

Super Insane Doctor of the Goddess

Chapter 2801: Chapter 2801: Return to the Pinnacle!

As the nine golden needles continued to quiver!

As the energy continually transferred into Yun Longxiang's body!

Soon, nine great phenomena appeared on Yun Longxiang's body!

They were Yi Qi, Yin-Yang, Three Talents, Four Symbols, Five Elements, Six Paths, Seven Stars, Eight Trigrams, Nine Palaces!

Moreover, twelve golden threads surfaced on Yun Longxiang's body!

Six of them remained intact, while the other six were broken!

These twelve golden threads represented Yun Longxiang's eight extraordinary meridians, the human body's main twelve meridians!

The six broken meridians in Yun Longxiang were: Taiyin Lung Meridian, Shaoyang Sanjiao Meridian, Shaoyin Heart Meridian, Taiyin Spleen Meridian, Shaoyang Gallbladder Meridian, Shaoyin Kidney Meridian!

Because the energy was too fierce and violent, Yun Longxiang suddenly felt as if his body was about to explode!

Massive areas of his skin tore, spilling crimson blood, staining his clothes!

“Ugh...”

He could no longer endure it and let out a painful howl.

Those like Bujie and Wu Qiansheng beside him were utterly terrified.

They hadn't expected that for Yun Longxiang's injuries to be healed, he would have to endure such pain and torment.

Indeed, achieving Nirvana Rebirth is not something that can be achieved easily!

Yang Luo, unaffected, maintained a high level of concentration, channeling energy into the nine golden needles to heal Yun Longxiang!

Two hours later!

Yang Luo shouted: “Taiyin Lung Meridian, reconnect!”

In an instant!

One of the broken golden threads on Yun Longxiang's body slowly reconnected and became intact!

As the first meridian was reconnected!

“Ugh ah...”

Yun Longxiang tilted his head back and let out a roar, the pressure and aura emanating from him grew significantly!

“It’s reconnected! Brother Long Xiang’s Taiyin Lung Meridian is restored!”

“Great, truly great!”

“Brother Yang really can heal Brother Long Xiang!”

Chu Fenghuo and others shouted with delight.

However, realizing Yang Luo was still healing Yun Longxiang, they quickly shut their mouths, not daring to disturb Yang Luo.

A full two hours later.

Yang Luo’s eyes flashed with a golden light, and he declared, “Shaoyang Sanjiao Meridian, reconnect!”

Another broken golden thread on Yun Longxiang’s body slowly reconnected, until it was restored!

“Ah!!!”

Yun Longxiang tilted his head back and let out a painful howl!

The pressure and aura emanating from him surged once again!

“Brother Long Xiang’s second broken Shaoyang Sanjiao Meridian is also restored!”

“Good, good, keep going like this!”

Chu Fenghuo and several others were beside themselves with excitement.

In the time that followed.

Yang Luo continued to heal Yun Longxiang.

Until nightfall.

All six of Yun Longxiang’s broken meridians were restored!

And just as the six meridians were restored!

“Ah!!!”

Yun Longxiang howled at the sky, his voice resounded with the force of thunder!

Bang!

A blinding golden beam shot up from his body, scattering the thick clouds above!

A vast and mighty pressure and aura expanded from his body, washing over all directions!

Rumble!

The entire valley and the surrounding mountains trembled violently!

Bujie and others conjured up a Defensive Shield to fend off the oncoming pressure and aura!

Until the beam surged from Yun Longxiang's body gradually dissipated!

"He advanced! Brother Long Xiang's cultivation has advanced from the Golden Immortal Early Stage to the Golden Immortal Middle Stage!"

Chu Fenghuo couldn't help but cry out in shock.

"In just a day, Brother Yang managed to restore Brother Long Xiang's cultivation to the Golden Immortal Middle Stage, it's unbelievable!"

Lin Xingzhi also exclaimed in surprise.

“Amazing, Brother Yang, you’re truly amazing!”

Shen Tu Xiong gave Yang Luo a thumbs up.

Lu Xueqi was so excited that her face turned red, and she stared intently at Yang Luo.

Just how many surprises will this man bring to her?

“Hahaha...”

Yun Longxiang laughed heartily, cupping his hands towards Yang Luo:
“Brother Yang, I was initially skeptical of your ability to know medicine!

But now, I completely believe it; your medical skills are extraordinary, far beyond those so-called immortal doctors!

You have given me hope for Nirvana Rebirth!

Brother Yang, thank you very much!”

Yang Luo gave a faint smile and said: “Restoring you to the Golden Immortal Middle Stage alone makes you this happy?

Wait until you return to your peak, then you can thank me!

Next, I will repair your Dao Foundation!”

“Hmm!”

Yun Longxiang nodded heavily.

Afterward, Yang Luo took a few pills himself to replenish his qi and continued treating Yun Longxiang.

Chu Fenghuo and others clenched their fists with eager anticipation, watching Yun Longxiang.

Bujie and others were also full of expectations.

They too wanted to see how strong Yun Longxiang would be after reaching his peak once more.

Time passed slowly.

By the following night.

Yun Longxiang’s Dao Foundation was repaired, and his cultivation was restored to the Golden Immortal Late Stage.

Until the evening of the third day.

Yun Longxiang's dantian was completely repaired as well.

And at the moment of repair!

“Roar!!!”

Yun Longxiang raised his head and let out a deafening roar!

His pupils were like two torches, shooting out two intense golden rays, like sharp swords tearing the sky!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The vast Cloud Sea above was shattered by the roar!

Even the countless stars seemed to be dislodged from the sky!

Immediately after!

Bang!

A larger golden beam surged from his body, piercing through the Cangqiong!

Rumble!

An eruptive and tsunamic pressure and aura swept out from his body, engulfing Heaven and Earth, ravaging all directions!

Centering this valley, hundreds of mountains around trembled!

The mutated beasts in the mountains fled in panic!

Yang Luo waved his hand, setting up a protective array to shield Bujie and others!

After all, Yun Longxiang's pressure and aura were too fierce; he feared Bujie and others couldn't withstand it!

"This, this, could it be Brother Long Xiang's cultivation has reached the Golden Immortal Perfected Stage?!"

"Brother Long Xiang's pressure and aura now are even more fierce and violent than before!"

"Brother Long Xiang has finally returned to his peak!"

"This is wonderful!"

Chu Fenghuo, Lin Xingzhi, Shen Tu Xiong, and Lu Xueqi were thrilled, tears brimming in their eyes.

Wu Qiansheng sighed: “The former number one Heavenly Pride of the Southern Domain, renowned in the Donghua Divine Continent!

Yun Longxiang, known as the ‘Nantian Emperor’s Son’, stood shoulder to shoulder with the top Heavenly Prides of the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain, has finally returned!”

Lu Yunqi spoke with reverence and admiration: “It seems we need to put more effort as well and strive to catch up with these top Heavenly Prides!”

“Hmm!”

Wu Qiansheng and Xia Chaoyang nodded emphatically.

After a long while.

The golden beam from Yun Longxiang slowly faded.

The overwhelming pressure and aura also dissipated in the valley.

And at this moment.

Yun Longxiang remained seated on the ground, eyes closed, like an old monk in a meditative state, his body still.

A mystical Daoist charm flowed around him.

“Hmm?”

Bujie asked puzzled: “Brother Yun has been healed, so why enter a meditative state again?”

Chapter 2802: Chapter 2802: Nirvana Rebirth!

“Could it be... could it be...”

Chu Fenghuo’s lips trembled as if he had thought of something, but he was dumbfounded and couldn’t speak.

Wu Qiansheng, Ning Jianfeng, and others seemed to have thought of something too, looking at Yun Longxiang in unison.

“Damn!”

Bujie stared intently at Yun Longxiang and said, “Brother Yun, are you going to challenge Daluo Golden Immortal?!”

“That’s right!”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Brother Yun is indeed challenging Daluo Golden Immortal!”

“What the hell!”

Ning Jianfeng said in astonishment, “Brother Yun was just healed and back to his peak, and now he’s going to challenge Daluo Golden Immortal?!”

Wu Qiansheng and the others were dumbfounded, all stunned!

Yang Luo said, “The blow from a year ago caused Brother Yun to fall off his pedestal, going from the favored of heaven to an ordinary person.

This kind of severe blow is not something an average person can withstand.

I fear Brother Yun has seen through the coldness and warmth of the world, suffered humiliation and ridicule over the past year.

Because of this, Brother Yun’s Dao Heart is firmer than ever, achieving a deeper understanding of his Dao.

Thus, he has reached the threshold of Daluo Golden Immortal and is launching an assault towards it.”

“Brother Yang, do you think Brother Long Xiang can step into Daluo Golden Immortal this time?”

Chu Fenghuo hurriedly asked.

“Absolutely!”

Yang Luo gave a definitive answer.

Bujie clicked his tongue and said, “My goodness, Brother Yun is already so awesome. If he steps into Daluo Golden Immortal, how awesome will he become?”

Ning Jianfeng said, “Perhaps only after Brother Yun steps into Daluo Golden Immortal will we truly know!”

Everyone nodded, full of anticipation for Yun Longxiang.

Yang Luo stared at Yun Longxiang for a while.

After confirming his injuries had healed,

he withdrew the nine golden needles from Yun Longxiang and said, “Brothers, Brother Yun’s challenge to Daluo Golden Immortal will likely take a few days.

Let’s not disturb Brother Yun and find places to cultivate nearby.”

“Alright!”

Everyone nodded together.

Then, Yang Luo and the others flew away from the valley and began cultivating on the surrounding mountains.

Especially after knowing Yun Longxiang was challenging Daluo Golden Immortal, everyone's fighting spirit was aroused.

They wanted to continue to improve their cultivation and power, moving towards greater strength.

Yang Luo also sat down, beginning to carefully comprehend his own Dao.

After all, he's just one step away from Daluo Golden Immortal.

But this one step has been a long hurdle for him.

However, he believes it won't be long before he steps into Daluo Golden Immortal.

Once stepping into Daluo Golden Immortal,

he will achieve another leap in quality, his power will undoubtedly become stronger.

...

Time flies quickly.

In the blink of an eye, four days have passed.

On the morning of the fourth day,

the sunrise was bright, the sky cloudless.

Longteng Mountain Range.

Birds soared in the sky, and many mutated beasts roamed the mountains and forests, a scene full of vitality.

And in the central area of Longteng Mountain Range,

Yang Luo and others were sitting cross-legged on the mountains, cultivating, emitting various colorful glows, dazzling and eye-catching.

Boundless spiritual qi of heaven and earth surged from all directions, continuously pouring into Yang Luo and the others.

More spiritual qi was flowing into the center of the valley, where Yun Longxiang was comprehending the Dao.

However, at this moment.

Rumble rumble!

Mountains around the center valley suddenly began to tremble!

“What’s happening?! Why is there such a huge disturbance suddenly?!”

“Could Brother Yun really be stepping into Daluo Golden Immortal?!”

Yang Luo and others awoke, stood up, and looked towards the distant valley.

“Let’s go, let’s check it out!”

Yang Luo waved his hand, leading everyone to a mountain by the edge of the valley, looking towards Yun Longxiang at the bottom.

Yun Longxiang radiated a blinding golden light.

Runes of ineffable mystery flowed over him, exuding an ancient Daoist charm.

Moreover, the aura and pressure emanating from Yun Longxiang became increasingly strong, distinctively different from Golden Immortal.

After waiting for about ten minutes,

Rumble rumble!

With the valley as the center, hundreds of mountains began to shake more vehemently!

The aura from Yun Longxiang had reached a critical point!

Suddenly!

Boom!

A massive golden beam shot skyward from him, like a golden pillar piercing the firmament!

The vast Cloud Sea above scattered in every direction!

The birds soaring above were frightened, fleeing in panic!

The mutated beasts in the forest were also frightened, some fled, and others cowered on the ground, trembling!

“He broke through!”

Yang Luo exclaimed, “Brother Yun has officially stepped into Daluo Golden Immortal!”

He felt the aura and pressure of Daluo Golden Immortal spreading from Yun Longxiang!

After all, he had previously faced many Daluo Golden Immortals, so he was very familiar with them!

“Oh my god, has Brother Yun really stepped into Daluo Golden Immortal?!”

“Since Brother Yang says so, it must be true!”

“Can’t believe Brother Yun challenged the summit and stepped into Daluo Golden Immortal just four days after regaining his peak!”

Everyone exclaimed in shock, looking at Yun Longxiang with eyes full of delight.

“Not good!”

Yang Luo was suddenly startled and shouted, “Retreat quickly!”

Saying this, Yang Luo led everyone to retreat swiftly!

And at the moment of retreat!

Boom boom boom!

With the valley as the center, the surrounding mountains exploded into fragments!

Rocks flew up, dust rolled, creating chaos in this realm!

Yang Luo condensed layers of protective barriers, enveloping everyone within, blocking waves of energy impact!

Until all the rocks and dust cleared!

Yang Luo and others looked up!

They saw a shining golden silhouette standing quietly in the distant sky, it was Yun Longxiang!

At this moment, Yun Longxiang radiated intense golden light, mysterious runes appearing on his surface!

His disheveled black hair fluttered in the wind, and his blood-stained robe rustled!

Above his head, the Physique Phenomenon had already activated!

A golden Emperor Seal hovered in the sky, emitting dazzling golden light, imbued with mighty Emperor's Aura!

Surrounding the Emperor Seal were a True Dragon, an Immortal Phoenix, and a Divine Elephant!

The True Dragon soared, the Immortal Phoenix spread its wings, the Divine Elephant paced the sky, overwhelmingly majestic!

While Yang Luo and others were still in a daze,

suddenly, another giant creature began to form around the Emperor Seal!

This giant creature flickered with gold all over, resembling a lion, but it had nine heads, surprisingly a Nine-headed Lion!

“Oh my god, could it be that after Brother Long Xiang’s breakthrough in cultivation, the ‘Divine Seal Imperial Body’ has awakened another level?!”

“True Dragon, Immortal Phoenix, Divine Elephant, Nine-headed Lion... It’s simply astounding!”

“So the fourth level of the ‘Divine Seal Imperial Body’ phenomenon is the Nine-headed Lion!”

“It seems Brother Long Xiang hasn’t just returned to the peak but even surpassed himself, achieving Nirvana Rebirth!”

Chu Fenghuo, Lin Xingzhi, Shen Tu Xiong, and Lu Xueqi exclaimed in surprise, their eyes full of shock.

Super Insane Doctor of the Goddess #Chapter 2803: Evenly Matched! - Read Super Insane Doctor of the Goddess Chapter 2803: Evenly Matched!

Chapter 2803: Chapter 2803: Evenly Matched!

"Brother Yun has truly stepped into the realm of Daluo Golden Immortal and even awakened the fourth level of the Physique Phenomenon!"

Bujie exclaimed dumbfoundedly, "I wonder when Lord Buddha like me will be able to enter the Daluo Golden Immortal!"

Wu Qiansheng, Xu Ying, and others also looked at Yun Longxiang, their eyes full of shock and envy.

Yang Luo cupped his hands and said, "Brother Yun, congratulations on stepping into the Daluo Golden Immortal and awakening the fourth level of the Physique Phenomenon!"

"Brother Yun, congratulations, congratulations!"

"Haha, Brother Long Xiang of the past is back!"

"Now, Brother Long Xiang is even stronger than before!"

Chu Fenghuo and others also congratulated one after another.

Yun Longxiang raised his eyes to look at Chu Fenghuo and others, smiled slightly, and said, "Thank you, brothers, for your protection. These days have surely worried you!"

As he spoke, he looked at Yang Luo, his eyes full of endless gratitude, "Brother Yang, thank you for healing all my injuries, allowing me to undergo Nirvana Rebirth!"

If it weren't for you, this life of mine would likely just drift among the crowd, never to find my former self again!

From now on, you are my best brother!

No matter if it's climbing mountains of swords or diving seas of fire for you, I shall not hesitate!

Brother Yang, thank you!"

As he spoke, Yun Longxiang gave a deep bow to Yang Luo.

Chu Fenghuo, Lin Xingzhi, and Shen Tu Xiong were already in tears.

Lu Xueqi even wiped her tears directly.

Brother Long Xiang of the past has truly returned!

Now, Brother Long Xiang is more confident, more resilient, more charismatic than before!

"Brother Yang, thank you!"

"Brother Yang, thank you!"

Chu Fenghuo and Lu Xueqi, along with four others, bowed deeply to Yang Luo, tears flowing.

They also knew that if it weren't for Yang Luo's help.

Yun Longxiang would never be able to find his former self again, let alone heal his injuries, return to his peak, and surpass himself.

Towards Yang Luo, they also had endless gratitude.

Of course, besides gratitude, they were extremely impressed by Yang Luo's knowledge of medicine.

After all, Yang Luo had previously said, within ten days he could help Yun Longxiang return to his peak state.

And today, just happens to be the tenth day.

They also revered Yang Luo to the extreme.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Alright, stop being so sentimental, since we are brothers, there's no need for more thanks!"

"Hmm!"

Yun Longxiang nodded heavily, then smiled and said, "Brother Yang, come, let's have a battle!"

"What the...!"

Bujie twitched the corner of his mouth and said speechlessly, "Brother Yun, you were just giving thanks, and now you want a battle with Brother Yang, aren't you changing a bit too fast?"

"Brothers are brothers, but a fight is still a fight!"

Yun Longxiang waved his hand and said, "Ten days ago, Brother Yang beat me up on the street!

I've got to get even, otherwise Brother Yang might truly think I'm weak!"

Chu Fenghuo quickly stopped him, "Brother Long Xiang, you've already stepped into Daluo Golden Immortal, while Brother Yang is just at the Golden Immortal Perfected Stage!

This isn't quite appropriate, is it?"

Lu Xueqi also snorted, "Brother Long Xiang, Brother Yang is your benefactor, you can't bully him!"

"Eh..."

Yun Longxiang smiled and looked at Lu Xueqi, saying, "Sister Xueqi, could it be you've taken a liking to Brother Yang, hence you've started siding with him?"

Well, your taste isn't bad. A man like Brother Yang is indeed worth entrusting for a lifetime!"

"Brother Long Xiang, what nonsense are you talking about!"

Lu Xueqi blushed crimson and stomped her foot angrily.

Bujie and Ning Jianfeng's gaze drifted between Lu Xueqi and Yang Luo, sporting a gossiping expression.

"Alright, stop with the nonsense!"

Yang Luo glared at Yun Longxiang and others, then said aloud, "Brother Yun, aren't you asking for a battle? Alright, I'll accompany you!"

Yun Longxiang raised his head and said, "Brother Yang, don't say I bully you, I will suppress my cultivation to the Golden Immortal Perfected Stage to fight you, how about it?"

"No need!"

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "You just stepped into the Daluo Golden Immortal, might not be my match!"

Yun Longxiang shrugged and said, "Brother Yang, you said it, so don't blame me for not holding back!"

Yang Luo said, "Three moves to decide victory; once we're done, we should return to prevent worrying your father and the others!"

"No problem!"

Yun Longxiang nodded in agreement.

Before the words fell!

Boom!

Yang Luo's whole body trembled, his aura burst forth, combat power surged, and a massive golden beam shot up from him!

He directly activated his Primordial Physique "Eternal Immortal Body"!

Moreover, he initiated multiple Physiques Secret Techniques like "Undying Golden Body", "Flame Emperor Combat Body", "Invincible Sword Body", and "Divine Dragon Tyrant Body"!

After all, Yun Longxiang is also a Daluo Golden Immortal, and due to the Physique's reason, he is certainly much stronger than a typical Daluo Golden Immortal Early Stage elder!

Thus, he naturally wouldn't treat it lightly, preparing to take it seriously!

Instantly!

Yang Luo's body glimmered with golden light, runes circulated, flames blazed, a huge sword loomed, a giant dragon coiled around, overwhelmingly supreme!

"This..."

Yun Longxiang's pupils narrowed sharply, feeling that the pressure and aura emanating from Yang Luo weren't weaker than his own!

Though he already knew Yang Luo's strength was formidable!

Still, unrestrained by realm, Yang Luo made him feel a hint of unease!

He dared not be careless any further, bursting out powerful momentum and combat strength again, charging wildly towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo also took a step forward, directly engaging head-on!

At the moment of approach!

The two simultaneously swung a punch, forcefully striking out!

Rumble rumble rumble!

Two golden fists, like ancient war chariots, rolled over the sky, causing the earth to quake and shake all directions!

In an instant!

Bang!

The two golden fists collided heavily in mid-air, exploding with a muffled thunderous roar!

At the point of impact, the void pulsated and twisted, seemingly tearing apart at any moment!

Waves of vast pressure and aura spread out, sweeping towards all directions!

Bujie and others were caught off guard, being blasted away!

Chu Fenghuo cried out in alarm, "Everyone quickly retreat!"

Saying so, everyone quickly pulled back, gathering layers of Defensive Shields to fend off!

Under the impact of energy and light, the Defensive Shields they gathered were continuously shattered!

The surrounding mountains also collapsed with a loud crash, the earth constantly cracking and collapsing!

At this moment.

Yang Luo and Yun Longxiang still maintained their posture of confrontation, neither had retreated a step!

Yun Longxiang's mind moved!

The Emperor Seal constantly enlarged, like a golden grand mountain, pressing towards Yang Luo!

"Roar roar roar!"

True Dragon, Immortal Phoenix, Divine Elephant, and the nine lions roared as they charged towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo was not afraid at all, neither dodging nor retreating, directly unleashing the power of blood essence within!

"Roar roar roar!"

Holy Dragon, Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise, Taotie, Hundun, Qionggqi, and Taowu emerged, roaring towards the sky, crashing onwards!

Rumble rumble!

Boom boom boom!

Thunderous collision and explosion sounds simultaneously erupted, echoing through the entire Longteng Mountain Range!

Under this terrifying clash!

Both Yang Luo and Yun Longxiang flew backwards thousands of meters before stabilizing their stance!

"This, this, this... Brother Yang can actually stand evenly with Brother Long Xiang?!"

Chu Fenghuo couldn't help but exclaim in shock.

Chapter 2804: Chapter 2804: Nine Emperors Ascending

Lin Xingzhi also exclaimed in surprise, "You must know, Brother Long Xiang didn't hold back just now!"

Shen Tu Xiong and Lu Xueqi both had eyes full of shock.

"What's so surprising about that?"

Bujie waved his hand and said, "Brothers, have you all forgotten?

Back in Tianyuan City, my Brother Yang went through many rounds of battle with Nanyang King and didn't fall!

Just being at the early stage of Daluo Golden Immortal is not enough to crush Brother Yang!"

"Indeed!"

Chu Fenghuo suddenly snapped back to attention and said, "We shouldn't look at Brother Yang with an ordinary perspective!"

"Exactly!"

Shen Tu Xiong continually nodded, "Brother Yang is invincible in the same realm and can fight across levels!"

As the few talked.

In the distant sky.

Yun Longxiang looked up at Yang Luo and sighed, "Brother Yang, you are truly extraordinary!"

I didn't expect that after returning to my peak, stepping into Daluo Golden Immortal, I still couldn't suppress you!"

He paused for a moment.

He raised his head and said, "However, the gap in cultivation is still insurmountable!

Brother Yang, you are definitely not my match!"

"Is that so?"

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Then let's give it a try!"

"Alright, let's continue!"

Yun Longxiang nodded, his whole body shook, and his aura and combat power erupted once more, with golden light flickering around him, long hair flowing, and eyes shining like golden lamps illuminating the world!

He raised up again and shouted aloud!

"Heavenly Emperor Spear!"

Buzz!

Accompanied by a resonant humming sound!

A golden halberd flew directly out of his sleeve, grasped tightly in his hand!

Immediately following!

With a thunderous rumbling sound, a golden giant wielding a halberd stood upright!

The giant towered in the sky, Emperor's Aura surged, topped with an Emperor Seal, surrounded by True Dragon, Immortal Phoenix, Divine Elephant, and nine-headed lion, exhibiting unparalleled majesty!

Seeing Yun Longxiang activate his Dharma Idol, showcasing his weapon!

Yang Luo was unafraid, his whole body shook, and his aura and combat power erupted again!

"Dragon Emperor Sword!"

He raised his right hand, letting out a resonant roar.

Zing!

Accompanied by the crisp sound of sword singing!

A golden long sword flew out from his storage ring, tightly grasped in his hand!

In the next second!

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

With the heavens trembling and earth shaking, mountains and rivers swayed, and turmoil spread in all directions!

A golden giant holding a long sword also rose up in the sky above Yang Luo!

Furthermore, a Holy Dragon, Four Great Divine Beasts, and Four Great Fierce Beasts encircled the golden giant, swallowing the world, exhibiting peerless dominion!

At this moment.

Yang Luo and Yun Longxiang stood opposing each other, like an Eternal Immortal Emperor confronting a Supreme Heavenly Emperor, with surging momentum, tumultuous enough to reverse the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths!

The onlookers in the distance like Chu Fenghuo and others were all deeply shaken!

“Battle!!”

Yang Luo and Yun Longxiang simultaneously let out a resonant roar, leading their Dharma Idols to charge at each other!

In an instant!

Both drew closer, then simultaneously swung their weapons, striking towards each other!

The giant sword emerged, splitting the firmament, severing the Cloud Sea, of unparalleled terror!

The giant halberd appeared, collapsing the heavens, reversing the void, of unmatched ferocity!

Clang, clang, clang!

As the giant sword and halberd collided heavily, a sound akin to the Heaven and Earth Shattering, grandeur that could overawe mountains and rivers, reverberated!

And just as Yang Luo and Yun Longxiang fiercely swung their weapons for an assault!

Their respective Dharma Idols overhead simultaneously wielded their giant weapons, striking at each other!

Clang, clang, clang!

The giant sword and halberd clashed once again, rendering this part of Heaven and Earth unstable, and the Cloud Sea was completely shattered!

“Roar, roar, roar!”

The Holy Dragon, Four Great Divine Beasts, and Four Great Fierce Beasts over Yang Luo’s head roared together, charging at Yun Longxiang!

The Emperor Seal above Yun Longxiang continually expanded, pressing down as if to crush everything to powder!

“Roar, roar, roar!”

The True Dragon, Immortal Phoenix, Divine Elephant, and nine-headed lion also let out roars, colliding upwards!

In an instant!

Bang, bang, bang!

Explosive sounds that shook the heavens and were felt in all directions, conveyed mighty pressure through the Nine Heavens, and resounded!

The blazing light, surging energy intertwined like a turbulent river, burst forth!

Everything around was completely destroyed, turning to scattered stones and dust sweeping over Heaven and Earth!

Bujie, Wu Qiansheng, and others dared not be careless, continuing to form layers of Defensive Shields, resisting the impact of light and energy!

You could see Yang Luo and Yun Longxiang, enveloped in light and energy, still maintaining their confrontational posture, the battle intent high, exceedingly domineering!

Yun Longxiang's black hair wildly fluttered, his long robe flapped, and in his eyes seemed to be golden lightning coursing!

He continued to boost his aura and combat power, roaring out loudly!

"Nine Emperors Ascending!"

In the blink of an eye!

Nine golden giants wearing dragon robes, exuding authoritative presence, wielding various weapons, stood towering in the sky above him, truly appearing like Nine Emperors gracing the world!

"My heavens, what kind of move is this, Brother Yun actually summoned nine emperors?!"

Bujie was so gaping that he looked utterly dumbfounded.

Ning Jianfeng, Xu Ying, and the others were all transfixed, in awe and wonder.

Chu Fenghuo explained, "This is one of the Absolute Skills of Nan Zhan Immortal Country, capable of summoning the illusions of ancestral emperors to battle, this cultivation technique is extremely formidable!

The higher the cultivation, the stronger the ancestral emperor illusions summoned!"

"So that's it..."

Bujie and others nodded in realization.

Lin Xingzhi sighed, "Since Brother Long Xiang has used this move, it means he regards Brother Yang as a peer-level powerhouse!"

Just as the Nine Emperor Illusions stood towering!

Yang Luo was also taken aback!

This guy is truly remarkable, returning to his peak, after Nirvana Rebirth, his strength has multiplied manifold since ten days ago!

Yet he feared not, as his entire being shook, aura and combat power erupted once more!

"Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art!"

"Twelve Ancestral Witches!"

Accompanied by resounding roars!

Twelve Ancestral Magi stood towering above Yang Luo, as if twelve Fiend Celestials descended upon the world, intent on destroying everything!

Bujie and others were not surprised by Yang Luo's move.

Even those like Chu Fenghuo who had witnessed Yang Luo perform this move in Tianyuan City were not calm seeing it again.

They knew clearly, Yang Luo had too many killer moves, each possessing destructive might!

"This... Twelve Ancestral Witches?!"

Yun Longxiang was also stupefied, "My heavens, Brother Yang, just how many cultivation techniques have you been cultivating, why does each one get more profound and formidable?"

"Hahaha..."

Yang Luo laughed heartily, "You'll gradually witness more in the future!"

Saying so, he directly led the Twelve Ancestral Witches, charging towards Yun Longxiang!

"Battle!"

Yun Longxiang was naturally unafraid, leading the Nine Emperors, charging wildly upward!

Clang, clang, clang!...

The vast void was constantly trembled underfoot, the circumference of unknown miles was shaken!

In an instant!

Both sides closed the distance in the sky!

Yang Luo and Yun Longxiang once again swung their weapons, fiercely attacking towards each other!

The nine emperor illusions and twelve ancestral witch illusions above their heads also launched the most intense assault!

Clang, clang, clang!

Rumbling, rumbling, rumbling!

A series of world-splitting, dread-inspiring clash sounds echoed, making the eardrums of onlookers like Bujie and others roar continuously!

Chapter 2805: Chapter 2805: Rolling With You!

A collision lasts only a few minutes!

Boom!

An unprecedentedly massive, terrifying explosion resounds!

An endless burst of light and energy erupts instantaneously, transforming into seas of energy light, rushing in all directions!

Bang, bang, bang!

The layers of defensive shields condensed by Bujie, Chu Fenghuo, and others are immediately shattered!

Everyone finds it nearly impossible to withstand the impact of these seas of energy light, being completely blown away!

They fly back at least a thousand meters.

Only then do they barely stabilize their bodies and raise their eyes to look at the distant sky.

In the distance, that expanse of heaven and earth has already been shrouded by a sea of energy light, and Yang Luo and Yun Longxiang are nowhere to be seen.

“Holy crap!”

Bujie swallows hard and says, “These two are so brutal, it’s like they’re going to blow up heaven and earth!”

Ning Jianfeng smacks his lips and says, “These two are still just the prodigies of the younger generation. Who knows how powerful they’ll become once they grow up!”

Xu Ying speaks up, “I firmly believe that in the future, Brother Yang and Brother Yun will surely become top-tier powerhouses in the Nine Provinces Immortal Domain!”

Everyone nods, fully agreeing with Xu Ying’s words.

After all, they've seen that Yang Luo and Yun Longxiang possess extraordinary talent, comprehension, and potential.

Chu Fenghuo jokes, "Who do you think will be stronger in the future, Brother Yang or Brother Long Xiang?"

Bujie shouts, "That's a no-brainer, of course, it'll be my Brother Yang!"

Shen Tu Xiong laughs heartily and says, "Brother Long Xiang's talent, comprehension, and potential aren't low either!"

Moreover, Brother Long Xiang's cultivation is currently higher than Brother Yang's. He'll definitely be stronger in the future!"

Chu Fenghuo, Lin Xingzhi, and Lu Xueqi all nod, agreeing with Shen Tu Xiong.

Ning Jianfeng rolls his eyes and says, "You've spent too little time with Brother Yang to truly understand his terrifying nature.

This guy is a total anomaly. Just you wait, it won't be long before he steps into Daluo Golden Immortal."

Bujie nods repeatedly, saying, "Exactly, Brother Yang is the ultimate anomaly, his growth speed is astonishingly fast!"

With one slip-up, Brother Yun will get left behind!"

"Is that really the case?!"

"Wow... Just how terrifying is Brother Yang?!"

Chu Fenghuo and Shen Tu Xiong are stunned.

Bujie chuckles and says, "You'll understand once you spend some time with my Brother Yang; this guy is just beyond human!"

Chu Fenghuo and the other four nod, looking towards the distant sky, growing increasingly curious and expectant about Yang Luo.

A while later.

The seas of energy light in the distant sky gradually dissipate.

Everything finally returns to calm.

Yang Luo and Yun Longxiang are tightly standing in the distant sky.

Their Dharma Idols, as well as the summoned illusions of the Nine Venerables and the twelve Ancestral Witches, have all dissipated.

However, judging from the current situation, it seems there's no winner between the two.

Yang Luo smiles lightly and asks, "Brother Yun, shall we continue fighting?"

Yun Longxiang stares at Yang Luo for a while, then shakes his hand and says, "Forget it, forget it, no more fighting, I'll concede, okay?"

You are too monstrous, I've returned to my peak, entered Daluo Golden Immortal, yet I still can't defeat you.

If we continue fighting, I'm afraid I'll get beaten up again."

Yang Luo shakes his head and says, "Not necessarily, if we truly fight till the end, defeating you would not be easy."

Yun Longxiang flies over and wraps his arm around Yang Luo's shoulder, asking, "Brother Yang, does that mean you've acknowledged my strength?"

"Of course, I acknowledge it!"

Yang Luo grins and points to Bujie and others, saying, "Your strength is far superior to theirs!"

"Hey, hey, hey, fight if you want, why do you have to mock us too?"

"Exactly, we may not match up to you two monsters, but we're far stronger than peers of our age!"

Bujie, Ning Jianfeng, and the others fly over with displeasure.

Yang Luo and Yun Longxiang exchange glances and burst into laughter.

"What's so funny!"

Bujie says grumpily, "Just you wait; we'll definitely grow quickly and surpass you!"

"Good!"

Yun Longxiang smiles and nods, "Brother Yang and I both hope you become stronger; if you surpass us, it would be wonderful!"

Then, if any troubles arise, you step up, and Brother Yang and I will just sit back and enjoy the show!"

"Damn!"

Bujie gives Yun Longxiang the middle finger.

Everyone laughs heartily.

Yang Luo puts away his Dragon Emperor Sword and says, "Brother Yun, now that your injuries have healed, not only returning to peak but also entering Daluo Golden Immortal.

Let's head back; your father will likely be very pleased."

Yun Longxiang's eyes are filled with a sense of sentiment.

He bows again to Yang Luo, saying, "Brother Yang, thank you!"

Yang Luo lightly punches Yun Longxiang's chest, laughing, "Since we're brothers, you don't need to thank me; otherwise, it's too formal."

"Mm!"

Yun Longxiang's eyes are a bit wet, nodding heavily.

Yang Luo waves, "Let's go!"

"Okay!"

Everyone responds in unison.

Then, Yang Luo leads the group, flying away from the Longteng Mountain Range towards Nantian City.

On the way.

Yun Longxiang repeatedly asks, "Brother Yang, where did you come from?

Why did you come to Donghua Divine Continent?

And why did you stir up such trouble at my uncle's place?"

Yang Luo doesn't hide anything, telling Yun Longxiang about his origins, the experiences along the way, and the matters to be addressed in Donghua Divine Continent.

Yun Longxiang listens with great interest, feeling his blood boiling.

Until Yang Luo finishes.

Yun Longxiang takes a deep breath and says, "I can't believe you guys came from the lower realm, and have been through all this in just half a year.

It seems I can't stay in the Nan Zhan Immortal Country forever; I should go out and explore too.

This world is vast, I must experience and sharpen myself."

Speaking of this.

Yun Longxiang earnestly says, "Brother Yang, I've decided, from now on, I'm sticking with you!"

"Huh?"

Yang Luo is momentarily stunned and asks, "Brother Yun, will your father agree?"

"Don't worry, my father will definitely agree!"

Yun Longxiang replies and continues, "My father always says, a man's ambitions should be wide-ranging; to grow stronger, one must experience more and refine oneself!"

"Brother Yang, I've decided, from now on, I'll stick with you too!"

"Count me in!"

"Include me!"

"And me!"

Chu Fenghuo, Lin Xingzhi, Shen Tu Xiong, and Lu Xueqi all chime in.

"This... isn't quite right, is it?"

Yang Luo's mouth twitches and says, "You're all princes or saint heirs; if I take you away, won't your families come for me?"

Chu Fenghuo laughs and says, "Brother Yang, don't worry; we'll talk to our families well, they'll definitely agree!"

"Alright..."

Yang Luo helplessly nods and glances behind him.

Well, his entourage has expanded again...

Chapter 2806: Chapter 2806: Something Big Happened!

Bujie excitedly said, "Good, good, good, then our brothers will join forces to conquer the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain, and let the entire Jiuzhou Immortal Domain be shocked by us!"

"Good!"

Yun Longxiang, Chu Fenghuo, Lin Xingzhi, Shen Tu Xiong, and Lu Xueqi all nodded heavily, their blood boiling with excitement.

Xu Ying, Ning Jianfeng, and others were also very excited.

With so many brothers around, they could almost foresee that the future training journey would be very exciting.

Yang Luo suddenly thought of something and asked, "Brother Yun, what exactly is the Immortal Vault List that you mentioned?"

Yun Longxiang explained, "The Immortal Vault List is a ranking list set up by the major forces of the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain specifically for the young generation of Heavenly Pride!

Every three years, the top forces of the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain hold a competition, inviting all the young Heavenly Pride of the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain to participate!

Only by standing out in the competition and breaking into the top ten can one enter the Immortal Vault List!"

"Brother Long Xiang is right."

Chu Fenghuo took over the conversation, "Anyone who can enter the Immortal Vault List can become famous throughout the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain and gain supreme status and glory!

If an independent cultivator can enter the Immortal Vault List, the top forces of the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain will scramble to recruit them!"

Lin Xingzhi also said, "The Immortal Vault List has existed for many years, and over the years, countless Heavenly Pride have entered the Immortal Vault List!

Some were famous for a while but eventually fell!

But those who can grow up have become top powerhouses of the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain!"

"I see..."

Yang Luo nodded in realization.

Bujie curiously asked, "Has anyone among you entered the Immortal Vault List?"

Chu Fenghuo shook his head and said, "We don't have the honor to enter the Immortal Vault List!

You must know that everyone who can enter the Immortal Vault List is the top Heavenly Pride of the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain!

Whether it is talent, comprehension, or potential, they are all first-class!"

Shen Tu Xiong sighed and said, "Originally, Brother Long Xiang had hope to enter the Immortal Vault List but was defeated by the Golden Crow Crown Prince, losing the chance to be on the list..."

Upon hearing this.

A flash of anger, unwillingness, and humiliation passed through Yun Longxiang's eyes.

Yang Luo patted Yun Longxiang's shoulder and said, "Brother Yun, now that you have returned to the peak and reached Daluo Golden Immortal, you definitely have a chance to challenge the Immortal Vault List again!"

"Hmm!"

Yun Longxiang clenched his fists and nodded heavily.

"By the way, when will the next Immortal Vault List competition be held?"

Yang Luo asked.

Yun Longxiang replied, "There should be another year and a half's time."

"That's enough time!"

Yang Luo replied and then said, "In the year and a half, I will take you to fight everywhere and train everywhere, so that your cultivation and strength will continue to improve!

When the next Immortal Vault List competition is held, I believe you will be able to reclaim your glory, defeat the Golden Crow Crown Prince, and enter the Immortal Vault List!"

Yun Longxiang sighed and said, "Brother Yang, the Golden Crow Crown Prince's talent, comprehension, and potential are too great!

A year ago, his cultivation and strength were higher than mine!

I'm afraid that by the time of the next Immortal Vault List competition, the Golden Crow Crown Prince's cultivation will certainly be higher, and his strength will be stronger!"

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Brother Yun, how can you not have confidence in yourself?

Isn't there still a year and a half's time, so you may very well surpass him!

Besides, even if you really don't, won't I still be there?"

Yun Longxiang was taken aback and asked, "Brother Yang, are you also entering the next Immortal Vault List competition?"

"Of course!"

Yang Luo nodded and said, "I also want to see how strong those top Heavenly Pride of the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain really are!"

Chu Fenghuo said excitedly, "Yeah, Brother Yang's talent, comprehension, and potential are not inferior to those top Heavenly Pride!

When Brother Yang enters the Immortal Vault List competition, he will surely shine and shock everyone!"

Shen Tu Xiong also said excitedly, "Yes, if Brother Yang participates, he might sweep those Heavenly Pride!"

"In that case, I'm going to participate too!"

Bujie held his head high and patted his chest, saying, "Maybe Lord Buddha can also enter the Immortal Vault List by then!"

"You? You should save it!"

Ning Jianfeng shook his head and said, "Even Brother Yun couldn't enter the Immortal Vault List, how could you possibly make it?"

Bujie unhappily said, "Brother Ning, just wait and see, Lord Buddha will certainly enter the Immortal Vault List!"

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Brothers, we still have a year and a half's time anyway!

In this year and a half, let's all speed up our cultivating, improve our cultivation and strength!

By then, we'll all participate in the Immortal Vault List competition and compete with those Heavenly Pride of the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain!"

"Good!"

Yun Longxiang, Bujie, and others all nodded heavily.

...

At the same time.

Nantian City, Imperial Palace.

In a grand hall.

Ning Jin Yu, Yun Jincheng, and others were drinking tea and chatting.

Yun Jincheng took a sip of tea and said, "It's been ten days, why haven't Long Xiang and the others come back yet?"

Ning Jin Yu smiled faintly and said, "Brother Yun, didn't the guards report ten days ago that Little Luo took Long Xiang for healing?

Long Xiang's injuries are so severe, it naturally takes some time to heal completely."

Yun Jincheng sighed and said, "But can Little Luo really heal Long Xiang?"

Elder Ning Boqing smiled and said, "I have witnessed Little Luo's knowledge of medicine. His skills are far superior to those so-called immortal doctors.

I believe Little Luo can certainly heal Long Xiang!"

"I hope so."

Yun Jincheng sighed and nodded.

Although Ning Jin Yu and Ning Boqing had always told him how good Yang Luo's medical skills were, he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, so he was naturally somewhat skeptical.

Moreover, his son's injuries were too severe, with damage to the Dao Foundation, meridians, and dantian.

More crucially, his son's Dao Heart was also affected.

In the past year, he had invited countless famous doctors to treat his son, but all were helpless.

Yang Luo is so young, about the same age as his son. No matter how high his medical skills are, how high could they be?

However, just then.

"Your Majesty, I have news to report!"

A hurried voice came from outside.

Yun Jincheng and the others turned to look.

A guard hurried in.

"What is it?"

Yun Jincheng asked in confusion.

The guard quickly replied, "Your Majesty, just now, news came!"

This morning, the Golden Crow Sacred Land allied with six major forces to launch an attack on the Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land!

Now the Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land and the seven major forces, including the Golden Crow Sacred Land, have started fighting!

Both sides have already suffered significant casualties!"

"What?!"

Yun Jincheng's face changed, "The Golden Crow Sacred Land allied with six major forces to attack the Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land?!"

Ning Jin Yu, Ning Boqing, and others also changed their expressions, extremely shocked!

Yun Jincheng frowned and asked, "Is this true?"

"Your Majesty, this matter is true!"

The guard nodded repeatedly, saying, "Now many people in the Donghua Divine Continent already know about this!"

Chapter 2807: Chapter 2807: Swift Rescue

Yun Jincheng's face was cold and stern, saying, "Three years ago, the Golden Crow Sacred Land attacked the Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land, wanting to seize the Ancestor Artifact and cultivation techniques, but failed!

Unexpectedly, just three years later, the Golden Crow Sacred Land once again launched an attack on the Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land!

They are truly insatiable with their ambitions!"

Ning Jin Yu said solemnly, "The Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land is our friend. Now that they are in trouble, we cannot sit idly by!"

"Indeed!"

Yun Jincheng nodded immediately and stood up, instructing the guards, "Gather the manpower immediately, and quickly go to aid the Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land!"

"Yes!"

The guards responded and hurried away.

Ning Jin Yu looked at Lin Hongyuan and Duan Xizhu, saying, "Elder Lin, Elder Duan, we must also immediately notify our families and gather manpower to go to aid the Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land!"

"Alright!"

Lin Hongyuan and Duan Xizhu nodded in agreement.

Subsequently, Ning Jin Yu began contacting people from the Gutengshe Family.

Lin Hongyuan and Duan Xizhu started contacting people from the Gu Qilin and Gu Luwu Families.

Half an hour later.

Yun Jincheng and others left the great hall, soared into the sky, and arrived at the gates of the Imperial Palace.

At the gates, over a hundred ancient boats and thousands of war chariots were hovering above the square.

More than thirty thousand armored soldiers stood on the ancient boats and war chariots, with many riding mutated beasts.

Flags were erected on the ancient boats, swaying with the wind.

Yun Jincheng and Ning Jin Yu flew onto one of the ancient boats, their expressions stern.

“Depart!”

Yun Jincheng waved his hand and immediately gave the order.

At the command!

Over a hundred ancient boats and thousands of war chariots moved simultaneously, speeding towards the Central Region Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land.

Exactly half an hour after Yun Jincheng and others departed.

Yang Luo and his group also returned to the Imperial Palace.

“Eldest Prince, you have returned!”

The guards at the gate quickly came forward to greet him.

Yun Longxiang nodded and asked, “Where is my father now?”

The guard replied, “Reporting to the Eldest Prince, His Majesty led more than thirty thousand armored soldiers to the Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land half an hour ago!”

“Huh?”

Yun Longxiang was stunned for a moment and asked, “Why did my father go to the Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land with so many people?”

The guard replied, “It’s said that the Golden Crow Sacred Land has teamed up with six other forces to attack the Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land, so His Majesty led people to rescue them!”

“What?! The Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land is in trouble?!”

Yang Luo couldn't help but exclaim in shock.

The guard nodded and said, "Yes, the situation at the Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land is not optimistic now!"

"Damn it!"

Bujie cursed angrily, saying, "How is it always the Golden Crow Sacred Land, these bird people are truly relentless!"

Yang Luo's face also turned solemn.

Although Elder Ning Boqing had informed him earlier that the Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land was not in good shape, often getting attacked by various forces.

He hadn't expected that just after arriving in the Donghua Divine Continent, the Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land would be in trouble.

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

"Alright!"

Yun Longxiang and others nodded together.

Immediately, Yang Luo led Yun Longxiang and others, adjusting their direction, heading straight for the Central Region Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land.

...

At this moment.

Central Region, Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land.

As one of the top five strongest sacred lands of Donghua Divine Continent.

It covers thousands of miles, with mountains and valleys, dense forests, flowing rivers, abundant spiritual energy, and thriving dragon qi.

Magnificent halls and pavilions stood atop the mountain peaks, shrouded in clouds and mist, auspicious energy steaming, majestic and grand.

Usually peaceful and harmonious, today a great war broke out here.

The sky above the entire Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land was filled with people, engaged in fierce battle!

Also, giant dragons soared through the sky, charging towards some mutated beasts!

The sky was dotted with numerous ancient boats hundreds of meters long, as well as countless war chariots clashing in the sky!

Clang, clang, clang!...

Thud, thud, thud!...

Boom, boom, boom!...

A series of earth-shattering collisions and explosions sounded one after another, echoing through Heaven and Earth, spreading across the entire Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land!

Large patches of light and energy intertwined in the sky, rippling in all directions!

In the fierce battle, many people died tragically on the spot, falling below!

There are seven major forces attacking the Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land!

They are——

The Nanli Huo State's Golden Crow Sacred Land, Great Amplification Sacred Land, Gu Jinpeng Family!

The Central Earth Immortal State's Fulong Immortal Sect, Wuji Immortal Sect!

The Northern Ming State's Netherworld Sacred Land, Ancient Swallowing Sky Python Family!

The seven major forces rallied tens of thousands of people to attack the Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land, gradually gaining the upper hand!

The battle had lasted only a few hours, yet many people had already died!

The mountains and forests were littered with corpses, rivers of blood flowed, a terrifying sight!

"Everyone, don't hold back, kill these Evil Dragons!"

"Once we destroy these folks, everything they have will be ours!"

"Be sure to keep the dragon corpses of these Evil Dragons; their bodies are treasures, rare materials for alchemy and refining weapons!"

The seven middle-aged men brandished their weapons, commanding the battle.

These seven middle-aged men are the leaders of this mission from the seven forces.

Golden Crow Sacred Land's Vice Saint Master Fen Beiyang, Great Amplification Sacred Land's Vice Saint Master Sun Jinru, Gu Jinpeng Family's Deputy Clan Leader Jinyao Kun!

Fulong Immortal Sect's Deputy Sect Master Ma Yichen, Wuji Immortal Sect's Deputy Sect Master Sikong Xuan!

Netherworld Sacred Land's Vice Saint Master Hu Dingshan, Ancient Swallowing Sky Python Family's Deputy Clan Leader Liu Chongyan!

Of course, aside from Fen Beiyang and the six others!

The seven major forces also dispatched twenty elders!

Twelve Daluo Golden Immortals, eight Taiyi Xuanxian!

And on the Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land side, there are six Daluo Golden Immortal elders and four Taiyi Xuanxian elders defending against the enemies!

"Everyone, our reinforcements are on the way. Hang in there just a little longer!

Fight with these ambitious wolves-hearted scoundrels!"

The Holy Master of the Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land, Zu Wangjiang, wielded a reddish-gold sword and roared out.

He wore a reddish-gold robe, with two dragon horns atop his head, a dignified appearance, tall and sturdy figure, a chest broad with the bravery of ten thousand men.

"Fight!"

"Kill!"

Twenty thousand Ancestor Dragons transformed into human forms roared, wielding weapons, charging forward.

"Roar, roar, roar!"

Thirty thousand Ancestor Dragons, not transformed into human forms, let out dragon roars and hisses, charging forward.

The battle intensified even more!

Especially on the battlefield of the elders from both sides, the battle was even fiercer!

“Zu Wangjiang, bring your life here!”

“Everyone join in, kill this guy!”

“Must capture their Ancestor Artifact and cultivation techniques before their reinforcements arrive!”

Fen Beiyang and the others roared, charging toward Zu Wangjiang.

Although Zu Wangjiang possessed late-stage Daluo Golden Immortal cultivation.

However, Fen Beiyang also had late-stage Daluo Golden Immortal cultivation!

Sun Jinru, Ma Yichen, and Hu Dingshan were at middle-stage Daluo Golden Immortal cultivation!

Jinyao Kun, Sikong Xuan, and Liu Chongyan were at early-stage Daluo Golden Immortal cultivation!

Seeing Fen Beiyang and the others charging!

Zu Wangjiang raised his sword and slashed heavily at Fen Beiyang and others!

“Ten Thousand Dragon Soul Sword!”

Swoosh!

A scarlet-gold sword cleaved through a vast expanse of the Cloud Sea, stirring wind and clouds, reversing the Jiutian, cutting towards the seven!

“Roar, roar, roar!”

Moreover, hundreds of thousands of Ancestor Dragon phantoms roared out, charging at the seven!

Chapter 2808: Chapter 2808: One Against Seven!

“Overestimating themselves!”

Fen Beiyang wielded a golden-red saber, striking heavily!

“Nine Yang Burning Sky Saber!”

Swish!

A gigantic golden-red saber burned with the intense Golden Crow Divine Fire, slashing out!

Several golden-red fireballs also gathered, continuously expanding like nine suns, crashing upward!

In an instant!

Clang clang clang!

The scarlet-gold sword and the golden-red saber clashed violently in the sky, erupting in crisp collision sounds!

It was at the moment of the sword and saber's clash!

Rumble!

Nine gigantic golden-red fireballs collided heavily with a hundred thousand Ancestor Dragon illusions!

In less than a minute!

Thunderous explosions resounded!

Blazing radiance, immense energy, and ferocious flames intertwined, surging in all directions!

In this earth-shaking confrontation!

Fen Beiyang was directly blasted away!

Though Zu Wangjiang was pushed back a few steps, he quickly stabilized himself!

However, just as Zu Wangjiang was blasted away!

Sun Jinru and five others launched a powerful attack on Zu Wangjiang simultaneously!

“Great Amplification Splitting Heaven Finger!”

“Heaven and Earth Hidden Dragon Fist!”

“Netherworld Sky Splitting Spear!”

Sun Jinru, Ma Yichen, and Hu Dingshan struck out with a finger, a punch, and thrust a spear!

A silvery-gray giant finger like a sky-supporting pillar brushed across the sky, striking forward!

A bronze giant fist like a meteor from beyond the skies swept across the firmament, crashing forward!

A black-blue giant spear pierced the void, aiming at Zu Wangjiang's chest!

"Golden Peng Sky-tearing Claw!"

"Mixed Elements Unlimited Fist!"

"Blood Python Sky-splitting Hand!"

Jinyao Kun, Sikong Xuan, and Liu Chongyan also launched a fierce attack on Zu Wangjiang!

A giant golden claw tore through the sky, leaving five golden streaks, grabbing towards Zu Wangjiang!

A gray-white giant fist shone with dazzling immortal light, striking fiercely!

A blood-red giant palm like a five-fingered mountain descended!

Also, an enormous Golden Peng illusion spread its wings and flew high, a blood-red giant python illusion soared across the sky to kill!

As Sun Jinru and six others' attacks surged forth!

Zu Wangjiang's whole body shuddered, letting out a fierce roar!

"Ancestral Dragon God Gang!"

In the blink of an eye!

A huge scarlet-gold gang shield was assembled, enclosing Zu Wangjiang!

On the gang shield appeared runes and dragon patterns, glowing with dazzling light, mysterious beyond compare!

Boom boom boom!

Bang bang bang!

The attacks from Sun Jinru and six others struck fiercely upon the gang shield formed by Zu Wangjiang, producing earth-shattering collision and explosion sounds!

Various lights and energies intertwined in the sky, surging out like a bursting dam!

Although the six's attacks were extremely fierce, they couldn't shake Zu Wangjiang's defense!

"Get lost!"

Zu Wangjiang roared, stomping heavily downward!

Rumble!

The energy shield surrounding him exploded instantly, the resultant energy like a volcanic eruption surging in all directions!

A hundred thousand Ancestor Dragon illusions roared out centering on him!

"Ugh..."

Sun Jinru and the six cried out in pain, simultaneously blasted away!

Their bodies burst with wounds, blood splattering in the air!

But, just as Sun Jinru and the six were blown away!

Swish!

A golden-red Flame Giant Blade slashed down from high above!

Waves of ferocious golden-red flames cascaded down like Fire Waterfalls!

Zu Wangjiang was taken aback, swinging his long sword with all his might upward!

Clang clang clang!

The giant sword and giant blade collided once again in the sky, erupting in earth-shattering collision sounds!

Zu Wangjiang was pressed down a dozen yards, yet he still withstood Fen Beiyang's slash!

Seeing Zu Wangjiang block his slash!

Fen Beiyang relentlessly swung his saber crazily downward at Zu Wangjiang!

Swish swish swish!

Mist-like golden-red blade shadows slashed down fiercely, while turbulent flames surged continually!

Zu Wangjiang held the long sword, swinging it continuously upward!

Each Ancestor Dragon illusion roared upward, dispersing sweeping flames, rushing toward Fen Beiyang!

Clang, clang, clang!...

Bang, bang, bang!...

A continuous raucous of collision and explosion sounds echoed ceaselessly!

This area where giant dragons soared and flames surged had become chaotic!

“This guy Zu Wangjiang’s strength is not to be underestimated; we must join forces to kill him!”

“Then what are we waiting for, let’s strike and take him out first!”

Sun Jinru and the six roared, charging at Zu Wangjiang once more.

In the course of their assault!

Sun Jinru and the six launched aggressive attacks, unleashing a flurry of deadly strikes toward Zu Wangjiang!

In a moment of inattention, Zu Wangjiang’s body got struck, letting out a muffled grunt, being blasted away!

While the True Dragon physique of the Dragon Tribe is formidable, the Ancestral Dragon’s physique is even stronger!

However, now with Fen Beiyang and the other six joining hands, their fierce offensive still injured Zu Wangjiang!

His body burst with blood wounds, continuously bleeding!

“Keep going, kill him!”

Fen Beiyang roared, again charging toward Zu Wangjiang!

Sun Jinru and the six didn’t pause, attacking ferociously!

“Golden Crow Burning World Map!”

Fen Beiyang waved a large hand!

A golden-red Flame Immortal Map coalesced, continuously expanding, burning fiercely, pressing toward Zu Wangjiang!

“Great Amplification Extinguishing Immortal Seal!”

“Nine Revolutions Dragon Suppressing Tablet!”

“Netherworld Slaying God Spear!”

Sun Jinru, Ma Yichen, and Hu Dingshan also launched fierce assaults!

A silvery-gray Immortal Seal expanded in the wind like a giant mountain, pressing down for the kill!

Nine bronze Immortal Tablets breached the sky, pressing heavily down!

All around, dozens of black-blue spears converged, shooting fiercely at Zu Wangjiang!

“Golden Peng Flying Feather Slash!”

“Mixed Element Burial Immortal Technique!”

“Blood Python Chaos Heaven and Earth!”

Jinyao Kun, Sikong Xuan, and Liu Chongyan launched their most formidable attacks anew!

A massive Golden Peng illusion gathered, its mighty wings vibrating, as if turning into two Heavenly Blades, slashing fiercely!

Gray-white Immortal Rainbows breached the firmament, blasting down fiercely!

A mountainous blood python opened its massive jaws, biting toward Zu Wangjiang!

“Nine Deaths Life Killing Sword!”

“Blood Sacrifice Ancestor Dragon Map!”

“Tongtian Ancestor Dragon Talisman!”

Wielding the long sword, Zu Wangjiang executed the Ancestor Dragon Clan’s series of deadly strikes!

Nine scarlet-gold giant swords gathered seemingly like nine Sword Mountains, shooting out explosively!

A vast Dragon Map gathered in the sky, carrying immense dragon might and dragon qi, pressing to kill!

The sky filled with Ancestor Dragon runes gathered, surging like a tidal wave upward!

In no time at all!

Clang clang clang!

Bang bang bang!

Earth-shattering, sky-reaching collision and explosion sounds resounded again!

Blazing beams, immense energies surged out from the explosion, practically destroying heaven and earth!

“Ugh...”

“Ah...”

In this confrontation, both Fen Beiyang’s seven and Zu Wangjiang were blown away, their bodies exploding with blood and flesh flying, quite tragic...

Chapter 2809: Chapter 2809: Fierce Battle Rages to the Heavens!

Fen Beiyang and his seven companions were blown away for a full kilometer before they could steady themselves!

Zu Wangjiang was sent flying over a thousand meters before he barely stabilized himself!

Both sides stood firm in the sky, facing each other, with their long hair flying and clothes billowing, and blood flowing uncontrollably from their bodies!

Zu Wangjiang raised his sword and said with a booming voice: "The Ancestor Dragon Clan has stood in the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain for so many years because of real strength!

Thinking you can overthrow the Ancestor Dragon Clan is simply delusional!"

"Truly arrogant to the extreme; you think the Ancestor Dragon Clan is the strongest force in the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain? How utterly ridiculous!"

"If not for the help of those Ancient Divine Beast Families from the Donghua Divine Continent, could your Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land have survived until now?"

"No need to waste words with this guy, kill him quickly!"

Fen Beiyang and his seven companions roared, transforming into beams of light, traversing the Changkong to launch their attack on Zu Wangjiang!

Zu Wangjiang was fearless, his entire body quaked as he unleashed his full power and combat strength!

Boom!

A red-golden light beam shot up from his body, piercing through the firmament!

A red-golden giant holding a long sword towered into the sky, dominating Heaven and Earth!

"Kill!"

Zu Wangjiang let out a thunderous roar, leading his Dharma Idol to charge at Fen Beiyang's group!

Fen Beiyang and his seven companions also unleashed their full power and combat strength, activating their Dharma Idols!

Seven Dharma Idols stood tall in the sky, their heads touching the firmament, their feet stomping the void, rushing upwards!

In an instant!

Clang, clang, clang!...

Eight Dharma Idols collided fiercely in the sky, releasing a series of thunderous clash sounds!

Every collision caused Heaven and Earth to tremble and the void to waver!

Under the impact of Fen Beiyang's seven Dharma Idols!

Zu Wangjiang's Dharma Idol was directly knocked flying!

But soon, Zu Wangjiang's Dharma Idol stabilized once more, charging again at Fen Beiyang's seven Dharma Idols!

The eight Dharma Idols unfolded a shocking battle in the sky, fighting until Heaven and Earth Shattered, the Cloud Sea scattered!

If not for the sturdiness of the mountain-protecting array of the Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land, many mountains and buildings might have been destroyed!

Just as the eight Dharma Idols fought fiercely!

Fen Beiyang and his seven companions also charged madly at Zu Wangjiang!

Zu Wangjiang wielded the Dragon Soul Sword, meeting their offensive!

The battle between the eight grew increasingly fierce, even brutal!

Zu Wangjiang relied on his own strength, trading injuries for injuries, blood for blood, continuously dealing heavy blows to Fen Beiyang's group!

However, Fen Beiyang and his companions also joined forces to heavily injure Zu Wangjiang!

Zu Wangjiang's injuries were more severe, with his skin torn open all over, covered in blood!

No one knew how many rounds had been fought!

Rumble!

Accompanied by an earth-shattering explosion!

Zu Wangjiang and Fen Beiyang's seven companions were simultaneously blown away!

As Zu Wangjiang was sent flying, blood spilled from his body, and he spewed a large mouthful of blood!

"Don't hold back, keep attacking, kill him!"

"I don't believe he can defeat the seven of us alone!"

"Zu Wangjiang, your time to die has come!"

Fen Beiyang and his seven companions roared, continuing their assault on Zu Wangjiang.

On their way to attack!

The seven simultaneously launched a fierce offensive, collectively attacking to shatter Zu Wangjiang!

Zu Wangjiang's entire body shook, transforming from human form into a red-golden giant dragon thousands of meters long, charging at the seven!

His massive body was like a mountain range, covered in wounds, looking quite tragic!

Yet those scales were like sharp blades, dazzling with radiant red-golden light under the sunlight!

Especially those twin horns like towering ancient trees, seeming to pierce the sky!

"Roar!"

Zu Wangjiang let out a dragon roar, opened his mouth wide, and spewed a huge red-golden shockwave!

Rumble!

Fen Beiyang and his seven companions' heavy offensive was completely destroyed, exploding into vast brilliance and energy!

Though he destroyed Fen Beiyang's offensive, Zu Wangjiang's body was again blasted open with wounds, spilling blood!

"Zu Wangjiang, whether in human form or dragon form, you cannot be our opponent!"

"You're merely struggling on the verge of death!"

Fen Beiyang's seven companions sneered cruelly, stepping forward to attack Zu Wangjiang again!

They even summoned Dharma artifacts, collectively launching a suppression kill!

Zu Wangjiang's Dragon Soul Sword trembled fiercely, tearing through the Changkong, meeting the Dharma artifacts summoned by Fen Beiyang's companions!

Soon, the battle between a dragon and seven companions unfolded in the sky, causing Heaven and Earth to turn upside down, fighting fiercely!

Meanwhile.

In the distance, in the sky.

A young man wearing golden armor, tall and slender, holding a golden-red fiery long sword was in the midst of slaughter!

This young man was none other than the Golden Crow Seventh Prince of the Golden Crow Sacred Land, Fen Yanzhan, cultivated in the Golden Immortal Late Stage!

He came along to exercise himself in this battle against the Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land!

Fen Yanzhan slashed several giant dragons with a single sword, then licked the blood on the blade, grinning viciously: "Truly delicious blood, sweet and beneficial to the body!"

"Kill this beast!"

"Kill him!"

"Roar, roar, roar!"

Many disciples transformed into human form along with many giant dragons roared, charging at Fen Yanzhan!

"Do you dare kill the Crown Prince?"

Simply courting death!"

Fen Yanzhan sneered, swinging his sword once more!

"Ten Suns Burning Sky Sword!"

Swoosh!

With a single swing, ten golden-red fiery huge swords cleaved outward!

In the space between, golden-red flames surged, transforming into a Fire Sea, rushing upward!

"Ughhhh!"

"Roarrrrr!"

Shrill cries echoed continuously.

Many charging disciples and Ancestor Dragons were slain, some were burned to ashes by flames.

After slaying many disciples and Ancestor Dragons.

He opened his mouth wide, roaring loudly!

"Devour!"

Seeing this, the blood essence of the Ancestor Dragons gathered in the air, devoured by him!

As the Ancestor Dragon Blood Essence was absorbed, his energy was replenished!

"Good, good!"

Fen Yanzhan nodded in satisfaction, wielding his long sword, once again attacking the disciples and Ancestor Dragons of the Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land!

Amidst the battles here.

In the distance.

The ten elders of the Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land were also fiercely battling twenty elders of the seven great powers.

Rumble!

Rumble!

The sounds of Heaven and Earth Shattering and explosions continually echoed!

Various lights and energies interwoven in the sky turned into massive balls of energy, spreading in all directions!

The battle was unprecedented in scale, terrifyingly intense!

The boundless firmament and endless void were blasted open with Void Caves!

Countless jet-black cracks extending in all directions, like a massive black net enveloping Heaven and Earth!

However, the opposing side's elders had a significant advantage in numbers and were extremely strong in cultivation and strength!

Thus, the ten elders of the Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land were forced to retreat continuously, struggling to match!

Rumble!

Another series of Thunderclap explosion sounds reverberated!

"Ahhhhhhh!"

The ten elders of the Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land let out cries of pain, being blasted away one after another!

Chapter 2810: Chapter 2810: Emperor Dragon Sword

They were sent flying back a full thousand meters.

It was only then that the ten elders of the Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land steadied themselves.

The ten elders wore robes of various colors, with twin horns atop their heads, hair and beard grey, bodies covered in wounds, and fresh blood stained their frames.

The leader was none other than Elder Zu Qianqiu.

"Hahaha..."

The leading elder of the Golden Crow Sacred Land, Fen Tian Gu, held a halberd and looked up, laughing heartily.

He lifted his eyes to speak harshly: "Zu Qianqiu, with just the ten of you, you're no match for us!

If you ten are willing to submit to us, serve us in the future, and obediently surrender your three Ancestor Artifacts, we might consider sparing your lives!"

Although Zu Qianqiu was blood-stained, his robe tattered, his aura remained fierce and incomparably domineering!

He stepped forward, voice trembling the air: "Fen Tian Gu, stop dreaming!

Even if the Ancestor Dragon Clan fights to the death, we will never submit to you!

If you want our Ancestor Artifacts, let's see if you have the life to take them!"

With that, he roared!

"Summon the Ancestor Artifact, Emperor Dragon Sword!"

In an instant!

Boom!

A massive purple-gold beam shot up from the direction of the back mountain!

This beam was incredibly thick, piercing through the sky, reaching into the endless void!

“Roar!”

Accompanied by a resounding dragon roar!

A purple-gold sword soared into the sky, speeding towards them!

This sword emitted a purple-gold immortal light all over, engraved with ancient dragon patterns and runes, coiled with a purple-gold giant dragon!

Even though the sword was marred with cracks, some parts broken, it still exuded supreme dragon might and dragon qi!

Named “Emperor Dragon Sword”, it was one of the Ancestor Artifacts of the Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land, a high-level Divine Artifact!

Although its full power couldn’t be unleashed due to its damage, it was still incomparable to regular weapons!

Upon seeing this sword!

The eyes of the twenty elders from the seven great forces revealed a fervent light, full of greed!

Zu Qianqiu raised his right hand, firmly grasping the Emperor Dragon Sword, and coldly said: “This is one of the three Ancestor Artifacts of our Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land, the ‘Emperor Dragon Sword’!

If you want it, you must kill me!”

“Everyone, why are you hesitating, quickly kill this old guy and seize the ‘Emperor Dragon Sword’!”

Fen Tian Gu excitedly shouted, holding the halberd, directly charging at Zu Qianqiu and his ten.

The other nineteen elders stepped forward, charging to attack.

Zu Qianqiu raised the sword in his hand, shouting tremulously: “Everyone, fight these guys to the death!

Let them witness the might of our Ancestor Dragon Clan!”

“Yes!!!”

The other nine elders responded in unison.

“Kill!”

Zu Qianqiu yelled, wielding the Emperor Dragon Sword, charging fiercely into battle!

The other nine elders followed, charging up together!

Instantly!

The two sides drew closer in the sky and launched a fierce attack!

“Ten Suns Extinguishing Immortal Halberd!”

Fen Tian Gu swung his halberd, cutting heavily towards Zu Qianqiu’s group!

Swish!

A giant halberd of golden-red flames pressed down a segment of the sky, slicing through a section of the void, slashing fiercely at Zu Qianqiu’s ten!

Ten golden-red fireballs gathered in the sky, like ten golden-red suns, crashing forward!

Right when Fen Tian Gu’s halberd cut through!

Zu Qianqiu stood firm and unafraid, swinging the Emperor Dragon Sword, slashing heavily!

“Taihuang Immortal Slaying Sword!”

Swish!

The purple-gold sword cut across the heavens, severing the vast void, slashing towards Fen Tian Gu!

Numerous colossal Ancestor Dragon illusions roared out!

In an instant!

Bang! Bang!

Boom! Boom!

The sound of collisions and explosions burst forth in the sky, shocking the Nine Heavens, shaking the Ten Earths!

Both Zu Qianqiu and Fen Tian Gu were at Taiyi Xuanxian Perfected Stage Cultivation, their powers incomparably formidable!

In this astounding clash and explosion!

The cloud sea above was blasted apart, the vast sky shattered into a rift hundreds of miles long!

The surrounding void was shattered like glass, revealing countless cracks!

It's known that the space barrier of Jiuzhou Immortal Domain is exceedingly strong, cultivators below Taiyi Xuanxian cannot tear through the void!

Yet Zu Qianqiu and Fen Tian Gu's clash alone caused such massive destruction to this part of the void, proving their immense power!

Originally, Zu Qianqiu and Fen Tian Gu were evenly matched!

But, with the Emperor Dragon Sword, Fen Tian Gu was somewhat overwhelmed, his heavy strike and entire offensive were obliterated by the sword!

"Ugh..."

He let out a cry of pain, being sent flying, his chest cut open with a long wound!

Yet, the power of Zu Qianqiu's sword did not diminish much, continuing to slash towards Fen Tian Gu!

"Is this the power of the Emperor Sword?! Truly terrifying!"

"I never thought even Elder Tian Gu would be sent flying with one sword!"

"Even if the old guy has an Ancestor Artifact, he can't be a match for so many of us!"

"Attack together, wipe them out!"

"Once they're killed, everything of Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land will be ours!"

The other nineteen elders of the seven great forces' expressions changed, they shouted aggressively, launching an intense attack!

"Golden Crow Extinguishing the World!"

“Burning Sky Sea!”

The other two elders of Golden Crow Sacred Land, Fen Bumie and Zhao Si, directly launched fierce attacks!

A giant Golden Crow Illusion burned with raging flames, attacking fiercely!

A sea of golden-red fire spread across the sky, surging forward!

“Great Amplification God-cutting Saber!”

“Golden Peng Transformation Divine Skill!”

“Nine Heavens Dragon Subduing Palm!”

“Mixed Element Slaying Immortal Seal!”

“Netherworld River!”

“Black Python Devouring Heaven and Earth!”

...

Elders from the other six forces also launched fierce attacks simultaneously!

Seven-colored Divine Blade tore through the heavens and void, slicing fiercely into Zu Qianqiu's ten!

A giant Golden Peng Illusion condensed, soaring high, attacking fiercely!

An enormous green-grey fist shattered Changkong, smashing fiercely!

A green-golden huge seal formed in the sky, like a mountain cross, suppressing fiercely!

A black-red river surged with giant waves, rushing forward!

A massive black snake twisted its gigantic body, opening its blood-red mouth, ready to devour all!

Under the heavy attacks of the nineteen elders!

Zu Qianqiu found it difficult to resist, being pressured backward continuously!

“Nine Destruction Sealing Dragon Saber!”

“Tao Ancestor Dragon Fist!”

“Ten Dragon Life and Death Seal!”

“Nine Revolutions Dragon Soul Formation!”

Elders Zu Tiangang, Zu Changqing, Zu Shixuan, and Zu Yuankong joined forces to launch a counterattack!

Nine black-golden huge sabers cleaved out, opening deep abyssal gorges in the heavens and void!

A gigantic green-golden fist rolled forth, blasting through layers of void, overwhelmingly powerful!

Ten Directions Seal gathered in the sky, each one engraved with different Ancestor Dragon totems, suppressing fiercely!

A formation quickly formed, aiming to trap the elders of the seven great forces!

The other five elders of the Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land, Zu Tianlong, Zu Yongnian, Zu Yuze, Zu Qinghe, Zu Feiyan also launched their strongest attacks!