn’t this mean that the Eldest Prince is now qualified to compete with those young Heavenly Prides of Huangzhou?!”

Everyone focused intently on Xia Chaoyang, deeply shaken.

Huang Yuchen stared at Xia Chaoyang intensely, his brow twitching.

He shook his head vigorously and said, “Impossible, it’s only been a few days, how could you have stepped into the Golden Immortal realm?!”

Bujie sneered coldly and said, “Can’t you recognize an old saying?

It goes, ‘After three days apart, you must look at a person with new eyes.’

Is Brother Xia stepping into the Golden Immortal realm so rare?”

Huang Yuchen ground his teeth and said fiercely, "Xia Chaoyang, so what if you've broken through to the Golden Immortal realm!

I stepped into the Golden Immortal realm six months ago, you're still not my opponent!

If you have the skills, battle me!"

Xia Chaoyang thundered, "I'll battle you alright!

If you lose, you must apologize to me and my sister in front of everyone!"

"Alright!"

Huang Yuchen agreed immediately and said, "If you lose, you must declare to the entire Huangzhou that you're a complete useless!"

"Eldest Prince, don't agree!"

"Yes, Huang Yuchen is a sinister fellow, you mustn't agree!"

"If you truly lose, you'll never be able to hold your head up again!"

Everyone from Da Xia Immortal Country persuaded Xia Chaoyang not to agree.

After all, Xia Chaoyang just stepped into the Golden Immortal realm, there's certainly a gap when compared to Huang Yuchen.

"There's no need to persuade anymore!"

Xia Chaoyang raised his hand slightly and said, "Huang Yuchen came to us deliberately!"

I'm the Eldest Prince of the Da Xia Immortal Country, if I refuse, our Da Xia Immortal Country will lose face throughout Huangzhou!

But, everyone can rest assured, I will certainly defeat him!"

"My son truly has ambition!"

Xia Zhanpeng said with appreciative glowing eyes, "Chaoyang, fight him with all your might, no matter the outcome, your father won't blame you!"

"Yes, father!"

Xia Chaoyang nodded firmly.

"Less talk, let's fight!"

Huang Yuchen roared, stomped through the air, and let out a strong aura and pressure!

Bang!

A black-gold beam shot up from his body, straight breaking through the clouds!

Xia Zhanpeng shouted loudly, "Everyone retreat!"

Everyone present quickly retreated.

Immediately after, Xia Zhanpeng waved his hand!

In an instant!

The City Protection Array activated, condensing into a light shield flashing all kinds of lights, enveloping the entire Imperial City!

"Brother Yang, can my brother defeat him?"

With some concern in her heart, Xia Ziyang asked Yang Luo.

Yang Luo smiled slightly and said, "Rest assured, Brother Xia now has increased both in strength and confidence!

Brother Xia has been reborn, defeating Huang Yuchen won't be too hard!"

Bujie grinned and said, “Ziyan sister, since Brother Yang has said so, it must be fine!”

Ning Jianfeng and others also nodded, they completely believed Yang Luo’s words.

“Alright.”

Xia Ziyang pursed her lips and looked at Xia Chaoyang, still feeling a bit worried.

At this moment.

Xia Chaoyang and Huang Yuchen stood against each other, radiant with immortal light, full of fighting spirit.

“Battle!”

Huang Yuchen shouted loudly, took a step forward, and turned into a black-gold streak, charging at Xia Chaoyang!

Xia Chaoyang also took a step forward, like a platinum lightning, crashing up!

At the moment of approach!

Huang Yuchen clenched his right fist and punched toward Xia Chaoyang!

“Desolate Heaven Divine Fist!”

As the fist struck, Heaven and Earth trembled, and the Void rippled!

A massive black fist like a gigantic meteor smashed toward Xia Chaoyang!

Seeing Huang Yuchen’s punch coming down!

Xia Chaoyang didn’t dodge or retreat, he directly raised his palm to meet it!

“Connate Mixed Yuan Palm!”

A huge platinum palm, carrying an ancient and profound aura, like a five-fingered mountain, brushed across the sky, collided!

Boom!

The collision of fist and palm produced a deep sound of impact!

Energy surged like waves, light shone like floods, spreading from the point of impact, sweeping in all directions!

In this collision!

Huang Yuchen and Xia Chaoyang both flew back hundreds of meters simultaneously before barely stabilizing their bodies!

“How is this possible?!”

Huang Yuchen looked incredulously, “You just entered the Golden Immortal realm, how can you withstand my fist?!”

Super Insane Doctor of the Goddess #Chapter 2667: 2667: Hostility! - Read Super Insane Doctor of the Goddess Chapter 2667: 2667: Hostility!

Chapter 2667: Chapter 2667: Hostility!

“Is this surprising?”

Xia Chaoyang’s face turned cold, “Both of us are Golden Immortals, why shouldn’t I be able to block your punch?”

What Brother Bujie said just now was very true: ‘After three days apart, look at someone with new eyes!’”

“Hmph!”

Huang Yuchen snorted coldly, yelling, “Xia Chaoyang, don’t be so proud. I wasn’t even serious just now!

As soon as I get serious, you’ll end up searching for your teeth all over the ground like before!”

“Is that so?”

Xia Chaoyang’s eyes were indifferent, “Then why don’t you try getting serious!”

“I’m done playing with you. I’m going to defeat you in front of everyone, making you lose all your face!”

With a sinister smile, Huang Yuchen’s body shook as he directly activated his physique!

In an instant!

His body glowed with a blazing black-gold light, as if forged from black iron, and ancient patterns appeared on him!

Above his head, phenomena manifested, with desolate mountains and magnificent buildings towering up, along with energies like wind, fire, lightning, and ice swirling about!

“Desolate Heaven Divine Body! Huang Yuchen has activated the ‘Desolate Heaven Divine Body’!”

“Once Huang Yuchen activates the ‘Desolate Heaven Divine Body’, his strength will surge. The Eldest Prince might be in danger!”

The onlookers gasped in shock, their eyes filled with awe as they looked at Huang Yuchen.

High above in the distance.

Nangong Yao, clad in a white robe and tall and slender, shook his head and said, “Although Xia Chaoyang has reached the Golden Immortal stage, without awakening his physique, he can’t possibly be a match for Huang Yuchen!”

Mang Tianci, who had a robust build and wore a sleeveless jacket, crossed his thick arms and laughed mockingly, “No need to watch; the outcome is about to be revealed, Xia Chaoyang is destined to lose!”

“Brother Wu, do you think Xia Chaoyang can defeat Huang Yuchen?”

Lu Yunqi, wearing a green robe with a handsome face, asked Wu Qiansheng.

Wu Qiansheng, tall and muscular, with his hands clasped, replied, “I estimate it’s very difficult, because Xia Chaoyang has not awakened his physique yet.”

Lu Yunqi nodded, “The ‘Innate Taoist Body’ of the Da Xia Immortal Country is indeed very strong.

If Xia Chaoyang could awaken the ‘Innate Taoist Body’, he’d have a good chance of defeating Huang Yuchen.”

Saying this, he glanced at Yang Luo not far away and said, “That guy is the Yang Luo that Huang Yuchen mentioned, right?”

Wu Qiansheng nodded, “It should be him.”

Nangong Yao squinted and said, “So this guy is at the Golden Immortal Middle Stage.

No wonder he was able to defeat Huang Yuchen and isn't afraid to boast that even us top ten prodigies of Huangzhou are not as good as him."

Mang Tianci said coldly, "After Xia Chaoyang and Huang Yuchen's battle is over, I'll teach him a good lesson about life!

This kid who came out of nowhere dares to look down on us top ten prodigies of Huangzhou; it's simply courting death!"

Wu Qiansheng, Lu Yunqi, and Nangong Yao all looked at Yang Luo with hostility.

Yang Luo naturally felt the hostility from the four.

He asked Xia Ziyang, "Who are those four guys?"

Xia Ziyang replied, "They are four of the top ten prodigies of Huangzhou's younger generation.

Wu Qiansheng, Lu Yunqi, Mang Tianci, and Nangong Yao."

"Oh..."

Yang Luo nodded in realization.

However, he felt puzzled.

He had never met these four, nor offended them. Why did they have such great hostility towards him?

Just then.

The crowd suddenly erupted in exclamations.

"Oh my gosh, what's happening, could it be that the Eldest Prince's physique has awakened?!"

"Judging by the current situation, it seems like that's the case!"

Upon hearing the voices.

Yang Luo and the others also turned to look.

Only to see, Xia Chaoyang's body glowing with a blinding platinum light, and ancient, mysterious runes circulating on him.

“Lin, Bing, Dou, Zhe, Jie, Zhen, Lie, Qian, Xing” — nine ancient characters revolved around his body, ancient and majestic, radiating with brilliance.

Above his head, Immortal Mountains, Immortal Palaces, Immortal Halls, and Immortal Illusions appeared, along with various immortal beasts soaring and running, a spectacular sight.

Upon witnessing this scene.

Huang Yuchen’s face drastically changed, exclaiming, “How is it possible?! You actually awakened the ‘Innate Taoist Body’?!”

Wu Qiansheng, Lu Yunqi, Mang Tianci, and Nangong Yao couldn’t believe their eyes as they looked at Xia Chaoyang.

Xia Chaoyang said loudly, “All of this is thanks to Brother Yang’s help!

If it weren’t for Brother Yang, I wouldn’t have been able to awaken the ‘Innate Taoist Body’, let alone step into the realm of Golden Immortal!

To speak of it, I should thank you. If not for you, I wouldn’t have met Brother Yang!”

Huang Yuchen stared at Yang Luo, growling, “It’s you again!”

Wu Qiansheng, Lu Yunqi, Mang Tianci, and Nangong Yao all looked toward Yang Luo.

They were very shocked that this young man had helped Xia Chaoyang awaken his physique!

How did he do it?

Everyone else on the scene was also staring at Yang Luo in astonishment.

Huang Yuchen viciously said, “Yang Luo, I’ll settle accounts with you later!”

Then he turned to Xia Chaoyang, yelling angrily, “Xia Chaoyang, even if you’ve awakened your physique, you’re definitely no match for me!”

Before the words were finished!

He moved, charging toward Xia Chaoyang!

“Heavenly Desolation Halberd!”

A black-gold halberd flew out from his sleeve, tightly gripped in his hand!

Although his last weapon, the Desolate God Spear, had been shattered by Yang Luo!

But this time, he returned to the Great Desolate Immortal Country and obtained another weapon, still an Intermediate Immortal Weapon!

“Da Xia Divine Spear!”

Xia Chaoyang also called forth his weapon, the Da Xia Divine Spear, charging toward Huang Yuchen!

In an instant!

The two closed the distance, simultaneously swinging their weapons at each other fiercely!

Clang clang clang!

Boom boom boom!

Black-gold halberd and platinum spear clashed with earth-shattering impact sounds and explosions!

Both maintained a stance of resistance, neither retreating a step!

Huang Yuchen’s eyes narrowed in shock, “Your Da Xia Divine Spear was clearly just an Intermediate Immortal Weapon before, why has it now been upgraded to a High-level Immortal Weapon?!”

Xia Chaoyang sneered, “It was Brother Yang who helped upgrade my Da Xia Divine Spear’s rank!”

“This guy again?!”

Huang Yuchen’s face contorted.

What is it with this guy?

Why has Xia Chaoyang changed so much since meeting him, with improvements in every aspect?

“Xia Chaoyang, I told you, you can’t beat me!”

Huang Yuchen shouted, shaking the sky.

The desolate mountains, palaces, and buildings towering above him pressed down on Xia Chaoyang!

With a thought, Xia Chaoyang made a move!

The Immortal Mountains, Palaces, and Illusions towering above him all surged forward, overwhelming!

There were sounds of earth-shattering collisions!

Despite the onslaught, he didn't take a single step back!

Huang Yuchen's expression changed drastically, and he cried out in shock:
"Impossible?! You're actually able to withstand it?!"

With a clear voice, Xia Chaoyang said, "Once again, all thanks to Brother Yang!

Without Brother Yang's assistance, I couldn't have awakened the 'Innate Taoist Body'."

“””

Chapter 2668: Chapter 2668: What Does Yang Luo Have to Fear?

Just as Huang Yuchen was knocked flying!

Xia Chaoyang held his weapon upright before his chest and called out loudly!

"Connate Daoist Technique!"

"Nine True Words!"

"Zhen!"

In the blink of an eye!

Lin, Bing, Dou, Zhe, Jie, Zhen, Lie, Qian, Xing – the nine ancient characters flew out simultaneously, shining with a dazzling immortal light!

These nine ancient characters continually expanded like nine platinum mountains, pressing down on Huang Yuchen!

Huang Yuchen's mind was greatly shocked, and he immediately waved his big hand!

"Eight Desolate Divine Seal!"

In an instant!

Eight black gold seals rapidly condensed, flashing with dazzling immortal light, growing and colliding upward!

Bang bang!

The nine characters and the eight seals collided heavily, truly like mountains crashing, shaking the heavens and earth!

Minutes later!

Boom boom!

One by one, the characters and seals exploded in the sky!

Xia Chaoyang did not hesitate, his form moved, transforming into a swift stream of light, rushing towards Huang Yuchen!

Bang!

Vast energy waves were blown away, and Xia Chaoyang instantly appeared above Huang Yuchen!

“Da Xia Dragon Spear!”

Accompanied by a thunderous roar!

Xia Chaoyang swung his spear, launching a fierce attack on Huang Yuchen!

Rumble!

The platinum huge spear swept down, and nine platinum giant dragons flew, fiercely charging downward!

Huang Yuchen was panic-stricken, quickly reacted, swinging his huge halberd to meet the attack!

The black gold huge halberd crushed upwards, gathering energy to form beasts, colliding with the platinum giant dragons!

Bang bang!

Boom boom!

The sounds of collisions and explosions were endless!

Huang Yuchen forcefully fended off Xia Chaoyang's fierce assault, but his body was blasted open with lines of blood!

Before Huang Yuchen could react!

Xia Chaoyang gripped his spear tightly, immediately executing a twelve-strike spear technique!

Immortal light shone brightly, dragons soared, spear intent pierced the sky!

Clang clang clang!

Huang Yuchen hastily defended, managing to block the first nine strikes!

But the last three strikes, he could no longer fend off!

Puff puff puff!

His chest, left arm, and right arm were hit, pierced with three bloody holes, causing him to scream in pain!

“Scram!”

Xia Chaoyang shouted forcefully, swung his spear again, crashing into Huang Yuchen’s body, making a “thud” sound!

“Ugh...”

Huang Yuchen let out a miserable cry, his entire body flew away like a sandbag, “boom” landed hundreds of meters away on the ground!

As soon as he landed, he opened his mouth, spraying out a large mouthful of blood!

Instantly.

The whole venue fell silent.

“Big brother, well done, you were amazing!”

Xia Ziyang excitedly jumped up.

“Haha, Brother Xia, well done!”

“Brother Xia, good job, this guy needed a lesson!”

“Previously this guy still said you were trash, I think he’s the real trash!”

Bujie, Ning Jianfeng, Mo Qingkuang, and others all laughed out loud.

Yang Luo’s mouth corners slightly lifted, revealing a smile.

“Oh my god, the Eldest Prince actually defeated Huang Yuchen, too incredible!”

“Exactly, for so many years, the Eldest Prince has been crushed by Huang Yuchen!”

“Our Eldest Prince is truly rising, awesome, really awesome!”

The people in the Imperial City were also tremendously excited.

“The Eldest Prince is mighty!”

The guards all raised their arms high in praise, morale soaring.

Xia Zhanpeng’s eyes were filled with tears, nodding, “Good, good, Chaoyang finally regained his confidence, he is worthy of being the Eldest Prince of the Da Xia Immortal Country!”

Xia Chengfeng, Gu Xiuhai, and Shi Zhongjian all nodded heavily, feeling gratified for Xia Chaoyang.

At this moment.

Xia Chaoyang stood calmly in the air, raising his spear, pointing toward Huang Yuchen, loudly saying, “Huang Yuchen, do you admit defeat?”

Huang Yuchen crawled up, truly feeling his face had been utterly lost!

He very much wanted to continue the battle, but felt a trace of fear toward Xia Chaoyang!

A person who once was trampled under his feet had in just a few days grown and now stepped on his head!

Hateful!

So hateful!

He glared at Xia Chaoyang, then pointed a finger at Yang Luo, shouting angrily, “Xia Chaoyang, you only have this strength because of this kid!

If it weren’t for this kid, you would be nothing!”

Yang Luo furrowed his brows, stepped forward, stood beside Xia Chaoyang, and said, “Indeed, I helped Brother Xia awaken his physique!

But, his entry into the Golden Immortal realm was entirely his own effort!

The strength he has now is also entirely due to his own efforts!

His ability to defeat you is also due to himself!"

After pausing.

Yang Luo's eyes chilled, "What, can't you take losing, or shall we have a go?"

"You..."

Huang Yuchen's whole body trembled slightly.

He recalled a few days ago when Yang Luo crushed him effortlessly in the Immortal Desolate Ancient Mine.

This kid was too terrifying; he was completely defenseless against him, crushed by him barehandedly.

Regarding Yang Luo, he already had a shadow in his heart.

With clenched teeth, he said, "Kid, I'm indeed not your match!

But Brother Wu, Brother Lu, Brother Mang, and Brother Nangong all have Golden Immortal Middle Stage cultivation, far stronger than me!

If you have the ability, challenge Brother Wu and the others!"

Yang Luo frowned and said, "I have no grievances nor enmity with those four, why should I battle them?"

A sinister gleam flashed in Huang Yuchen's eyes, sneering coldly, "Kid, seems like you're scared, hence not daring to challenge, am I right?

A few days ago, weren't you arrogant, boasting you could crush all Heavenly Prides of the young generation in Huangzhou!

You even said those Heavenly Prides were nothing and you could crush them with one hand!

Then why aren't you owning up to your words now?"

With these words!

The venue went into an uproar!

“My goodness, is this kid so arrogant, daring to look down on all young Heavenly Prides of Huangzhou?!”

“This kid has such courage, is he intending to be enemies with all young Heavenly Prides of Huangzhou?!”

“Since he’s considered a Heavenly Pride, naturally he has his pride, he definitely can’t stand this humiliation!”

People were fiercely discussing, feeling Yang Luo was extremely arrogant, nearly crossing all boundaries.

“You’re talking nonsense!”

Bujie cursed loudly, “Do you still have any honor, you waste? When did my Brother Yang say such things?”

You couldn’t beat my Brother Yang, so you’re intentionally trying to incite hatred against him!

Your strength is inadequate, and your character is remarkably poor!

You’re supposed to be the prince of the Great Desolate Immortal Country, I spit on you!”

Ning Jianfeng was also outraged, shouting angrily, “You dog, what kind of nonsense are you spouting, when did my Brother Yang say such things?”

You’re clearly slandering!”

Flame Emperor and Ji Longyue and others were also furious, finding this guy utterly shameless.

As Bujie and the others cursed unrestrainedly.

“Ha...”

Yang Luo let out a cold laugh.

“Why are you laughing?”

Huang Yuchen felt somewhat uneasy.

“I’m laughing at your stupidity!”

Yang Luo’s gaze was cold and stern, enunciating clearly, “Even if you incite hatred from these four guys, what does it matter?”

Even if these four attack together, what does Yang Luo have to fear?”

Chapter 2669: Chapter 2669: Speak with Strength!

Hearing Yang Luo’s words.

Huang Yuchen was immediately invigorated.

A glint of conspiracy success flashed in his eyes, and he shouted loudly, “Everyone, did you all hear that?”

This kid actually dares to say that he’s not afraid even if Brother Wu and the other three come at him together!

Do I even need to say how arrogant he is?”

For a moment.

The entire crowd erupted.

“My heavens, this kid is insanely arrogant, daring to say something like that?!”

“The Emperor’s Son of Great Wu, Emperor Da Mang, Taixuan Saint, and Heavenly Netherworld Divine Son have been renowned in Huangzhou for years!

As long as the older generation doesn’t intervene, among the younger generation, they are the strongest. Where does this kid get the courage to say such a thing?!”

“Even if this kid has Golden Immortal Middle Stage cultivation, the four of the Emperor’s Son of Great Wu are also in the Golden Immortal Middle Stage; can he really defeat them?!”

“Truly youthful arrogance, knowing no fear, and oblivious to how high the heavens and how thick the earth are!”

Everyone present shook their heads, thinking Yang Luo was too arrogant, practically seeking death.

Wu Qiansheng, Lu Yunqi, Mang Tianci, and Nangong Yao all had their expressions turn grim.

“Brother Yang, why would you say such a thing? Quickly explain to everyone!”

“Yeah, Brother Yang, hurry and explain!”

Xia Chaoyang and Xia Ziyan immediately became anxious.

Yang Luo said calmly, "Brother Xia, Sister Ziyan, sometimes explanations are no match for proving with strength!"

"This..."

Xia Chaoyang grew even more anxious and quickly said to Xia Zhanpeng, "Father, Brother Yang is not such an arrogant person, please speak up for Brother Yang!"

Xia Ziyan also said, "Yes, Huang Yuchen is just trying to frame Brother Yang!"

Xia Zhanpeng proclaimed loudly, "Gentlemen, Little Luo is Chaoyang's brother and a guest of our Da Xia Immortal Country!"

He was momentarily angry just now, which led to some unpleasant words, I hope you don't take it to heart!"

Wu Qiansheng said solemnly, "Uncle Xia, please do not intervene in this matter!"

Since this kid looks down on us, if we don't resolve this today, our four won't have the face to roam in Huangzhou anymore!"

"Exactly!"

Lu Yunqi locked his gaze onto Yang Luo, saying, "Kid, we four challenge you, do you dare accept the duel?"

"Kid, if you don't dare to accept, then quickly apologize to us!"

"If you apologize, for the sake of Uncle Xia, we might spare you!"

Mang Tianci and Nangong Yao also eyed Yang Luo, their gazes filled with a cold gleam.

Before Xia Zhanpeng could speak.

Yang Luo stepped forward and declared in a resonating voice, "Apologizing is out of the question!"

Didn't you want to challenge me?

Alright, I accept your challenge!"

Wu Qiansheng's face turned cold and severe, "Uncle Xia, you heard, we gave him an opportunity, but he chose not to cherish it!"

Lu Yunqi looked up at Yang Luo and said in a resonating voice, "Kid, in that case, there's nothing more to say, let's battle!"

“Kid, don’t say we’re bullying you; you can choose to challenge any one of us!”

“As long as you can defeat any one of us, we will acknowledge you!”

Mang Tianci and Nangong Yao both called out coldly.

Yang Luo shook his head, “No need for that trouble, come at me together!”

“Kid, you actually look down on the four of us!

If I don’t break all the bones in your body, I’m unworthy of the name ‘Emperor Da Mang’!”

Over two meters tall, Mang Tianci roared ferociously, unleashing a fearsome, intimidating aura, like a humanoid ferocious beast, charging towards Yang Luo!

“The physical body of Emperor Da Mang is incredibly strong, by physique alone, typical Golden Immortal Middle Stage experts aren’t his match!”

“This kid is insanely arrogant and deserves a little lesson, or else he really won’t know how high the heavens are and how thick the earth is!”

The crowd started discussing among themselves, obviously not believing Yang Luo could be his opponent.

In the sky not far away.

Xia Chengfeng sighed, “Little Luo is still so young and impetuous!

Mang Tianci is considered invincible in terms of physical body among the younger generation, no one can rival him!

Little Luo surely can’t withstand it!”

Gu Xiuhai stroked his beard and mused, “Letting Little Luo suffer a setback might be beneficial for his growth!”

Shi Zhongjian said, “Later, we must intervene quickly; if Little Luo suffers too severe injuries, it won’t be good!”

Xia Zhanpeng also sighed, feeling Yang Luo was too arrogant and needed some set back.

However, just as Mang Tianci was about to collide!

Yang Luo stood his ground and moved forward, colliding with Mang Tianci!

“My God, this kid is actually trying to compete with Mang Tianci in terms of physique?!”

“Is he insane?!”

The people exclaimed in shock.

“Brother Yang, be careful!”

“Brother Yang, don’t act recklessly!”

Xia Chaoyang and Xia Ziyang both shouted in alarm.

Huang Yuchen laughed coldly.

This kid dares to compete with Mang Tianci’s physique, truly courting death!

In an instant!

Rumble!

Yang Luo and Mang Tianci crashed heavily into each other, like two small mountains colliding!

The surrounding void shook violently, almost seeming to crack open!

Just when everyone thought Yang Luo would be sent flying, spewing blood with his bones shattering!

“Uh...”

Mang Tianci suddenly let out a muffled grunt, his robust body flew directly back!

In contrast, Yang Luo stood like a rock, silently remaining still!

“What?! This kid actually knocked the Emperor Da Mang flying?!”

Someone exclaimed in shock.

The others were equally stunned, thinking they were seeing things.

“Again!”

Mang Tianci let out a furious roar, rushing once more toward Yang Luo!

Yang Luo didn’t hesitate, his body moved, continuing to collide!

Indeed, although Mang Tianci's physique is strong, compared to himself, it's still lacking by a large stretch!

In an instant!

Rumble!

Yang Luo and Mang Tianci collided once again!

The impact was earth-shattering, shaking the very fabric of the surroundings!

But soon, Mang Tianci was once again sent flying!

Yang Luo still stood there, unmoving, not stepping back at all!

After that!

Mang Tianci and Yang Luo collided for a third time!

Rumble!

The third impact was even more terrifying, causing the very heavens and earth to shake and tremble!

Mang Tianci was sent flying again, directly falling from the sky, with a "boom," landing on the ground!

Crack-crack!

The thick stone slabs that paved the ground were smashed open, raising debris and dust!

All since, Mang Tianci's robust physique started cracking open with bloody wounds, blood flowing!

The crowd fell silent immediately.

After a moment of silence.

The entire crowd boiled over.

"What just happened, this kid actually sent the Emperor Da Mang flying three times?!"

"The key point is, the Emperor Da Mang got injured?!"

"Is this kid's physical body that terrifying?!"

The crowd stared at Yang Luo in shock, their eyes filled with astonishment.

“Oh my... Is Brother Yang really that powerful?!”

Xia Ziyang's big eyes were wide open, her mouth agape.

Chapter 2670: Chapter 2670: Let's Go Together!

Xia Chaoyang also stared blankly at Yang Luo, unable to utter a word.

Although he had seen Yang Luo's duel with Huang Yuchen and witnessed Yang Luo crushing Huang Yuchen underfoot.

But, Huang Yuchen was only at the Golden Immortal Early Stage, while Yang Luo was at the Golden Immortal Middle Stage.

Yang Luo crushing Huang Yuchen wasn't unexpected.

Yet now, seeing Yang Luo competing physically with Mang Tianci, he had the upper hand completely.

“Huh...”

Gu Xiuhai looked intrigued, “This Little Luo, though his build doesn't appear very robust!

But I didn't expect his physical body to be so resilient, and his strength truly astonishing!”

Shi Zhongjian squinted and said, “This Little Luo is not simple, perhaps we've underestimated him!”

Xia Zhanpeng and Xia Chengfeng were both equally shocked.

Huang Yuchen's expression grew dark.

He had witnessed the strength of Yang Luo's physical body.

Yet what he didn't expect was that this guy's body was stronger than Mang Tianci's.

Wu Qiansheng, Lu Yunqi, and Nangong Yao were all equally horrified, finding it unbelievable.

At this moment.

Mang Tianci climbed up from the ground, feeling quite embarrassed, a fierce glint flashing in his eyes.

He stared fixedly at Yang Luo in the sky, shouting angrily, "Kid, you've got some skills indeed, it seems without going all out, defeating you won't be easy!"

With that, he shook himself, releasing a terrifying pressure and aura!

Boom!

A bronze-colored light beam shot up from him, straight to break the firmament!

Accompanied by the cracking sound of bones exploding!

His body started to expand, rising directly to over ten meters high!

His body shimmered with bronzed immortal light, like cast from immortal gold bronze, indestructible!

Chunk after chunk of muscle bulged, like iron rocks, attached to his body!

Moreover, above his head appeared mysterious phenomena, gathering nine ancient bronze bells, emanating a vast ancient aura!

"Primordial Dominator Body! It's a unique physique of the Da Mang Immortal Country, once activated, the physical body will continue to strengthen, and power will further surge!"

"Looks like the Emperor Da Mang's son is truly going all out, he's actually activated the Primordial Dominator Body!"

People were all deeply shocked.

"Kid, come on!"

Mang Tianci roared, stepping and smashing a piece of earth, soaring into the sky, sprinting through the air once more towards Yang Luo!

Bang, bang, bang!...

With each step he took, the heavens quaked, the void trembled, as if stepping on solid ground!

Seeing Mang Tianci charging once again!

Yang Luo still did not back down, stepping forward again to collide once more!

He also wanted to test, after awakening the Eternal Immortal Body, how strong his physical body had become!

In an instant!

Boom, boom!

Yang Luo and Mang Tianci collided for the fourth time, as if crashing into a copper mountain, erupting in sounds of an avalanche!

In this crash!

Mang Tianci's strong body was once again blown away!

With a flicker of his figure, Yang Luo chased after!

Mang Tianci's facial expression changed, immediately his mind moved!

Nine bronze bells flew out, constantly expanding, crashing towards Yang Luo!

"Explode for me!"

Yang Luo let out a furious roar, twisted a punch, smashing out!

This punch seemed ordinary, not flashing with golden light, just a flesh fist, but contained an ancient and profound aura with tremendous might!

In an instant!

Boom!

Accompanied by rounds of booming explosion sounds!

This punch directly exploded the nine attacking ancient clocks!

"What?!"

Mang Tianci's pupils contracted sharply, immediately twisting a punch to counter!

Punch flying out, a dazzling bronze-colored light burst from the fist, limitless in power, as if it could shatter everything!

In the blink of an eye!

Boom!

The two fists collided, the momentum astonishing!

At the moment the fists connected!

Mang Tianci immediately felt a terrifying force like a mountain flood rushing towards him!

This force was unstoppable!

“Ugh...”

He let out a miserable cry, his huge body flew backwards like a cannonball, “boom”, collapsing a house, crashing into the ruins!

His fist, along with his right arm, were torn, blood staining the arm!

“Oh my, this kid is simply a humanoid beast, merely with his physical body, he injured the Da Mang emperor’s son who activated the Primordial Dominator Body!”

“No wonder this kid dared challenge the four top prodigies, turns out he has a formidable backing!”

People exclaimed with shock, looking at Yang Luo with eyes full of awe, no longer daring to underestimate Yang Luo.

Yang Luo stood still in the sky, beckoning to Wu Qiansheng and the others, saying, “Don’t just stand there, come on up together!”

“Kid, don’t get too arrogant, I’ll ‘Heavenly Netherworld Divine Son’ come meet you!”

Nangong Yao shouted loudly, walking step by step towards Yang Luo.

On the way to Yang Luo!

His aura fully opened, battle power unleashed!

Boom!

A green-black light beam shot up from his body!

His body shimmered with dazzling green-black light, symbols of green-black floated on his body surface!

Trees of green-black Ancient Sky Trees rose from the ground, a tide of green-black energy light seas surged, utterly mysterious!

“Heavenly Nether Sword!”

Accompanied by a shout!

A green-black long sword whistled out from his sleeve, tightly grasped by him!

At this moment.

Boom!

Mang Tianci also shot up from the debris, loudly saying, "Brother Nangong, this kid is a bit peculiar, let me lend you a hand!"

"Good!"

Nangong Yao responded.

"Mangtian Axe!"

Mang Tianci also called out his weapon.

The two charged simultaneously, their pressure peerless, momentum soaring!

At the moment of approach!

The two simultaneously swung their weapons, fiercely attacking Yang Luo!

"Tianming Sword Technique!"

"Mangtian Battle Axe!"

Boom!

A green-black huge sword and a bronze huge axe simultaneously crushed down, causing the world to quake, buildings to shake!

Were it not for the City Protection Array, who knows how many buildings would have been destroyed!

"Fight!"

Yang Luo remained resolute, not flinching or retreating, twisting a punch to counter!

Boom!

The fist collided fiercely with the huge sword and huge axe, erupting in sounds of an avalanche!

Yet, astonishing everyone present!

Yang Luo's punch surprisingly withstood their combined assault, his body remained unmoved!

"Get down!"

"Down!"

Mang Tianci and Nangong Yao shouted, gathering energy furiously to try to push Yang Luo down!

They were among the top ten prodigies of Huangzhou's younger generation, teaming up against an age-matched kid already made them lose face!

If unable to defeat the kid, their dignity would be completely lost!

As their power surged, Yang Luo's body sunk a few meters!

Seeing it, they were overjoyed!

Looks like this kid isn't as strong as imagined, still beatable!

But, as they were rejoicing!

"Roar!"

Yang Luo let out a deafening roar, directly activating the "Eternal Immortal Body"!

Boom!

A huge golden light beam shot up from his body!

His body shimmered with dazzling golden light, ancient vast golden dragon patterns and runes emerged, sparkling brilliantly, like Nine Heavens Divine Dragons breaking free from chains!