

# Super Insane Doctor of the Goddess

## Chapter 2671: Chapter 2671: Join Forces!

Nangong Yao and Mang Tianci were instantly shocked, sensing an extremely terrifying force sweeping in!

The two dared not hesitate at all, their thoughts racing!

The ancient sky tree above Nangong Yao suddenly erupted with thick blue-black vines, instantly wrapping around Yang Luo's hands, feet, and body!

The blue-black sea of energy surged, cascading down!

The nine copper bells above Mang Tianci once again attempted to suppress Yang Luo, pressing down like nine copper mountains!

"Get off me!"

Yang Luo trembled all over his body, golden light blazing, a torrential mighty force sweeping out!

Bam bam bam!

All the vines wrapping around Yang Luo's body shattered!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The ancient sky tree, the surging sea of energy, and the nine copper bells that were suppressing him all instantly exploded and shattered!

“Ugh...”

“Ah...”

Nangong Yao and Mang Tianci couldn't resist this force at all and simultaneously screamed, being blasted away!

While being blown back, their bodies burst with blood, unable to stop the splattering!

They flew back hundreds of meters before barely stabilizing themselves!

Instantly.

The entire scene plunged into a bizarre silence.

Everyone was staring dumbfounded at Yang Luo, eyes full of disbelief.

After a moment of silence, the crowd began to clamor.

“My god, this kid is so strong? Even the joint efforts of Emperor Da Mang's son and the Heavenly Netherworld Divine Son couldn't suppress him?!”

“Where did this kid come from to have such great power at such a young age? I’ve never heard of him before!”

“Moreover, this kid’s physique seems exceptional too, probably even stronger than the Emperor Da Mang’s son and the Heavenly Netherworld Divine Son!”

The people exclaimed in shock and awe.

At this moment.

Someone seemed to recognize Yang Luo and shouted in surprise, “Could it be this kid is the one who overcame the strongest Golden Immortal Tribulation on Luohuang Mountain?”

He’s the one who fiercely defeated the Five Elements Immortal Sect’s Law Enforcer Li Wenxu?!”

“It seems like it’s really him, and he’s still alive?!”

“The key is, how long has it been, yet this kid has already reached the Golden Immortal Middle Stage!”

Many present recognized Yang Luo.

They had witnessed Yang Luo overcoming the Golden Immortal Tribulation and defeating Li Wenxu!

Xia Ziyang exclaimed, "It turns out Brother Yang has reached such heights!"

Xia Chaoyang sighed, "Seems we underestimated Brother Yang, his strength is far beyond our imagination!"

"Three elders, Little Luo's physique is quite special, can you discern what type it is?"

Xia Zhanpeng asked Xia Chengfeng and the others.

Xia Chengfeng shook his head, saying, "Little Luo's physique is too peculiar, the key is that no phenomenon presents itself, I can't figure it out."

Gu Xiuhai and Shi Zhongjian also shook their heads, indicating they couldn't tell.

At this moment.

Yang Luo stood proudly in the sky, loudly saying, "Do you still plan not to come at me together?"

"Hahaha..."

Wu Qiansheng laughed heartily, eyes full of battle intent, "Brother Yang, you're indeed extraordinary, Wu Zhennan wishes to challenge you!"

Lu Yunqi also filled with battle spirit, shouted, “Lu Yunqi from Taixuan Sacred Land requests Brother Yang to teach!”

The words had barely fallen!

Boom!

Boom!

Wu Qiansheng and Lu Yunqi both unleashed their full aura, battle power at maximum, with a crimson-gold beam and a purple-gold beam shooting up from their bodies!

Two beams pierced the sky, magnificent beyond compare!

Wu Qiansheng’s body shimmered with blazing crimson-gold light, flame runes flowing over his skin!

Above his head, the phenomenon displayed, crimson-gold flames burning fiercely, transforming into a crimson-gold sea of fire!

Above the sea of fire, nine crimson-gold fire balls condensed, like nine suns soaring in the sky!

Lu Yunqi’s body glimmered with dazzling purple-gold light, star runes flowing over his skin!

Above his head, the phenomenon displayed, a crescent moon condensing, surrounded by countless stars!

“The Emperor’s Son of Great Wu has unlocked the unique ‘Nine Yang King Body’ from Da Wu Immortal Country!”

“Taixuan Saint has unlocked the unique ‘Star Moon Holy Body’ from Taixuan Sacred Land!”

“Looks like the Emperor’s Son of Great Wu and Taixuan Saint are about to take action too!”

“Even with four Heavenly Prides joining forces, who knows if this kid can hold up!”

Exclamations and praises rose and fell.

On a distant street, Huang Yuchen looked at Yang Luo with envy, jealousy, and resentment.

This kid clearly looked younger, yet had such powerful strength, forcing Wu Qiansheng and the others to team up against him.

In the entire young generation of Huangzhou, no one had ever made Wu Qiansheng and the others join forces.

However, this kid was indeed incredibly arrogant, daring to challenge all four Heavenly Prides at once!

Tonight, even if this kid survives, he will surely be stripped of a layer of skin!

Yang Luo's heart also surged with battle intent, loudly saying, "Finally willing to team up?"

Good, come at me together then!"

"Battle!"

Wu Qiansheng, Lu Yunqi, Mang Tianci, and Nangong Yao simultaneously shouted and charged toward Yang Luo!

As they rushed forward!

Mang Tianci and Nangong Yao once again displayed physique phenomena, their combat power soaring!

Yang Luo fearlessly stepped forward, confronting them head-on!

In an instant!

Yang Luo and Wu Qiansheng and the others closed the distance in the sky!

"Nine Yang Dominator Fist!"

“Bright Moon and Star Palm!”

Wu Qiansheng and Lu Yunqi simultaneously swung a punch and a palm, fiercely attacking Yang Luo!

Crimson flames engulfed a giant fist like a Fiery Meteor, smashing viciously toward Yang Luo!

A huge purple-gold palm surrounded by bright moons and stars, pressed down!

“Tianming Sword Technique!”

“Mangtian Battle Axe!”

Nangong Yao and Mang Tianci also swung their long sword and axe, slashing toward Yang Luo!

Blue-black giant swords and black-gray giant axes fell heavily, shaking Heaven and Earth, chaotic Heaven and Earth!

Facing the fierce assaults from Wu Qiansheng and the others!

Yang Luo still did not retreat, swinging a mighty punch, blasting it out!



A punch sent out, golden light dazzling, making Heaven and Earth pale, overshadowing the radiance of Wu Qiansheng and the others!

The punch was ancient, its power immense, its strength overwhelming and grand!

In the blink of an eye!

Boom boom boom!

Yang Luo's punch collided heavily with the attacks of Wu Qiansheng and the others, erupting with the sound of Heaven and Earth Shattering, chaotic rivers and mountains!

Massive light and energy waves spread from the point of impact, like surging tides, terrifying beyond compare!

The terrifying energy and light scattered all the Cloud Sea above the Imperial City, causing the City Protection Array to rumble!

Wu Qiansheng and the others thought that combining forces would suppress Yang Luo!

But to their amazement, Yang Luo withstood the fierce assault of all four alone!

The four didn't hesitate at all, their thoughts racing!

The phenomena above their heads simultaneously launched fierce attacks towards Yang Luo!

The ancient sky tree above Nangong Yao once again sent out vines, binding Yang Luo's body!

The blue-black sea of energy surged upward like Raging Sea Violent Waves!

The nine copper bells above Mang Tianci simultaneously suppressed him!

**Chapter 2672: Chapter 2672: Do You Submit?**

The bright moon and stars above Lu Yunqi flew out in unison, pressing towards Yang Luo!

The crimson-gold sea of fire above Wu Qiansheng surged up, with nine crimson-gold suns also crashing towards Yang Luo!

The physique phenomena of the four launched a fierce attack at the same time, with overwhelming momentum, terrifying to the extreme!

Everyone present watched with their hearts pounding, not daring to blink!

But Yang Luo showed no fear at all; with a tremor, the power of blood essence within him instantly boiled!

“Roar roar roar!”

The Holy Dragon, the Four Divine Beasts, and the Four Great Fierce Beasts roared simultaneously, crashing towards the phenomena of the four!

Boom boom boom!

With just one massive collision, the phenomena formed by the four were consecutively destroyed, exploding into large swathes of light and energy!

“What on earth is this kid’s deal, having so much blood essence power of divine and fierce beasts within him?!”

Everyone watching was dumbfounded, completely unable to comprehend the situation.

“Come again!”

Yang Luo shouted loudly, rapidly forming seals with his left hand!

“Nine Emperor Dragon Seal!”

“Primordial Dragon Seal!”

“Starry Sky Dragon Seal!”

“Primordial Dragon Seal!”

In the blink of an eye!

Three Dragon Seals quickly condensed, continuously expanding and crashing upward!

The dragon might and dragon qi emitted swept across half the Imperial City, sending everyone watching into a state of shock, their skin bristling!

Boom boom boom!

Under this earth-shattering collision, all the phenomena created by Wu Qiansheng and the other four were completely destroyed!

“Continue the attack!”

Wu Qiansheng was greatly alarmed, quickly forming seals with his left hand, directly attacking!

“Nine Yang Burning Sky Seal!”

Nine crimson-gold seals, burning with restless flames like nine volcanoes, crashed upward!

“Star Moon Immortal Suppression Map!”

Lu Yunqi waved his left hand!

A purple-gold ancient map instantly condensed in the sky, with star and moon rotations, pressing downward!

“Ten Thousand Mang Mountain!”

Mang Tianci continuously mobilized the energy within him, roaring with shock!

Massive ancient copper-colored mountains rose, forming what seemed like a mountain range, pressing downward!

“Heavenly Netherworld Nine Swords!”

Nangong Yao wielded a long sword, slashing nine times in succession!

Nine cyan-black giant swords slashed out simultaneously, aiming to split open the sky and sever the earth!

Seeing Wu Qiansheng and the others launching another fierce attack!

Yang Luo raised his left hand and struck out a palm!

“Ten Thousand Starry Sky Palm!”

A huge golden palm slammed out, with sun, moon, and star phenomena forming in the palm, resembling a small starry sky, awe-inspiring!

Pang pang pang!

Under Yang Luo's palm, the attacks launched by Wu Qiansheng and the others were consecutively smashed, exploding into large tides of energy and light!

"Four brothers, I'll lend you a hand!"

Huang Yuchen saw the unfavorable situation, immediately soared into the sky, wielding a halberd, charging madly again!

In the midst of charging!

He waved the halberd in his hand, roaring angrily!

"Desolate Heaven and Earth!"

In a breath!

Surges of energy exploded out, transforming into a black-gold sea of energy light, rushing towards Yang Luo with terrifying desolate qi!

"Heavens, the five top prodigies are attacking simultaneously!"

"Is this kid strong enough to make the five top prodigies attack simultaneously?!"

“Can this kid withstand the combined fierce attack of the five top prodigies?!”

The spectators were shocked, their hearts battered wave after wave.

“Huang Yuchen is really despicable, knowing he is no match for Brother Yang, he actually wants to join forces against Brother Yang. I’m going to help Brother Yang!”

Xia Chaoyang, furious, prepared to charge with his spear.

Bujie directly pulled Xia Chaoyang back, saying, “Brother Xia, rest assured, even if a Golden Immortal Late Stage attacks, my Brother Yang is not afraid!

Not to mention only four Golden Immortal Middle Stages and an early stage Golden Immortal among them?”

Ning Jianfeng also laughed, saying, “Brother Xia, just relax, watch how my Brother Yang defeats these people!”

Mo Qingkuang and Xiang Kunlun also looked calm, not worried at all.

Xia Chaoyang saw everyone so concerned, confident in Yang Luo, and did not charge forward.

At this moment.

Far away in the sky.

Yang Luo glanced coldly, saying, “You, a waste, want to meddle as well, it’s utterly laughable!”

With that, Yang Luo roared again!

“Chaos Dragon Seal!”

“Primordial Dragon Seal!”

In an instant!

Two more Dragon Seals condensed, rapidly expanding and erupting with flood-like dragon qi and dragon might, crashing upward!

Bang bang bang!

Boom boom boom!

Amid the sky-shaking impact and explosions!

All the attacks launched by Wu Qiansheng and the others, as well as the attack by Huang Yuchen, were all completely destroyed!

Then, Yang Luo punched again, fiercely launching!



“Get lost!!!”

The “Nirvana Dragon Fist” was immediately executed!

With one punch, ten thousand dragons roared, shaking the heavens, reversing all directions!

“Ugh ahhhhh...”

The five of Wu Qiansheng could no longer withstand, simultaneously flying backward!

Blood burst open on their bodies, ceaselessly spilling down!

After flying backward for a full thousand meters, the five fell from the sky, crushing house after house, landing in the ruins!

As for Yang Luo, he continued to stand quietly in the sky, his body gleaming with golden light, unscathed, like an Immortal King descending to the world, unparalleled and majestic!

The entire scene instantly boiled, exploded!

“This kid is insanely strong, fighting five at once, yet not losing ground!”

“The key is, this kid overwhelmed the five top prodigies with just his own strength!”

“Moreover, the five top prodigies were all injured, but this kid is unscathed!”

“Strong, incredibly strong! I fear the top ten young prodigies of Huangzhou must be re-ranked!”

Those watching were astounded, looking at Yang Luo with admiration and respect.

“Well done, Brother Yang!”

Xia Chaoyang cheered, very excited.

“Brother Yang, you’re amazing, you actually defeated the five top prodigies!”

Xia Ziyang was also very excited, waving her little fists.

Xia Zhanpeng laughed heartily, saying, “It seems that Huangzhou is about to witness the birth of another young prodigy!”

Xia Chengfeng, Gu Xiuhai, and Shi Zhongjian all nodded, looking at Yang Luo with appreciation and admiration.

Shi Zhongjian sighed, saying, “It’s regrettable such a peerless prodigy cannot join our Da Xia Immortal Country!”

Xia Chengfeng chuckled lightly, saying, “Brother Shi, prodigies of this caliber have limitless futures, why would he be confined to our small place?”

“Indeed.”

Gu Xiuhai nodded, saying, “Huangzhou is merely his starting point; the entire Jiuzhou Immortal Domain is his stage.”

At this time.

Yang Luo stood high in the sky, surveying the five, loudly asking, “Do you concede? If not, feel free to continue, I, Yang Luo, will accompany you to the end!”

His voice echoed like muffled thunder, resounding through the entire Imperial City.

Wu Qiansheng stood, cupping his hands, saying, “Brother Yang’s strength is overwhelming, far beyond what Wu Zhennan can contend with; I concede!”

Lu Yunqi also stood, cupped his hands, saying, “Brother Yang’s strength at our age is formidable; Lu Xingzhou admits defeat!”

However, Huang Yuchen, Mang Tianci, and Nangong Yao remained silent, their eyes filled with anger and unwillingness.

**Chapter 2673: Chapter 2673 Suffering One’s Own Consequence!**

Yang Luo raised his eyes to look at the three, Huang Yuchen, and asked calmly, "What about you? Do you yield?"

Mang Tianci and Nangong Yao both had somber expressions, naturally unwilling to yield.

After all, they were among the top ten prodigies of Huangzhou, attracting attention wherever they went, and were idols admired by countless young people.

But tonight, in front of so many people, they lost face, which was hard for them to accept.

Huang Yuchen shouted angrily, "Brother Wu, Brother Lu, you are prodigies of the young generation of Huangzhou. After just a few moves, have you already yielded?"

This battle tonight is bound to spread, how will people talk about you then?

Don't you find it disgraceful?"

Wu Qiansheng frowned and said, "Huang Yuchen, you don't need to use reverse psychology on me.

Although I only exchanged a few moves with Brother Yang, I am already aware of the gap between us.

If I continue to fight, that would only be inviting humiliation."

Lu Yunqi also said loudly, “Indeed, we are the prodigies of the young generation of Huangzhou, but what we pursue is not just these empty titles!

We pursue a higher Great Dao and greater power, not just fighting to win!

We know the gap between us and Brother Yang, so there’s no need to continue fighting!”

Yang Luo glanced at Wu Qiansheng and Lu Yunqi, a trace of appreciation in his eyes.

“You all...”

Huang Yuchen gritted his teeth, then said to Mang Tianci and Nangong Yao, “Brother Mang, Brother Nangong, have you yielded too?”

“Of course not!”

Mang Tianci shouted, soaring into the sky!

He stared tightly at Yang Luo, saying coldly, “Kid, I am the Emperor’s Son of Da Mang, how can I easily yield to you!”

“I don’t yield either!”

Nangong Yao also soared into the sky, “Kid, let’s fight again!”

“Hahaha...”

Huang Yuchen laughed loudly, also soaring into the sky, saying, “Brother Mang, Brother Nangong, that’s more like it!

We are the prodigies of the young generation of Huangzhou, how can we be trampled underfoot by an unknown kid!”

Yang Luo sighed softly, saying, “Why must you invite suffering upon yourselves?

Do you really think what I showed just now was all of my strength?”

“Kid, shut your mouth!”

Mang Tianci roared, holding a huge axe, charging at Yang Luo!

Huang Yuchen and Nangong Yao both wielded a halberd and a long sword, charging at Yang Luo!

As the three charged towards Yang Luo, they unleashed their full momentum and power!

All three not only activated their physiques but also unleashed their Dharma Idols!

Above their heads, various phenomena appeared, with three giants towering heroically!

Wu Qiansheng and Lu Yunqi both sighed and shook their heads.

From the earlier exchange, they clearly understood the terrifying strength of Yang Luo.

Moreover, they also realized that Yang Luo had been hiding his strength, not going all out at all.

Yet unexpectedly, Huang Yuchen and the others dared to make a move, which was simply overestimating themselves.

“Since you don’t yield, then I’ll fight until you do!”

Yang Luo’s eyes turned cold as he raised his right hand!

“Dragon Emperor Sword!”

Swish!

The Dragon Emperor Sword flew out from the storage ring, tightly grasped by him!

Then, his whole body shook, also unleashing his Dharma Idol!

Holding the Dragon Emperor Sword, leading his Dharma Idol, he charged up fiercely!

In an instant!

The two sides closed the distance in the air!

Huang Yuchen, Mang Tianci, and Nangong Yao all swung their weapons at Yang Luo!

Their Dharma Idols also swung their huge weapons, striking heavily!

The phenomena manifested above their heads also attacked fiercely!

Facing the attacks of the three!

Yang Luo gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly with both hands and fiercely slashed forward!

“Slash!!!”

Just as he swung a slash, the Dharma Idol towering above him also fiercely unleashed a slash!

Swoosh!



The two swords intertwined, transforming into an astonishingly huge sword, like an imposing Sword Mountain, slashing down heavily!

Clang! Boom!

The sounds of clashing and explosions resounded simultaneously in the sky, shaking the heavens and spreading throughout the Imperial City!

Under this single slash, the Dharma Idols of Huang Yuchen and the others, along with the phenomena manifested by their physiques, were all obliterated!

The three were horrified, quickly raising their weapons to block, and gathered heavy defenses to resist!

But, regardless of how strong their defenses were, they still couldn't withstand it!

Boom!

The defenses they gathered were all obliterated!

Even their weapons were shattered to pieces, scattering everywhere!

“Ahhh...”

The three let out a miserable scream, simultaneously being blown away, again flying out over a kilometer!

Upon crashing to the ground, they spat blood, with a long bloody gash on their chests, with flesh turned inside out, terrifying to behold!

“It turns out this kid is a sword cultivator, his sword techniques are so formidable!”

“This kid, besides having extraordinary sword techniques, also has outstanding fist and foot skills and other cultivation techniques and immortal techniques!”

“With such strength, I fear even a strong Golden Immortal Late Stage would find it hard to suppress this kid!”

“The Beihuang Emperor’s Son, the Emperor’s Son of Da Mang, and the Heavenly Netherworld Divine Son are too arrogant. Even the Emperor’s Son of Great Wu and the Taixuan Saint dared not make a move, yet they insisted on doing so, really inviting suffering!”

The spectators discussed among themselves, feeling that Huang Yuchen and the others were truly oblivious to their own limits.

They all saw clearly that Yang Luo’s strength was incredibly powerful, capable of crushing the five of them simultaneously.

Now Huang Yuchen and the others joined forces against Yang Luo, wasn’t this inviting suffering?

Yang Luo stood high in the sky, the Dharma Idol towering above, dominantly unrivaled.

He lifted the sword in his hand, pointing at the three, coldly saying, "Yield or not?"

Huang Yuchen, Mang Tianci, and Nangong Yao struggled to get up from the ground, staring intently at Yang Luo.

Although they were still unwilling in their hearts, they dared not make another move.

This kid was simply too strong, not someone they could handle.

At this moment.

Xia Zhanpeng stepped out, saying in a resonant voice, "This contest ends here!"

Hearing these words.

Huang Yuchen gritted his teeth, saying fiercely, "Yang Luo, I will remember you, just hope you don't fall into my hands in the future!"

Brother Mang, Brother Nangong, let's go!"

Then, Huang Yuchen, Mang Tianci, and Nangong Yao soared into the sky, quickly escaping from there.

Tonight, having lost all face, they naturally didn't wish to stay any longer.

After Huang Yuchen and the others left.

Yang Luo looked at Wu Qiansheng and Lu Yunqi, asking, "Are you not leaving?"

Wu Qiansheng smiled and said, "Brother Yang, we've become acquainted through combat. Why not sit down for a drink?"

Lu Yunqi also said, "Brother Yang, both Brother Wu and I respect truly strong individuals, and your strength indeed earns our respect!

We would like to befriend Brother Yang, what do you say?"

Xia Chaoyang said, "Brother Yang, both Brother Wu and Brother Lu are good people, making friends with them isn't bad!"

Yang Luo nodded, saying, "Since Brother Xia said so, let's find a place to have a drink!"

"Alright!"

Wu Qiansheng and Lu Yunqi both nodded in agreement.

Xia Zhanpeng smiled and said, “You juniors can have a good gathering.”

## **Chapter 2674: Chapter 2674: Hot Commodity!**

Subsequently, Yang Luo and his group left the area and found an excellent restaurant, renting an entire floor.

After the food and drinks were served.

Everyone poured themselves a drink.

Wu Qiansheng raised his glass and said, “Brother Yang, among the younger generation in Huangzhou, I’ve never yielded to anyone!

But I truly admire you, both in heart and word, and I toast to you!”

“Brother Yang, I also toast to you!”

Lu Yunqi also raised his glass.

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Brothers, let’s drink this together!”

“Alright!”

“Cheers!”

Bujie and the others also raised their glasses.

They clinked glasses and then drank their drinks in one go.

“Haha, satisfying!”

Wu Qiansheng laughed heartily and said, “Brother Yang, previously Huang Yuchen claimed arrogantly that you could easily defeat all the Heavenly Prides of Huangzhou.

At the time, I didn’t believe it and was quite annoyed, but after tonight’s battle, I have no choice but to believe it.

Brother Yang, your strength is simply unbelievable.”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “Brother Wu, I never said I could defeat all the Heavenly Prides of Huangzhou. You’ve all been tricked by that guy, Huang Yuchen.”

“Ah?”

Wu Qiansheng looked puzzled, “Brother Yang, what do you mean by this?”

Lu Yunqi also looked at Yang Luo with curiosity.

“Brother Wu, Brother Lu, you might not know...”

Xia Chaoyang recounted the events that happened a few days ago at the Immortal Desolate Ancient Mine to Wu Qiansheng and Lu Yunqi.

After listening to Xia Chaoyang's story.

Bang!

Wu Qiansheng slammed his palm on the table, shouting angrily, "That dog Huang Yuchen is so treacherous!

He suffered a loss with Brother Yang and still intentionally caused trouble!

If it wasn't for his backing from the Great Desolate Immortal Country, I'd smash him with a slap!"

"Brother Wu, Huang Yuchen is notoriously cunning and we've always known this."

Lu Yunqi waved his hand and said, "But then again, thanks to him causing trouble, we got to meet a hero like Brother Yang."

"Haha, Brother Lu, you're right about that!"

Wu Qiansheng laughed heartily and then said to Yang Luo, "Brother Yang, I apologize for earlier offenses, please forgive me!"

Yang Luo said, "We are all brothers, no need to dwell on such small matters."

Wu Qiansheng nodded and said, "Brother Yang, if that guy Huang Yuchen dares to bother you again, just let me know!"

The Great Desolate Immortal Country may be powerful, but it can't surpass our Da Wu Immortal Country!"

Lu Yunqi also spoke, "Brother Yang, if Huang Yuchen dares to attack you, Taixuan Sacred Land will not agree!"

"Brother Wu, Brother Lu, so domineering!"

Bujie smiled broadly and gave a thumbs-up.

Yang Luo cupped his hands and said, "Then I thank you both, brothers!"

"Oh, we're all brothers, no need for thanks!"

Wu Qiansheng waved his hand and said, "Brother Yang, these must be your brothers, why not introduce them to us?"

"I was so caught up in drinking that I forgot!"

Yang Luo smiled and then introduced Bujie and the others.



Wu Qiansheng raised his glass again and said, "It is our honor to meet all of you brothers today, come, drink up!"

"Drink!"

Yang Luo and the others raised their glasses once more.

After a few more rounds.

Wu Qiansheng asked, "Brother Yang, where exactly are you from, and why haven't we heard of you before?"

"Indeed."

Lu Yunqi also looked curious, "With Brother Yang's strength, you should have long been renowned in Huangzhou."

Xia Chaoyang and Xia Ziyang also looked at Yang Luo and his group.

After all, they had only known Yang Luo and his group for a few days and didn't know where they came from.

Yang Luo honestly said, "Brothers, to be frank, we are not from the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain.

We ascended from the lower realm, from a place called 'Earth', also known as 'Burial God Star', in a very distant location."

“Earth? Burial God Star?”

Wu Qiansheng was taken aback and said, “This is the first time I’ve heard of such a realm.”

Lu Yunqi remarked, “For Earth to produce Heavenly Prides like you, Brother Yang, it must be a great star for cultivation!”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “Earth was indeed a great star for cultivation once, but after a great war, its size diminished, spiritual energy scattered, and cultivation resources were severely damaged, turning it into a desolate star.

Cultivation and advancement in strength on Earth are extremely difficult.

Nowadays, even if cultivators on Earth give it their all, they can only reach the Golden Immortal level.”

“This is…”

Wu Qiansheng’s eyes widened, “Brother Yang, from what you’re saying, Earth is truly a desolate star, far inferior to our Huangzhou.”

Lu Yunqi sighed, “Brother Yang, for you to achieve such cultivation and strength in such harsh conditions is truly remarkable.”

“Brother Yang, as far as I know, for cultivators from the lower realm to ascend to the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain, one must at least have Golden Immortal cultivation.

How did Brother Bujie and the others, with only Heavenly Immortal cultivation, arrive at the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain?”

Xia Chaoyang asked with puzzlement.

Wu Qiansheng and Lu Yunqi were also filled with curiosity.

Yang Luo said, “We used a secret method to open the Immortal Road, enduring countless hardships to finally arrive here.”

He paused for a moment.

Yang Luo continued, “Actually, it wasn’t just us, we also have a group of friends who came to the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain.

But due to a space storm, we got separated.”

Wu Qiansheng asked, “Brother Yang, what are the names of your friends? Perhaps we can help look for them.”

Yang Luo took out three Divine Thought Scrolls from his storage ring and handed them to Wu Qiansheng, Lu Yunqi, and Xia Chaoyang.

The three took the Divine Thought Scrolls and looked at them.

Wu Qiansheng said, "Brother Yang, rest assured, I'll send people to inquire."

Lu Yunqi said, "Brother Yang, if your friends are in Huangzhou, we can definitely find out.

But if they are in other provinces, we might not be able to help."

Xia Chaoyang also nodded, "The Jiuzhou Immortal Domain is vast, each province is expansive, looking for someone is indeed challenging."

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, "Just helping me inquire is enough, if you really can't find anything, it's fine."

Wu Qiansheng and the others nodded.

"Brother Yang, if you have nothing going on these days, you can come visit us at Taixuan Sacred Land!"

Lu Yunqi extended an invitation to Yang Luo.

Wu Qiansheng hurriedly said, "Brother Lu, don't compete with me, Brother Yang should visit our Da Wu Immortal Country first!"

Xia Chaoyang said humorously, "Brother Wu, Brother Lu, since Brother Yang is here with me, isn't it inappropriate for you to dispute like this?"

Wu Qiansheng laughed heartily, “Brother Xia, Brother Yang has already visited your Da Xia Immortal Country, it’s only fair he comes to the Da Wu Immortal Country next!”

Lu Yunqi promptly said, “Brother Yang, our Taixuan Sacred Land is closer, you should visit us first!”

“As expected, no matter where Brother Yang is, he becomes cherished and sought after!”

Bujie shook his head jokingly.

## **Super Insane Doctor of the Goddess #Chapter 2675: 2675: Emerging Out of Thin Air! - Read Super Insane Doctor of the Goddess Chapter 2675: 2675: Emerging Out of Thin Air!**

### **Chapter 2675: Chapter 2675: Emerging Out of Thin Air!**

Ji Longyue and the others exchanged glances, smiling and shaking their heads.

After all, they were initially impressed by Yang Luo’s strength and character, which made them choose to follow him.

Yang Luo said with a helpless smile, “Brother Wu, Brother Lu, stop arguing.

It’s not too late for me to visit Da Wu Immortal Country and Taixuan Sacred Land when I have time in the future.”

“Brother Yang, do you have something to take care of?”

Wu Qiansheng asked.

Yang Luo nodded, “I and my brothers do have a lot to take care of.

As of now, I plan to head to Xuanzhou to participate in the alchemy competition.”

“Participate in the alchemy competition?”

Wu Qiansheng was surprised, “Brother Yang, you also know how to refine weapons?”

Lu Yunqi also looked toward Yang Luo.

Xia Chaoyang smiled and said, “Brother Wu, Brother Lu, you haven’t seen it, Brother Yang’s weapon refining skill is truly impressive!

Brother Yang took just half a day to upgrade all our weapons and dharma artifacts by several levels!”

“Indeed, my father and the elders all say Brother Yang can be called an Artifact Refining Master!”

Xia Ziyang also chimed in.

Wu Qiansheng admired and said, “Brother Yang, you’re indeed remarkable!”

“By the way, Brother Yang, are you going to participate in the alchemy competition for the prize offered by Da Yi Immortal Country?”

Lu Yunqi asked.

They were naturally aware of the alchemy competition being held by Da Yi Immortal Country in Xuanzhou.

“To be precise, I am going for the Earth Core Mysterious Stone.”

Yang Luo replied, then continued, “I have a dharma artifact to repair, and the Earth Core Mysterious Stone is essential.”

“I understand now.”

Wu Qiansheng realized, nodding, and then said, “Brother Yang, how about I go with you?

I also want to experience this alchemy competition held in Xuanzhou!

It’s said that many famous artificers from Heavenly State, Earth State, Xuanzhou, and Huangzhou will participate!

Besides, following you, Brother Yang, will surely be interesting!”

Lu Yunqi also excitedly said, “Brother Yang, I want to tag along with you too!”

“Since Brother Wu and Brother Lu both want to go, I certainly can’t be left behind!”

“Count me in too!”

Xia Chaoyang and Xia Ziyang both spoke up.

Yang Luo chuckled, “Aren’t you all either princes or saint heirs, will your families agree to let you go far away?”

Wu Qiansheng laughed and said, “I’ll head home these days to talk to my family about it, they’ll definitely agree.”

Lu Yunqi said, “I just need to give my family a heads up, that’s all!”

Yang Luo nodded, “Alright then, a few days later, let’s meet here and head to Xuanzhou together!”

“Okay!”

Wu Qiansheng and Lu Yunqi both agreed.

...

A week passed in the blink of an eye.

Just a short week.

The news of Yang Luo defeating the Five Great Geniuses of the younger generation in Huangzhou had spread throughout the region.

“Fellow cultivators, have you heard what happened a week ago in Donghuang City of Da Xia Immortal Country?”

“Of course I heard, it’s said that on that night, the Emperor’s Son of Great Wu, Emperor Da Mang’s Son, Beihuang Emperor’s Son, Taixuan Saint, and Heavenly Netherworld Divine Son, five great geniuses, challenged a nameless little guy named Yang Luo!”

“The key point is, this nameless guy faced the five great geniuses simultaneously, not only holding his ground but also defeated them!”

“Has Huangzhou seen the rise of another young heavenly pride? But who exactly is this Yang Luo?”

“Indeed, this guy seems to have appeared out of nowhere, with no mention of him previously!”

“This individual has emerged unexpectedly, and the ranking of the top ten heavenly prides in Huangzhou must be rearranged!”

People from various Immortal Countries, Immortal Sects, Immortal Clans, Holy Lands in Huangzhou, as well as independent cultivators, were discussing this matter.

Many were investigating Yang Luo's background but found nothing.

Nevertheless, it added a layer of mystery to Yang Luo's identity.

A week later, in the morning.

Within the territory of Yu Lei Immortal Sect.

Inside the main hall of the main peak.

"Hahaha..."

Sect Master Lei Ming burst into laughter, "I knew Little Friend Yang is not ordinary!

It's been such a short time since the battle at Wanlong Ridge, and Little Friend Yang has accomplished another big feat!"

"Indeed, surprisingly, all five great geniuses were defeated by Little Friend Yang!"

"It looks like Little Friend Yang is gradually coming to prominence!"

"How can a golden scaled fish remain a creature in a pond; it transforms into a dragon when the wind and clouds arise. In the future, Little Friend Yang's fame might not only resonate in Huangzhou but throughout the entire Jiuzhou Immortal Domain!"

Elders and the Law Enforcer like Lei Dongtian, Chi Yanzhou, and Gu Yunsong also expressed their sentiments.

At this moment.

Chi Yanzhou worriedly said, "Little Friend Yang causing such a stir, could it bring him trouble?"

Lei Dongtian replied, "Trouble is inevitable, but the greater Little Friend Yang's fame, the more admirers he will have, and the more people willing to make alliances with him.

Hence, fame is a double-edged sword for Little Friend Yang.

As long as he can manage his fame well, it can provide significant advantages."

"That's true."



Chi Yanzhou nodded and said, "It seems our decision to befriend Little Friend Yang was the right one."

Lei Ming and the others also nodded, eager to see how far Yang Luo would go and what heights he would achieve in the future.

At the same time.

In the region of Wanlong Ridge.

In a valley behind the mountain.

Ao Zhengrong and Ao Yuchuan, along with the elders, were cultivating the Dragon Clan Divine Power imparted by Long Xinghe and the five others.

At this moment.

"Elders, I have a report!"

The two Law Enforcers Ao Zhan and Ao Yu flew over from afar.

Ao Zhengrong and Ao Yuchuan stopped cultivating, soaring into the sky to meet them.

"Ao Zhan, Ao Yu, what's the matter?"

Ao Zhengrong asked.

Ao Zhan smiled and said, "Elders, we have news about Young Master Yang!"

"Oh?"

Ao Zhengrong looked curious, "What's happened with Young Master Yang?"

Ao Zhan and Ao Yu recounted the events of a week ago in Donghuang City to Ao Zhengrong and the others.

After listening to their account.

Ao Zhengrong laughed heartily and said, "Young Master Yang is indeed the son of Yang Immortal Emperor, and the disciple of the five ancestors.

With Young Master Yang's current cultivation and strength, those geniuses of Huangzhou are surely no match for him."

"Exactly."

Ao Yuchuan chimed in, saying, “Huangzhou may seem large to ordinary people, but it is still too small for Young Master Yang.

In the future, Young Master Yang is destined to compete with those top heavenly prides in Jiuzhou Immortal Domain, not just the likes of Huangzhou’s geniuses.”

Even though other elders were shocked that Yang Luo single-handedly defeated the five great geniuses, they weren’t surprised.

Ao Zhengrong asked, “By the way, what’s been going on with the Five Elements Immortal Sect lately?”

Ao Zhan replied, “Recently, the Five Elements Immortal Sect has been moving between various great sects, seemingly plotting something.”

Ao Yuchuan frowned, “Not long ago, the Five Elements Immortal Sect suffered losses here; they surely won’t let this go easily.

Moreover, they also suffered a significant setback from Young Master Yang, they surely won’t let him off.”

Ao Zhengrong narrowed his eyes, “No matter what the Five Elements Immortal Sect plans, we must be vigilant!”

“Yes!”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

## **Chapter 2676: Chapter 2676: A Good Man’s Ambition Lies Across the World!**

Five Elements Immortal Sect.

Inside the main hall of the main peak.

Bang!

Li Weizhao slammed his fist onto the table!

His face twisted with rage, he said harshly, “That little beast Yang Luo has been quite active lately!

He actually caused such a big commotion in the Da Xia Immortal Country!

Defeating the Five Great Prodigies on his own, and making a big name for himself in Huangzhou!”

Chen Yingnan frowned and said, "Apart from the Beihuang Emperor's Son, the Emperor's Son of Great Wu, Emperor Da Mang, Taixuan Saint, and the Heavenly Netherworld Divine Son are all at the Golden Immortal Middle Stage!

All five of them combined couldn't defeat that little beast Yang Luo?"

Huang Shiyu said in a deep voice, "It's said that the little beast has already stepped into the Golden Immortal Middle Stage!"

"Golden Immortal Middle Stage?!"

Chen Yingnan was immediately shocked, "How long has it been, and that little beast has already reached the Golden Immortal Middle Stage?

How has his cultivation progressed so quickly?!"

Everyone present found it unbelievable.

After all, only a month had passed since the battle at Wanlong Ridge.

Yet, unexpectedly, Yang Luo had already stepped into the Golden Immortal Middle Stage.

"Hmph!"

Li Weizhao snorted coldly and said, "So what if he's at the Golden Immortal Middle Stage? If that little beast didn't have help, I could crush him like an ant!"

Chen Yingnan sneered and said, "That little beast defeated the Five Great Prodigies in front of so many people!

This is undoubtedly slapping the faces of the Five Great Prodigies, as well as Da Wu Immortal Country, Da Mang Immortal Country, Great Desolate Immortal Country, Taixuan Sacred Land, and the Heavenly Netherworld Immortal Sect!

Perhaps we won't even need to lift a finger, and those major forces will destroy that little beast!"

Li Weizhao's eyes were vicious as he said, "If that little beast dies at the hands of others, it would be too easy for him!

I still want to personally kill him to avenge my son!"

"Elders and Law Enforcers, Yang Luo's little beast is not worth worrying about!

Our main enemies are still the Yu Lei Immortal Sect and the Divine Dragon Clan!"

Guan Shanyue raised his hand and said, then asked, "Elders and Law Enforcers, what do our allied sects say regarding our plan? Are they willing to participate?"

"Sect Master, some sects have expressed their willingness to join our plan!"

"Some sects said they need more consideration!"

Several elders and Law Enforcers present spoke up.

Guan Shanyue nodded and said, "That's fine, we still have time, we must draw more sects to join us and participate in our plan together!"

"Yes!"

Everyone present nodded in agreement.

...

On the other side.

Da Xia Immortal Country.

At the gates of Donghuang City.

Yang Luo and his group were bidding farewell to Xia Zhanpeng and others.

Xia Zhanpeng smiled and said, "Little Luo, since you're eager to attend the refining competition in Xuanzhou, I won't keep you.

If you encounter any trouble in the future, be sure to let us know, and we will definitely help you.

Although Da Xia Immortal Country may not be as powerful as the top Immortal Countries in the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain, we still have some energy."

Yang Luo clasped his hands and said, "Thank you, Uncle Xia!"

Xia Zhanpeng nodded, then said to Xia Chaoyang and Xia Ziyang, "Chaoyang, Ziyang, it's also good for you to hone yourselves by following Little Luo.

However, on the journey, you must not act on your own impulses, and you must listen to Little Luo."

"Yes, Father!"

Xia Chaoyang agreed promptly.

Xia Ziyang smiled sweetly and said, "Father, don't worry, we will definitely listen to Brother Yang!"

"That's good."

Xia Zhanpeng nodded and then looked at Wu Qiansheng and Lu Yunqi and said, "Qiansheng, Yun Qi, did your families agree with you leaving the Huangzhou border?"

Wu Qiansheng smiled and said, "Uncle Xia, my father also told me to go out and hone myself, so I can better take over Da Wu Immortal Country in the future."

Lu Yunqi also said, "My father also said that a good man's ambition should be vast, so he agreed to my venture."

Xia Zhanpeng smiled warmly and said, "Then I wish you all the best!"

Then, Yang Luo and the others turned and flew away from Donghuang City.

With his hands behind his back, Xia Zhanpeng watched as Yang Luo and the others left, saying, "I really don't know what kind of storm this child Little Luo will stir up in the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain!"

Xia Chengfeng stroked his beard and smiled, "Let's wait and see!"

After leaving Donghuang City, Yang Luo and his group flew towards Xuanzhou.

Wu Qiansheng laughed and said, "Brother Yang, your fame has already spread throughout Huangzhou these past few days!"

Lu Yunqi also laughed and said, "Brother Yang, many people have been talking about you these past few days; you have indeed become famous in Huangzhou!"

Bujie chuckled and teased, "Who would have thought that defeating you all would make Brother Yang famous in Huangzhou!"

Wu Qiansheng glanced at Bujie and said gruffly, "Brother Bujie, what do you mean by that? Are you looking down on us?"

"Brother Bujie, we're one of the top ten prodigies in Huangzhou; we've been famous here for years!"

The general younger generation simply can't compete with us, but Brother Yang is just too powerful!"

Lu Yunqi chimed in as well.

“That’s true.”

Bujie nodded and said, “Brother Yang is an anomaly. The more you get to know him, the more you’ll understand.”

Wu Qiansheng and Lu Yunqi both nodded.

Yang Luo didn’t have much to say.

His current goal was to expand his fame.

The greater his fame, the more hope he had of finding Senior Gu and the others.

Yang Luo asked, “By the way, how far is it from here to Xuanzhou?”

Xia Chaoyang replied, “Brother Yang, at our current speed, it will take at least half a month to reach Xuanzhou.”

“What?! Half a month?!”

Bujie’s mouth twitched, “Is it that far?!”

Wu Qiansheng shrugged and said, “Brother Bujie, although Huangzhou is the smallest state in Jiuzhou Immortal Domain, it has a large area.

Da Xia Immortal Country is relatively close to Xuanzhou; if we started from Da Wu Immortal Country, it would take at least a month to reach Xuanzhou.”

“Oh my gosh!”

Bujie swallowed hard and said, “This place is huge!”

Ning Jianfeng said, “If only we could traverse the void, or set up a teleportation array for spatial transmission.”

Wu Qiansheng said, “Brother Ning, only Taiyi Xuanxian can traverse the void, and even they cannot stay in the void for long.

Unless they’re Nine Heavens Immortals, they can’t traverse the void for long periods.

As for setting up a teleportation array for spatial transmission, that requires a Taiyi Xuanxian or a true immortal above them to accomplish.

After all, the Power of Space Law in Jiuzhou Immortal Domain is too strong. Ordinary immortals unable to master powerful Power of Space Law cannot traverse the void or achieve spatial transmission.”

Bujie shook his head and said, "So, in the end, we can only rely on flying!"

Xia Chaoyang smiled and said, "Brother Bujie, no worries, with so many of us traveling together, it will be all right."

"Agreed!"

There was a chorus of agreement.

Then Yang Luo and the others turned and flew away from Donghuang City towards Xuanzhou.

Summer Zhanpeng stood with his hands behind his back, watching the direction from which Yang Luo and the others had left, saying, "I really wonder what kind of storm Little Luo will stir up in Jiuzhou Immortal Domain!"

Xia Chengfeng stroked his beard with a smile and said, "Let's just wait and see!"

“””

*Chapter 2677: Chapter 2677: Mythical Legend!*

Morning, half a month later.

Xuanzhou.

Territory of Da Yi Immortal Country.

Imperial City, Xuantian City.

As the largest Immortal Country in Xuanzhou, the entire Imperial City covers an extremely large area.

The ancient and majestic cyan-gray city walls stand hundreds of feet high.

The plaque is engraved with three ancient and powerful characters: "Xuantian City".

Armored soldiers clad in blue-gold armor guard the city walls above.

Many elders either flew over or rode mutated beasts, rushing in from all directions, and flew into Xuantian City.

At this moment.

In the sky several miles away.

"Damn, we finally made it!"

Bujie sighed deeply and asked, "Is this the Imperial City of Da Yi Immortal Country? It's really big, much bigger than the Imperial City of Da Xia Immortal Country!"

Xia Chaoyang helplessly said, "Da Yi Immortal Country is the first Immortal Country of Xuanzhou, and it was once the top Immortal Country of the entire Jiuzhou Immortal Domain!

But now Da Yi Immortal Country has declined, so it can no longer compare with the top Immortal Countries of the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain!

Yet even so, a starved camel is bigger than a horse. Our Da Xia Immortal Country really can't compare with it!

But Brother Wu's Da Wu Immortal Country can give Da Yi Immortal Country a run for its money!"

"Brother Xia, don't make fun of me, our Da Wu Immortal Country can't compare to Da Yi Immortal Country!"

Wu Qiansheng waved his hand repeatedly.

Yang Luo glanced at the elders heading towards Xuantian City and asked, "Are these elders here to register for the artifact competition?"

"They should be."

Wu Qiansheng nodded and said, "After all, this artifact competition is hosted by Da Yi Immortal Country and has invited artificers from Heavenly State, Earth State, Xuanzhou, and Huangzhou to participate.

These people coming to compete are here for the rich prizes and also to establish ties with Da Yi Immortal Country."

"Oh..."

Yang Luo nodded in realization, then said, "Let's go, let's enter the city as well!"

Then, Yang Luo and his companions flashed and flew toward Xuantian City.

Once inside the city.

Yang Luo and his group followed other elders, flying towards the registration site.

On the way.



Yang Luo asked, "Brother Xia, Brother Wu, Brother Lu, do you know much about Da Yi Immortal Country?"

Xia Chaoyang replied, "I know a bit; Da Yi Immortal Country was established in Ancient Times, and its first king was Da Yi.

Da Yi was an ancient mighty figure, naturally super strong, incredibly powerful, Moving Mountains and Seas, Destroying Heaven and Earth, crushing the sun, the moon, and the stars with ease.

It is said that Senior Da Yi crafted a Quasi-Emperor Grade Magical Artifact known as 'Sunset Divine Skill' along with nine 'Sun-shooting Divine Arrows'.

Senior Da Yi, while traveling the Outer Domain, used the 'Sunset Divine Skill' and 'Sun-shooting Divine Arrows' to slay nine Golden Crows, saving billions of lives.

However, it is later said that there was a cataclysmic war across the myriad worlds.

Senior Da Yi led many strong beings from Da Yi Immortal Country to face the formidable enemies, ultimately dying in that great war.

It's precisely because of this that Da Yi Immortal Country gradually declined..."

After listening to Xia Chaoyang's explanation.

Yang Luo's heart was instantly filled with shock!

A war that swept across the myriad worlds!

Could it be the same battle that Senior Xinghe and the others mentioned?

Moreover, why does this legendary Senior Da Yi resemble the mythical figure Hou Yi on Earth?

After all, in mythology, Hou Yi shot down ten suns!

And the sun was also called Golden Crow!

"Houyi Shoots the Sun?!"

At this time, Bujie also reacted and couldn't help exclaiming.

Mo Qingkuang, Xiang Kunlun, and the others reacted as well.

"Hou Yi?"

Xia Chaoyang looked puzzled, "Do you also know the legend of Senior Da Yi shooting the sun?"

That's odd, why do you refer to Senior Da Yi as Hou Yi?"

Wu Qiansheng, Lu Yunqi, and Xia Ziyang all looked towards Yang Luo and his group.

Yang Luo said, "On our Earth, there is also a myth known as 'Houyi Shoots the Sun'..."

He narrated the myth of Houyi Shoots the Sun to Xia Chaoyang and the others.

After listening to Yang Luo's words.

Xia Chaoyang said in surprise, "Could it be that Senior Da Yi once shot down nine Golden Crows on your Earth?!"

"Hiss..."

Wu Qiansheng took a cold breath and said, "It seems the realm you come from isn't simple!"

"Our Earth was indeed once a great star of cultivation, with countless powerful figures emerging.

Although Earth has now become a desolate star, the spiritual energy on Earth is gradually recovering, and it might one day restore its former glory."

Yang Luo replied, then asked, "Brother Xia, Brother Wu, Brother Lu, do you know much about that war that swept across the myriad worlds?"

"We don't know much about that war either."

"There isn't even any documentation left."

"I only occasionally heard about that war from my elders, just that it was immense in scale, sweeping across the myriad worlds, with many strong ones dying, and it was very tragic."

Xia Chaoyang, Wu Qiansheng, and Lu Yunqi all expressed their lack of understanding.

Yang Luo nodded without asking further.

It seems that if he wants to know about that war, he will have to have Senior Xinghe and the others tell him personally.

Of course, maybe once he becomes more familiar with the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain, he can learn about that war.

Yang Luo and his companions were chatting, and unknowingly, they arrived at the central square of Xuantian City.

At this moment, the central square was already a sea of people.

The elders were registering.

Many guards from Da Yi Immortal Country were maintaining order.

In the center of the square stood a giant statue several hundred feet tall.

The statue depicted a sturdy middle-aged man.

The man's figure was as robust as a mountain ridge, with long hair draping over his shoulders, a resolute face, holding a long bow aimed at the sky, overpowering the world, full of grandeur.

Xia Chaoyang introduced, "Brother Yang, this statue is of the first monarch of Da Yi Immortal Country, Senior Da Yi!"

"Da Yi..."

Yang Luo looked up at the statue, a feeling of admiration swelling in his heart.

Bujie glanced around the square, clicking his tongue, "Brother Yang, conservatively estimated, there are tens of thousands of participants!"

With so many people competing for the Earth Core Mysterious Stone, can you win it?"

Ning Jianfeng rolled his eyes at Bujie, "What are you talking about? Since Brother Yang chose to compete, of course, he's aiming for the first place!"

Because Ning Jianfeng's voice was not small, many elders around heard it and immediately laughed boisterously.

"Where did this brat come from, with such a big mouth, daring to claim the first place!"

"Kids, many famous artificers from the Four Small States are coming this time. I suggest you don't participate; spare yourselves the embarrassment!"

"You should know, even the Heavenly Dao Sect of Heavenly State, the Qi Ling Valley of Earth State, the Xuanbao Palace of Xuanzhou, and the Divine Machine Sect of

Huangzhou sent Artifact Refining Masters to participate, you little ones better not compete, or you'll just make a fool out of yourselves!"

"Come on, this time, even the Heavenly Dao Sect from Heavenly State, Qi Ling Valley from Earth State, Xuanbao Palace from Xuanzhou, and Divine Machine Sect from Huangzhou have all sent Artifact Refining Masters to compete. You little guys better stay out of it, or you'll just embarrass yourselves!"

"You know, this time even the Heavenly Dao Sect of Heavenly State, the Qi Ling Valley of Earth State, Xuanbao Palace of Xuanzhou, and the Divine Machine Sect of Huangzhou have sent Artifact Refining Masters to compete, you little guys might as well not compete to avoid disgrace!"

"Let me tell you, this time, even Heavenly Dao Sect of Heavenly State, Qi Ling Valley of Earth State, Xuanbao Palace of Xuanzhou, and Divine Machine Sect of Huangzhou have sent Artifact Refining Masters to compete, you little ones better not embarrass yourselves by entering!"

"You joke, I want to see how our Brother Yang crushes those Heavenly Dao Sect, Qi Ling Valley, Xuanbao Palace, and Divine Machine Sect crap!"

### **Chapter 2678: Chapter 2678: Do Your Best!**

"That little monk actually said he wants to crush the Four Great Artifact Refining Immortal Sects, it's utterly ridiculous!"

"Haha, people should have dreams, shouldn't they? What if they come true?"

"But even with dreams, you shouldn't be daydreaming!"

The people around laughed even louder, their eyes full of teasing.

"Damn..."

Bujie was about to retort.

Yang Luo quickly grabbed Bujie, saying, "No need to argue with them, let's prove ourselves in the contest."

Bujie glared at those people and said, "Brother Yang, you must show them what you're made of!"

Defeat those guys and take first place, give them a good slap in the face!"

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "There are so many participants, I have no idea what place I can achieve."

After all, I'm only here for the Earth Core Mysterious Stone, winning first doesn't really matter."

Bujie immediately protested, "Brother Yang, your artifact refining skills are so advanced, how can you not have confidence in yourself?"

"Exactly!"

Ning Jianfeng chimed in, "Even if there are tens of thousands of participants, I believe you can still come out on top!"

Mo Qingkuang and others also nodded, confident in Yang Luo's refining abilities.

At this moment.

Wu Qiansheng frowned and said, "Brothers, this time even the Heavenly Dao Sect, Qi Ling Valley, Xuanbao Palace, and Divine Machine Sect have sent artificers to participate.

I'm afraid it'll be quite difficult for Brother Yang to secure first place."

"What's the deal with Heavenly Dao Sect, Qi Ling Valley, Xuanbao Palace, and Divine Machine Sect?"

Yang Luo asked.

Ye Luange and others also looked at Wu Qiansheng.

Wu Qiansheng replied, "These sects are the strongest refining sects in Heavenly State, Earth State, Xuanzhou, and Huangzhou.

They've cultivated countless artificers that have made a name for themselves in the four smaller states, and even across the five continents.

Many top Immortal Sects, Immortal Clans, Immortal Countries, and Holy Lands in the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain often invite artificers from these four sects as guest elders."

Lu Yunqi continued, "The weapons and Dharma artifacts refined by these four sects are exceptional, and they've opened many stores in the four smaller states.

Whenever the Immortal Sects, Immortal Clans, Immortal Countries, and Holy Lands need to purchase weapons and Dharma artifacts, these four sects are their first choice."

"Damn!"

Bujie twitched his mouth and said, "It seems these four great refining sects are quite extraordinary!"

"It's over, it's over, Brother Yang's chances of getting first are slim!"

Ning Jianfeng shook his head, feeling uncertain.

Mo Qingkuang and others also began to feel anxious.

Although they all believed in Yang Luo's refining skills.

They hadn't seen other artificers' work, so they were unsure about Yang Luo's level compared to others.

Yang Luo asked again, "Are there any artificers from the five continents participating?"

"Probably not."

Xia Chaoyang shook his head and said, "After all, Da Yi Immortal Country invited artisans from the four small states, not the five continents this time.

Besides, those artificers from the five continents always see themselves as superior and don't associate with the four small states."

"I see..."

Yang Luo nodded in realization.

Wu Qiansheng sighed and said, "Brother Yang, although there are no contestants from the five continents.

Still, the artificers from the four smaller states alone are formidable.

Besides the four strongest refining sects, other powerful sects have also sent their people to compete.

Such as the Hundred Refinement Sect, Immortal Treasure Sect, Treasure Pavilion, Artifact Refining Villa, etc.

Though they aren't as strong as the four top refining sects, they are still considered first-rate."

Yang Luo smiled and said, "It seems the opponents this time are all formidable!"

Even though he wasn't sure about achieving a rank, a fighting spirit rose within him.

According to Senior Xinghe, Senior Long Jiu'er is the strongest artificer in the All Heavens.

As her disciple, not getting a rank in this competition would be embarrassing for her.

Winning first might be unrealistic, but breaking into the top ten is necessary.

Lu Yunqi said, "Brother Yang, just compete and do your best.

Even if you don't win a rank or get the Earth Core Mysterious Stone.

We can always negotiate with whoever wins the stone and buy it for a high price."

"Anyway, do your best!"

Yang Luo replied, then said, "Wait here for a moment, I'm going to line up to register!"

Yang Luo then went to line up for registration.

However, due to the large number of people signing up.

Yang Luo ended up spending two hours just to register.

After registering, Yang Luo flew back towards Bujie and the others.

"Brother Yang, when is the artifact refining competition starting?"

"Where is the competition held?"

Bujie and the others asked eagerly.

Yang Luo replied, "The competition is in three days at the Xianxia Mountain outside Xuantian City."

Xia Chaoyang said, "Brother Yang, with only three days to prepare, you must get ready!"

"Brother Yang, you can use our weapons and Dharma artifacts to practice over the next few days!"

"For sure, let us know if you need any help!"

Wu Qiansheng and Lu Yunqi also offered.

"You aren't competing, why are you so nervous?"

Yang Luo chuckled and shook his head, saying, "Even I'm not nervous, so there's no need for you to be."

Take it easy, we can spend these three days exploring Xuantian City, eating, drinking, and having fun."

Bujie laughed heartily and said, "Brothers, since Brother Yang isn't nervous, why should we be?"

Let's follow Brother Yang's lead and enjoy these three days in Xuantian City!"

"All right!"

"It's just a contest, why be nervous!"

"Hahaha..."

Wu Qiansheng, Lu Yunqi, and others laughed heartily.

...

Three days passed quickly.

During these three days, Yang Luo and his companions roamed all over Xuantian City, enjoying food and entertainment.

Of course, Yang Luo didn't completely relax.

During the day, he joined his friends in fun, but at night he diligently studied the Ten Thousand Tribulations Refining Technique and Artifact Refining Treasure Book taught by Senior Long Jiu'er.

During this time, whenever he had the chance, he'd delve into these artifact refining texts, gaining various insights.

Besides his own study, whenever he encountered questions, he'd ask Long Jiu'er.

Long Jiu'er patiently clarified, though she'd occasionally tap Yang Luo's head lightly with her fist to remind him.

The morning of the third day.

All of Xuantian City became lively.



Many elders were leaving the inns and taverns, either flying through the air, riding mutated beasts, or operating flying immortal treasures, heading towards Xianxia Mountain.

Yang Luo and his group also stepped out from a hostel.

Gazing at the vast crowd heading towards Xianxia Mountain.

Yang Luo took a deep breath and waved his hand, "Brothers, let's go!"

"Let's go!"

Everyone shouted in unison.

Then, Yang Luo and his group soared into the sky, following the crowd straight towards Xianxia Mountain...

### **Chapter 2679: Chapter 2679: Emperor Da Yi!**

After Yang Luo and his group left Xuantian City, they followed the crowd straight to the Xianxia Mountains.

Moreover, besides Xuantian City, cultivators from several surrounding ancient cities were also rushing to the competition venue.

They flew for a full hour.

Finally, Yang Luo and his group arrived at the Xianxia Mountains.

Looking into the distance.

The entire Xianxia Mountains stretched for thousands of miles, seemingly endless.

The mountains rose and fell, layer upon layer, dense forests abounded, flowers and grass flourished, lush and thriving.

The morning clouds filled the sky, mist swirled, auspicious colors soared, the scenery was picturesque.

"Is this the Xianxia Mountains? It's so beautiful!"

Song Zhixin couldn't help but exclaim, "This place is simply an earthly paradise, no, it's an immortal realm!"

Flame Emperor said, "The spiritual energy here is also very abundant, it's an exceptional place!"

At this moment, many cultivators were flying in from all directions.

After the cultivators arrived here, they flew directly to the central area of the Xianxia Mountains.

“Let’s go, we should head over too!”

Yang Luo said, then led everyone towards the central area.

Before long.

Yang Luo and his group arrived at the central area.

There, ten towering mountains stood tall.

One stood in the center, while the other nine surrounded it.

Platforms paved with white jade slabs were set atop the ten mountains, magnificent and imposing.

At this moment.

Many cultivators had already arrived, landing atop the peaks of the ten surrounding mountains.

The number had already reached the hundreds of thousands, and more people were still coming from all directions.

People gathered in threes and fives, chatting and laughing, the atmosphere bustling.

Bujie glanced around, surprised, “Oh my gosh, are there so many people?!”

“Are all these people here to compete?!”

Ning Jianfeng asked.

Xia Chaoyang laughed and shook his head, “Of course not, besides some who are participating in the competition, most others are here to watch.

After all, the Da Yi Immortal Nation is hosting this competition, inviting artificers from the Four Lesser States to participate.

Although not all artificers from the Four Lesser States came to participate, at least a portion did.

So, besides independent cultivators, many people from the Immortal Sect, Immortal Clan, Immortal Country, and Holy Land have come to watch.

These forces are not just here to watch the competition, but also to scout for talented artificers to recruit.”

“I see.”

Bujie and the others nodded in realization.

Yang Luo asked, “Will the ruler of the Da Yi Immortal Nation be coming?”

Xia Chaoyang replied, “For such a grand competition, the ruler of the Da Yi Immortal Nation will definitely be present.”

While Yang Luo and the others were chatting.

The crowd stirred into excitement.

“People from the Heavenly Dao Sect, Qi Ling Valley, Xuanbao Palace, and Divine Machine Sect have arrived!”

“As expected of the strongest Artifact Refining Sects in the Four Lesser States, they sure have a grand entrance!”

“This time, all four of the strongest Artifact Refining Sects are participating, they might just sweep the top ten!”

People looked up at the sky in the distance, discussing fervently.

Yang Luo and his group also turned to look.

In the distance, four ancient boats, each hundreds of meters long, flew over.

The four ancient boats emitted dazzling immortal light, clearly extraordinary flying immortal treasures.

Each ancient boat flew a large flag, standing on them were hundreds of people, male and female, old and young, with outstanding and ethereal demeanors.

Soon, the four ancient boats hovered over this area.

Many people greeted them with enthusiasm.

Those on the ancient boats waved back with smiles, their faces glowing, exuding confidence.

“Hmph, what’s so special about them!”

Bujie rolled his eyes and muttered, “I’m sure it will be our Brother Yang winning first place in this competition!”

Wu Qiansheng said, “Brother Yang, it looks like your biggest competitors in this competition are the representatives sent by these four great sects!”

Yang Luo grunted in acknowledgment without saying much more.

Anyway, he had already prepared; he only needed to perform normally.

As time passed, more and more people arrived, the number exceeding two hundred thousand.

The surrounding mountains were almost fully occupied by people.

As time slowly trickled away.

Before long.

The crowd stirred once again.

“They’re here, the ruler of the Da Yi Immortal Nation and the Country Protecting Elders have arrived!”

“Besides the ruler and the Country Protecting Elders of the Da Yi Immortal Nation, elders from the four top-tier Artifact Refining Sects and the four first-rate Artifact Refining Sects have also arrived!”

People looked towards the sky in the distance, filled with excitement.

Yang Luo and his group also looked up.

A group of people flew over from the distance.

Leading them was a middle-aged man dressed in a purple-gold robe, with a sturdy build and commanding presence, exuding an authoritative aura.

Following him were a group of sage-like, otherworldly elders.

Xia Chaoyang said, “Brother Yang, that middle-aged man is the ruler of the Da Yi Immortal Nation, Yi Jiuxiao, titled ‘Emperor Da Yi’.

Trailing right behind Yi Jiuxiao are the three Country Protecting Elders of the Da Yi Immortal Nation: Yi Tianhong, Zhao Tingyu, and Zheng Fengshi.

After them are the eight elders from the four top-tier Artifact Refining Sects and the four first-rate Artifact Refining Sects of the Four Lesser States.”

Yang Luo nodded, raising his eyes to look at Yi Jiuxiao.

As the ruler of the Da Yi Immortal Nation, Yi Jiuxiao indeed carried an extraordinary aura, with imperial majesty and dominance.

Moreover, Yang Luo could sense that Yi Jiuxiao was without a doubt a Daluo Golden Immortal.

Soon, Yi Jiuxiao and the others descended to the high platform on the central great mountain.

“Greetings to Emperor Da Yi and all the elders!”

The more than two hundred thousand people present bowed respectfully.

“Everyone, no need for formalities!”

Yi Jiuxiao raised his hand slightly, cupping his hands he said, “I am truly grateful for the heavenly prides and heroes here, for taking the time out of your busy schedules to participate in this Artifact Refining Competition!”

His voice was loud and clear, reaching everyone’s ears, making a deep impact.

The three Country Protecting Elders also cupped their hands, their faces full of smiles.

“Emperor Da Yi, you’re being too polite, since you extended the invitation, we naturally had to come!”

“Indeed, we wanted to join in the festivities of such a grand competition!”

Everyone waved their hands with smiles.

Yi Jiuxiao nodded and continued, “This time, the number of registrants in the competition reached thirty-eight thousand five hundred and twenty!”

Although our Four Lesser States have held many Artifact Refining Competitions before, none compare to this year’s scale, thanks to everyone’s presence!

We hope the artificers participating in this competition can perform at their best and achieve excellent results!”

“Haha, absolutely!”

“Emperor Da Yi, what prizes are up for grabs this year?”

“Yeah, Emperor Da Yi, give us a hint!”

Everyone clamored.

“Since everyone wants to know, let me tell you all!”

Yi Jiuxiao laughed heartily, then said, “The prizes this year are quite generous!

Especially for the top three, their prizes are the most lavish!”

“Really?! What prizes can the top three receive?!”

Everyone was brimming with anticipation.

*Chapter 2680: Chapter 2680 The Competition Begins!*

Yi Jiuxiao smiled faintly and began to speak.

"Whoever can win first place will receive ten ninth-grade immortal pills, ten rare refining materials, and ten rare alchemy medicinal herbs!

As well as three Spirit Grade Magical Artifacts, five High-level Immortal Weapons, and five High-level Immortal Magical Artifacts!

The second place can receive eight ninth-grade immortal pills, eight rare refining materials, eight rare alchemy medicinal herbs!

As well as two Spirit Grade Magical Artifacts, four High-level Immortal Weapons, and four High-level Immortal Magical Artifacts!

The third place can receive six ninth-grade immortal pills, six rare refining materials, six rare alchemy medicinal herbs!

As well as one Spirit Grade Magical Artifact, three High-level Immortal Weapons, and three High-level Immortal Magical Artifacts!"

While Yi Jiuxiao was speaking.

The Country Protecting Elder of the Da Yi Immortal Country, Yi Tianhong, waved his sleeve.

Suddenly, three ancient and fragrant wooden boxes flew out from his sleeve and expanded to several meters.

As the boxes opened, dazzling immortal light emanated from within.

Everyone present looked toward the boxes.

Inside the three boxes were various pills, weapons, magical artifacts, and natural treasures.

Yi Jiuxiao smiled and said, "The prizes for the top three are inside these three boxes!"

The whole place was in an uproar!

"My gosh, the prizes for the top three are so abundant, there are pills, weapons, magical artifacts, and natural treasures all included!"

"Moreover, the top three all receive Spirit Grade Magical Artifacts!"

"It truly lives up to being the number one Great Immortal Country of Xuanzhou, such generosity!"

"But with over thirty thousand participants, striving for the top three is exceedingly difficult!"

Everyone was staring intently at the three boxes, their eyes shining brightly.

However, realizing that only the top three could receive these prizes, everyone sighed and shook their heads.

Wu Qiansheng looked at the middle box and exclaimed, "Brother Yang, the Earth Core Mysterious Stone is included in the first-place prize!"

That means you can only obtain the Earth Core Mysterious Stone by winning first place!"

Lu Yunqi sighed and said, "To stand out among over thirty thousand participants and claim first place is undoubtedly as difficult as ascending to heaven!"

Brother Yang, it seems we'll have to consider other options!"

Bujie voiced his displeasure, "Brother Wu, Brother Lu, what do you mean? Are you underestimating my Brother Yang?"

The competition hasn't even started, yet you think my Brother Yang can't win first place?"

Wu Qiansheng responded helplessly, "Brother Bujie, it's not that we underestimate Brother Yang, it's just that emerging from over thirty thousand participants is truly arduous!"

Lu Yunqi also nodded, doubting that Yang Luo could realistically win first place.

Yang Luo's expression was calm as he said, "Do your best and leave the rest to fate. If we can win first place, that would be ideal.

If it truly isn't possible to win first place, then we'll think of alternatives."

Wu Qiansheng and the others nodded.

At that moment.

Yi Tianhong put away the three boxes.

Yi Jiuxiao continued, "Everyone, besides the prizes for the top three being very abundant, the prizes for those ranked fourth to tenth are also quite generous!

Though slightly less than the top three, they're still commendable!"

Yi Tianhong waved his hand once more.

Seven more wooden boxes flew out from his sleeve and expanded to several meters.

When the boxes were opened, the seven boxes also contained a wealth of pills, weapons, magical artifacts, and natural treasures.

Seeing the prizes in these seven boxes, everyone was thrilled.

"Haha, even if you can't win the top three, getting a rank between fourth and tenth is pretty good!"

"In this competition, I want to showcase my skills and strive to break into the top ten!"

Many people were excited, gearing up with enthusiasm.

Once Yi Tianhong had put away the seven boxes.

Yi Jiuxiao loudly announced, "Everyone, after seeing the prizes, I will now explain the rules!

Due to the large number of artificers participating, we plan to divide all artificer participants into ten groups for simultaneous competition!



All the refining materials used by the artificers during the competition days will be provided by our Da Yi Immortal Country!

The competition time is unlimited, until the top artificer from each group is decided, followed by the final contest for the top ten!

The judges for this grand competition will be me and the three Country Protecting Elders from our Da Yi Immortal Country!

Besides us four, eight elders from the four top-tier Artifact Refining Sects and four first-rate Artifact Refining Sects will serve as judges!

Everyone, take a short break. After an incense stick of time has passed, the competition will officially begin!"

These words incited excitement.

The registered artificers all got excited and began preparing.

The armored soldiers of Da Yi Immortal Country then brought boxes upon boxes of refining materials and distributed them to the high platforms on ten great mountains.

Afterward, the soldiers gathered the participating artificers to form groups.

Yang Luo was assigned to the tenth group.

Not long after, the time of an incense stick had passed.

Yi Jiuxiao glanced around the arena and loudly proclaimed, "Will the participating artificers please proceed to your designated groups!"

Upon hearing this.

All the participating artificers began moving, soaring into the sky towards the ten central great mountains.

Yang Luo turned to Bujie and the others and said, "Brothers, I'm off!"

"Good luck, Brother Yang!"

"Brother Yang, we believe in you!"

"Brother Yang, make sure to break into the top ten!"

Wu Qiansheng, Bujie, Xia Chaoyang, and Xia Ziyang all cheered for Yang Luo with encouragement.

"Mm!"

Yang Luo nodded heavily, then soared towards one of the great mountains.

Once all the participating artificers took their positions.

Yi Jiuxiao loudly announced, "The competition begins now!"

As the sound fell!

The artifact refining competition officially commenced!

All the artificers on the ten great mountains began refining weapons and magical artifacts as instructed by each group's leader.

Their refinement techniques varied, with some using the Artifact Refining Tripod, others wielding heavy hammers to forge Immortal Gold Divine Iron, and others channeling their internal energy to refine out of thin air.

Clang, clang, clang!...

Boom, boom, boom!...

The ten great mountains echoed with sounds of gold and stone collisions and energy roars.

Various lights and energies flickered, surged, and shone brilliantly on the ten great mountains.

The people on the surrounding mountains watched with interest, many cheering for the members of their sect or their friends.

Yang Luo observed the surroundings; it was his first time participating in such a competition, and he found it amusing.

He smiled and began his refinement.

Bujie and the others soared to the sky to watch the proceedings.

After observing for a while.

Bujie smirked and said, "Ha, seems like most are just here to make up the numbers; their refinement skills are entirely lacking!"

Ning Jianfeng agreed, "With such refinement skills, they're no match for my Brother Yang!"

Mo Qingkuang pointed to some of them and said, "Some artificers do have high refinement skills!"

Wu Qiansheng commented, "Those artificers indeed represent the four top-tier Artifact Refining Sects and the four first-rate Artifact Refining Sects of the four minor states!"

"Hopefully, Brother Yang can break into the top ten and win first place!"

"Let's wait and see!"

Lu Yunqi, Xia Chaoyang, and others voiced their expectations for Yang Luo to achieve a good rank.

