

# Super Insane Doctor of the Goddess

## Chapter 2681: Chapter 2681: Unknown Independent Cultivator!

Time passed quickly.

In the blink of an eye, five days had gone by.

In these five days, most of the competing artificers were eliminated.

Until the dawn of the sixth day.

The sun rose, awakening all living things.

Xianxia Mountain.

At the top of the central mountain.

Yi Jiuxiao and Yi Tianhong along with other referee elders stood quietly there.

More than two hundred thousand people present were waiting for Yi Jiuxiao to announce the winner of each group.

“Who are the winners in these ten groups?”

“Emperor Da Yi hasn’t announced the results, how would we know!”

“Isn’t it obvious? The top ten are surely dominated by the four elite Artifact Refining Sects and the four first-class Artifact Refining Sects!”

“That’s probably the case, there shouldn’t be much suspense!”

Everyone whispered amongst themselves.

In the crowd.

“Brother Yang, are you the winner of the tenth group?”

“Yeah, Brother Yang, are you or not?”

“Brother Yang, hurry and tell us, we’re dying of anticipation!”

Bujie, Wu Qiansheng, and Xia Ziyan, among others, asked eagerly.

Yang Luo shrugged and said, “Brothers, Emperor Da Yi hasn’t announced the results, so I don’t know either.”

“I’m sure everyone is eager to know who the winner of each group is, right?”

At this moment, Yi Jiuxiao, who had been silent for quite a while, finally spoke.

“Yes, Emperor Da Yi, who is the winner of each group?”

“Stop teasing us, hurry up and announce it!”

Everyone present was already impatient.

“Since everyone is so eager to know, I won’t keep you in suspense any longer!”

Yi Jiuxiao laughed heartily and then loudly declared, “After five days of competition, the winner of each group has finally emerged!

Now, I announce!

The winner of the first group is Chang Songyin of the Heavenly State Heavenly Dao Sect, the ‘Heavenly Dao Immortal Master’!

The winner of the second group is Wu Youchuan of the Heavenly State Heavenly Dao Sect, the ‘Fire Refining Master’!

The winner of the third group is Meng Haitang of the Earth State Qi Ling Valley, the ‘Lingbao Immortal Monarch’!

The winner of the fourth group is Shen Huai’en of the Xuanzhou Xuanbao Palace, the ‘Xuanbao Immortal Lord’!

The winner of the fifth group is Ren Yuanzhi of the Huangzhou Divine Machine Sect, the ‘Divine Machine Master’!”

Upon saying this, Yi Jiuxiao paused.

“Haha, well done, Heavenly Dao Immortal Master!”

“Our Heavenly Dao Sect has two Artifact Refining Masters in the final stage, who can compete with us?”

“What boasting, our Qi Ling Valley’s Lingbao Immortal Monarch also made it to the final stage, okay?”

“Our Xuanbao Immortal Lord also made it to the final stage, okay?”

“Who will win, is yet to be known!”

The disciples from the Heavenly Dao Sect, Qi Ling Valley, Xuanbao Palace, and Divine Machine Sect all waved their arms in excitement.

“Emperor Da Yi, who are the winners of the remaining five groups? Tell us quickly!”

Someone asked anxiously.

Bujie, Wu Qiansheng, Lu Yunqi, and Xia Chaoyang all clenched their fists, feeling very tense and uneasy.

After all, they hadn’t heard Yang Luo’s name until now.

Yi Jiuxiao smiled and said, “Don’t be anxious, everyone, I wish to invite Elder Yi Tianhong to announce the winners of the remaining five groups!”

“Alright, let this old man announce the winners of the remaining five groups!”

Yi Tianhong smiled and then began to announce loudly.

“The winner of the sixth group is Chen Xuanji of the Heavenly State Hundred Refinement Sect, the ‘Hundred Refinement Immortal Master’!

The winner of the seventh group is Li Moyao of the Earth State Immortal Treasure Sect, the ‘Immortal Treasure Master’!

The winner of the eighth group is Gu Xinglan of the Xuanzhou Treasure Pavilion, the ‘Treasure Appraisal Immortal Monarch’!

The winner of the ninth group is Shang Chengyue of the Artifact Refining Villa, the ‘Artifact Refining Immortal Monarch’!

The winner of the tenth group is...”

At this point, Yi Tianhong’s face showed an unusual expression.

“Elder Tianhong, who is the winner of the tenth group?”

“It should be someone from the four first-class Artifact Refining Sects, right?”

“Could it be someone unknown?”

Everyone saw Yi Tianhong’s strange expression and started discussing.

As for Bujie and others, their hearts were in their throats!

After all, during these five days, Yang Luo was competing in the tenth group!

Yi Tianhong coughed twice and announced loudly, “The winner of the tenth group is an unknown independent cultivator from Huangzhou... Yang Luo!”

As soon as this was said!

The entire venue was first stunned, and then it erupted!

“Oh my god, the winner of the tenth group is actually an unknown independent cultivator from Huangzhou?!”

“Yang Luo... who on earth is this person, to make it to the top ten amongst the competitors from the four elite Artifact Refining Sects and the four first-class Artifact Refining Sects?!”

“The key is, this person is an independent cultivator! For an independent cultivator to possess such formidable refining skills, it’s not simple!”

“I fear this person is the biggest dark horse of the tournament!”

“Strange, the name Yang Luo sounds a bit familiar, as if I’ve heard of it before!”

More than twenty people present were discussing, speculating who Yang Luo was.

And quite a few people who came from Huangzhou to watch felt that the name Yang Luo sounded familiar.

In the crowd.

“Holy cow!”

Bujie stared at Yang Luo, overjoyed, “Brother Yang, did you hear? The winner of the tenth group is you!”

Wu Qiansheng punched Yang Luo on the chest and laughed heartily, “Brother Yang, you truly are deep and unassuming!

To make it to the top ten out of thirty thousand people, amazing!”

Lu Yunqi gave a thumbs up to Yang Luo, “Brother Yang, looks like I underestimated your refining skills!”

Xia Ziyan cheered excitedly, “Brother Yang, you’re incredible, so amazing!”

Flame Emperor and Xu Ying, among others, also rejoiced for Yang Luo.

With Yang Luo earning the first place in the tenth group, there was at least hope for breaking into the top ten.

“Not too bad.”

Yang Luo said, scratching his head with a smile.

Bujie rolled his eyes, “You guy, can’t stop boasting, can you!?”

At this moment.

People surrounding Yang Luo’s group also began to look over.

Everyone was speculating that the unknown independent cultivator from Huangzhou, mentioned by Elder Yi Tianhong, might just be this young man standing before them!

At this time.

On the central mountain.

Yi Jiuxiao cleared his throat and declared loudly, “Now that the first of each of the ten groups has been announced!



I invite the ten Artifact Refining Masters to come onto the central podium; the final competition is about to begin!”

Upon hearing Yi Jiuxiao’s words.

Chang Songyin and the other nine flew over to the central mountain.

Amongst the nine, six were elderly men, and only three were middle-aged men.

Seeing Chang Songyin and the others take the stage.

Yi Jiuxiao loudly said, “May I ask who the winner of the tenth group, Yang Luo, is? Please take the stage!”

“Please Master Yang, come onto the stage!”

Yi Tianhong also called out loudly.

Everyone present looked around, eager to know who this dark horse among thirty thousand people was.

Under the curious, suspicious, and inquisitive gazes of everyone.

Yang Luo flew over, arching across the sky like a rainbow, and steadily landed on the high stage of the central mountain.

At that moment.

The eyes of more than two hundred thousand people were all focused on Yang Luo.

On the stage, Yi Jiuxiao and others all turned their gaze towards Yang Luo.

Tall yet lean, with a handsome face, eyes like stars, wearing a black gown fluttering in the wind, exuding an extraordinary aura.

As Yang Luo took the stage.

The scene instantly fell silent.

Soon after the silence, the scene roared into excitement...

## **Super Insane Doctor of the Goddess #Chapter 2682: Top Ten Contest! - Read Super Insane Doctor of the Goddess Chapter 2682: Top Ten Contest!**

*Chapter 2682: Chapter 2682: Top Ten Contest!*

"Oh my God, is this kid really the first in Group Ten?! And he's actually a young man?!"

"This kid was able to stand out from over thirty thousand people, which is enough to prove his remarkable weapon refining skills!"

"Who exactly is this kid, why does he look so unfamiliar, I've never seen him before?!"

People started discussing loudly.

"I think I've seen this kid before!"

"I've seen this kid too; he is indeed called Yang Luo!"

"His combat prowess is also incredibly strong!"

Many people from Huangzhou recognized Yang Luo.

"Then who exactly is this kid?"

"Yeah, tell us quickly!"

People from other states hastily asked.

"A month ago, this kid in the Imperial City of Da Xia Immortal Country in Huangzhou, defeated the five great heavenly prides: Emperor's Son of Great Wu, Emperor Da Mang, Beihuang Emperor's Son, Taixuan Saint, and Heavenly Netherworld Divine Son!"

"I was there at the scene, witnessed this kid's incredible strength myself!"

"This kid already has a bit of reputation in Huangzhou, known as an invincible existence among the younger generation of Huangzhou!"

"Although this kid is only at Golden Immortal Middle Stage cultivation, some speculate that even a Golden Immortal Late Stage expert may not be his match!"

Those from Huangzhou explained.

"My goodness, is this kid really that formidable?!"

"The key is, not only does this kid have such strong combat power, but his weapon refining skills are also strong?!"

"Is this kid really just an independent cultivator?! Is he really not a prolific disciple from some Great Immortal Sect, Great Immortal Clan, Great Immortal Country or Great Sacred Land?!"

Upon learning that Yang Luo already has a bit of reputation in Huangzhou, the crowd was even more shocked.

Especially those who had seen Yang Luo sign up for the competition a week ago and mocked him, now felt very ashamed.

At that time, they laughed at Yang Luo, saying he shouldn't join to avoid embarrassment, claiming Yang Luo couldn't place, let alone get first place.

But now, he's already made it into the top ten; even without the final match, he's still in tenth place.

Moreover, reaching this stage, he stands a chance to contend for first place.

At this moment.

Hearing the voices of discussion among the crowd, seeing the admiration and respect in their eyes towards Yang Luo.

Bujie laughed heartily with hands on his hips, saying: "Dear fellow cultivators, the fellow up there is my brother!

Keep your eyes peeled and watch how my Brother Yang defeats the other nine and seizes first place!"

Xu Ying patted his forehead and said: "Here he goes again!"

Ning Jianfeng chuckled and said: "Looks like he's the one competing!"

Wu Qiansheng, Lu Yunqi, and Xia Chaoyang also shook their heads with amused smiles.

However, as Yang Luo's brothers, they too felt proud.

At this time.

On the high platform of the central mountain.

Yi Jiuxiao and others were also sizing up Yang Luo, full of curiosity about him.

After all, Yang Luo was the only young person present.

"Divine Machine Master" Ren Yuanzhi stroked his beard and smiled, his gaze towards Yang Luo full of appreciation.

He spoke: "Never expected Huangzhou to produce such a young Artifact Refining Master!"

"Artifact Refining Immortal Monarch" Shang Chengyue also laughed: "Little Friend Yang managing to stand out from over thirty thousand people and break into the top ten, is no small feat!"

The two were representatives from Huangzhou's Artifact Refining Sect, naturally having a favorable impression towards Yang Luo who came from Huangzhou.

Yang Luo cupped his hands towards the two and said: "The junior was merely lucky to beat the others; compared to the weapon refining skills of the seniors, the junior is certainly inferior!"

Ren Yuanzhi waved with a smile: "Little Friend Yang is truly humble; those who broke into the top ten are all renowned artificers of the Four Small States!

Little Friend Yang, being able to enter the top ten, is enough to prove your weapon refining skills are on par with ours!"

"Lingbao Immortal Monarch" Meng Haitang laughed and said: "I initially thought only three artificers from Heavenly State entered the top ten.

But unexpectedly, Huangzhou produced three artificers that entered the top ten as well.

This situation has never been seen in past weapon refining competitions."

"Heavenly Dao Immortal Master" Chang Songyin looked at Yang Luo with a smile and said: "Little Friend Yang, regardless of what rank you achieve in this final match.

Our Heavenly Dao Sect warmly welcomes you to join."

"Fire Refining Master" Wu Youchuan also smiled lightly and said: "Little Friend Yang, among all Artifact Refining Sects of the Four Small States, our Heavenly Dao Sect claims second, no one dares claim first!

If Little Friend Yang joins our Heavenly Dao Sect, we will definitely focus on nurturing you!"

Seeing Chang Songyin and Wu Youchuan of the Heavenly Dao Sect starting to recruit Yang Luo.

Other sect members also began recruiting Yang Luo, extending olive branches.

"A weapon refining genius as young as Little Friend Yang naturally has limitless potential, needing good Artifact Refining Sects for dedicated nurture to make a name in Jiuzhou Immortal Domain in the future!

And our Qi Ling Valley is definitely your best choice!"

"Little Friend Yang, you might want to consider our Xuanbao Palace; we sincerely invite you to join us!"

"Little Friend Yang, if you are willing to join our Divine Machine Sect, I can accept you as my disciple right now!"

Seeing various Artifact Refining Masters beginning to recruit Yang Luo.

The people around were dumbfounded.

What is happening?!

This final match, are we still going to compete, or why has recruiting started?!"

"Ahem, ahem..."

Yi Jiuxiao coughed lightly and said: "Fellow Artifact Refining Masters, I understand you are delighted to see genius, which I can certainly comprehend!

However, the competition is not over yet; it's not too late to issue invitations after the match ends!"

Upon hearing Yi Jiuxiao's words, Chang Songyin and others awkwardly smiled, ceasing further speech.

Yang Luo laughed and shook his head.

This time he came solely for the Earth Core Mysterious Stone, didn't even consider joining any Artifact Refining Sect.

Yi Jiuxiao glanced at everyone present and announced aloud: "Everyone, the final match is about to start!

This final match will determine who the top ten are!

Please cheer for the ten weapon refining masters!"

"Go Heavenly Dao Immortal Master!"

"Go Lingbao Immortal Monarch!"

"Elder, I trust you will seize first place!"

The spectators cheered loudly, encouraging Chang Songyin and others.

"Brother Yang, go get them!"

"Ensure you seize first place!"

Bujie and others shouted excitedly.

Yi Jiuxiao smiled lightly and then said: "Next, I will announce the rules of the final match!

The final match has a time limit of three hours!

Within three hours, everyone must use limited materials to refine one Immortal Weapon and two Immortal Magical Artifacts!

Moreover, everyone has to elevate the refined Immortal Weapon and Immortal Magical Artifacts to high-level!

I and the referee elders will judge each contestant's results based on the time taken and the grade, quality, and power of the refined weapons and artifacts, from first to tenth place!"

Upon hearing Yi Jiuxiao's announcement of the rules.

Everyone present was astounded!

"Oh my heavens, isn't this final match far too demanding?!"

In three hours, one has to refine an Immortal Weapon and two Immortal Magical Artifacts, and elevate them to high-level?!"

Someone immediately exclaimed.

*Chapter 2683: Chapter 2683: Each Displays Their Divine Power!*

"Isn't that so? For an ordinary artificer to refine an Immortal Magical Artifact, it would take at least half a year!"

"Even if Heavenly Dao Immortal Masters are top artificers of the four minor continents, trying to refine an Immortal Weapon and two Immortal Magical Artifacts within three hours, and upgrading them to a high level, is just too difficult!"

"It's no wonder it's the final competition; this is practically devilishly difficult!"

The spectators were all astonished by the final competition.

Bujie scratched his head and said, "Three hours is six hours, right?"

Is it really difficult to refine an Immortal Weapon and two Immortal Magical Artifacts within six hours?"

Wu Qiansheng shook his head and said, "Not just difficult, it's practically as hard as reaching the heavens!"

Lu Yunqi also added, "It can be said, whoever can achieve this can be deemed the top artificer of the four minor continents!"

"Those capable of such, are likely only the top artificers of the five continents!"

Xia Chaoyang sighed as well.

Bujie chuckled dryly and said, "It seems this final competition is really tough!

However, I still have full confidence in Brother Yang!

Brother Yang is the creator of miracles!"

Mo Qingkuang said, "Perhaps only a competition of this intensity can bring out the truly powerful artificers!"

Xiang Kunlun gently smiled and said, "Then let's see if Brother Yang can create another miracle this time!"

At this moment.

On the high platform of the central mountain.

Chang Songyin and the others slightly furrowed their brows, evidently also feeling the difficulty.

However, upon reflection, the final competition was challenging for everyone, making it fair.

Yi Jiuxiao looked at Yang Luo and the other ten people and asked, "Do any of you have objections?"

"No objections!"

Yang Luo and the ten others responded in unison.

"Good!"

Yi Jiuxiao nodded, "Since you have no objections, you can rest for a while; the competition will soon begin!"

Chang Songyin and the others sat cross-legged, beginning to adjust their states.

Yang Luo also sat cross-legged, preparing to adjust his peak state.

This final competition lasts nine hours and greatly depletes one's peak state.

Just as Yang Luo and the ten others were adjusting their states,



Yi Tianhong waved his large hand.

Ten wooden boxes flew out from his sleeve, expanding to a few yards, and landed steadily in ten positions on the high platform.

The boxes opened, filled with various natural treasures, shimmering with various immortal lights, dazzling.

Just less than an hour later.

Yi Jiuxiao spoke, "Have you all rested well?"

"Rested well!"

Yang Luo and the ten others stood up all at once.

Yi Jiuxiao pointed to the ten wooden boxes placed in ten positions and said, "The materials in these ten boxes are the same in type and quantity!"

You can only use the materials inside the box for refining. Once they are used up, you cannot use other materials!

You may check them; if you have any questions, feel free to ask!"

Yang Luo and the ten others walked towards the ten boxes.

Seeing the natural treasures inside the boxes, Yang Luo was amazed.

Da Yi Immortal Country is indeed generous; the boxes are filled with rare materials capable of refining Immortal Weapons and Magical Artifacts.

After checking the materials,

Yang Luo asked, "Emperor Da Yi, may we freely refine weapons and magical artifacts?"

"That's right."

Emperor Da Yi nodded, "There are no restrictions on types and styles of weapons and magical artifacts; you may do as you wish."

Yang Luo and the ten others nodded, they were aware of the situation.

After waiting for a moment.

Emperor Da Yi loudly announced, "If there are no more objections, then the competition begins now!"

Clang!

A sound from the armored soldier striking the bell!

The final competition officially began!

Chang Songyin and the others seemed to have already decided on what kind of weapons and magical artifacts to refine, and immediately began the work.

Yang Luo, on the other hand, was contemplating what kind of weapons and magical artifacts to refine using the limited materials in the box to shorten the time, enhance efficiency, and increase power.

Soon, Yang Luo had an idea.

He planned to create a sword, a cauldron, and a bell.

The reason he chose to craft a sword, cauldron, and bell was entirely due to his deep understanding of these items.

Along the way, the Dragon Emperor Sword, the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, and the Chaos Bell had accompanied him witnessing countless battles.

Thus, he was deeply familiar with the sword, cauldron, and bell.

The sword is the monarch of all weapons, the progenitor of short arms, indestructible!

The cauldron is a national treasure, a symbol of imperial power, securing the nation!

The bell is a ceremonial instrument, eternal ancient bell, echoing through eternity!

Thinking of this.

Yang Luo immediately sat down, waving his right hand.

Seven pieces of Immortal Gold Divine Iron flew out from the box, hovering above him.

He then raised his arms, with both palms facing the hovering seven pieces of Immortal Gold Divine Iron, and subsequently, he summoned the flames and lightning bolt powers within, striking forth!

In an instant!

Golden-red flames burst forth from his right palm!

Multicolored lightning bolts surged out from his left palm!

Golden-red flames and multicolored lightning bolts immediately enveloped the seven pieces of Immortal Gold Divine Iron, beginning the tempering and refining!

To expedite the refining process!

Yang Luo elevated the powers of flame and lightning within to the maximum!

"Heavenly Dao Immortal Master" Chang Songyin summoned an enormous ten-yard Artifact Refining Tripod, using fire and lightning powers to temper and refine the Immortal Gold Divine Iron inside the cauldron.

"Fire Refining Master" Wu Youchuan conjured a massive bronze-colored treasure bottle, simultaneously exhaling fire with mouth and palms, using flame power to temper the Immortal Gold Divine Iron within the bottle.

"Lingbao Immortal Monarch" Meng Haitang used his right hand to drive lightning power, with his left hand controlling a golden huge hammer, using lightning power and the hammer to refine the Immortal Gold Divine Iron.

"Xuanbao Immortal Lord" Shen Huai'en manipulated the five-element power of metal, wood, water, fire, and earth with both palms to refine the Immortal Gold Divine Iron suspended before him.

"Divine Machine Master" Ren Yuanzhi set up a nine-layered Artifact Refining Array, utilizing Yin-Yang power to refine the Immortal Gold Divine Iron above the nine-layered array.

...

At this time.

Besides Yang Luo, Chang Songyin and the other nine all showcased their divine powers, demonstrating their unique artifact refining techniques, beginning the weapon and artifact creation.

Clang clang clang!...

Boom boom boom!...

The high platform resounded with the sounds of metal clashing and roaring!

Vast energy surged in the sky, brilliant rays flickered, illuminating the surroundings!

The twenty thousand spectators watched in awe!

"The 'Thunder Fire Refining Technique' controlled by the Heavenly Dao Immortal Master is growing increasingly profound!"

"The 'Divine Fire Refining Technique' displayed by the Fire Refining Master is quite exceptional, likely securing a top-three position!"

"The 'Spirit Communication Treasure Technique' from Lingbao Immortal Monarch is very impressive, especially the Spiritual Weapon 'Heavenly Craft Hammer,' rumored to refine any Immortal Gold Divine Iron in existence!"

"The 'Divine Machine Refining Technique' demonstrated by the Divine Machine Master is also extraordinary; with the nine-layered Artifact Refining Array unleashed, producing Immortal Weapons and Artifacts shouldn't be too difficult!"

The audience was filled with discussions, their gazes towards Chang Songyin and the others full of admiration and reverence.

#### **Chapter 2684: Chapter 2684: Have Other Plans?**

Soon, more people took notice of Yang Luo.

"Huh... what kind of refining technique is that kid Yang Luo using? Why can't I understand it?"

Someone asked in confusion.

"This kid can harness the power of lightning and fire to refine weapons, which is already impressive, but the technique he's using looks quite ordinary!"

A higher-level artificer analyzed.

"Regardless of whether it's ordinary or not, it's remarkable that he's competing till now with the top nine artificers from the four smaller continents!"

"Isn't that right, even if he forfeits now, no one would say much!"

Many others also shared their insights.

Especially the young artificers, they were most attentive to Yang Luo.

After all, Yang Luo was about the same age as them, yet he could compete till now, contending with the nine artificers in refining skill, which undoubtedly inspired them.

Bujie was getting impatient, anxiously saying, "What is Brother Yang doing; why hasn't he crafted any Immortal Weapons and Dharma artifacts yet!"

Xu Ying replied helplessly, "How long has the competition been going on? Wanting to craft weapons and artifacts in such a short time, even a god couldn't manage it!"

Wu Qiansheng laughed and said, "Brother Bujie, don't worry, just be patient and wait!"

"Alright."

Bujie shook his head helplessly.

At this moment.

Outside the high platform.

Country Protecting Elder Yi Tianhong of the Da Yi Immortal Country watched the scene on the high platform and frowned, saying, "Jiuxiao, although the refining standards of these ten artificers are high!

But to expect them to help us repair the 'Sunset Divine Bow' and 'Sun-shooting Divine Arrow' might be unrealistic!"

Country Protecting Elder Zhao Tingyu also shook his head and said, "Even if we ask the champion of this competition to help us, they probably can't repair our Ancestor Artifact either!"

Country Protecting Elder Zheng Fengshi also sighed and said, "Indeed, to repair the 'Sunset Divine Bow' and 'Sun-shooting Divine Arrow', the first step is to gain their recognition!

If we can't earn that, we can't even approach, let alone repair them!

We previously invited many renowned artificers from the five continents to help!

But they couldn't gain our Ancestor Artifact's recognition, not to mention the top artificers from the four smaller continents!"

Yi Jiuxiao furrowed his brow and said, "Elders, no matter what, we must try!

If the champion of this competition still can't help us repair the Ancestor Artifact, then we'll seek other artificers for assistance!"

"Alright."

"Then let's try."

"It's the only thing we can do."

The three Country Protecting Elders all sighed deeply.

The main reason for holding this refining competition this time—

was to select an outstanding artificer to help repair their Ancestor Artifact.

But thinking of how previous artificers were helpless, they didn't have much hope for this time either.

Just then.

An armored soldier hurriedly flew over from a distance, arriving before Yi Jiuxiao and the others.

The soldier bowed and said, "Your majesty, I have something to report!"

"What is it?"

Yi Jiuxiao asked.

Yi Tianhong, Zhao Tingyu, and Zheng Fengshi also looked at the guard.

The armored soldier replied, "Your majesty, our scouts have discovered that the Southern Barbarian Demon Country is gathering a large army at our border with unknown intentions!"

"What?! The Southern Barbarian Demon Country is gathering a large army at our border?!"

"What exactly does the Southern Barbarian Demon Country want?!"

"Could they be planning to start a war with us again?!"

Yi Tianhong, Zhao Tingyu, and Zheng Fengshi were all shocked.

"No matter their intentions, we must be prepared!"

Yi Jiuxiao's face was stern and immediately said, "Issue orders to gather the army at the border and keep a constant watch on the Southern Barbarian Demon Country's actions!"

"Yes!"

The armored soldier responded and quickly departed.

After the soldier left.

Yi Tianhong said coldly, "The Southern Barbarian Demon Country just fought a big battle with us a year ago, who knew they'd start stirring again so soon!"

"Do they really think the Da Yi Immortal Country is afraid of them!"

"If they dare to start a war again, we'll crush and defeat them thoroughly this time!"

Both Zhao Tingyu and Zheng Fengshi coldly exclaimed.

Yi Jiuxiao rubbed his forehead and said, "If a war can be avoided, it is better not to go to war!"

Once a war starts, we will face great casualties, and the people of the Da Yi Immortal Country will suffer!"

Yi Tianhong, Zhao Tingyu, and Zheng Fengshi all shook their heads and sighed.

They didn't want war either, but if it did come to that, they could only face it.

At this moment.

The competition was still ongoing.

As time passed.

Unknowingly, two hours had passed.

At this moment.

Boom!

A beam of lightning and fire shot out from the Artifact Refining Tripod in front of Chang Songyin, piercing through the sky!

Because the commotion was so great, everyone was startled and looked over!

"Could it be that the Heavenly Dao Immortal Master has succeeded?!"

A voice exclaimed in the crowd.

The next second!

Swoosh!

A silver spear shot out from the Artifact Refining Tripod, radiating dazzling immortal light under the sunlight!

“Haha, as expected, the Heavenly Dao Immortal Master is a cut above, being the first to craft an Immortal Weapon!”

“Of course, the Heavenly Dao Immortal Master was the champion of several previous refining competitions!”

The audience exclaimed.

Especially the disciples of the Heavenly Dao Sect, who were thrilled, feeling a sense of pride.

Yi Jiuxiao sighed, saying, “Elder Chang indeed ages like fine wine; his artifact refining skills are getting more impressive!”

The Referee Elders nodded in agreement, full of admiration.

After refining the spear, Chang Songyin didn’t hesitate; he waved his right hand.

The spear flew into the Artifact Refining Tripod.

He added a few pieces of Immortal Gold Divine Iron into the tripod, beginning to enhance its grade.

Not long after.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Beams of light shot up in front of Wu Youchuan and Meng Haitang, dispersing vast expanses of the Cloud Sea in the sky!

It was seen that Wu Youchuan, Meng Haitang, and the other eight had also succeeded in refining, with some crafting weapons and others refining Dharma artifacts!

These weapons and artifacts floated in the air, emitting blindingly radiant immortal light, brilliantly shimmering!

Evidently, these weapons and artifacts were all Immortal Items!

“The Fire Refining Master and Lingbao Immortal Monarch have also succeeded!”

“Naturally, the Fire Refining Master, Lingbao Immortal Monarch, and others have nearly similar refining skills to the Heavenly Dao Immortal Master, so they can successively craft Immortal Weapons and Dharma artifacts!”

The audience marveled at the extraordinary refining skills of the refined masters.



However, even when Wu Youchuan, Meng Haitang, and the others began to continue refining and upgrading the weapons and artifacts' grades,

Yang Luo had not succeeded in refining any weapon or Dharma artifact.

"Damn!"

He grew more anxious, "What is Brother Yang doing, why can't he produce even a single weapon or Dharma artifact?!"

Ning Jianfeng frowned, saying, "Something's wrong; Brother Yang's refining skills shouldn't be this poor!"

Lin Wenxuan furrowed his brow and analyzed, "Could it be that Brother Yang has another plan?"

### **Chapter 2685: Chapter 2685: Still Too Young!**

"Brother Lin makes a good point."

Xia Chaoyang nodded and said, "I know Brother Yang's level of weapon crafting. Creating a weapon or Dharma artifact in three hours should be easy for him.

Since Brother Yang hasn't crafted a weapon or artifact yet, he must have other plans."

"Damn, this is driving me crazy!

I'm dying to get inside Brother Yang's head and see what he's thinking!"

Bujie was hopping with impatience.

Ji Longyue laughed and said, "Brother Bujie, stay calm. We've been with Brother Yang for quite a while, and he's never let us down. Do you still not trust him?"

"It's not that I don't trust him, it's just..."

Bujie stopped halfway, then shook his head: "Forget it, let's see what this guy is up to!"

Ye Luange and the others also looked at Yang Luo, curious about his intentions.

Of course, Ye Luange and the others understand Yang Luo, but that doesn't mean everyone else does.

"Why hasn't this kid crafted a single weapon or artifact yet?"

"Odd, this kid made it into the top ten, which shows his crafting skill isn't bad!"

“Could it be that he lucked into the top ten, while his crafting skill is average?”

The crowd began to chatter, with many suspecting Yang Luo’s crafting level.

Even Yi Jiuxiao and the referee elders outside wore strange expressions, puzzled and unsure.

At this moment.

Yang Luo ignored everything around him, maintaining extreme focus and concentration on crafting.

In front of him, in the air, gold-red flames and nine-colored lightning had converged, forming a huge Thunder Fire Light Group.

The light was too dazzling, preventing everyone from seeing inside the Thunder Fire Light Group.

Yang Luo was unaffected by Chang Songyin and others, fully deploying the crafting techniques taught by Long Jiu’er.

Not long after.

Yang Luo’s thought moved.

Immortal Gold Divine Iron flew out of the box beside him and into the Thunder Fire Light Group.

Then, he increased the flame and lightning power.

The Thunder Fire Light Group hovering above him continued to expand.

The clanging and booming noises inside grew louder, echoing far and wide.

As time passed.

Yang Luo continued to toss Immortal Gold Divine Iron pieces into the Thunder Fire Light Group.

And he endlessly invoked the lightning and flame power within him, channeling it into the Thunder Fire Light Group.

Time slipped away.

An hour unknowingly passed.

Under everyone's watchful eyes.

Chang Songyin and eight others had upgraded their first Immortal Weapons and Artifacts to high-level.

Without pause, they pressed on, crafting a second weapon and artifact.

After all, half the time was gone, and they needed to speed up.

"The Heavenly Dao Immortal Masters have successfully crafted their first Immortal Weapons and Artifacts and upgraded them to high-level!"

"As expected of the top artifact refining masters of our four states, their experience is profound, steady and calm!"

"But why hasn't Yang Luo crafted a single weapon or artifact yet?"

"Half the time is gone, if he crafts nothing soon, he'll really end up at the bottom!"

The spectators admired Chang Songyin and others but lost interest in Yang Luo.

They initially thought Yang Luo might be a dark horse in this competition and were eager to see his performance.

But now, their hopes were dashed.

The referee elders outside were even more puzzled.

One elder said, "Yang Luo probably never attended such competitions before, lacking experience, so he's panicked and can't show his real level!"

"This kid is too young. Faced with a grand stage like this, he's unstable and needs more honing!"

Another elder stroked his beard and commented.

Yi Tianhong frowned and said, "Or maybe this kid's crafting level was always average and he luckily advanced this far?"

"That's possible."

Zhao Tingyu nodded.

Zheng Fengshi laughed wryly and said, "If true, it's just his sheer luck."

Yi Jiuxiao intently watched Yang Luo on the high platform and said, "I think this kid is extraordinary. Let's not conclude too soon, keep watching!"

The referee elders nodded, planning to continue observing.

After all, it wasn't time yet; premature conclusions weren't wise.

Time ticked away.

Another hour quickly passed.

Boom, boom, boom!

Rays of light burst into the sky!

Chang Songyin and eight others crafted their second Immortal Weapons and Artifacts!

"My goodness, the Heavenly Dao Immortal Masters' crafting level is immensely powerful, they've crafted a second set of Immortal Weapons and Artifacts!"

"But only half an hour remains, the Heavenly Dao Immortal Masters need to upgrade the second set, crafting a third set seems impossible!"

"This final competition is too demanding, and time too short; crafting three items and upgrading all seems unattainable!"

"Indeed, the Heavenly Dao Immortal Masters are now short of qi!"

While amazed, spectators felt pity for Chang Songyin and others.

If the time were longer, they would certainly craft three Immortal Weapons and Artifacts and upgrade them all.

Now.

Chang Songyin and eight others began to take breaths, sweat beading on their foreheads.

Crafting weapons and artifacts non-stop greatly drained their peak state.

However, as top masters, they had their pride and didn't surrender.

Thus, they took pills to regulate and replenish qi, proceeding with refining and upgrading the second Immortal Weapons and Artifacts.

The competition continued intensely.

Yet, perplexingly.

Yang Luo's area remained still.

"What's going on with Yang Luo, only half an hour left, yet he hasn't crafted a weapon or artifact?"

"Even if his crafting level is poor, it shouldn't be this bad, right?"

"I'm disappointed in this kid; his crafting level is weaker than expected!"

"Even if I competed, I'd produce at least one weapon or artifact in three hours!"

Spectators shook their heads, losing hope in Yang Luo.

The young artificers who once admired Yang Luo sighed and shook their heads, feeling disappointed in him.

*Chapter 2686: Chapter 2686: The Younger Generation is Fearsome!*

"Don't bother watching, this kid is definitely going to come last!"

"This kid can't even make a single weapon or Dharma artifact, what's the point of continuing? He should just forfeit!"

"I actually thought the four small states produced a promising talent, but it seems my old eyes have failed me!"

The referee elders also shook their heads, no longer optimistic about Yang Luo.

Even Yi Jiuxiao shook his head and stopped paying attention to Yang Luo.

Bujie was almost in tears, shouting loudly, "Brother Yang, what on earth are you doing?"

"Are you still competing or not? If not, then come down quickly and don't embarrass yourself!"

Ning Jianfeng also said helplessly, "Brother Yang, this isn't like your Artifact Refining level, it's completely unlike you!"

"Could it be that Brother Yang's mental state is not good today?"

Qin Zhanhuang asked.

Ji Longyue nodded, "It's possible, after all, Brother Yang has been competing for five days already."

Wu Qiansheng, Lu Yunqi, and Xia Chaoyang all sighed deeply as well.

Though they were a bit disappointed, they could understand.

To compete simultaneously with nine top Artifact Refining Masters from the four small states is indeed demanding beyond measure.

Yet, at this moment!

Rumble!

The area where Yang Luo was suddenly began to tremble violently, causing the entire platform to shake!

"What's going on?!"

"What happened?!"

"Is it an earthquake?!"

"This commotion seems to be caused by that kid Yang Luo!"

Everyone present was alarmed and turned their heads toward Yang Luo's direction.

Clang clang... Clang clang...

They saw that the huge Thunder Fire Light Group above Yang Luo was surging violently, continuously expanding and bursting with low rumbling sounds!

The entire mountain, along with the nine surrounding ones, trembled in sync!

Those standing on the surrounding mountains could hardly keep their footing!

No one could understand what was happening now!

Bujie excitedly said, "Could Brother Yang be preparing some big move?!"

Xu Ying, Mo Qingkuang, and others were also tightly focused on Yang Luo's direction.

Outside the field, Yi Jiuxiao and the referee elders also turned their gaze there.

Chang Songyin, who was upgrading the second Immortal Weapon and Dharma Artifact, also looked towards Yang Luo.

Everyone present did not dare to blink an eye.

At this time.

Yang Luo's breathing was already erratic, and sweat was appearing on his forehead.

He raised his palms, continuing to increase the fire and lightning power.

Another ten minutes or so passed.

When the Thunder Fire Light Group in the sky ahead swelled to its extreme!

Boom!

The entire Thunder Fire Light Group exploded, resembling the explosion of a small celestial body!

Vast and boundless lightning and flames spread out from the explosion, surging in all directions like waves of thunder and fire!

Everyone present mobilized their inner energy, gathering layers of defensive shields to resist!

Thud, thud, thud!... Boom, boom, boom!...

A series of muffled collisions and explosions echoed through heaven and earth, resounding in all directions!

Many people simply couldn't withstand the impact of this lightning and fire power, being blown away!

A few minutes later.

Until the light and energy dissipated.

Everyone present concentrated their gaze.

When they saw the scene in front of them, everyone was instantly dumbfounded, entirely stunned.

Only to see, suspended in the air above Yang Luo, was a golden long sword, a purple treasure cauldron, and a black treasure bell!

The golden long sword, purple treasure cauldron, and black treasure bell were all emitting dazzling and blinding immortal light, clearly all Immortal Items!

"Wow! Wow!"

Bujie was ecstatic, "Brother Yang was indeed preparing a big move, actually refining an Immortal Weapon and two Immortal Magical Artifacts in one go!"

"Oh my god, is Brother Yang's Artifact Refining level so high that he can refine both weapons and artifacts simultaneously?!"

"So Brother Yang's Artifact Refining level has reached such heights!"

Wu Qiansheng and Lu Yunqi were both exclaiming in shock.

It was their first time seeing Yang Luo perform Artifact Refining, and it truly amazed them.

Mo Qingkuang laughed heartily, "I knew Brother Yang wouldn't let us down!"

Xiang Kunlun, Ning Jianfeng, and others all punched the air excitedly.

"This... this kid actually refined an Immortal Weapon and two Immortal Magical Artifacts simultaneously?!"

"To refine both weapons and artifacts simultaneously demands extremely high requirements on an artificer's concentration, mental strength, and Artifact Refining level, failing which would waste all previous efforts!"

"Indeed, even the Heavenly Dao Immortal Masters dare not attempt to refine simultaneously, only one by one!"

"My goodness, this kid is truly daring and talented, daring to think and try, and crucially, he succeeded!"

The spectators were all in uproar, genuinely shocked by the scene before them.

Especially many from the Immortal Sect, Immortal Country, and Immortal Clan present were increasingly impressed and admired Yang Luo, thinking of recruiting him.

Who wouldn't want to recruit such an Artifact Refining genius?

"This kid is truly amazing, able to multitask, refining three Immortal Weapons and Artifacts in just two and a half hours!"

"I originally thought this kid had an unstable mind, but now, his confidence is as solid as a rock!"

"Indeed, if his mind were unstable, how could he have refined three weapons and artifacts simultaneously!"



"It seems we all misunderstood this kid, he quietly prepared such a huge surprise for us!"

The referee elders also sighed, praising Yang Luo endlessly.

Moreover, all the referee elders began to make their own plans, preparing to rush and recruit Yang Luo as soon as the competition ended.

"Hahaha..."

Yi Jiuxiao laughed heartily, "Indeed, the young are to be feared! This kid truly didn't disappoint us!"

Zhao Tingyu stroked his beard and said with a smile, "I said this kid could break into the top ten, so his Artifact Refining level can't be low!"

"But now, there's not much time left. Although this kid simultaneously refined three Immortal Weapons and Artifacts, raising them all to a high level seems unlikely!"

Zheng Fengshi remarked.

Yi Jiuxiao and the other referee elders also nodded, thinking Yang Luo likely couldn't upgrade all three Immortal Weapons and Artifacts to a high level.

Nevertheless, Yang Luo is already comparable to veteran Artifact Refining Masters like Chang Songyin.

Even Chang Songyin and the other nine were slack-jawed, unable to regain their composure for a long time.

They hadn't expected Yang Luo's Artifact Refining level to reach such heights.

Just as Chang Songyin and the others were in shock.

Yang Luo, without hesitation, swallowed several Qi replenishing pills and continued to harness the thunder and fire within him, forging and refining the three Immortal Weapons and Artifacts.

With little time left, he had to speed up the refining process, striving to upgrade the three Immortal Weapons and Artifacts to a high level.

Chang Songyin and the others, also stimulated by Yang Luo, didn't hesitate further and continued refining.

The competition became more intense and thrilling!

And time continued to slip by, with less than half an hour left until the competition ended!

*Chapter 2687: Chapter 2687: Harnessing the Power of Ten Thousand Lightning and Flames!*

With only half an hour left until the end of the competition.

Chang Songyin and the other nine unleashed their strongest weapon refining techniques, continuing to craft weapons and Dharma artifacts.

The entire platform was filled with the crisp sound of clashing and deep rumbling.

Everyone watching was on edge, feeling increasingly nervous.

"It's over!"

Bujie clenched his fists tightly, sweating in his palms, "There's less than half an hour left, and the contest is about to end!"

Wu Qiansheng sighed, "Indeed, even if Brother Yang's refining skills are high!

But to elevate three Immortal Weapons and Dharma artifacts to high level in half an hour, I'm afraid might be difficult to accomplish!"

Lu Yunqi said, "At this rate, Brother Yang might not come last, but winning first place seems tough!"

Xu Ying replied, "Before the competition ends, anything can happen. We should believe in Brother Yang!"

"Mm!"

Everyone nodded vigorously, full of confidence in Yang Luo.

Not long after.

There was less than twenty minutes left.

Chang Songyin, Wu Youchuan, Meng Haitang, Shen Huai'en, and Ren Yuanzhi had already elevated their second Immortal Weapons and Dharma artifacts to high level and began refining their third weapons and artifacts.

Chen Xuanji, Li Moyao, Gu Xinglan, and Shang Chengyue were still leveling up their second weapons and artifacts.

At this moment.

Yi Jiuxiao announced loudly, "Only the last twenty minutes remain, please the ten Artifact Refining Masters hurry up!"

Hearing this,

Chang Songyin and the other nine, despite having stable confidence, were somewhat flustered.

No choice, Yang Luo's emergence disrupted their rhythm.

They were top Artifact Refining Masters from the four minor states, with their pride.

If they lost this competition to a young junior, it would be too embarrassing.

Hence, Chang Songyin and others swallowed pills again, replenishing their qi, hurrying to refine weapons and Dharma artifacts.

At this time.

Yang Luo frowned deeply, feeling his internal qi was almost depleted.

Continuing like this, the energy within him might not be able to elevate these three Immortal Weapons and Dharma artifacts to high level in a short time.

Forget it!

I can only go all out!

With this thought in mind!

Yang Luo stretched his palms towards the golden Immortal Sword, purple Immortal Cauldron, and black Immortal Bell, continuing to wield the power of lightning and fire within him, smelting and tempering!

At the same time!

He roared internally!

"Ten Thousand Tribulations Refining Technique!!!"

In an instant!

All the elders present under the cultivation of the Daluo Golden Immortal felt a tremor throughout their bodies!

A surge of lightning and flame power was seen siphoning from their bodies, rushing towards the area where Yang Luo was!

"What's going on?! Why is the power of lightning in my body uncontrollable, being siphoned by some mysterious force?!"

"Is there something wrong with my body, why is the power of flame in me also being drawn out?!"

"Something's off, the lightning and flame siphoned from us is converging towards Yang Luo!"

"Could it be this kid Yang Luo siphoning our power of lightning and fire?!"

Everyone watching exclaimed in shock, left stunned, and dumbfounded.

"Damn, the power of lightning and fire in my body is also being siphoned!"

"Mine too, it's completely out of control!"

"I understand now, Brother Yang is borrowing the power of lightning and fire from everyone's body to elevate the three Immortal Weapons and Dharma artifacts!"

Bujie, Ning Jianfeng, Wu Qiansheng, and Lu Yunqi all exclaimed.

However, everyone realized, understanding that this was Yang Luo borrowing the power of lightning and fire from within them for refining.

"What on earth is this refining technique he's using to borrow the power of lightning and fire from others for refining?!"

"Unbelievable, simply unbelievable, this kind of refining technique is unheard of and unseen!"

"I didn't expect this kid's refining skills to be astonishing to such an unimaginable degree!"

The Referee Elders were also left speechless, shocked by what they were witnessing.

"Emperor Da Yi, esteemed Referee Elders, this kid borrowing others' power for refining, isn't it considered cheating?"

Someone raised a question.

"This doesn't count as cheating!"

Yi Jiuxiao replied, then proclaimed loudly, "The rules we set were only time-limited and material-limited!"

As for these ten Artifact Refining Masters, whatever refining methods they use, as long as it's within the rule boundaries, it's allowed!"

Everyone nodded in realization and had no further objections.

At this moment!

The power of lightning and fire within tens of thousands of people present was siphoned, forming huge waves converging from all directions, spectacular beyond measure!

Yang Luo controlled this converging power of lightning and fire, meticulously smelting and tempering the Immortal Sword, Immortal Cauldron, and Immortal Bell!

This was also one of the supreme refining techniques in the "Ten Thousand Tribulations Refining Technique," capable of leveraging external forces for refining!

Previously at the Yu Lei Immortal Sect, he used the same method to forge his physique by gathering the Power of Ten Thousand Thunders!

Clang, clang, clang!...

Boom, boom, boom!...

Endless power of Ten Thousand Thunders and flames ceaselessly pounded on the Immortal Sword, Immortal Cauldron, and Immortal Bell, creating a staggering momentum, shaking everyone's eardrums, leaving them ringing!

At this moment, Chang Songyin and others were dumbfounded, their eyes nearly popping out!

They could hardly describe the shock in their hearts with words!

After all, they had never seen such a magical refining technique!

However, they didn't give up!

Instead, Yang Luo's powerful refining skills ignited their fighting spirit!

They continued using their most proficient refining techniques to craft further!

Unnoticed, ten more minutes passed.

Yi Jiuxiao called out loudly, "Everyone, only ten minutes remain until the competition ends!

Let's cheer for the ten Artifact Refining Masters!"

"Go, Heavenly Dao Immortal Master!"

"Go, Elders!"

"Go, Brother Yang!"

Everyone cheered for Yang Luo and the other ten, their voices like a tsunami, resounding through Heaven and Earth.

At this moment!

Boom, boom, boom!

A golden beam, a purple beam, and a black beam soared into the sky from Yang Luo's Immortal Sword, Immortal Cauldron, and Immortal Bell, breaking through Cangqiong!

"Heavens, this kid has already elevated these three Immortal Weapons and Dharma artifacts to intermediate level!"

"Could it be this kid can really elevate the three Immortal Weapons and Dharma artifacts to high level before the competition ends?!"

"It's truly exciting to anticipate!"

Exclamations of surprise were incessant.

"Continue!!!"

Yang Luo let out a shout, continuing to manipulate the power of lightning and fire from the tens of thousands present to refine the three Immortal Weapons and Dharma artifacts!

Time continued to flow.

Yi Jiuxiao glanced at the slowly setting sun, then shouted, "Ten-second countdown!"

"Ten!"

"Nine!"

"Eight!"

"Seven!"

...

Everyone present felt their hearts in their throats, counting down together.

"One!"

At the moment the count reached "one!"

"Time's up!"

Yi Jiuxiao shouted.

Instantly!

Boom, boom, boom!

Once again, three beams of light soared into the sky from the three Immortal Weapons and Dharma artifacts in front of Yang Luo, breaking a vast expanse of Cloud Sea, magnificent and boundless!

Chapter 2688: Chapter 2688: Champion!

Buzz buzz buzz!

The Immortal Sword, Immortal Cauldron, and Immortal Bell suspended in the sky in front of Yang Luo began to tremble violently!

Immortal light radiated, the brilliance was dazzling and resplendent!

The entire venue was in an uproar, boiling and erupting!

"My goodness, this kid really did it! He truly refined three Immortal Weapons and Dharma artifacts within three hours and elevated them to high-level!"

"Unbelievable, utterly unbelievable, this is practically an impossible task!"

"It seems that a genius artificer has emerged in the weapon refining realm of the Four Small States!"

Over twenty thousand people present were cheering and shouting.

"Brother Yang is the champion!"

Bujie's face flushed with excitement, and he raised his arms to cheer.

“Champion! Champion! Champion!...”

Under the lead of Bujie and Ning Jianfeng, everyone present followed with raised arms, shouting the word “Champion.”

Because the competition time was up.

Chang Songyin and the others also stopped refining weapons.

Chang Songyin had already refined three Immortal Weapons and Dharma artifacts, elevating two of them to high-level, and the last one to intermediate-level.

Wu Youchuan, Meng Haitang, Shen Huai'en, and Ren Yuanzhi all refined three Immortal Weapons and Dharma artifacts.

They elevated two of these Immortal Weapons and Dharma artifacts to high-level, but the last one remained at Basic Level.

As for Chen Xuanji, Li Moyao, Gu Xinglan, and Shang Chengyue, they refined two Immortal Weapons and Dharma artifacts, elevating them to high-level.

The last one was only half-refined, unable to form.

Anyone could see that Yang Luo had already surpassed Chang Songyin and the other nine, undoubtedly the champion.

Chang Songyin sighed deeply, lamenting, “Indeed, talents continue to emerge throughout the ages, each dominating for hundreds of years!

We are truly getting old!”

“Yes indeed!”

Wu Youchuan nodded with a sigh, “The future truly belongs to the young!”

Meng Haitang and the others sighed deeply too, though it displeased them, they were genuinely convinced and content.

Yi Jiuxiao laughed loudly, “Please wait a moment, next I and the referee elders will judge the weapons and artifacts crafted by the ten artifact refining masters!”

Yang Luo and Chang Songyin, along with the other ten, waved their right hands.

The weapons and artifacts floating in the air before them flew toward Yi Jiuxiao and the others.



Yi Jiuxiao and others accepted all the weapons and artifacts and began examining and discussing them carefully.

Everyone present waited nervously and anxiously.

Although they were certain Yang Luo was the champion of the competition.

Until the final results were announced, they could not be sure.

The time ticked by, minute by minute.

A full half-hour passed.

Yi Jiuxiao and the others ascended the podium and returned the weapons and artifacts to Yang Luo and the others.

Instantly.

Everyone present looked at Yi Jiuxiao and the others, waiting for the announcement of the results.

Yi Jiuxiao glanced at everyone in the audience and announced loudly, "Once again, I thank all of you for attending this artifact refining competition and giving us a wonderful and exquisite event!

Now I will announce the final results!"

He paused for a moment.

Yi Jiuxiao continued, "After our comprehensive evaluation with the referee elders!

I announce the winners of fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh, eighth, ninth, and tenth place in this artifact refining competition are respectively!

'Lingbao Immortal Monarch' Meng Haitang, 'Xuanbao Immortal Lord' Shen Huai'en, 'Hundred Refinement Immortal Master' Chen Xuanji, 'Divine Machine Master' Ren Yuanzhi!

'Immortal Treasure Master' Li Moyao, 'Treasure Appraisal Immortal Monarch' Gu Xinglan, 'Artifact Refining Immortal Monarch' Shang Chengyue!"

Upon hearing Yi Jiuxiao's announcement.

The sects of Meng Haitang and the other seven cheered.

"Ladies and gentlemen, now I will announce the top three!"

Yi Jiuxiao's voice rose a few decibels, he declared, "The winner of third place is... 'Fire Refining Master' Wu Youchuan!"

The winner of second place is... 'Heavenly Dao Immortal Master' Chang Songyin!

The winner of first place is... the young artificer prodigy from Huangzhou... Yang Luo!

Let's congratulate the three with thunderous applause!"

Clap clap clap!...

More than twenty thousand people present started clapping, the applause was thunderous and deafening!

Cheers of joy resounded endlessly!

"Fellow cultivators, did you see? Brother Yang won the championship, first place!

Didn't some people ridicule Brother Yang before, thinking Brother Yang was incompetent, telling him to quit?

And now? Isn't this a slap in the face? Isn't your face burning?"

Bujie laughed heartily and began to boast.

Ning Jianfeng said helplessly, "Brother Bujie, I say, is enough really enough? Would you perish without boasting?"

Xu Ying also said with irritation, "It's Brother Yang who got first place, not you, why are you boasting?"

Bujie grinned and said, "Brother Yang is my friend, isn't it thanks to my guidance and training along the way that Brother Yang achieved today's glory?"

"Shameless!"

"Brazen!"

Ning Jianfeng and the others all raised their middle fingers toward Bujie.

At this moment.

On the high platform.

Yi Jiuxiao laughed loudly, "Now we will award the ten artifact refining masters!"

As he spoke, he waved his wide sleeve!

Three wooden boxes flew out from his sleeve, heading toward Yang Luo, Chang Songyin, and Wu Youchuan!

Yi Tianhong also waved his wide sleeve!

Seven wooden boxes flew out from his sleeve, heading toward Meng Haitang and the other seven!

Yang Luo received the wooden box, glanced at the Earth Core Mysterious Stone inside, and felt immensely excited!

Earth Core Mysterious Stone, in hand!

“Thank you, Emperor Da Yi!”

Yang Luo, Chang Songyin, and the others all bowed to Yi Jiuxiao in thanks.

“Brother Yang!”

“Brother Yang!”

“Brother Yang!”

Bujie and others rushed onto the podium.

Yang Luo took the Earth Core Mysterious Stone from the box, then said, “Brothers, you can divide these pills, weapons, Dharma artifacts, and natural treasures!”

“Haha, thank you, Brother Yang!”

“Indeed, following Brother Yang, there’s meat to eat!”

Bujie and the others laughed joyfully.

The others were filled with envy.

This kid is indeed generous, only taking an Earth Core Mysterious Stone for himself, and giving the rest to his friends!

Being friends with this guy is really something!

Just as Yang Luo was observing the Earth Core Mysterious Stone.

Chang Songyin and the other nine approached him.

The referee elders also walked over.

Even the representatives from Immortal Sects, Immortal Clans, Immortal Countries, and Holy Lands ran up the platform and came over.

"Little Friend Yang, have you thought about it, would you like to join our Heavenly Dao Sect? We sincerely invite you to join us!"

"Little Friend Yang, why go to the Heavenly Dao Sect? Come to our Qi Ling Valley instead!"

"Little Friend Yang, if you join our Xuanbao Palace, we'll definitely cultivate you well!"

"Little brother, you might consider joining our Ouyang Family!"

"Little brother, our Qingxuan Sacred Land sincerely invites you to join us!"

"Little brother, East Cang Immortal Country would like to invite you to join us!"

...

All at once, everyone including Chang Songyin surrounded Yang Luo, extending invites to him, faces full of smiles, very enthusiastic.

Bujie, Ning Jianfeng and others were squeezed to one side, unable to approach Yang Luo at all.

*Chapter 2689: Chapter 2689: The Legendary Dharma Artifact!*

"Damn, do these guys have to be so crazy?"

Bujie looked at Yang Luo surrounded by layers of people with a twitching mouth.

Ning Jianfeng clicked his tongue and said, "As expected, Brother Yang will shine brightly and become a hot commodity, whether in the Upper World or here!"

Wu Qiansheng chuckled and said, "Fortunately, we made friends with Brother Yang early on. If we waited until Brother Yang's fame spread throughout the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain, it would have been difficult to befriend him!"

Lu Yunqi said with a smile, "After this artifact refining competition, Brother Yang's name will echo through the four small continents and be known to the world!"

"Little Luo will always be our pride!"

Flame Emperor looked at Yang Luo surrounded by the crowd, the corners of her mouth slightly lifted, revealing a captivating smile.

Song Zhixin, Tantai Puti, and others also looked at Yang Luo and smiled, feeling happy for him.

At this moment.

In the crowd.

Yang Luo felt like his head was about to explode.

Although he had long understood the saying "people fear fame as pigs fear obesity."

But now, in order to find Senior Gu and the others quickly, he had no choice but to make himself famous.

Yang Luo took a deep breath and said loudly, "Everyone, please be quiet!"

The crowd quieted down, staring directly at Yang Luo, hoping he would join them.

Yang Luo cupped his hands and said, "Seniors, it is my honor to know you all in this artifact refining competition and to earn your recognition!"

However, I am used to being free and have never considered joining any faction, so I hope you can understand!

Of course, even if I don't join your sects, families, countries, or Holy Lands, we can still become friends!

If there's anything in the future, we can look after each other!"

Hearing Yang Luo's words.

The people present looked at Yang Luo with even more admiration.

This young man possesses such superb artifact refining skills and won first place in this competition, yet he remains calm and atmospheric, neither arrogant nor impetuous.

For a young man to have such character, it's no small feat.

"Little Friend Yang, are you sure you won't reconsider?"

"Little Friend Yang, my intentions are sincere!"

Some still reluctant, continued to persuade.

Yang Luo smiled helplessly and said, "Everyone, to each his own ambition, please understand!"

Seeing that Yang Luo truly had no intention of joining any faction, everyone sighed long and had to give up.

"Little Friend Yang, if there's a chance in the future, you must visit our Heavenly Dao Sect!"

"Little Friend Yang, Qingxuan Sacred Land also welcomes you to visit!"

"Young brother, if you have the time later, we must have a drink!"

Everyone cupped their hands towards Yang Luo.

"Alright!"

Yang Luo cupped his hands in return.

As the competition ended.

Participants and spectators started to leave one after another.

"Brothers, let's go!"

Yang Luo waved his hand, preparing to leave with Bujie and the others.

He planned to first find a place to repair the Immortal Suppression Pagoda, then take Bujie and the others to Donghua Divine Continent's Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land, as well as bringing the brothers to acknowledge their roots.

"Little Friend Yang, hold on!"

At this time, Yi Jiuxiao called out to Yang Luo, bringing Yi Tianhong, Zhao Tingyu, and Zheng Fengshi over.

Yi Jiuxiao pointed at Wu Qiansheng and the others, smiling as he said, "Qiansheng, Yunqi, Chaoyang, Ziyang, you four little guys came here and didn't even say hello to Uncle Yi!"

"Hello, Uncle Yi!"

Wu Qiansheng, Lu Yunqi, Xia Chaoyang, and Xia Ziyang greeted with awkward smiles.

Yi Jiuxiao asked, "Is Little Friend Yang your friend?"

"Yes."

Wu Qiansheng nodded and said, "Brother Yang is our brother. We haven't known each other long."

"Oh..."

Yi Jiuxiao nodded understandingly, then smiled and said, "Little Friend Yang, your artifact refining skills are truly impressive. Which sect do you hail from?"

Yang Luo replied honestly, "Um... can I not say?"

He naturally had to keep matters concerning Long Jiuer confidential.

"Alright, if you don't want to say, then don't."

Yi Jiuxiao laughed heartily and said, "Little Friend Yang, since you're Qiansheng and the others' brother, you can call me Uncle Yi just like them, how about it?"

"Of course."

Yang Luo nodded.

Yi Jiuxiao was forthright and atmospheric, leaving a good impression on him.

Yi Jiuxiao smiled and continued, "Little Luo, actually, our Da Yi Immortal Country hosted this artifact refining competition for a purpose."

"Purpose?"

Wu Qiansheng asked in confusion, "Uncle Yi, what exactly is your purpose?"

Yi Jiuxiao replied honestly, "We want to use this artifact refining competition to select an excellent artificer to help us repair a set of Dharma artifacts!"

"Uncle Yi, may I ask what kind of Dharma artifacts?"

Yang Luo asked.

Yi Jiuxiao replied, "They are the 'Sunset Divine Bow' and 'Sun-shooting Divine Arrows' left by our ancestors!"

"What?! 'Sunset Divine Bow'?! 'Sun-shooting Divine Arrows'?!"

"Oh my goodness, do the legendary 'Sunset Divine Bow' and 'Sun-shooting Divine Arrows' really exist?!"

"Is it the bow that shot down the nine Golden Crows?!"

The faces of Yang Luo, Bujie, and the others were full of shock as they exclaimed simultaneously.

Yi Jiuxiao curiously asked, "You also know about the 'Sunset Divine Bow' and 'Sun-shooting Divine Arrows'?"

Yang Luo suppressed the shock in his heart and replied, "Uncle Yi, we know the legends about the 'Sunset Divine Bow' and 'Sun-shooting Divine Arrows', but we've never seen them."

"I see."

Yi Jiuxiao nodded understandingly and said, "The 'Sunset Divine Bow' and 'Sun-shooting Divine Arrows' do indeed exist."

Although similar named artifacts have appeared in the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain, those are just replicas.

The real 'Sunset Divine Bow' and 'Sun-shooting Divine Arrows' are kept in the Imperial Palace of our Da Xia Immortal Country."

Yang Luo asked, "Uncle Yi, are the 'Sunset Divine Bow' and 'Sun-shooting Divine Arrows' damaged?"

"Yes."

Yi Jiuxiao nodded and said, "Back then, after our ancestor crafted this set of Dharma artifacts, he fought many battles, defeating countless strong foes."

Later, due to that war sweeping through the myriad worlds, our ancestor fell, and the 'Sunset Divine Bow' and 'Sun-shooting Divine Arrows' were severely damaged as well."

Yang Luo's heart stirred.

Once again, that war swept through the myriad worlds!

As expected, Senior Da Yi also participated in that war!

He just didn't know if Senior Xinghe and others knew Senior Da Yi!

He must find time later to ask Senior Xinghe and them carefully!

Lu Yunqi asked, "Uncle Yi, didn't you ask other artifact refining masters to help repair them?"



"Of course we did."

Yi Jiuxiao sighed, "But most of those artifact refining masters were powerless.

Because, the 'Sunset Divine Bow' and 'Sun-shooting Divine Arrows' have spirits, containing the will of our ancestor.

If an ordinary person isn't recognized by them, they can't even get close, let alone repair them."

"This..."

Yang Luo awkwardly smiled and said, "Uncle Yi, if even other artifact refining masters can't do it, I'm afraid I won't be able to either."

Yi Jiuxiao smiled and said, "Little Luo, regardless of whether you can help or not, we still want to take you to see them."

*Chapter 2690: Chapter 2690: Broken Bow and Severed Arrow!*

"Little Luo, your ability to refine weapons is truly strong, which is why we want to ask for your help!"

"If you can really help us restore them, you will be the benefactor of our Da Yi Immortal Country!"

"If not, it's okay, we can just look for other solutions!"

Yi Tianhong, Zhao Tingyu, and Zheng Fengshi, the three elders, also spoke up, sincerely requesting.

Wu Qiansheng laughed and said, "Brother Yang, since Uncle Yi and the three elders have sincerely invited you, why don't you go take a look?"

Lu Yunqi also echoed, "Yes, even if it can't be restored, we can at least go together to broaden our horizons!"

"Yes, yes, yes, I really don't know what the 'Sunset Divine Bow' and 'Sun-shooting Divine Arrow' look like!"

"We can go to witness it, then it won't be a wasted trip!"

"Yes, yes, Brother Yang, let's go check it out!"

Bujie and Ning Jianfeng and others chimed in.

This Sunset Divine Bow and Sun-shooting Divine Arrow are powerful Dharma artifacts that shot down nine golden crows!

Countless people have only heard of their legend but have not witnessed them!

And now, they have the chance to see these Dharma artifacts, naturally they do not want to miss it!

Yang Luo was also curious about what the Sunset Divine Bow and Sunset Divine Arrow looked like.

So he nodded and said, "Alright, Uncle Yi, then I'll go take a look."

"Haha, good!"

Yi Jiuxiao laughed heartily, raising his hand and said, "Little Luo, please!"

Subsequently, under the leadership of Yi Jiuxiao and the three Country Protecting Elders, Yang Luo and his companions flew away from the Xianxia Mountain, heading straight for the Imperial City.

An hour later.

Yang Luo and his companions followed Yi Jiuxiao and the four others to the Imperial City, and then headed directly to the Imperial Palace.

After a short while.

Yang Luo and his companions arrived at the Imperial Palace.

"Greetings, Your Majesty, greetings, three elders!"

The guards stationed at the entrance kneeled on one knee, respectfully.

Yi Jiuxiao nodded and then led Yang Luo and his companions to fly into the Imperial Palace.

Along the way, the guards in the Imperial Palace respectfully greeted Yi Jiuxiao and the three Country Protecting Elders.

After ten minutes.

Yi Jiuxiao and four people led Yang Luo and others to the front of a grand hall.

The whole hall towered to a height of a hundred feet, majestic and magnificent.

In the illumination of the sunset glow, it shone brilliantly.

Above the two vermilion doors was a plaque engraved with the three vigorous and ancient characters "Emperor Yi Hall."

As Yi Jiuxiao and others landed at the entrance.

The two guards stationed at the entrance kneeled down on one knee.

Yi Jiuxiao said loudly, "Open the door!"

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

The two guards got up and opened the door.

Yi Jiuxiao and the four others led Yang Luo and his companions straight into the hall.

The entire hall was spacious and bright, with thick pillars supporting the hall, carved with dragons and phoenixes.

Yang Luo and others lifted their eyes to look forward.

Only to see that ahead was an offering platform, and behind the platform on the wall hung a painting.

The painting depicted a charismatic middle-aged man, robust like a great mountain, with thick eyebrows and big eyes, and rugged features.

The man stood in the starry sky universe, holding a longbow, aiming in one direction.

And in the direction the man aimed was ten golden-red suns.

Within these ten golden-red suns were ten three-legged golden crows surrounded.

The ten golden crows were glaring in fury, their wings spread, their divine feathers bristled, staring fiercely at the middle-aged man.

The whole painting exuded an ancient, vast atmosphere, grand and expansive.

Just looking at it seemed to pull people into the painting, mysterious and unfathomable.

"Uncle Yi, could the middle-aged man in the painting be the legendary Senior Da Yi?!"

Yang Luo asked.

"That's right!"

Yi Jiuxiao nodded and said, "The person in the painting is indeed our ancestor Da Yi!"

Bujie clicked his tongue and said, "As expected of the mythical and legendary mighty figure, truly domineering!"

"Junior Yang Luo, greets Senior Da Yi!"

Yang Luo bowed deeply to the portrait.

He still had great respect for these legendary ancient mighty figures.

Sadly, he couldn't witness the true appearance of Senior Da Yi.

Bujie and others also bowed deeply to the portrait.

On the side, Yi Jiuxiao, Yi Tianhong, Zhao Tingyu, and Zheng Fengshi all showed gratified smiles.

However, Yang Luo's gaze soon fell on the offering table on a broken bow and ten broken arrows.

On the offering table was a boxwood rack with an ancient fragrance.

The broken bow lay on the rack, radiating a faint golden glow.

However, this bow was full of gaps, even its string was broken.

In front of the broken bow lay several segments of broken golden arrow shafts.

But, because this broken bow and the ten arrow shafts were too severely damaged, with weak spiritual energy and dim immortal light, they looked very ordinary.

Yang Luo pointed to the broken bow and asked, "Uncle Yi, could this broken bow and ten broken arrows be the legendary 'Sunset Divine Bow' and 'Sun-shooting Divine Arrow'?!"

Bujie and others also looked over, closely eyeing the broken bow and ten broken arrows.

Due to their ordinary appearance, they hadn't noticed them earlier.

"Yes."

Yi Jiuxiao nodded, showing a look of sorrow in his eyes, "This broken bow and ten broken arrows are indeed the 'Sunset Divine Bow' and 'Sun-shooting Divine Arrow' left by our ancestor!"

"Is this the legendary divine artifact? But why does it look so ordinary?"

Bujie pursed his lips and said, then walked over to the offering table, wanting to take a closer look.

"Don't go over!"

Yi Jiuxiao urgently cautioned, but it was a step too late.

And just at the moment when Bujie approached!

Rumble!

The entire hall suddenly trembled!

The broken bow and decayed arrows simultaneously erupted with dazzling golden light!

Vast and mighty energy burst from the broken bow and arrows, like a mountain collapse and tsunami, rushing towards Bujie!

"Holy crap!"

Bujie's eyes widened roundly, and he exclaimed.

Before he could react, followed by an "Ah" of pain, his entire body was directly shocked out of the hall, landing in a sprawled posture!

"Ouch... hurt me!"

Bujie wailed, got up from the ground, clutching his backside, and ran into the hall.

"Damn it, Lord Buddha can't even take a closer look, was it necessary to shock me away?"

He pointed at the broken bow and arrows and cursed, but his eyes were full of fear, not daring to approach again.

At this moment.

Yang Luo and others dumbfoundedly stared at the now restored broken bow and arrows, all were stunned!

The energy that erupted from the broken bow and arrows just now was too terrifying, like a volcanic eruption!

They hadn't reacted when Bujie was already shocked away!

Only then they realized, this broken bow and arrows are likely the legendary Sunset Divine Bow and Sun-shooting Divine Arrow!

Otherwise, the power wouldn't be this great!

The more crucial point is, even though this Sunset Divine Bow and Sun-shooting Divine Arrow were so damaged, it still has such power, absolutely terrifying!

Ning Jianfeng swallowed and said, "My goodness, it's incredible!

This 'Sunset Divine Bow' and 'Sun-shooting Divine Arrow' are this damaged, yet they possess such great power?"

