

## Super Insane Doctor of the Goddess

*Chapter 2731: Chapter 2731: Has Bujie Gone Mad?*

"This place is too eerie, if you don't want to die, leave now!"

"Getting close is a dead end, I don't want to lose my life!"

"I'm not playing with you guys anymore, I'm leaving!"

With the first person leading, more people followed suit and left.

Soon, half of them had gone.

The remaining half stared at the black pillar of light and the black vortex, their expressions conflicted, unwilling to leave just like that.

Yang Luo took a deep breath and said, "Brothers, let's go!"

Though he wanted to understand what was inside the black vortex, he couldn't take his brothers into danger just for that.

Even a Daluo Golden Immortal would meet a dead end if they got near; if they approached, they would surely be crushed to pieces.

Wu Qiansheng and Ning Jianfeng, among others, were ready to leave with Yang Luo.

"Brother Bujie, why are you still standing there in a daze, let's go!"

Ning Jianfeng shouted when he saw Bujie still standing there without moving.

However, Bujie seemed as if he didn't hear, stepping into the air and walking towards the black pillar of light.

"Damn!"

Ning Jianfeng exclaimed, "Brother Yang, Brother Bujie seems odd, he's walking towards it!"

Yang Luo and the others quickly turned their heads to see Bujie approaching the black pillar of light.

"Bujie, what are you doing, come back!"

Yang Luo's face changed, and he hurriedly shouted.

"Bujie, what nonsense are you up to, you can't get near there!"

"Brother Bujie, don't go over there, it's dangerous!"

"Brother Bujie, come back!"

Xu Ying, Mo Qingkuang, Wu Qiansheng, and others also shouted in alarm.

"Oh my God, what's this little monk doing, he dares to get close?!"

"This little monk is just a Heavenly Immortal; going over there is seeking death!"

"Hey, little monk, come back quickly, don't throw your life away!"

Others present also shouted in surprise, some tried persuading Bujie not to get too close.

But Bujie appeared dazed, as if bewitched, continuing towards the black pillar of light, unable to hear anyone's words.

"Has this guy gone insane?!"

Ning Jianfeng asked dumbfounded.

Sitting on Yang Luo's shoulder, Big White exclaimed, "Brother Yang, it must be because you've been hitting his head all along, you've knocked him silly!"

Yang Luo frowned, saying gravely, "Something is not right with Bujie's condition right now!

Even if he's usually unruly, he wouldn't joke around with his own life!"

He felt something was amiss just now.

Since they arrived here, Bujie had been very quiet and hadn't said a word.

He thought Bujie was scared speechless, but it wasn't the case at all.

"Brother Yang, what should we do now?

If he continues to get closer, Bujie might lose his life!"

Xu Ying became tense all of a sudden.

Ning Jianfeng and the others also showed worry and trepidation in their expressions.

Yang Luo said in a booming voice, "Call him together, wake him up!"

"Okay!"

Everyone nodded in unison.

Subsequently, Yang Luo and the others shouted loudly for Bujie, trying to wake him up.

But Bujie didn't even turn his head, continuing forward as if heading towards death.

Moreover, as Bujie got closer to the black pillar of light,

In an instant!

Boom!

A beam of black and golden light interwove, erupted from Bujie's body, piercing through the dark clouds above!

Additionally, within this beam of interwoven black and gold, the black beam shone more intensely!

One of his eyes glowed with golden light, while the other flickered with black light!

The one twinkling with black light was even brighter!

In less than a few seconds!

An ancient totem formed above Bujie's head!

The totem split in two halves, one glowing with golden Buddhist light, the other shimmering with black demonic light!

The black demonic light was even more glaring!

A surge of vast Buddhist energy and demonic qi rushed out from Bujie's body, sweeping across the sky and sea!

However, the demonic qi emanating from Bujie was more powerful!

"What's with this little monk, why does he have both Buddha energy and demonic qi?!"

"This is really bizarre, this little monk is Buddha and Demon in One Body, how astonishing is that?!"

"Also, why does the totem floating above this little monk's head look so familiar, like I've seen it somewhere before!"

Everyone present stared blankly at Bujie, all shocked to the core.

Yang Luo and the others were also astounded!

Even though they all knew Bujie was Buddha and Demon in One Body, they couldn't understand why he was experiencing such a situation right now!

At this moment.

The ancient and mysterious totem above projected rays of faint golden Buddhist light and glaring black demonic light, enveloping Bujie!

Bujie, shrouded in Buddhist and demonic light, continued approaching the black pillar of light!

Rumble!

A terrifying surge of demonic qi and magic power burst from within the black vortex, like a sea of dark energy, attempting to swallow Bujie!

"Bujie!!!"

Yang Luo shouted in shock, ignoring everything else, activated layer upon layer of physique secret techniques, triggered multiple defenses, rushing towards Bujie!

Bujie was one of the earliest followers of his, how could he just watch as Bujie heads towards death!

"Brother Yang!"



"Brother Bujie!"

"Damn it, hurry and pull Brother Yang and Brother Bujie back!"

Xu Ying and Ning Jianfeng, along with others, couldn't care less, charging forward together.

In the blink of an eye!

Yang Luo and the others approached Bujie, engulfed by the Buddhist and demonic light from the totem!

In the next second!

Yang Luo's group was directly swept into the black vortex, disappearing from everyone's sight!

Instantly, the scene fell deathly silent.

After a while, the place erupted into chaos.

"My heavens, what just happened, what's going on with that little monk?!"

"And those kids suddenly got sucked into the black vortex, vanished without a trace!"

"Th-this... won't these young ones all be dead?!"

"There's no need to guess, they're definitely dead by now!"

"Those youngsters, though young, all possessed Heavenly Immortal and Golden Immortal cultivation, they are probably the Heavenly Pride of the four small regions, it's such a waste for them to die here!"

"There's nothing wasteful about it, they didn't listen to the advice, insisted on charging forward!"

Exclamations and shock echoed continuously.

Many also felt sorry for Yang Luo and the others.

Just then.

An ancient boat approached from afar, quickly arriving overhead.

Thousands stood on the ancient boat.

Leading were three young men and four elders.

Everyone present turned to look at the people on the ancient boat.

"Eh... aren't they from Huangzhou's Great Desolate Immortal Country, Da Mang Immortal Country, and Heavenly Netherworld Immortal Sect?"

"Why have they come here too?"

People were very puzzled.

Thus, on the ancient boat were Huang Yuchen, Mang Tianci, and Nangong Yao, among others.

This period, they had concealed their presence, secretly tracking Yang Luo and his group.

Upon seeing Yang Luo and the others leave Xuanzhou, they prepared to act.

But who would've known, upon following them here, Yang Luo and the group's presence suddenly vanished.

## **Chapter 2732: Chapter 2732: Mysterious World!**

Huang Yuchen, Mang Tianci, and Nangong Yao glanced around, then looked at the black vortex and the black pillar of light connecting the sky and the sea, frowning.

"Everyone, what's going on here?"

Huang Yuchen asked.

"We still haven't figured out what's going on here."

"Some speculate that this is an ancient relic, but to me, this is clearly a place of danger."

"It's just too perilous here, hundreds have already died, and there are no remains."

Those present eagerly explained to Huang Yuchen and the others what had just occurred.

Hearing everyone's words.

Huang Yuchen, Mang Tianci, and Nangong Yao exchanged glances, shock filling their eyes.

“Even a Daluo Golden Immortal died here?”

Nangong Yao asked.

Someone replied, “Yes, we just saw it with our own eyes!”

An old man covered in scars, with one arm gone, said, “I almost died here just now, barely escaping the black vortex nine times out of ten!

This arm of mine was lost here!”

Huang Yuchen, Mang Tianci, and Nangong Yao couldn’t help but gasp.

The elder of the Great Desolate Immortal Country, Qiao Qingshi, said, “The demonic qi and magic power contained here are terrifying; it’s no place for ordinary people.

We’d better not bother with these, let’s focus on our main task.”

The elder of Da Mang Immortal Country, Fu Sinian, asked in confusion, “Why, after following Yang Luo here, did he disappear, with no trace at all?”

Heavenly Netherworld Immortal Sect elder Feng Ziqin frowned, “Could that kid have died here too?”

Huang Yuchen took out a Divine Thought Scroll from his sleeve and unfolded it.

The scroll depicted Yang Luo's portrait.

He asked aloud, "Have any of you seen this kid in the picture?"

Those present looked at the portrait on the Divine Thought Scroll.

"I just saw that kid!"

"Yes, indeed we saw him!"

Everyone instantly recognized Yang Luo.

"Really?"

Huang Yuchen's eyes lit up, asking, "Then where is this kid?"

"Just now, this kid came here with a group, but something happened, and they were all sucked into this black vortex!"

"I guess these little ones must have perished in there!"

"This place is too dangerous; anyone approaching it dies, those kids absolutely have no chance of survival!"

Everyone shook their heads and sighed, believing Yang Luo and the others were surely dead.

“What?!”

Huang Yuchen’s face changed instantly, exclaiming, “They were sucked into this black vortex?!”

Nangong Yao asked sternly, “Did you see them die with your own eyes?!”

The old man with the severed arm shook his head, “We only saw them get sucked in, but we didn’t witness their deaths.”

Others nodded in agreement.

Mang Tianci asked quietly, “Brother Huang, what do we do now that Yang Luo and Wu Qiansheng have been sucked into this black vortex?”

Nangong Yao frowned, “If we can’t get Yang Luo’s head, even if we go to the Golden Crow Sacred Land, they won’t believe we helped them kill this kid!”

“Damn it!”

Huang Yuchen was quite angry, “Are these guys crazy? Knowing it’s dangerous, they still rush in!

If they’re really dead here, our plan would be ruined!”

Qiao Qingshi stared intently at the black vortex, “Just now you heard, though those kids got sucked into the vortex, they didn’t actually see them die!

I think we could wait here and watch for a few days!

Maybe those kids aren’t dead and will come out in a few days!”

“Brother Qiao is right!”

Fu Sinian nodded, “We can lay in wait for those kids to emerge!

Once they come out, we strike immediately and kill them!”

Huang Yuchen nodded, saying, “Alright, let’s wait then!”

He stared at the black vortex, a ruthless glint in his eyes.

Yang Luo, oh Yang Luo, you better not die in there!

If you die in there, you’ll be of no value at all!

...

At the same time.



After Yang Luo and his group were sucked into the black vortex, they suddenly felt dizzy and disoriented.

Even more so, they felt the void around them violently fluctuating, seeming as though it would tear their bodies apart.

Who knows how long it took.

Yang Luo's group suddenly felt their bodies lighten, rapidly descending, crashing onto the ground with a "boom, boom, boom."

"Hiss..."

Ning Jianfeng took a deep breath, saying, "That really hurt!"

"Where is this place?!"

"Weren't we sucked into the vortex, how did we end up here?!"

"Why is there such a place in the sea?!"

Xu Ying, Mo Qingkuang, and Xiang Kunlun got up, looking around bewilderedly.

Yang Luo also stood up, eyeing the surroundings, his gaze full of suspicion.

As they looked around.

They saw a desolate world.

Overhead, dark clouds rolled, and a black vortex was slowly closing.

On the ground, devastation was everywhere, the land was pockmarked with craters, and crumbling mountains and temple halls stood tall.

Scattered around were bones and broken weapons and Dharma artifacts.

The whole world was desolate, bleak, lifeless, and full of death.

Demonic qi surged between heaven and earth, with magic power frightening the heart's depths.

Crucially, all this was real, not an illusion.

After all, the ground they stood on was incredibly solid.

“Ouch... that hurts... what the hell happened?”

Just as Yang Luo and the others were in a daze, Bujie, who lay in the distance, wailed.

“Bujie!”

“Brother Bujie, are you alright?!”

Yang Luo and the others hurried over.

Bujie shook his head and sat up.

When he saw the surrounding scenery, he was dumbfounded, staring blankly.

“What the heck!”

He twitched his mouth, “What kind of ghostly place is this?!”

“Weren’t we at sea, how did we end up here?!”

Ning Jianfeng glared at Bujie, saying, “Damn it, you dare say, if it weren’t for you, how could we have ended up here!”

Bujie asked in confusion, “Brother Ning, what do you mean, how is it related to me?”

Yang Luo asked curiously, “Bujie, don’t you know what just happened?”

“What happened?”

Bujie scratched his bald head, “Weren’t we just at sea, then we saw that black pillar and vortex, and many people died...”

Yang Luo asked again, “Do you remember what happened afterward?”

“Did anything happen afterward?”

Bujie was bewildered, “Back then, two out of three Daluo Golden Immortals died, one escaped.

I just felt my blood boiling and my head dizzy, and I don’t remember what happened after that.”

### **Chapter 2733: Chapter 2733: The Ancient Stone Tablet!**

Yang Luo shook his head speechlessly and said to Ning Jianfeng, “Jianfeng, tell this guy what happened next.”

“Sure!”

Ning Jianfeng nodded, then told Bujie about what happened next.

Xu Ying, Qin Zhanhuang, Mo Qingkuang, and others added details from the side.

After listening to Ning Jianfeng and the others,

“Damn!”

Bujie jumped up from the ground, “Was I that handsome back then, daring to approach that black vortex all by myself?!”

Wasn’t everyone present stunned, thinking I, Lord Buddha, was super cool?!”

Slap!

Yang Luo slapped Bujie’s bald head and said irritably, “Are you missing a brain or something?”

Super cool, my ass, we were almost doomed because of you!”

Ning Jianfeng rolled his eyes and said, “No one thought you were cool back then, they just thought you were an idiot!”

Xu Ying, Qin Zhanhuang, and the others all nodded in agreement.

Bujie wailed, “So embarrassing, just when I finally looked cool, people thought I was an idiot!”

“Alright, stop the nonsense!”

Yang Luo glared at the guy and said, “You got us all stuck here, now how do we get out?”

“Brother Yang, you don’t know, so how would I know?”

Bujie spread his hands helplessly.

“You damn...”

Yang Luo was on the verge of giving this careless guy a beating.

Bujie quickly covered his head and chuckled dryly, “Brother Yang, here we are, might as well make the best of it. If it weren’t for me, we wouldn’t even be here, right?”

“I really have to hand it to you...”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “Guys, let’s search around and see how we can get out!”

“Alright!”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Subsequently, Yang Luo and his group stepped forward and moved ahead.

They walked on bones, stones, rubble, weapons, and Dharma artifacts, making a crunching sound.

Bones on the ground were crushed into powder, and broken stones, rubble, weapons, and Dharma artifacts were turned into fragments.

Wu Qiansheng said, "The more I look at this place, the more it resembles an Ancient Battlefield."

Lu Yunqi also said, "In my opinion, this Ancient Battlefield seems to be a small world carved out by some ancient mighty figure.

Furthermore, with such a strong presence of demonic qi and magic power here, this small world is likely created by a mighty figure of the Demon Path."

"How many people had to die to leave behind so many bones, so many shattered weapons and Dharma artifacts?"

Xia Chaoyang blurted out in bewilderment.

"Let's go, and look from above!"

Yang Luo said, then soared directly into the sky.

Everyone else followed suit, flying upwards.

However, upon reaching the sky, Yang Luo and the others widened their eyes, their bodies quivering uncontrollably.

Looking around, the entire world stretched endlessly, countless bones covering the ground, forming mountains of bones.

Broken rocks, rubble, weapons, and artifact fragments covered the ground.

It was like a world of death.

What stunned Yang Luo and the others even more,

was that a dilapidated black palace was floating in the distance.

But, this black palace was only half left.

And in front of the palace, a broken black stone tablet floated.

The stone tablet soared hundreds of feet high, towering in the sky like a mountain.

“Oh my God, a palace and stone tablet floating in the sky?!”

“Good gracious, isn’t this amazing?!”

“Aren’t this palace and stone tablet huge?!”

Bujie and Ning Jianfeng exclaimed in astonishment, all dumbfounded.



Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "Let's go and take a look!"

Immediately, Yang Luo led everyone flying towards the palace and the stone tablet.

They flew for over ten miles.

Yang Luo's group finally approached the stone tablet and the palace.

Upon getting closer, they felt more and more about the extraordinariness of this palace and stone tablet.

No one knows how many years this stone tablet and palace endured, exuding an ancient and desolate aura.

If this palace and stone tablet were intact, one could only imagine how magnificent they would be.

Yang Luo and the others approached the stone tablet first and inspected it closely.

The stone tablet was cracked with numerous fissures, missing a corner at the top.

Ancient runes and patterns were inscribed upon it.

In the center were the four bold and powerful ancient characters, “Wutian Demon Stele.”

“Wutian Demon Stele?!”

Yang Luo was taken aback, muttering, “Could this stone tablet be a Dharma artifact?!”

“It’s quite possible!”

Wu Qiansheng nodded, “For this stone tablet to survive until now with such severe damage, it mustn’t be an ordinary artifact!”

Lu Yunqi said, “It’s almost certain that this is a Dharma artifact left behind by some ancient mighty figure of the Demon Path!”

“A Dharma artifact left by an ancient mighty figure, isn’t that awesome?!”

Bujie was thrilled, flying towards the stone tablet.

“Bujie, wait!”

Yang Luo shouted in alarm.

But it was already too late!

Just as Bujie approached!

Rumble!

The stone tablet suddenly began to vibrate intensely!

The entire small world trembled with it!

The clouds in the sky roiled, and all kinds of surging energies erupted!

Many already ruined palaces, pavilions, and mountains on the ground collapsed loudly!

Piles of bones, broken ruins, damaged weapons, and fragments of Dharma artifacts turned into dust!

Under the eyes of Yang Luo and the others!

The ancient black stone tablet burst forth with a blinding black light, shooting a massive black beam, piercing the sky and the earth!

The ancient characters, runes, and patterns upon it seemed to come alive!

Additionally, waves of heart-palpitating demonic qi, demon power, and magic power swept out from the stone tablet, erupting like a volcano, washing towards all directions!

“Ah...”

Bujie was blown away, spitting blood.

“Bujie!”

Yang Luo’s face changed dramatically, shouting, “Everyone be careful!”

He quickly gathered layers of Defensive Shield, enveloping everyone!

Rumble!

Bang bang!

The terrifying magic power furiously impacted the Defensive Shield, erupting with an Earth-shattering clash and explosion!

“Ugh...”

Yang Luo and others let out cries of pain, all being blown back.

They flew several kilometers before barely stabilizing themselves.

Even though Yang Luo swiftly gathered defenses, everyone was still injured, a trace of blood seeping from their lips.

Except for the half-palace left unaffected, everything around turned to ashes, raising a massive cloud of dust.

“Bujie, are you alright?”

Yang Luo turned to Bujie and asked.

“Cough, cough... Brother Yang, I’m fine!”

Bujie coughed up several blood clots, replied with blood-stained lips, “Damn, the power of this stone tablet is immense, can’t even get close?”

Ning Jianfeng shouted, “Damn it, this place is so sinister, can’t you stop messing with everything you see?”

You’ve already screwed us over once, do you want to keep doing it?”

Bujie chuckled awkwardly and apologized, “Sorry, brothers, I was just curious!”

*Chapter 2734: Chapter 2734: Wutian Demon Venerable!*

Ning Jianfeng’s mouth twitched, “If I ever get the chance, I must beat you up!”

"Count me in!"

Big White also waved his fist.

Xu Ying nodded seriously and said, "If there's indeed a chance, count me in too!"

Bujie said with a resentful expression, "I treat you as brothers, yet you always think about beating me up!"

Ning Jianfeng and Xu Ying simultaneously raised their middle fingers at Bujie.

Big White imitated them and raised his middle finger as well.

At this moment.

The dilapidated stone tablet floating in the sky seemed to be activated, flickering with dazzling black demonic light.

The ancient characters, runes, and designs engraved on it also shone brilliantly.

Wu Qiansheng curiously asked, "What is the origin of this stone tablet? It's so broken, yet it can still unleash such great power?"

Lu Yunqi also looked puzzled and said, "Moreover, this stone tablet looked ordinary just now. Why did it change after Brother Bujie approached it?"

Everyone stared intently at the stone tablet, filled with confusion, but dared not to get closer.

Yang Luo glanced at Bujie, feeling that it had something to do with him.

The others wanted to come in but couldn't; approaching the black vortex would lead to destruction.

Yet, Bujie could safely bring them in without getting hurt.

Yang Luo became increasingly curious about Bujie's background.

After staring at the stone tablet for a while.

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "Brothers, come on, let's check out that place!"

"Alright!"

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Then, Yang Luo and the group bypassed the stone tablet and flew towards the palace in the distance.

As they approached the palace, they gradually saw its shape.

It was unclear what material this palace was made of, emitting a faint gold-black glow, as if forged from various Immortal Gold Divine Iron.

However, the palace was severely damaged; the upper half was gone, leaving only the lower half.

At this moment.

"Kid, where are you exactly? Why do I sense such strong demonic qi and magic power?"

"I also feel a surge of darkness, evil, and killing intent!"

"Kid, where are you?"



Long Xinghe and the five of them spoke in Yang Luo's mind.

Yang Luo was momentarily stunned, evidently not expecting to alarm Senior Xinghe and the others.

He quickly recounted his and the group's experiences to the five of them.

After hearing Yang Luo's words.

"Ancient relic? Demon path danger zone? Ocean vortex?"

Long Tianchi was very curious and said, "Let me see where exactly you are!"

Soon, through Yang Luo's eyes, Long Tianchi and the five saw the outside scene clearly.

A few minutes later.

"Wutian Demon Stele?!"

Long Xinghe exclaimed, "Is this truly a small world created by Wutian Demon Venerable?!"

Long Daoyi interjected, "No doubt about it. The Wutian Demon Stele and Emperor Extreme Demon Hall are here; it's definitely that guy's small world!"

"Wutian Demon Venerable?!"

Yang Luo's expression changed, asking, "Senior Xinghe, Senior Dao Yi, who is this Wutian Demon Venerable?"

Long Xinghe said, "Wutian Demon Venerable was also a powerful figure from Ancient Times, hailing from the Ancient Demon Sacred Land!"

Back in those days, the Ancient Demon Sacred Land was extremely glorious, producing numerous strong individuals, contributing greatly to the protection of All Heavens and myriad worlds!"

Long Tianchi sighed, "After that war broke out, all forced in myriad worlds set aside their past grudges and united against the enemy.

Countless heroes and valiant warriors perish in battle without knowing."

Long Youlan sighed, "Unimaginably, Wutian Demon Venerable died here, the stele shattered, the hall destroyed, and he perished..."

"Wutian Demon Venerable... Ancient Demon Sacred Land..."

Yang Luo murmured in his heart.

Never thought this is indeed a small world created by a demon path expert from Ancient Times.

Long Xinghe said, "Kid, Wutian Demon Venerable mastered the way of slaughter. The small world he created isn't accessible to ordinary people."

Since Bujie that kid managed to bring you all in safely, he likely has some connection with Wutian Demon Venerable in the shadows."

"That's right."

Long Tianchi picked up the topic, saying, "Perhaps Bujie could obtain Wutian Demon Venerable's inheritance here."

Long Daoyi continued, "Additionally, we can leverage the immense magic power here to partially activate the sixth bronze dragon coffins!"

Upon hearing Long Xinghe and Long Tianchi's words!

"Really?!"

Yang Luo's heart lifted with joy, "Could Bujie truly obtain Wutian Demon Venerable's inheritance?!"

Moreover, can you all continue to open the sixth bronze dragon coffins using the magic power here?!"

"It's definitely true!"

Long Xinghe replied, then continued, "However, whether Bujie can obtain the inheritance depends on his fate!

As for the energy needed to activate the sixth bronze dragon coffins, relying solely on the magic power here can only open it partially!"

Long Jiu'er also said, "After all, so many years have passed that the magic power here has dissipated quite a bit!

Still, something is better than nothing!

Besides, you can use the magic power here for cultivation!"

"So that's how it is."

Yang Luo nodded in understanding, "Seniors, you should hurry and absorb the magic power here, while my brothers and I continue exploring."

"Alright!"

Long Xinghe and the five responded.

Just as Yang Luo was conversing with Long Xinghe and the five.

Only to see Bujie, Ning Jianfeng, and the others about to approach that half-destroyed palace.

"Everyone, don't get close, let me try first!"

Yang Luo quickly reminded, prompting everyone to pause.

Yang Luo looked at the half-destroyed palace, mobilizing the energy within his body, he fiercely waved his right hand!

Whoosh!

An energy beam of golden color whistled out, bombarding the half-destroyed palace!

Instantly!

BOOM!

The golden energy beam slammed into the half-destroyed palace, erupting with deafening roars!

However, the half-destroyed palace was incredibly sturdy. Despite the terrifying energy unleashed by Yang Luo, it couldn't be shaken!

Fortunately, this palace wasn't as perilous as the previous stone tablet, which relieved Yang Luo somewhat!

Yang Luo said, "It seems that this palace isn't as dangerous as that stone tablet. Let's go inside and have a look!"

Speaking, Yang Luo led everyone into the half-destroyed palace.

Upon entering the palace.

A sense of antiquity and age assaulted them; everything inside was destroyed, in a shabby state.

Bujie and the others roamed around, looking here and there.

"Didn't those guys say there are a lot of treasures in ancient relics, why is there nothing but junk here!"

Bujie patted the dust off his hands, shaking his head.

Ning Jianfeng said, "A terrifying battle clearly erupted here, finding any treasures would be rather miraculous!"

Yang Luo said, "As I see it, the palace and the stone tablet outside, despite being damaged this way, have endured till now; already considered treasures!"

"Indeed!"

Bujie laughed and said, "How could we manage to take this palace and the stone tablet outside away?"

**Super Insane Doctor of the Goddess**

## **#Chapter 2735: 2735: Bujie's Origins? - Read Super Insane Doctor of the Goddess Chapter 2735: 2735: Bujie's Origins?**

### **Chapter 2735: Chapter 2735: Bujie's Origins?**

Yang Luo said, "Let's take another look. Maybe we can discover something new."

"Alright!"

Bujie nodded and said, "If Lord Buddha could take this palace and the stone tablet outside away, that would be so cool!"

Everyone started looking around again.

"Guys, come over quickly and look, there seem to be words on the wall!"

At this time, Ning Jianfeng shouted to everyone.

Yang Luo and Bujie hurried over.

Sure enough.

There were several lines of ancient text engraved on the wall, along with an ancient totem.

"Slaughter Demon Palace..."

Ning Jianfeng exclaimed, "Could it be that this palace is called 'Slaughter Demon Palace'?!"

"It should be." Yang Luo nodded.

Wu Qiansheng was staring intently at the totem on the wall and said in shock, "This seems to be the totem of Ancient Demon Sacred Land!"

Lu Yunqi nodded, "No mistake, this is the totem of Ancient Demon Sacred Land!"

Xu Ying said, "Previously, you did mention Ancient Demon Sacred Land. It's one of the top factions in Jiuzhou Immortal Domain, right?"

"That's right!"



Wu Qiansheng nodded and said, "Ancient Demon Sacred Land is located in the North Cold Ming State and is well-known throughout the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain!"

In the past, Ancient Demon Sacred Land was even more glorious, with many strong warriors leading to its peak!

After that great battle, Ancient Demon Sacred Land has now weakened!

But even a weakened Ancient Demon Sacred Land is still not something regular factions can contend with!"

Mo Qingkuang asked, "How does Ancient Demon Sacred Land compare to Golden Crow Sacred Land?"

Wu Qiansheng said, "They're evenly matched!"

"Damn!"

Bujie was shocked, "Is Ancient Demon Sacred Land that impressive?!"

Even after weakening, it's still on par with Golden Crow Sacred Land?!"

"Strange, why do I feel that this totem looks a bit similar to the one Brother Bujie just conjured?"

Xia Chaoyang stared at the totem on the wall and suddenly spoke.

Wu Qiansheng, with arms folded, nodded, "Indeed, there is some resemblance, although the totem Brother Bujie conjured has half resembling Ancient Demon Sacred Land's totem, the other half doesn't..."

Yang Luo turned and said to Bujie, "Bujie, take off your clothes!"

"Huh?!"

Bujie was first stunned, then said awkwardly, "Brother Yang, there are so many people here, isn't it inappropriate?"

"Get out!"

Yang Luo glared, "I'm not interested in men!"

Bujie smirked and said, "You can't be sure. We've been traveling together all this way, how do I know if you have ulterior motives towards me?"

"Damn it..."

Yang Luo was exasperated by him, "Can your mind be less dirty?

Just take it off when I say so, why so much nonsense!"

Ning Jianfeng and others nearby were amused and started laughing.

Bujie said shyly, "Brother Yang, be gentle!"

"Damn..." Yang Luo rubbed his forehead, truly speechless at him.

Soon, Bujie took off his shirt, revealing a sturdy upper body.

"Brother Yang, do I need to take my pants off?"

Bujie asked.

"No need!"

Yang Luo shook his head and then moved behind Bujie.

"Brother Yang, gentle now!"

Bujie yelped.

Yang Luo's eyebrows twitched, "If you say one more word, I'll explode your head!"

Bujie shuddered in fear and quickly closed his mouth.

Ning Jianfeng, Xu Ying, and others also moved behind Bujie.

All eyes were drawn to Bujie's back, filled with astonishment.

On his back appeared an ancient and mysterious totem.

Half shimmering with faint Buddhist light, half with radiant demonic light.

Wu Qiansheng exclaimed, "Why does Brother Bujie have Ancient Demon Sacred Land's totem on his back?!"

And the other half... isn't that Xumi Sacred Land's totem?!"

Lu Yunqi was shocked, "I thought Brother Bujie's conjured totem looked familiar before!

I didn't expect it to be a splice of Ancient Demon Sacred Land's totem and Xumi Sacred Land's totem!"

“This is too strange. Why would Brother Bujie have totems from the two great sacred lands on his back?!”

“Could Brother Bujie have connections with both Xumi Sacred Land and Ancient Demon Sacred Land?!”

Xia Chaoyang and Xia Ziyang both exclaimed in surprise.

Yang Luo looked at Wu Qiansheng and the others and urgently asked, “Are you sure the totem on Bujie’s back comes from Ancient Demon Sacred Land and Xumi Sacred Land?!”

“Sure!”

Wu Qiansheng nodded.

Yang Luo asked, “What is Xumi Sacred Land like?”

Xia Chaoyang replied, “Xumi Sacred Land is located in West Desert Lingzhou, where Buddhist ultimate techniques are many, specializing in Buddhist teachings!

And among all the Buddhist ultimate techniques, Xumi Sacred Land is considered supreme!

Xumi Sacred Land is also one of the top factions in the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain, filled with experts and immense roots, incredibly powerful!”

Lu Yunqi, touching his chin, said, “This is too odd. Why would Brother Bujie’s back simultaneously feature Xumi Sacred Land’s and Ancient Demon Sacred Land’s totems?

Remember, Xumi Sacred Land and Ancient Demon Sacred Land have been mortal enemies for who knows how long!

Yet neither sacred land can do much about the other, with victories and defeats on both sides!”

“Brother Lu is right!”

Wu Qiansheng nodded and said, “After all, since ancient times, Buddhism and demons have been like water and fire, fighting whenever they meet!”

Yang Luo stared closely at the totem on Bujie’s back and said, “Our trip to Jiuzhou Immortal Domain this time is also to uncover Bujie’s origins.

Perhaps Bujie’s origins are related to Xumi Sacred Land and Ancient Demon Sacred Land.”

“Brother Bujie’s origins are related to the two top factions?”

Wu Qiansheng’s eyes widened, “This is astonishing!”

“Oh my gosh!”

Bujie was also stunned, “My origins are actually linked to the two top factions?!”

Yang Luo said, “Later, we must find time to visit Xumi Sacred Land and Ancient Demon Sacred Land, perhaps we can unravel the mystery of your origins then!”

“Great, great!”

Bujie was very excited, “Both top factions are related to Lord Buddha me. It seems Lord Buddha me is bound to rise!”

However, just then!

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

The entire palace suddenly began to quake violently, as if an earthquake had erupted!

Clang, clang, clang!...

Boom, boom, boom!...

Bang, bang, bang!

Outside, there rang out sounds of weapon clashes, energy collisions, and explosive roars!

“What’s going on, why’s there such commotion outside?!”

“Weird, why do I hear the sounds of a fight?!”

“Could someone else have barged in?!”

Bujie and Ning Jianfeng and the others exclaimed in astonishment.

“Let’s go, check it out!”

Yang Luo waved, leading everyone out of the palace.

When they flew out of the palace!

Yang Luo and others were stunned by the scene in the sky!

Looking out.

In the sky, dark clouds rolled, fierce winds howled, lightning flashed, and demonic qi surged, with magic power churning.

A vast and magnificent scene unfolded in the sky, like a projection.

Enormous ancient boats, hundreds to thousands of feet in size, and large numbers of war chariots were stationed in the air.

Uncountable mutated beasts clashed in the air, countless armored soldiers fought, as if evolving into an ancient battlefield...

### **Chapter 2736: Chapter 2736: Inheritance!**

Two giants are commanding vast armies in battle!

Both giants are imposing, tall, and majestic!

One of the giants looks like a middle-aged man, dressed in a black robe, with a thick mane of black hair fluttering in the wind, demonic qi surging around him, and magic power reaching the heavens!

He wields a huge black saber and has a black-gold stone tablet above his head, exuding an overwhelming presence!

Opposite him, the other giant wears a purple-gold Divine Gold Armor, with a cold expression and radiant brilliance bursting from his body!

He holds a spear, with a purple-gold ancient boat above his head, his eyes like lightning, captivating and soul-seizing!

Bujie exclaimed in shock, "That middle-aged man wielding the black saber, could he be the ancient Demon Path expert who created this world?!"

"It should be!"

Yang Luo nodded.

"And who is that middle-aged man on the other side?"

Ning Jianfeng asked.

"That is unclear,"

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "Perhaps this ancient Demon Path expert engraved the battle of that year, only to manifest today."

Wu Qiansheng said dumbfoundedly, "My gosh, is this battle so grand? The participants number in the millions?!"

Yang Luo merely gazed into the sky, silent.

Just the battle led by the senior Wutian Demon Venerable had millions of participants.

It's unimaginable how grand the scale of that battle, which swept through the myriad worlds, truly was.

At that moment!

The two giants simultaneously moved to attack each other!

Clang, clang, clang!...

Boom, boom, boom!...

The battle was extremely intense, like Heaven and Earth Shattering, and the Sun and Moon losing their light!

After exchanging dozens of rounds!

Accompanied by the earth-shattering sound of explosions!

The scene above the sky finally dissipated completely!

Only dark clouds and demonic qi continued to churn, and the vast armies had already vanished without a trace!

"Is it over?"

Bujie asked, dumbfoundedly.

Yang Luo took a deep breath and said, "Perhaps this demonic path senior only engraved part of the battle."

Just then!

Resounding voices echoed in this small world!

“I, the Lord of Slaughter, seize the fate of Yin and Yang, defy life and death cycles, command billions as troops, ancient demons as generals, defeat Heavenly Pride, tread on heroes, and annihilate ten thousand foes!”

“When the world changes, and Qiankun shatters, I shall spill my demonic blood upon the heavens!”

“If I become an immortal, there shall be no demons under the sky!”

“If I become a demon, there shall be no immortals under the sky!”

“With me, no immortal; with me, no heaven!”

“Hahaha...”

...

These voices, like muffled thunder, echoed in all directions, making Yang Luo and others' ears ring!

The grand laughter filled with passion made Yang Luo and others' blood boil!

“Young ones, receive my inheritance!”

As the last voice sounded.

Yang Luo and others were all stunned!

“Who is this demonic path senior conversing with?”

“Is he talking to us?”

“To whom is he granting the inheritance?”

Wu Qiansheng and Lu Yunqi and the others were all puzzled.

But at the next moment, something shocking happened to everyone!

Buzz, buzz, buzz!

The tattered stone tablet suddenly shook violently!

The entire stone tablet surged with demonic qi, emitting a blinding Black Devil Light!

Following this...

Countless ancient characters and runes flew out from the stone tablet, like a long, black river, rushing towards Bujie!

“What the heck is this?!”

Bujie shuddered in fear, wanting to dodge, but his body couldn't move.

“Get out of the way!”

Yang Luo shouted urgently, quickly retreating with Ning Jianfeng and others.

Just as Yang Luo and the others retreated!

Countless ancient characters and runes shot into Bujie's forehead!

“Ugh, ahhhhh...”

Bujie let out a miserable scream of pain.

Veins bulged on his body, muscles swelled, his skin turned bright red, his pupils filled with bloodshot lines.

Even veins popped up on his face, looking sinister and terrifying.

“What, what, what... what is happening?!”

Ning Jianfeng exclaimed dumbfoundedly, “Is this guy going to be alright?!”

“Brother Bujie seems to be in a lot of pain!”

Ziyan's little face turned pale with fright.

Xu Ying and Wu Qiansheng were also dumbstruck, genuinely frightened.

Yang Luo kept his eyes on Bujie, saying, “Everyone, don't worry, Bujie should be receiving the inheritance of the senior Wutian Demon Venerable!”

“Hmm?”

Ning Jianfeng looked puzzled, “Brother Yang, how do you know this demonic path senior's title?”

Yang Luo said, “Didn't this senior just mention his identity, ‘with me, no heaven’.”

“Oh... seems like he did!”



Ning Jianfeng nodded in realization.

Time ticked away, second by second.

Bujie's screams echoed throughout the small world, chilling to the bone.

It was unclear how long had passed.

The ancient characters and runes flying out from the Wutian Demon Stele all flooded into Bujie's forehead.

The Wutian Demon Stele then stopped trembling, no more ancient characters or runes flew out.

"Ah..."

Bujie let out a sharp scream, spitting out a mouthful of blood, and fell from the high sky with a "boom," crashing to the ground.

"Bujie!"

"Brother Bujie!"

"Brother Bujie!"

Yang Luo and others cried out in shock and quickly flew down.

"Bujie, are you alright?"

Yang Luo helped Bujie sit up.

Everyone looked at Bujie with tense expressions.

"I'm fine..."

Bujie grinned and said, "Didn't expect the one receiving the inheritance to be Lord Buddha myself, it seems I'm destined to rise..."

Ning Jianfeng chuckled and said, "This guy's still got the energy to joke, he must be fine, no need to worry!"

Yang Luo asked, "Bujie, what kind of inheritance did you receive after all?"

Bujie held his head, "I feel my brain's throbbing, too much information, I need to sort it out!"

Yang Luo nodded, "Then take a pill to heal and recover, and organize the inheritance you received.

To receive the inheritance of Wutian Demon Venerable is indeed your fate and fortune."

"Yeah!"

Bujie nodded heavily, then sat cross-legged, took out a few pills, swallowed them, and began to heal and recover, organizing the inheritance he received.

Yang Luo and others then stood guard around him.

After a while.

Bujie's injuries finally recovered quite a bit.

Under the watchful eyes of Yang Luo and others!

Huala!

The demonic qi and magic power in this small world, like a black tide, surged from all directions, continuously pouring into Bujie's body!

You could see the totem on Bujie's back, with half of it gleaming with even more brilliant Black Devil Light!

In contrast, the other half of the totem, the golden Buddhist light, dimmed significantly, as if suppressed by the demonic qi and magic power!

At this moment.

Bujie absorbed the demonic qi and magic power of this small world, beginning to cultivate, his aura growing more formidable.

Ning Jianfeng said enviously, "Didn't expect this guy to receive the inheritance of an ancient Demon Path expert, really lucky!"

Yang Luo said, "Everyone has their destiny and fortune, and in the future, you will also have yours."

Ning Jianfeng and others nodded, although envious, they were also happy for Bujie.

*Chapter 2737: Chapter 2737: Lord Buddha's Official Rise!*

Xu Ying smiled and said, "It seems this guy's bragging might become a reality.

He has now accepted the inheritance of the Wutian Demon Venerable.

Maybe he really can step into the Golden Immortal realm before us."

"We're doomed!"

Ning Jianfeng shook his head and said, "If this guy steps into the Golden Immortal realm before us, who knows how long he'll flaunt it in front of us!"

Yang Luo also shook his head with amusement and said, "Alright, brothers, let's not worry about this guy for now. Let him continue cultivating and assimilate the inheritance of the Wutian Demon Venerable.

The magic power here is incredibly abundant and can also aid us in our cultivation.

Let's cultivate first, and after Bujie wakes up, we'll think of a way out."

Wu Qiansheng asked in surprise, "Brother Yang, can we also cultivate here?"

"Of course we can."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "However, the magic power here is very ferocious and tyrannical. Everyone needs to be careful not to be harmed by it."

"Understood!"

Everyone nodded.

Then, Yang Luo and the others spread out in all directions, sat cross-legged, and began to cultivate.

As everyone operated their cultivation techniques!

The magic power contained in this small world surged in from all directions, continuously pouring into Yang Luo and the others' bodies!

No one dared to be careless, and after absorbing this surging magic power, they transformed it into the energy they needed!

While Yang Luo was absorbing the magic power to cultivate,

the five people, including Long Xinghe, within his Divine Sense Space were also absorbing magic power, continuously channeling it into the sixth bronze dragon coffins.

Because this small world was shrouded in darkness.

In cultivation, Yang Luo and the others completely lost track of time.

Without knowing how many days had passed.

Yang Luo felt his cultivation was getting closer and closer to the Golden Immortal Perfected Stage, just a step away from a breakthrough.

Xu Ying and the others also felt they were getting closer to a breakthrough.

However, just at that moment!

Rumble!

The ground beneath Bujie suddenly started to tremble violently!

All around him, scattered skeletons, rubble, dust, weapons, and artifact fragments were swept into the air!

The commotion was so great that Yang Luo and the others were startled awake and stood up!

"Huh... What happened?!"

"Why did Brother Bujie cause such a big commotion?!"

"Could it be that Brother Bujie is about to break through?!"

Ning Jianfeng and Wu Qiansheng exclaimed in surprise.

They saw that Bujie's body was flashing with dazzling and blinding black demonic light, and demonic qi was surging wildly!

The totem on his back, the Buddhist Totem, was flickering with dimming golden Buddhist light, while the Demonic Totem flickered with increasingly blazing black demonic light!

At this moment, the Buddha energy on Bujie's body was completely suppressed by demonic qi, truly resembling the descent of an Ancient Demon to the world!

"Brother Yang, this guy's demonic qi is so intense now, nothing will happen, right?"

Xu Ying asked worriedly.

Xiang Kunlun also frowned and said, "Brother Bujie has obtained the inheritance of the Wutian Demon Venerable, and his Demon Nature has already suppressed his Buddha Nature!"

He won't lose his mind again and fail to recognize anyone, right?"

Yang Luo furrowed his brows; he had naturally considered this as well.

These past few years, the reason Bujie hadn't lost his mind was because his Buddha Nature and Demon Nature maintained a balance.

Once this balance is broken, something might indeed happen.

But now that Bujie has already obtained the inheritance, it cannot be changed.

Yang Luo exhaled a turbid breath and said, "Let's take it one step at a time."

Xu Ying and Xiang Kunlun nodded.

Not long after.

Boom!

A beam of black light shot straight up from Bujie's body, breaking through the thick clouds above!

Rumble!

The pressure and aura emanating from Bujie's body became even more terrifying!

Causing the surrounding heaven and earth to tremble violently!

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, "Bujie has stepped into the Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage!"

Ning Jianfeng smacked his lips and said, "This guy actually reached the Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage so quickly after receiving the Wutian Demon Venerable's inheritance, it's unbelievable!"

"Something's wrong!"

Wu Qiansheng exclaimed, "Brother Bujie looks like he's going to break through again?!"

"Doesn't that mean Brother Bujie is going to undergo the Golden Immortal Tribulation?!"

Lu Yunqi also exclaimed in surprise.

Therefore, the pressure and aura emanating from Bujie's body continued to rise!

The black beam of light soaring from him expanded several times over!

Ning Jianfeng, speechless, said, "Well, this guy is really going to step into the Golden Immortal realm before us!"

Xu Ying and Qin Zhanhuang were also bemused.

A little while later.

"Roar!!!"

Bujie lifted his head and let out a roar, shattering a large expanse of clouds in the firmament.

His eyes shot open, and two black beams shot out from his pupils like two indestructible swords, piercing through the cloud sea above.

"Whew..."

Bujie exhaled a long turbid breath, and the glowing demonic light on his body gradually dissipated.

"Bujie, how do you feel?"

Yang Luo hurriedly walked over.

Everyone else followed suit.

Bujie stood up, hands on hips, laughing heartily, "Brothers, I feel fantastic now, like there's a primal force inside me!"

"Primal force, really, can you be less cheesy?"

Ning Jianfeng said irritably.

Bujie raised an eyebrow and said, "Brother Ning, are you jealous of me?"

Ning Jianfeng rolled his eyes, "Me, jealous of you, are you crazy?"

Once I recognize my roots and gain my heritage, awaken my physique and bloodline, surpassing you will be easy!"

"Hah!"

Bujie sneered, "From today, I, Lord Buddha, will officially rise, and surpassing me will be impossible for you!"

"Just wait and see!"

Ning Jianfeng was unconvinced.

"Then let's compete, who's afraid of who!"

Bujie raised his chin.

"Alright, you two stop arguing."

Yang Luo waved his hand and then asked, "Bujie, your Golden Immortal Tribulation should be coming soon, right?"

"Yes!"

Bujie nodded and said, "I've only temporarily suppressed my realm, it won't be long before I have to face the tribulation!"

Yang Luo then looked at Ji Longyue and the other four and said, "Brother Ji, Brother Baili, Puti, Brother Yi, you should also have your Golden Immortal Tribulation coming, right?"

"Indeed!"

Ji Longyue and the four nodded.

"Very good!"

Yang Luo smiled and said, "When we get out, find a place quickly to undergo the tribulation!"

"Alright!"

Ji Longyue and the four agreed.

Bujie arrogantly said to Ning Jianfeng and Xu Ying and the others, "Brothers, what did I say before.

I said I would step into the Golden Immortal realm before you, but you didn't believe me."

Xu Ying said irritably, "Finish your Golden Immortal Tribulation and truly step into the Golden Immortal realm before bragging!"

Bujie grinned and said, "Don't worry, Lord Buddha can definitely undergo the Golden Immortal Tribulation, and the number of heavenly lightning I face will surely surprise you all again!"

Then, Bujie asked Wu Qiansheng, "By the way, Brother Wu, after stepping into the Golden Immortal realm, do we still need to undergo tribulation to advance further?"

Yang Luo, Xu Ying, and the others also looked towards Wu Qiansheng.

They genuinely didn't know whether they had to undergo tribulations for the realms that came thereafter.

*Chapter 2738: Chapter 2738: Wutian Demon Scripture!*

Wu Qiansheng said: "To advance from a Golden Immortal to a Daluo Golden Immortal, you don't need to undergo tribulation.

But to advance from a Daluo Golden Immortal to a Taiyi Xuanxian, you do need to undergo tribulation.

The lightning tribulation for Taiyi Xuanxian is also referred to as the 'Xuanxian Thunder Tribulation'.

"Do you need to undergo tribulation to advance from Taiyi Xuanxian to Nine Heavens Immortal?"

Xu Ying asked a question.

Wu Qiansheng shook his head and said: "Advancing from Taiyi Xuanxian to Nine Heavens Immortal doesn't require a tribulation.

However, you do need a deeper understanding of the Dao you pursue and the Heaven and Earth Great Dao to hope to step into the ranks of a Nine Heavens Immortal."

"I see..."

Yang Luo and others nodded in realization, gaining a deeper understanding of the subsequent realms.

"By the way, Brother Bujie, what exactly did the Wutian Demon Venerable pass on to you?"

Lu Yunqi curiously asked Bujie.

Yang Luo and the others also looked at Bujie.

Bujie replied: "The Wutian Demon Venerable senior taught me a cultivation technique called 'Wutian Demon Scripture'.



This cultivation technique contains numerous demon techniques like fist skills, hand techniques, seals, array formations, and so on.

However, this 'Wutian Demon Scripture' is too profound, and so far I've only mastered a small part of it.

Many of the demon techniques it contains require further comprehension and study."

"Not bad, not bad!"

Yang Luo nodded with a smile and said: "Bujie, this is your fortune and opportunity! Make sure to learn well and strive to master all the demon techniques contained in the 'Wutian Demon Scripture'!"

"That's for sure!"

Bujie chuckled and said: "Brothers, how about I show you a few moves?"

"Let's skip it for now, show us when we fight later."

Yang Luo replied, then glanced around and said: "The urgent task now is to get out, we can't stay trapped here forever."

Bujie boastfully said: "Hey, this small thing can't trouble Lord Buddha, it's a piece of cake!"

"Oh?"

Wu Qiansheng curiously said: "Brother Bujie, can you get us out?!"

"Of course I can!"

Bujie nodded confidently and said: "I got the inheritance from Wutian Demon Venerable, I naturally know how to get out!"

Yang Luo said: "Alright, stop showing off, let's get moving!"

"Okay!"

Bujie laughed, then silently recited an incantation in his heart and shouted out loud!

"Wutian Demon Stele!"

"Slaughter Demon Palace!"

In an instant!

The Wutian Demon Stele floating high above and the Slaughter Demon Palace flew over obediently.

"Oh my!"

Ning Jianfeng exclaimed in surprise: "You actually can control this ancient stele and palace?!"

Xu Ying and Mo Qingkuang and others were also astounded!

"Of course, I've received the inheritance of the Wutian Demon Venerable, I can naturally control them!"

Bujie chuckled slyly, "This Wutian Demon Stele and Slaughter Demon Palace are both high-level divine artifacts!

Although severely damaged now with the Artifact Spirit in slumber, they can still exert considerable power!

Definitely more potent than Brother Yang's Immortal Suppression Pagoda!"

"You cheeky monk, are you saying you're more powerful than me?!"

The Immortal Suppression Pagoda flew directly out from Yang Luo's storage ring.

Bujie said smugly: "Dumb Tower, I said my stele and palace are far more powerful than you!"

"Absolute nonsense!"

The Immortal Suppression Pagoda was not convinced, "A broken stele and a broken palace, more powerful than me?"

Bujie tempted: "How about a little encounter then?"

"Bring it on, who's afraid!"

The Immortal Suppression Pagoda agreed reservedly.

Yang Luo reminded: "Immortal Suppression Pagoda, these Wutian Demon Stele and Slaughter Demon Palace are high-level divine artifacts!

Though severely damaged now, their power is not small!

Just spar a little, don't overdo it!"

"High-level divine artifacts?!"

The Immortal Suppression Pagoda was suddenly shocked, "They're higher ranked than me?!"

Bujie teased: "What, are you scared? If so, admit defeat!"

"Scared my foot, let's compare!"

The Immortal Suppression Pagoda was utterly unafraid.

"Slaughter Demon Palace, go!"

Bujie waved his right hand.

The Slaughter Demon Palace shook violently, releasing a massive black demonic light straight towards the Immortal Suppression Pagoda!

This black demonic light contained mighty and vast demonic qi, magic power, and slaughtering force, making one's heart race!

The Immortal Suppression Pagoda also shook its tower body fiercely, with nine levels of tower body shooting out nine immortal rainbows, attacking!

In an instant!

Boom rumble!

The nine immortal rainbows collided fiercely with the black demonic light, erupting with earth-shattering collision and explosion sounds!

In this great collision!

The Immortal Suppression Pagoda was directly knocked several hundred meters away before it barely stabilized its tower body!

"How about it?"

Bujie crossed his arms, "Still want to continue sparring?"

The Immortal Suppression Pagoda resonated and said: "Cheeky monk, let that broken stele fight me!"

"Alright!"

Bujie nodded, then waved his hand again.

"Wutian Demon Stele, go!"

Hum rumble!

The Wutian Demon Stele shook suddenly, like a Demon Mountain rushing towards the Immortal Suppression Pagoda!

The Immortal Suppression Pagoda also refused to back down, its tower body continuously expanding, rushing forward!

Clang rumble!

The Immortal Suppression Pagoda and the Wutian Demon Stele collided heavily, shaking the heavens and the earth!

At the collision point, immortal light and demonic light, immortal power and magic power, intertwined and washed over all directions!

Boom rumble!

The vast clouds on the immense Cangqiong were all swept away!

Everything on the land was also destroyed!

In less than half a minute!

Accompanied by the loud clinking sound!

The Immortal Suppression Pagoda was directly knocked back, flying a thousand meters before stabilizing its tower body!

"Nima, the power of this broken palace and broken tower is so great, they could knock the Tower Master away twice?!"

The Immortal Suppression Pagoda buzzed in reluctance, shouting: "Come, continue!"

Yang Luo quickly stopped, "Alright, Immortal Suppression Pagoda, no need to continue!"

Now you're simply not a match for Wutian Demon Stele and Slaughter Demon Palace!

When you reach the divine grade in the future, you should be able to contend with them!"

"Alright then..."

The Immortal Suppression Pagoda helplessly replied, "Seems I need to keep working hard!"

"Hahaha..."

Bujie laughed heartily, "Dumb Tower, if you dare bully me again in the future, I'll let Wutian Demon Stele and Slaughter Demon Palace beat you!"

"You..."

The Immortal Suppression Pagoda trembled in anger, "Cheeky monk, don't get too cocky, we'll see!"

Saying so, the Immortal Suppression Pagoda turned into a stream of light, flying back into Yang Luo's storage ring.

Ning Jianfeng laughed heartily: "The Immortal Suppression Pagoda indeed has the same strong-willed personality as Brother Yang!"

Xu Ying and others couldn't help but laugh as well.

Watching the Immortal Suppression Pagoda bicker with Bujie was quite entertaining.

Yang Luo also smiled and said: "Bujie, quickly lead us out of here!"

"No problem!"

Bujie nodded, then waved his right hand!

The Wutian Demon Stele and Slaughter Demon Palace hovered in the sky, simultaneously shooting out massive black demonic lights!

The two black demonic lights intertwined, merging into an even larger black demonic light, blasting towards the Cangqiong!

Boom rumble!

The Cangqiong shrouded in clouds was blasted open with a massive hole, as if the sky was pierced with a giant black hole, awe-inspiring...

*Chapter 2739: Chapter 2739: They Actually Survived?*

At the same time.

Outside the small world created by Wutian Demon Venerable.

It is now sunset.

The afterglow of the sunset fills the sky, magnificent and splendid.

The black vortex over the sea still hasn't dissipated.

The black light beam that shot up from the black vortex also hasn't disappeared.

A lot of people are still gathered around the black vortex.

It's been ten days since Yang Luo and his companions were sucked into the black vortex.

During these ten days, some people occasionally left, while others were drawn over.

During this period, many people, disbelieving the danger, tried to enter the black vortex but were all annihilated.

"It's been ten days, and those kids still haven't come out; I guess they're really dead!"

"Everyone who came close to the black vortex during this time has died; those kids probably are no exception!"

"Since we can't get in, why are we still staying here? Let's leave!"

The onlookers were all discussing and didn't want to wait any longer, planning to leave.

At this time.

A massive ancient boat of several hundred meters was parked in the sky not far away.

There were tables and chairs on the deck.

Huang Yuchen, Mang Tianci, Nangong Yao, and four elders were sitting there having tea and chatting.

Nangong Yao took a sip of tea and said, "We've been waiting for ten days without any change.

It seems those guys really died in there."

Mang Tianci shook his head and said, "We've been chasing all the way, but didn't expect those guys to die here, causing our plan to fall short!"

"Hmph!"

Huang Yuchen snorted coldly, very displeased, "It's too easy for them to die here!"

Bam!

Qiao Qingshi slammed the table angrily, "I thought we could use this opportunity to befriend the Golden Crow Sacred Land!

But these guys just ran here to die!

What bad luck!"

Fu Sinian frowned and asked, "Brother Qiao, should we continue to wait?"



"Wait for what?!" f.(r)eeewe/bnovll.com

Qiao Qingshi was very annoyed, "Those guys must be dead; waiting any longer would just be a waste of time!

No need to wait, let's go!"

"Alright then!"

"Let's go, let's go!"

Sun Yanxiu, Fu Sinian, and Feng Ziqin all sighed and shook their heads.

Huang Yuchen stared fiercely at the black vortex over the sea, clenched his right hand tightly, and crushed the tea cup in his hand!

They chased Yang Luo and his group here and waited so many days, yet it was a waste of time!

He let out a long breath of turbid air and ordered the guards, "We're leaving!"

With an order!

The guards started the ancient boat, preparing to leave!

But just then!

Rumble!

The sea where the black vortex was began to tremble violently!

Splash!

The sea surged fiercely, raising huge waves!

The black vortex began to spin rapidly, unleashing waves of even more massive and vast demonic qi and magic power!

"What's happening now?!"

"Why has this black vortex suddenly caused such a ruckus?!"

"Could it be that those kids aren't dead and are coming out?!"

"The demonic qi and magic power erupting from this black vortex are terrifying; retreat quickly!"

Those who hadn't left were astonished and stepped back.

All the people on the ancient boat, including Huang Yuchen, looked at the black vortex, their eyes full of bewilderment.

A few minutes passed!

Boom!

A black light beam shot up from the black vortex, breaking straight into the clouds!

As the light beam shot up, one figure after another emerged from the black vortex!

It was Yang Luo and his companions!

Soon, Yang Luo and his companions flew out of the black vortex and reached the sky!

At that moment.

The scene fell silent.

Everyone present stared dumbfounded at Yang Luo and the others.

Especially Huang Yuchen and the others, their faces lit up with joy and excitement.

The scene was quiet for a moment, and then it erupted.

"My gosh, these kids went in for ten days and actually came out?!"

"How is that possible, they aren't dead?!"

"What on earth is going on, why couldn't others make it, but they can freely go in and out?!"

Everyone present exclaimed continuously, their faces full of surprise and doubt.

Just then.

"Look, the black vortex is closing!"

Someone shouted in amazement.

Everyone present raised their eyes to look.

They saw that the massive black light pillar connecting the sky and sea gradually dissipated.

The dark clouds also gradually dispersed.

Even the black vortex on the sea began to slowly close until it disappeared.

The sea returned to its original state, as if nothing had happened.

Yang Luo and the others also looked puzzled.

Clearly, they hadn't expected that after they came out, the black vortex would disappear.

"Brother Yang, what's going on?"

Wu Qiansheng asked a question.

Yang Luo replied softly, "I guess after Bujie obtained the inheritance and took away Wutian Demon Stele and Slaughter Demon Palace,

the small world created by Wutian Demon Venerable disappeared."

"Oh..."

Wu Qiansheng and the others nodded in realization, feeling that Yang Luo's words made sense.

"Dear friends, can you tell us what was inside?"

"Was it truly an ancient relic?"

Someone asked Yang Luo and the others.

Yang Luo calmly said, "There was nothing inside but a barren wasteland, nothing at all."

Of course, he couldn't mention Bujie obtaining the inheritance.

If he did, these guys would definitely force Bujie to reveal the inheritance.

"Nothing at all?"

A Daluo Golden Immortal elder seemed unconvinced, "Kid, if there was nothing inside, why were you in there for ten days before coming out?"

Moreover, wasn't that little monk just at the Late Stage of Heavenly Immortal before going in, yet came out at the Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage?"

Another Daluo Golden Immortal elder squinted and said, "Besides the little monk, all those kids are not far from a breakthrough!"

Did you really get nothing?

Do you think we would believe that?"

"Speak, what did you get in there, hand it over quickly!"

A burly middle-aged man shouted in a loud voice.

"Hand it over now!"

"As long as you hand over what you got, we will spare your lives!"

The other cultivators also shouted at Yang Luo and the others.

"Damn it!"

Bujie was instantly furious, "If you have the guts, go in yourselves, what kind of skill is threatening us!"

"Exactly!"

Ning Jianfeng picked up the conversation, "Besides, it wasn't an ancient relic in there, there was nothing!"



Even if you ask us, we can't give you anything!"

Just as everyone was about to speak.

An excited shout came from afar!

"Yang Luo, you finally came out!"

Hearing the voice.

Yang Luo and his companions looked up to see Huang Yuchen, Mang Tianci, and Nangong Yao standing on the ancient boat not far away.

Bujie said mockingly, "Yo, isn't that the useless prince from the Great Desolate Immortal Country?"

What brings you here?"

*Chapter 2740: Chapter 2740: Incitement!*

Wu Qiansheng frowned and said, "Huang Yuchen, what are you doing here with so many people?"

"How did you know we were here?!"

"Were you following us?!"

Lu Yunqi and Xia Chaoyang both asked in shock.

"Hahaha..."

Huang Yuchen laughed heartily, feeling quite delighted, "That's right, ever since you left the Da Yi Immortal Country, we have been tracking you!

We had a hard time chasing you here, only to find that you ran into this black vortex!

We thought you were dead, but you're actually still alive!

Great, truly great!"

Yang Luo said coldly, "What are you really after, following us?"

"Boy, what do you think?"

Huang Yuchen gave Yang Luo a wicked smile and said harshly, "Not long ago, you humiliated me several times and severely injured me twice!

I have never forgotten this grudge!"

"So, you're looking for revenge?"

Yang Luo's gaze also turned cold.

"Exactly!"

Huang Yuchen said sinisterly, "Today we are determined to take your life!"

Yang Luo looked at Mang Tianci and Nangong Yao, and said deeply, "I do have a grudge with this guy, but it seems I have no life-or-death feud with you. Do you also want to kill me?"

Mang Tianci's eyes flashed with viciousness, and he said, "Yang Luo, we indeed have no life-or-death grudge!

But, if we can kill you, we can make connections with the Golden Crow Sacred Land!

So, I can only apologize!"

"As they say, if you don't look out for yourself, heaven and earth will take you out!"

Nangong Yao sighed and said, "For the growth and expansion of our Immortal Country and Immortal Sect, we have no choice but to take your life!"

"I see..."

Yang Luo finally understood the situation.

He smiled and shook his head, saying, "You all went through such trouble trying to kill me just to ingratiate yourself with the Golden Crow Sacred Land.

No wonder your Great Desolate Immortal Country, Da Mang Immortal Country, and Heavenly Netherworld Immortal Sect can only hide in Huangzhou, with no development.

With such short-sightedness, how can you possibly grow."

After a pause.

Yang Luo continued, "Even if you do kill me and try to curry favor with the Golden Crow Sacred Land, do you really think they will care about you?"

"I'm afraid the Golden Crow Sacred Land will only see you as a bunch of dogs!"

"Bastard!"

"You brat, you're courting death!"

"Who do you think you are to dare speak disdainfully to us?"

"You boy, dare to insult us; I will make you wish for death!"

Qiao Qingshi, Sun Yanxiu, Fu Sinian, and Feng Ziqin, the four elders, shouted angrily, their faces red with rage, chests heaving.

Huang Yuchen said with a sinister expression, "Boy, no need for your sharp tongue, you'll be dead soon anyway!"

"Huang Yuchen, if you dare touch Brother Yang, I won't spare you!"

"Try touching Brother Yang if you have the guts!"

"If my father hears of this, he certainly won't let you go!"

Wu Qiansheng, Lu Yunqi, and Xia Chaoyang all shouted angrily.

"Don't you dare hurt Brother Yang!"

Xia Ziyan also shouted angrily.

Huang Yuchen sneered, "Wu Qiansheng, Lu Yunqi, Xia Chaoyang, Xia Ziyan, this has nothing to do with you originally. .

But you insist on hanging with this boy, so I can only say sorry."

"What do you mean?"

Wu Qiansheng said coldly, "Do you mean to kill us too?"

"Exactly!"

Huang Yuchen said frantically, "Aren't you quite close to this boy?"

Then go with him!"

With that, he waved his large hand!

"Leave no one, kill them all!"

With that order!

The over a thousand guards of the Great Desolate Immortal Country standing on the ancient boat!

Over a thousand guards of the Da Mang Immortal Country!

Over a thousand disciples of the Heavenly Netherworld Immortal Sect!

In total, more than three thousand people, all soared into the sky, rushing towards Yang Luo and others!

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

Huang Yuchen shouted again and charged at Yang Luo and others.

Mang Tianci, Nangong Yao, and the four elders also followed and charged at them.

Everyone else present was dumbfounded.

They never expected that Huang Yuchen, Mang Tianci, and Nangong Yao and others would directly attack Yang Luo and others.

Yang Luo's face turned cold!

If it were only Huang Yuchen, Mang Tianci, and Nangong Yao, he wouldn't be afraid at all!

But those four elders are all Daluo Golden Immortals!

Based on himself and his people, they are definitely not their match!



Even if he has the Sunset Divine Bow and the Sun-shooting Divine Arrow on him, capable of killing Daluo Golden Immortal early- and mid-stage experts, he needs a chance to strike!

At this thought!

Yang Luo's eyes rolled, and he loudly said, "Everyone, the black vortex is indeed an ancient relic, and we did obtain some good things!

But, if we get killed by these guys, you might end up with nothing!

As long as you help us fight these guys, we'll share what we've gained with you afterwards!"

This statement made everyone's eyes light up!

"Let's help these youngsters drive these guys away first!"

"Anyway, there are so many of us here, we're not afraid of these youngsters going back on their word!"

Thousands present also soared into the sky, charging at Huang Yuchen and others.

Huang Yuchen and others were dumbfounded!

They clearly didn't expect Yang Luo to incite the crowd against them!

Huang Yuchen shouted furiously, "We are people of the Great Desolate Immortal Country, Da Mang Immortal Country, and Heavenly Netherworld Immortal Sect, do you dare to lay hands on us, courting death?"

"Ha! Immortal countries and sects from mere Huangzhou mean nothing, and they think they can scare us!"

"If you don't want to die, you better get lost!"

The crowd shouted, not frightened in the least.

"Damn it!"

Huang Yuchen was fuming with rage, "Who dares to help that boy, kill without mercy!"

"Kill!!!"

Mang Tianci and Nangong Yao shouted and charged.

A massive melee instantly erupted over the sea!

Not far overhead.

"Damn!"

Bujie was greatly amused, "Brother Yang, your persuasion skills are indeed formidable!

Just a few words and you got these two groups to fight each other!"

Ning Jianfeng gave a thumbs-up to Yang Luo, "Brother Yang, I am utterly impressed by you!"

Tantai Puti giggled, "Brother Yang, I never saw this cunning side of you before?

Previously, you conned the Five Elements Immortal Sect and the Lingbao Treasure Sect, and now you've conned these two groups!"

Yang Luo shrugged, "It's because their desires drove them, that's why they were duped by me!"

Bujie said excitedly, "Brother Yang, then what are we waiting for? We have so many helpers, let's get started!"

Yang Luo looked towards the distant battlefield, squinting, "Both these groups have Daluo Golden Immortals among them. If we help these guys defeat Huang Yuchen and his group.

These guys will definitely pressure us to hand over what we obtained from that small world.

Do you want to hand over the Wutian Demon Stele, the Slaughter Demon Palace, and the demon techniques passed down by the Wutian Demon Venerable?"

"No way! Over my dead body!"

Bujie shook his head repeatedly.

He had finally obtained two treasures, inherited from the Wutian Demon Venerable, naturally unwilling to give them up.

