

# **Super Insane Doctor of the Goddess**

## **#Chapter 2831: 2831: Achieving Self-Transcendence! - Read Super Insane Doctor of the Goddess Chapter 2831: 2831: Achieving Self-Transcendence!**

### **Chapter 2831: Chapter 2831: Achieving Self-Transcendence!**

“Damned!”

Long Tianchi shouted angrily, “Our dragon clan has made such great sacrifices, yet we have come to this result. It’s hateful, truly hateful!”

Long Daoyi asked, “The Golden Crow Sacred Land you mentioned, is it the Golden Crow clan?”

“Yes, Dao Yi Ancestor!”

Zu Wangjiang nodded and replied, “The Golden Crow clan is now extremely powerful across the entire Jiuzhou Immortal Domain, one of the top forces in the Nine Provinces Immortal Domain!

There aren’t many forces that can compete with them!”

“Hmph!”

Long Daoyi let out a cold snort, saying, “Back then, during the great war that erupted across the myriad worlds, countless races contributed their strength to protect all living beings!

As for the Golden Crow clan, they were cowardly and avoided conflict!

When the war broke out, they did not lend a hand but hid on their Ancestor Star, thus avoiding extermination!”

“No wonder the Golden Crow clan has survived till now and become so powerful. They avoided that disaster by hiding away!”

“This Golden Crow clan has always bullied the weak, cowardly avoiding conflict, utterly despicable!”

“Senior Da Yi was unable to annihilate their clan, they were indeed fortunate!”

Zu Daoyuan and Zu Guanqi, along with others, were brimming with anger, feeling contemptuous of the actions of the Golden Crow clan back then.

After listening to Long Daoyi, Yang Luo gained a deeper understanding of the Golden Crow clan.

The Golden Crow clan bullies the weak, causes chaos, is cowardly and despicable.

No wonder Senior Da Yi wanted to completely annihilate this clan.

Zu Daoyuan took a deep breath and said, "Ancestor, when will the divine senses of the other four ancestors be unsealed from the bronze dragon coffins?"

Long Xinghe replied, "To unseal the remaining four bronze dragon coffins, more energy is needed.

Of course, most importantly, it's Little Luo. The higher his cultivation, the faster the unsealing of the remaining four bronze dragon coffins will be accomplished."}

Long Youlan took up the conversation, "Back then, Brother Yang sealed our incomplete essence souls in nine bronze dragon coffins and placed them in Little Luo's Divine Sense Space.

Brother Yang did this, firstly, to utilize the power of the nine bronze dragon coffins to nurture our essence souls, ensuring they don't dissipate.

Secondly, to aid Little Luo in gradually growing.

Thirdly, to encourage Little Luo to find a way to help unseal us and restore our essence souls."

After listening to Long Youlan.

Zu Daoyuan, Zu Guanqi, and Zu Qianqiu bowed their heads towards Yang Luo.

"We, the Ancestor Dragon clan, pay respects to Young Master Yang!"

Seeing Zu Daoyuan and others bow to him.

Yang Luo was momentarily surprised and quickly helped Zu Daoyuan and others up, "Seniors, I cannot accept your bow!"

"You absolutely can, you absolutely can!"

Zu Daoyuan smiled mildly and said, "If it weren't for Young Master Yang's help, we could not have met the five ancestors!"

Yang Luo sighed and said, "But I am still too weak to unseal the remaining four bronze dragon coffins."

Zu Guanqi waved his hand and said, "Young Master Yang, don't blame yourself. Unsealing all the bronze dragon coffins is certainly not easy."

The fact that you have unsealed five bronze dragon coffins is already commendable."

"Hmm!"

Yang Luo nodded heavily, saying, "Please rest assured, seniors. I will definitely assist Senior Xinghe and the others to quickly unseal the remaining four bronze dragon coffins!"

"Then, we entrust this task to Young Master Yang!"

"Young Master Yang, if you need help later, please feel free to ask!"

Zu Daoyuan and Zu Guanqi, among others, spoke out one after another.

"Thank you, seniors!"

Yang Luo cupped his hands in gratitude.

At this moment.

Long Xinghe spoke up, "Daoyuan, Little Luo's bloodline and physique have been refined within the divine dragon clan, bringing them forth."

However, this is not enough. You must find a way to further activate his bloodline and physique."

Zu Daoyuan smiled gently and said, "Xinghe Ancestor, Qian Yang and the others have already informed us of this."

Our Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land has a Dragon Blood Pool which gathers the Ancestor Dragon Blood Essence from generations of our Ancestor Dragon clan."

If Young Master Yang can be tempered by our Ancestor Dragon Blood Essence, his bloodline and physique will definitely be further stimulated."

"That would be most advantageous!"

Long Xinghe replied, then continued, "Also, your Ancestor Dragon clan should quickly establish a connection with Little Luo, imprinting the mental imprint into his Divine Sense!"

On the road of training ahead, Little Luo will surely encounter many dangers and troubles; you can also help him then!"

"Yes, Xinghe Ancestor!"

Zu Daoyuan nodded and earnestly added, "We hope that the ancestors can quickly restore their essence souls and reshape their physical bodies to lead our dragon clan to resurgence!"

Long Daoyi said solemnly, "Rest assured, when our physical bodies are restored, it will be the day of our clan's resurgence!"

"Hmm!"

Zu Daoyuan, Zu Guanqi, and others nodded gravely.

...

The next morning.

At the square of the main peak.

Ning Jin Yu and Ji Huai Ren, among others, were bidding farewell to Yang Luo and his group.

Ning Jianfeng patted his chest, saying, "Brother Yang, just wait and see. After a month, when we meet again, I will definitely have stepped into the Golden Immortal realm, maybe even stronger!"

Lin Wenxuan also said resolutely, "We will definitely achieve self-transcendence!"

"Brother Yang, we will also become stronger!"

"Brother Yang, wait for our good news!"

Ji Longyue and Baili Wushuang also spoke up one after another.

Yun Longxiang said, "Brother Yang, I must return to the Nan Zhan Immortal Country; I will come find you in a month!"

Chu Fenghuo also said, "We also need to return and inform our families. I believe our families will agree to let us join you in training!"

"Good!"

Yang Luo nodded, saying, "Brothers, see you in a month!"

Yun Jincheng and others handed several storage bags to Yang Luo, saying, "Little Luo, the materials you mentioned are exceptionally rare.

We sent people searching all night and only managed to find nine types of materials.

The other rare materials and medicinal herbs are gifts from us, hoping to be of help to you.

Rest assured, we will continue to help you search."}

Yang Luo received the storage bags, bowed, and said, "Seniors, you managed to find nine types of materials, that's already quite difficult. Thank you very much!"

Yun Jincheng waved off the thanks, saying, "No need for thanks, being able to help you is certainly a good thing!"

After the farewells, the people of Nan Zhan Immortal Country and the various Ancient Divine Beast Families boarded the ancient boat and flew away from the Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land.

After everyone left.

Yang Luo took nine types of materials from the storage bag and looked them over, instantly becoming delighted.

With these nine types of materials, I can continue to enhance the Sunset Divine Bow, Broken Cloud Arrow, Sky Splitting Arrow, and Red Spirit Arrow.

Furthermore, I can also repair another Sunset Divine Arrow.

Zu Daoyuan looked at Yang Luo and said, "Young Master Yang, are you going to temper your body in the Dragon Blood Pool now?"

Yang Luo said, "Please, seniors, find me a place rich in spiritual energy. I want to first use these nine materials to repair the Sunset Divine Bow and Sun-shooting Divine Arrow!

Afterwards, I will temper my body!"

Zu Daoyuan nodded, saying, "Alright, then let's head to the back mountain!"

Subsequently, Yang Luo and his group flew over the mountains towards the back mountain.

Quickly, under the guidance of Zu Daoyuan and others, Yang Luo and his group arrived at a valley in the back mountains.

Zu Daoyuan said, “Young Master Yang, how is this place?”

### **Chapter 2832: Chapter 2832: Chasing Wind Arrow!**

Yang Luo said with satisfaction, “This place is open and spacious, with abundant spiritual energy, making it perfect for refining weapons.”

“That’s good.”

Zu Daoyuan nodded and said, “If there’s anything you need, feel free to tell us.”

“Alright.”

Yang Luo nodded, then walked to the center of the valley.

He stirred the energy within his body and waved his hand.

In an instant!

The Nine-layered Refining Array condensed, and formation patterns and runes flashed with a blindingly brilliant light!

After setting up the Nine-layered Refining Array.

Yang Luo came to the center of the array and sat down cross-legged.

Then, he took out the Sunset Divine Bow, Broken Cloud Arrow, Sky Splitting Arrow, and Red Spirit Arrow from the storage ring.

He also took out the Chasing Wind Arrow, broken into several pieces.

The nine rare materials given to him by Yun Jincheng were also taken out.

Once everything was prepared.

He focused his mind.

Buzz!

The Sunset Divine Bow trembled briefly and then flew into the air above him.

Immediately afterward, he raised both palms, aimed at the Sunset Divine Bow, and mobilized all the attribute energies within him, casting them forward.

Bursts of energy poured out, forming a huge ball of energy that enveloped the Sunset Divine Bow.

The Nine-layered Refining Array also activated, shedding even more dazzlingly brilliant light.

In the blink of an eye.

Woosh!

The spiritual energy between heaven and earth surged like waves, rushing in from all sides.

This spiritual energy transformed into a massive funnel in the sky above the valley, pouring down into the energy ball surrounding the Sunset Divine Bow.

Clang, clang, clang!...

Boom, boom, boom!...

As the energy increased explosively, sounds of metal clashing and booming explosions echoed, deafening.

After half an hour of tempering and refining.

Yang Luo focused his mind and shouted lightly.

“Divine Blood Purple Gold!”

Swoosh!

A piece of purple Immortal Gold at his side flew into the sky, entering the energy ball.

Then, Yang Luo summoned the Immortal Suppression Pagoda, Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, Chaos Bell, Primordial Dragon Stele, Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror, and Dragon Soul Tao Seal to aid him in refining weapons.

Six Dharma artifacts surrounded the energy ball, releasing waves of energy into it.

Clashing and booming sounds grew louder, reverberating throughout the vast valley.

After an hour of tempering and refining.

The Divine Blood Purple Gold finally melted into a pool of liquid, flowing within the energy ball.

Seeing this, Yang Luo immediately increased the energy and shouted with force.

“Merge!”

The liquid formed from the melting Divine Blood Purple Gold began to gradually merge into the Sunset Divine Bow.

Another hour passed.

The liquid formed from the melted Divine Blood Purple Gold finally completely merged into the Sunset Divine Bow.

Rumble!

The Sunset Divine Bow vibrated violently, its light growing more intense, and the energy it diffused becoming more vast and powerful.

Zu Wangjiang exclaimed, "Young Master Yang's level in weapon refining is truly formidable; even ordinary Artifact Refining Masters may not be able to match him!"

Zu Qianqiu stroked his beard and said, "Unexpectedly, in just a few hours, Young Master Yang has greatly increased the power of the Sunset Divine Bow; impressive, impressive!"

Zu Daoyuan clasped his hands behind his back and said, "Young Master Yang's current level of weapon refining can indeed compare with the top Artifact Refining Masters of the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain!"

Bujie chuckled and said, "Seniors, my Brother Yang's level in refining weapons is very high!"

Not long ago, a weapon refining competition was held in Xuanzhou, inviting tens of thousands of artificers from the Four Minor Provinces to compete!

In this competition, my Brother Yang emerged victorious, taking first place!"

Zu Daoyuan sighed, "Young Master Yang is really not simple!"

In the following time.

Yang Luo continued repairing the Sunset Divine Bow and the Sun-shooting Divine Arrow.

Zu Daoyuan and the others stayed nearby to prevent interruptions.

Yang Luo spent four days using six materials to strengthen the Sunset Divine Bow, Broken Cloud Arrow, Sky Splitting Arrow, and Red Spirit Arrow.

Afterward, he used the remaining three materials to repair the Chasing Wind Arrow.



In a blink of an eye, a week passed.

On the morning of the week after.

Boom!

A brilliant colorful energy beam soared from the valley, dispersing large patches of cloud sea in the heavens.

All disciples and Ancestor Dragons of the Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land were alarmed and hurriedly came this way.

Soon.

These disciples and Ancestor Dragons gathered around the valley, looking down.

They saw Yang Luo refining weapons at the bottom of the valley.

A huge ball of energy hovered in the air in front of him.

The energy beam had shot out from this energy ball.

After another incense stick of time.

Rumble!

The energy ball exploded violently, transforming into waves of energy rushing in all directions.

Zu Daoyuan waved his large sleeve, setting up a protective array to block the impact of the energy waves.

Until the light and energy completely dissipated.

A golden Divine Bow and four golden Divine Arrows could be seen floating in the air above Yang Luo.

These were the strengthened Sunset Divine Bow, Broken Cloud Arrow, Sky Splitting Arrow, and Red Spirit Arrow, and the repaired Chasing Wind Arrow.

Under the sunlight, the Sunset Divine Bow and four Sun-shooting Divine Arrows shone with dazzling golden light.

A great and vast Divine Might also spread out, making the surrounding disciples and Ancestor Dragons tremble in fear.

“Holy crap! Success!”

Bujie exclaimed, “Brother Yang has actually repaired another Sun-shooting Divine Arrow!”

“The power of three Sun-shooting Divine Arrows is already impressive; if four Sun-shooting Divine Arrows are shot out together, how great would the power be?!”

Wu Qiansheng spoke in disbelief.

Lu Yunqi exclaimed, “If Brother Yang’s cultivation can break through to Daluo Golden Immortal, by then, with the Sunset Divine Bow and Sun-shooting Divine Arrows, he might be able to kill even stronger Daluo Golden Immortals!”

Bujie waved his hand and said, “Brother Yang, quickly test the power of this fourth Sun-shooting Divine Arrow and see how great it actually is!”

Yang Luo joked, “Sure, Bujie, how about I shoot you for a test?”

“Oh my god!”

Bujie shuddered with fright, “Brother Yang, you’re crazy, you actually want to shoot me!

If you hit me with an arrow, I’d be crippled if not dead!”

He knew clearly the power of the Sun-shooting Divine Arrow; even Daluo Golden Immortals could be shot and killed.

He’s just a Golden Immortal now; how could he possibly withstand it?

“Hahaha...”

Wu Qiansheng, Lu Yunqi, and others laughed uproariously.

Big White jeered, “Shoot, aim for that bald donkey’s butt!”

“Darn!”

Bujie raised his middle finger, “Big White, you’re so unkind!”

He then put his hands on his hips and said, “When I become stronger, I won’t fear this broken bow and broken arrow!”

“Oh? Little monk, want to give it a try?”

“This little monk dares to look down on us; he’s rebellious!”

"Must shoot, shoot him until he cries out!"

"I am the divine weapon of Da Yi; who dares to challenge me?"

"Whoever dares to challenge me, I will kill them!"

Suddenly, voices came from the Sunset Divine Bow and four Sun-shooting Divine Arrows.

Everyone present raised their eyes to watch, all of them dumbfounded, staring in shock.

"Oh my goodness!"

Bujie's eyes widened, "This broken bow and broken arrow actually started talking?!"

Xu Ying, Mo Qingkuang, Xiang Kunlun, and others were also stunned, extremely shocked.

*Chapter 2833: Chapter 2833: Admitting Defeat!*

Yang Luo also suddenly looked at the Sunset Divine Bow and the four Sun-shooting Divine Arrows, feeling quite surprised.

Although he had known the Sunset Divine Bow and Sun-shooting Divine Arrows had Artifact Spirits, he didn't expect their awakening to be so sudden.

Dao Yuan stroked his beard with a smile and said, "The Sunset Divine Bow and Sun-shooting Divine Arrows have accompanied Senior Da Yi in battles for many years and have long since developed Artifact Spirits.

Although severe damage had led to the Artifact Spirits' slumber, now as the Sunset Divine Bow and Sun-shooting Divine Arrows are gradually being repaired, the Artifact Spirits are also gradually awakening."

"So that's how it is."

Xu Ying, Wu Qiansheng, and the others suddenly realized.

The next second!

Swish swish swish swish!

The four Sun-shooting Divine Arrows shot out directly, heading straight for Bujie!

Even the Sunset Divine Bow flew out, intending to strike Bujie!

"Oh my God!"

Bujie shouted in fright, exclaiming loudly!

"Wutian Demon Stele, Slaughter Demon Palace!"

With a buzzing sound!

The fragmented Wutian Demon Stele and Slaughter Demon Palace flew out directly from Bujie's storage bag, colliding with the Sunset Divine Bow and Sun-shooting Divine Arrows!

Bang! Boom!

Various Dharma artifacts collided heavily in mid-air, producing earth-shattering sounds of impact!

Rays of light and energy burst out from the point of collision, sweeping in all directions!

Fortunately, Dao Yuan had set up a Protective Array earlier, which managed to withstand the impact of the energy and light!

However, the power of the Sunset Divine Bow and Sun-shooting Divine Arrows was indeed tremendous, directly sending the Wutian Demon Stele and Slaughter Demon Palace flying!

But soon, the Wutian Demon Stele and Slaughter Demon Palace stabilized and continued to collide with the Sunset Divine Bow and Sun-shooting Divine Arrows!

"What powerful fiends!"

"Hmph, we specialize in dealing with such dangerous weapons!"

The Sunset Divine Bow and four Sun-shooting Divine Arrows were unafraid, directly charging into battle!

During the collision!

Rays of demonic light and immortal light burst out, fiercely colliding in mid-air, emitting booming explosion sounds!

Zu Guanqi exclaimed, "Little Friend Bujie's two artifacts are quite extraordinary too!"

"These two artifacts contain powerful demonic qi and killing aura!"

Although they are fragmented, their power is not small!"

Zu Qianqiu was also shocked, then asked, "Little Friend Bujie, where did you obtain these two Demon Artifacts?"

"Seniors, Bujie obtained these two Demon Artifacts from an ancient relic..."

Yang Luo did not hide anything and simply recounted to Dao Yuan and the others the event of how he and his companions intruded into the small world created by Wutian Demon Venerable.

After hearing Yang Luo's account.

Dao Yuan nodded in realization and said, "It seems Little Friend Bujie's opportunities and blessings are not shallow, to have acquired the legacy of an Ancient Demon Path expert."

Zu Guanqi looked at Bujie and said, "Who would have thought Little Friend Bujie is a Buddha and Demon in One Body, truly unbelievable."

"Then, Little Friend Bujie, why do you have such a physique?"

Zu Qianqiu asked in puzzlement.

Yang Luo said, "We suspect Bujie's origin might be related to the Xumi Sacred Land and Ancient Demon Sacred Land."

"What?! Xumi Sacred Land?! Ancient Demon Sacred Land?!"

"These are two top forces of the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain, and they've been constantly at odds, battling fiercely for years!"

"Who knows whether Little Friend Bujie having both a Buddha Body and a Demon Body is a good thing or a bad thing!"

Dao Yuan and the others were greatly shocked, looking at Bujie with eyes full of incredulity.

At this time.

The Wutian Demon Stele and Slaughter Demon Palace continued to battle against the Sunset Divine Bow and Sun-shooting Divine Arrows, the sounds of collisions and explosions resonating loudly!

Bujie felt confident again!

He raised his little finger and said boastfully, "Sunset Divine Bow, Sun-shooting Divine Arrows, Lord Buddha knows you're strong!"

But, with the Wutian Demon Stele and Slaughter Demon Palace here, don't think you can hurt me!"

However, just as he finished speaking!

Boom!

With a series of explosions!

The Wutian Demon Stele and Slaughter Demon Palace were directly sent flying!

"Damn!"

Bujie was immediately stunned, "They can't beat them?!"

"Stupid monk, a broken stele and a broken palace dare to contend with us, ridiculous!"

"Stupid monk, aren't you arrogant, watch me shoot you to death!"

The Sunset Divine Bow and Sun-shooting Divine Arrows shouted and made as if to launch an attack on Bujie.

Yang Luo saw the situation and quickly shouted, "Sunset Divine Bow, Sun-shooting Divine Arrows, stop immediately!"

Upon hearing Yang Luo's words.

The Sunset Divine Bow and Sun-shooting Divine Arrows stopped.

The Broken Cloud Arrow said angrily, "Kid, this stupid monk is too annoying, he must be taught a lesson!"

"This guy is indeed annoying, but you should forgive him this once."

Yang Luo chuckled helplessly and then glared at Bujie, "Bujie, apologize immediately."

Bujie dared not be boastful anymore, he clasped his hands together, "Master Gong, Lord Arrow, I'm wrong, I shouldn't have provoked you, I'm sorry!"

Xu Ying and Wu Qiansheng shook their heads, this guy gave in really quickly.

"That's more like it!"

"As long as this stupid monk has apologized, let's spare him this time!"

The Sunset Divine Bow and four Sun-shooting Divine Arrows spoke satisfactorily, then flew above Yang Luo.

Bujie quietly raised his middle finger, muttering to himself, "When Lord Buddha fully rises, I'll tear you apart!"

Big White heard Bujie's mumbling and shouted loudly, "Sunset... Mmph!!!"

Before it finished, Bujie immediately took out a banana, stuffing it into Big White's mouth.

Yang Luo rolled his eyes at Bujie, then looked at the Sunset Divine Bow and Sun-shooting Divine Arrows and said, "I didn't expect you to awaken so quickly.

It seems that as long as the remaining materials can be found, a complete repair isn't far off."

The Sunset Divine Bow said, "Kid, you are quite loyal, promising to repair us and actually getting it done.

Since that's the case, we will assist you from now on."

The Broken Cloud Arrow also said, "Although we can't fully unleash our past power, we can still exert some of it."

Yang Luo smiled and cupped his hands, "Thank you very much!"

The Sky Splitting Arrow said, "No need for thanks, you helped us, so naturally we'll help you!"

The Red Spirit Arrow smiled and said, "Kid, your talent, comprehension, and potential are very high!

Perhaps you might indeed grow into a peerless powerhouse like Senior Da Yi!"

Yang Luo scratched his head and said, "I dare not compare myself to Senior Da Yi!"

The Chasing Wind Arrow said, "Kid, if you're a man, have some ambition, don't cower, just go for it!

You're still young, the future holds endless possibilities, we believe in you!"

"Mm!"

Yang Luo nodded solemnly, "I will keep working hard!"

With that, Yang Luo added, "I'll leave the Golden Crow Divine Furnace in my storage ring for you to tame!

Make it submit soon, no pointless resistance!"

"Don't worry, leave it to us!"

"It's just the Golden Crow, we have shot down more than we can count before!"

The Sunset Divine Bow and the four Sun-shooting Divine Arrows replied, then transformed into streams of light, flying into Yang Luo's storage ring.

"Phew..."

Only then did Bujie breathe a sigh of relief.

Xu Ying teased, "Weren't you very capable? Why are you so scared now?"

Bujie retorted, "Brother Xu, don't you know the power of the Sunset Divine Bow and Sun-shooting Divine Arrows?

If it was you, wouldn't you be scared?"

### **Chapter 2834: Chapter 2834: Ancestor Dragon Blood Pool!**

Xu Ying spread his hands, saying: "So I have self-awareness and won't pick fights blindly!"

"I despise you!"

Bujie raised his middle finger at Xu Ying, then looked at Yang Luo with a face full of grievance, "Brother Yang, when will you help me repair the Wutian Demon Stele and Slaughter Demon Palace?"

Yang Luo said, "The damage to the Wutian Demon Stele and Slaughter Demon Palace is too severe, and a lot of materials are needed.

I'll think of a way to help you later."

"Alright, make sure it's quick!"

Bujie nodded helplessly.

Zu Daoyuan smiled faintly, saying: "Young Master Yang, why don't you rest for a few days, and then we'll take you to the Ancestor Dragon Blood Pool for body tempering?"



“No need, let’s do it now.”

Yang Luo shook his head, saying: “In less than a month, we’ll be going to Huangzhou.

I want to complete the body tempering before then, continue to stimulate my physique and bloodline, and strive for the Daluo Golden Immortal level.”

Zu Daoyuan smiled reassuringly, saying: “If that’s the case, let’s go to the Ancestor Dragon Blood Pool now!”

“Alright!”

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Soon after, Yang Luo and his group flew away from there, heading toward the depths of the back mountain.

Not long after.

Yang Luo and his group reached the sky above a valley.

At the center of the valley was a blood pool, several times larger than the previous Divine Dragon Blood Pool.

Surrounding it were nine large mountains, their walls carved with nine Ancestor Dragon totems, vivid and grand.

Upon arriving in the sky above the valley.

Zu Daoyuan said: “Young Master Yang, shall we imprint the mental imprint onto your divine sense first, and then you can enter the Ancestor Dragon Blood Pool for body tempering, how about it?”

“Alright, let’s do it!”

Yang Luo agreed readily.

Zu Daoyuan said loudly: “All Ancestor Dragons, gather at the back mountain!”

His voice rang like a bell, instantly spreading throughout the entire Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land!

It wasn’t long.

From all directions within the Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land, Ancestor Dragons flew in, gathering around the sky above the valley.

A total of more than 30,000 Ancestor Dragons, their dragon might and dragon qi spreading out even more overwhelmingly, horrifying.

Bujie said enthusiastically: "If these more than 30,000 Ancestor Dragons' mental imprints are stamped on Brother Yang's divine sense, won't Brother Yang be able to summon Ancestor Dragons in the future?!"

"That is certain!"

Mo Qingkuang nodded.

Big White was also very excited, raising his fist, "Then Brother Yang could summon both divine dragons and Ancestor Dragons, how cool would that be!"

Yuanfei also nodded repeatedly, "At that time, Brother Yang will ride the Ten Thousand Dragons across Jiutian, surely shocking countless people!"

Flame Emperor and international Diva, among others, also looked at Yang Luo with great anticipation.

Zu Daoyuan surveyed the surroundings, loudly saying: "Everyone, please imprint your mental imprints onto Young Master Yang's divine sense!"

"As the Grand Elder commands!"

All the Ancestor Dragons responded in unison.

Yang Luo stood firm in the sky above the center of the valley, prepared to receive the mental imprints.

Minutes later.

The foreheads of the more than 30,000 Ancestor Dragons began to glow with various colors, dazzling and brilliant.

In the next instant.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

More than 30,000 fine beams of light burst forth from their foreheads, shooting into Yang Luo's forehead!

The foreheads of Zu Daoyuan and Zu Guanqi also shot out beams of tiny light, entering Yang Luo's forehead!

The scene before their eyes was spectacular!

The dense beams of light seemed to weave a vast luminous web in the sky, causing excitement and awe for Bujie, Xu Ying, and others!

Although they had witnessed Yang Luo receiving the divine dragon's mental imprint before, seeing it again now was still very much shocking!

Due to the immense power of the Ancestor Dragon's mind, Yang Luo immediately felt his head swell, as if it were about to explode!

Even though he was prepared, he still found it difficult to endure!

"Ahhh..."

He raised his head in a painful howl, his eyes bloodshot, leaving Flame Emperor and others speechless!

Zu Daoyuan said solemnly: "Young Master Yang, maintain your calm, and hold on!"

"Yes!"

Yang Luo responded loudly, stabilizing his mind, gritting his teeth to continue receiving the Ancestor Dragon's mental imprint!

It lasted for a full half hour.

The mental imprints of the more than 30,000 Ancestor Dragons were finally all imprinted onto Yang Luo's divine sense.

"Ah..."

Yang Luo let out a miserable scream, falling directly from the sky, with a "boom," he landed at the bottom of the valley.

"Brother Yang!"

"Little Luo!"

Bujie and Flame Emperor exclaimed in shock, quickly flying down.

Zu Daoyuan and others also followed, flying down together.

"Young Master Yang, are you alright?"

Zu Daoyuan quickly helped Yang Luo to sit up.

"Huff..."

Yang Luo exhaled a breath of turbid air, shaking his head, "Elder Dao Yuan, I'm fine, just a bit mentally strained, a little rest will solve it."

Saying this, he sat cross-legged, adjusting his body.

After about ten minutes.

He finally felt the swelling in his head disappear, and saw that his divine sense was now filled with more than 30,000 light spots flickering with various colors.

These light spots were the mental imprints of the Ancestor Dragon Clan.

Now I have the mental imprints of both the Divine Dragon Clan and the Ancestor Dragon Clan.

In the future, I can summon divine dragons and Ancestor Dragons for help simultaneously.

Thanks to Senior Xinghe and others, otherwise, I might not have had such a fortune.

Yang Luo clasped his hands toward Zu Daoyuan and others, saying: "Thank you, seniors!"

"We're all family, no need to thank."

Zu Daoyuan waved his hand, saying: "Young Master Yang, do you wish to undergo body tempering with the Ancestor Dragon Blood Essence now, or would you prefer to rest for a few days first?"

"Let's do it now, the sooner the better!"

Yang Luo stood up, walking toward the not distant Ancestor Dragon Blood Pool.

As Yang Luo approached, a vast and majestic dragon might and dragon qi spread out from the Ancestor Dragon Blood Pool and moved toward Yang Luo.

This dragon might and dragon qi were extremely terrifying, trying to block Yang Luo, forbidding him to approach.

But Yang Luo was extremely resolute, stepping forward with determination.

Upon nearing it.

He directly leapt up, with a "boom," jumping into the Ancestor Dragon Blood Pool.

And just as Yang Luo jumped in,

The entire Ancestor Dragon Blood Pool began to boil.

Swish, swish, swish!

The blood essence within the Ancestor Dragon Blood Pool surged wildly, raising waves of blood-colored splashes.

“Roar, roar, roar!”

An ancient, primitive dragon roar echoed throughout the valley, spreading beyond.

Countless Ancestor Dragon apparitions roiled in the Ancestor Dragon Blood Pool, crashing toward Yang Luo at its center.

Zu Daoyuan reminded: “Young Master Yang, the power of the blood essence in the Ancestor Dragon Blood Pool is far stronger than that in the Divine Dragon Blood Pool!

However, if you want to achieve self-transformation and continue to stimulate your physique and bloodline, you cannot resist, you must endure it physically!”

“Understood!”

Yang Luo responded loudly, then sat cross-legged in the Ancestor Dragon Blood Pool, closing his eyes.

Swish, swish, swish!

Boom, boom, boom!

Those waves of blood and hordes of Ancestor Dragon apparitions surged and roared from all directions, furiously crashing into Yang Luo’s body!

Note that, before, in the Divine Dragon Blood Pool, he managed to endure for some time!

But now, barely entering, he felt he could barely hold on!

“Ah...”

He let out a sorrowful scream, his resilient skin instantly ripped apart, with large amounts of blood continuously spurting out...

*Chapter 2835: Chapter 2835: Charging Toward Daluo Golden Immortal*

The destructive power, destructiveness, and power of annihilation of this Ancestor Dragon Essence Blood are extremely fierce!

Yang Luo felt as if his entire body was about to be torn apart!

Bujie twitched at the corner of his mouth, "My goodness, this Ancestor Dragon Essence Blood is terrifying!

Even Brother Yang, such a tough man, can't withstand it?"

Xia Chaoyang asked, "Elders, will anything happen to Brother Yang?"

Wu Qiansheng, Lu Yunqi, and Xia Ziyang were also very nervous.

After all, they had never seen Yang Luo refine his body in the Divine Dragon Blood Pool, so they were quite worried about him.

Elder Dao Yuan stared intently at Yang Luo in the Ancestor Dragon Blood Pool and said, "Young Master Yang's physique and bloodline are not only unique but also very formidable.

However, precisely because of this, it's much harder for Young Master Yang to continue stimulating his physique and bloodline than ordinary people, and the pain and trials he endures are greater."

As he spoke, he said to Yang Luo, "Young Master Yang, if you really cannot bear it, don't force yourself!"

"Elder Dao Yuan, rest assured, I can endure it!"

Yang Luo gritted his teeth and replied, then continued to withstand the impact of the Ancestor Dragon Essence Blood and the Ancestor Dragon manifestations.

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

Roaring thunderous sounds erupted in the Ancestor Dragon Blood Pool, deafening.

"Aaaaah..."

Yang Luo let out desperate cries of extreme pain, his entire body torn and drenched in blood.

His own blood mixed with the Ancestor Dragon Essence Blood.

"Brother Yang, hang in there, you must endure it!"

"Brother Yang, you've already persevered through the refining of the Divine Dragon Essence Blood, this time you can also withstand the refining of the Ancestor Dragon Essence Blood!"

"Brother Yang, you are the strongest, we believe you will succeed!"

Bujie, Mo Qingkuang, and others cheered Yang Luo on.

Elder Dao Yuan and others clenched their fists and became nervous as well.

Zu Qianqiu sighed, "Young Master Yang's determination is astounding. If it were an ordinary practitioner in the Ancestor Dragon Blood Pool, they would have been crushed long ago.

But surprisingly, Young Master Yang persisted without giving up."

Zu Wangjiang and others were also full of admiration for Yang Luo.

At this moment.

Yang Luo felt like he was enduring the torture of the Eighteen Layers of Hell, his skin, muscles, and meridians tearing apart constantly, his whole body in agonizing pain.

Moreover, as the Ancestor Dragon Essence Blood surged into his body, he felt his organs, eight extraordinary meridians, and limbs were being devastated.

Organs shattered, meridians snapped, bones cracked.

Key point is, he couldn't resist, he could only circulate his cultivation techniques to continually heal himself and endure with his body.

Yet the speed of healing was too slow, unable to keep up with the speed of injury.

Continuing like this, he simply wouldn't last till the end.

Thinking of this.

Yang Luo let out a powerful shout!

"Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao!"

In the blink of an eye!

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Nine golden needles shot out from his storage ring, piercing into the nine major acupoints on his body!

Buzz, buzz, buzz!

After the golden needles penetrated the acupoints, they emitted waves of humming sounds!

Nine major phenomena appeared on his body, accelerating the healing of his injuries!

"What a remarkable acupuncture technique!"

Zu Qianqiu exclaimed, "No wonder Young Master Yang was able to heal Long Xiang!"

Even Elder Dao Yuan and Zu Guanqi were amazed.

At this moment.

The Ancestor Dragon Essence Blood continued to ravage Yang Luo's body, trying to tear it apart.

Yang Luo persistently utilized the "Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao" to repair his injuries, resisting it.

The effectiveness of "Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao" was incredibly powerful, continually repairing the shattered skin, meridians, organs, and bones on Yang Luo's body.

Although Yang Luo's injuries were still severe, with the nine golden needles' repairs, he could barely withstand the devastation of the Ancestor Dragon Essence Blood.

His body broke down time and again, and was repaired time and again, in a continuous cycle.

For Yang Luo, this was an opportunity to break through and emerge stronger, which he naturally had to seize.

In his heart, he let out cries!

"No destruction, no construction, destruction is followed by construction!"

"This time, I must hold out till the end, to make my physique and bloodline even stronger!"

"This time, I must step into the Daluo Golden Immortal, stride towards greater strength!"

Elder Dao Yuan and others stayed nearby, watching Yang Luo in the Ancestor Dragon Blood Pool with nervous apprehension.



Even the Ancestor Dragons in the valley did not leave, closely watching Yang Luo in the Ancestor Dragon Blood Pool, wanting to witness Yang Luo break through and transcend to a higher state.

Time passed by day by day.

One day, two days, three days...

On the night of the eighth day.

The Essence Blood in the Ancestor Dragon Blood Pool was still boiling and surging, continually washing over Yang Luo's body.

Each Ancestor Dragon manifestation also continued to impact Yang Luo's body.

But, Yang Luo's body had become many times stronger than before, withstanding the devastation and ravages of the Ancestor Dragon Essence Blood and the Ancestor Dragon manifestations.

Yang Luo sat in the center of the Ancestor Dragon Blood Pool with the solemn majesty of a divine being, motionless.

His injuries had completely healed, his body glowing with a dazzling golden light, as if competing with the sun, the moon, and the stars for brilliance.

His expression was calm and peaceful, as he continued refining his body with the Ancestor Dragon Essence Blood. Ancient dragon patterns and mysterious runes appeared on his surface.

Though Yang Luo seemed serene on the outside, inside, his blood essence roared fiercely like rushing rivers.

The thriving Essence Qi was like tens of thousands of volcanoes about to erupt.

"Huh..."

Zu Wangjiang looked at Yang Luo with astonishment, "Strangely, from what I see now, Young Master Yang seems to have already succeeded in his refinement, and his physique and bloodline have also been further stimulated!

But why does he remain in a meditative state, completely still?"

Song Zhixin anxiously said, "Elders, could something have happened to Little Luo?"

Flame Emperor and Xu Ying, among others, were also puzzled, unsure of Yang Luo's current situation.

Elder Dao Yuan folded his hands behind his back with a faint smile, "Rest assured everyone, Young Master Yang has succeeded in his refinement, and his physique and bloodline have been stimulated once more.

The reason he's so calm now is that he's comprehending the Heaven and Earth Great Dao, understanding his own path to break through to the Daluo Golden Immortal."

"Damn!"

Bujie cried out in surprise, "Brother Yang is also going to break through to the Daluo Golden Immortal!?"

Wu Qiansheng swallowed and said, "My goodness, if Brother Yang steps into the Daluo Golden Immortal, how much will his power increase?"

Lu Yunqi sighed, "It's unimaginable how strong Brother Yang will become once he steps into the Daluo Golden Immortal!"

Mo Qingkuang said, "If Brother Yang steps into the Daluo Golden Immortal, he will undoubtedly continue his unmatched feats in his realm, even overcoming enemies of higher levels!"

Xiang Kunlun, Qin Zhanhuang, and others nodded in agreement, eagerly anticipating what kind of strength Yang Luo would achieve once he steps into the Daluo Golden Immortal.

Elder Dao Yuan observed Yang Luo for a while, then said, "Friends, Young Master Yang has now stabilized, and there will be no danger anymore.

Our Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land is rich with spiritual energy, and dragon qi is abundant, you may also cultivate with the help of the spiritual energy and dragon qi here."

"Indeed."

Zu Guanqi nodded, looking at Bujie and others, "I notice that you are also not far from a breakthrough, so this is a good opportunity to achieve self-breakthrough."

*Chapter 2836: Chapter 2836: The Path of the Strong*

"Yes!"

Bujie, Xu Ying, and others nodded in unison.

Afterward, Bujie, Xu Ying, and others all soared into the sky, landing on nine large mountains surrounding the valley. They sat cross-legged and began cultivating.

The surrounding Ancestor Dragons also flew away from here.

Zu Daoyuan and others stood on a large mountain, looking toward Yang Luo in the valley.

Zu Wangjiang sighed, "Young Master Yang's talent, comprehension, and potential are frighteningly high.

Even the ten top heavenly prides on the Immortal Vault List probably cannot compare.

Perhaps, in the future, Young Master Yang can grow to become a peerless powerhouse like his father."

Ao Qianyang asked, "If Young Master Yang steps into Daluo Golden Immortal, will his physique phenomenon appear?"

Zu Daoyuan thought for a moment and said, "Young Master Yang has inherited Yang Immortal Emperor's 'Eternal Immortal Body,' and this physique is incredibly powerful, with many phenomena.

Now, Young Master Yang's physique and bloodline have received a second awakening, he should be able to awaken the first layer of physique phenomenon."

Zu Guanqi smiled faintly and said, "Then let's wait and see!"

"Yes, these young ones are also not simple and are destined to grow into top-tier powerhouses of the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain in the future!"

At this moment, Zu Wangjiang also looked at Bujie and others.

"Hmm? This little girl is so peculiar!"

Zu Qianqiu stared tightly at the nearby international Diva, exclaiming in surprise.

Everyone also looked at the international Diva.

Only to see the international Diva shimmering with eight-colored glazed light, with an Eight-Colored Glazed Lotus gradually gathering above her head.

The international Diva's whole person was incomparably holy, with a body as radiant as Glazed Jade.

Zu Tiangang squinted his eyes, "Could this little girl be..."

Zu Daoyuan nodded and said, "If I am not mistaken, this little girl must be associated with one of the four top Holy Lands of Central Earth Immortal State — Yaochi Holy Land!"

Zu Guanqi also said, "I felt this little girl was special before, and now looking at her, this little girl is indeed extraordinary!"

You must know, Yaochi Holy Land is one of the top forces in the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain!"

"Curious, this little girl clearly comes from Earth, yet why is she related to Yaochi Holy Land?"

Zu Qianqiu asked in confusion.

"Indeed, it's a bit strange."

Zu Wangjiang nodded slightly and said, "Perhaps this little girl can only know the answer by going to Yaochi Holy Land."

Zu Daoyuan said, "Let's not disturb these young ones first; we can tell them when they're done cultivating."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Then, they all sat down to guard Yang Luo and the others.

At this moment.

Yang Luo was sitting cross-legged inside the Ancestor Dragon Blood Pool, entering a mysterious state where nothing around him could affect him.

This feeling was something he had never experienced before, making his mind ethereal and deepening his comprehension of the Heaven and Earth Great Dao.

He was in this state, comprehending the Heaven and Earth Great Dao and his own Dao, exuding a transcendent aura.

The tightly shut door revealed a crack, emitting light.

As long as he pushes open this door, he can officially step into Daluo Golden Immortal.

He must step into Daluo Golden Immortal!

Definitely!

The five of them inside Yang Luo's Divine Sense Space naturally sensed Yang Luo's current mystical state.

In fact, they had been keeping an eye on Yang Luo's state these days.

Long Xinghe smiled faintly and said, "This kid is finally going to step into Daluo Golden Immortal!"

Long Jiu'er giggled and said, "This kid is worthy of being my disciple, he's quite impressive!"

Not only did he withstand the tempering of the Ancestor Dragon Blood Essence, but he is also about to step into Daluo Golden Immortal!"

Long Tianchi waved his hand and said, "Hey, it's just Daluo Golden Immortal, this kid is still far from the supreme realm and peak powerhouse!"

"Hmph!"

Long Daoyi snorted coldly and said, "If he doesn't step into the Nine Heavens Immortal, this kid is still nothing!"

Long Youlan sighed helplessly and said, "Second Brother, Fifth Brother, you can't say that.

Little Luo has come this far step by step; we can see how hard he has worked.

Moreover, Little Luo was cultivating in the lower realm where spiritual energy is scarce and cultivation resources are lacking.

It's already remarkable for him to have the current cultivation and strength at his age.

Even Brother Yang back then, starting from the same point as Little Luo, wouldn't be much better."

Long Tianchi shook his head and said, "Seventh Sister, you're too indulgent with this kid, it's not good for his growth!"

The Jiuzhou Immortal Domain is a complex place with powerful figures everywhere, and if this kid doesn't get stronger, it'll be very dangerous!"

We can't protect him forever; the future path he still has to walk on his own!"

Long Youlan sighed and said, "I understand this well, but everything must be done step by step; it can't be rushed."

Long Xinghe raised his hand and said, "Alright, Fifth Brother, Seventh Sister, don't argue; let this kid quietly seek enlightenment.

Let's quickly absorb the power of Ancestor Dragon Blood Essence and continue to unlock the sixth bronze dragon coffin."

"Yes!"

Long Youlan and the others nodded, then continued to absorb the power of Ancestor Dragon Blood Essence, unlocking the sixth bronze dragon coffin.

...

At the same time.

Gutengshe Family.

Back mountain, Soaring Serpent Canyon.

"Arghhh..."

Painful screams echoed from Soaring Serpent Canyon, resounding across the heavens and earth.

Ning Jianfeng was sitting cross-legged at the canyon's center, his skin torn everywhere, face full of agony.

Around him, family head Ning Jin Yu and Ning Boqing, along with several elders, were sitting around, lifting their hands to direct beams of energy into Ning Jianfeng's body.

Above the sky, ten enormous Soaring Snakes, hundreds of meters long, stood lofty, spewing beams of light that were transferring into Ning Jianfeng's body.

As such, Ning Jin Yu and Ning Boqing were assisting Ning Jianfeng in awakening his physique and bloodline.

However, the process of awakening physique and bloodline was excessively painful, and Ning Jianfeng's agonizing screams never stopped.

Ning Jin Yu spoke, "Jianfeng, if you can't bear it, make sure to tell us."

"No problem, I can still bear it!"

Ning Jianfeng gritted his teeth and said loudly, "I must become stronger!"

Ning Jin Yu and Ning Boqing's eyes also showed a trace of gratification.

They didn't stop, continuing to help Ning Jianfeng awaken his physique and bloodline.

Gu Qilin Family.

Qilin Immortal Valley.

Eight large mountains stood around, with ancient Qilin totems engraved on the mountain walls.

"Ahhhh!"

Lin Wenxuan sat cross-legged in the valley, tilting his head up, letting out a series of piercing screams.

In the valley, radiant immortal light surged, piercing through the clouds above the skies.

Family head Lin Haochang and several elders sat around, helping Lin Wenxuan awaken his physique and bloodline.

Eight Qilins stood lofty, spurting beams of energy in eight colors, injecting into Lin Wenxuan's body.

These eight Qilins were the Golden Qilin, Wood Qilin, Water Qilin, Fire Qilin, Earth Qilin, Wind Qilin, Lightning Qilin, and Black Qilin!

Energy beams also burst from the ancient Qilin totems around the valley, shooting out dense runes that entered Lin Wenxuan's body!

Lin Wenxuan's eyes were firm, and he shouted resolutely, "Brother Yang, I will grow stronger to come to see you!"

## **Super Insane Doctor of the Goddess #Chapter 2837: 2837: Famous After One Battle, Shocking All of Shenzhou! - Read Super Insane Doctor of the Goddess Chapter 2837: 2837: Famous After One Battle, Shocking All of Shenzhou!**

**Chapter 2837: Chapter 2837: Famous After One Battle, Shocking All of Shenzhou!**

Gu Qinglong Family.

The bright moonlight bathes the land, silver radiance covering the sky.

Back mountain, Azure Dragon Abyss.

In the back mountain area, there is a ten-thousand zhang deep abyss.

There, the dragon might is overwhelming, dragon qi is boiling, surrounded by clouds and mist, a myriad of phenomena.

At this moment.

“Roar Roar Roar!”

The sound of dragon roars echoed from the abyss, resounding through heaven and earth, spreading in all directions.

Inside the abyss, there is a gigantic array platform.

On top of the array platform, ancient mysterious runes and dragon patterns are engraved, flashing with blinding splendor.

Ji Longyue is seated cross-legged at the center of the array, his face contorted in pain, his body shimmering with dazzling immortal light.

The family head Ji Huai Ren and several elders are seated cross-legged around the array platform, helping Ji Longyue awaken his physique and bloodline.

Nine azure dragons stand tall in the sky above the abyss, spitting out beams of energy directed into Ji Longyue’s body.

Throughout the abyss, tens of thousands of dragon illusions soar, spectacular and grand.

“Longyue, you are just one step away from awakening your physique and bloodline!”

“Longyue, you must hold on!”

Ji Huai Ren and the elders all spoke up.

“Yes!”

Ji Longyue endures the pain in his body, gritting his teeth: “Become stronger! I must become stronger!”

Ancient White Tiger Family.

Back mountain, White Tiger Thunder Pool.

In a valley, there lies a gigantic thunder pool.



Within the thunder pool, nine-colored lightning flashes, the lightning bolts roaring violently, producing a rumbling thunder sound.

Moreover, wave after wave of nine-colored thunder waves rise from the pool, like nine-colored lightning pillars, supporting the sky and earth.

“Ahhhhhhh...”

Baili Wushuang is seated cross-legged in the thunder pool, enduring the baptism of lightning.

His body is already battered and torn, bleeding and lacerated.

His fresh blood even dyes the thunder pool red, shocking at first glance.

The family head Baili Qingchuan and several elders are seated cross-legged around the thunder pool, helping Baili Wushuang awaken his physique and bloodline.

“Awooo!”

In the sky above, nine white tigers, bearing wings and flashing with various colors of lightning light, emit earth-shattering tiger roars, spitting out beams of lightning into Baili Wushuang’s body.

“Wushuang, can you still endure?”

Baili Qingchuan asked in a shockingly loud voice.

“This pain is nothing, I can endure it!”

Baili Wushuang, covered in blood, with disheveled black hair and bloodshot eyes, responded hoarsely.

“Good, worthy of a fine son of the White Tiger Family!”

“Wushuang, once your physique and bloodline fully awaken, your strength will undoubtedly skyrocket, and your future cultivation speed will also accelerate!”

“Everyone, continue, strive to awaken Wushuang’s physique and bloodline in the shortest time possible!”

Baili Qingchuan and the elders cried out loudly, continuing to channel energy into Baili Wushuang’s body.

The nine white tigers standing tall in the sky also roared out, spewing more majestic and vast energy beams into Baili Wushuang’s body.

Baili Wushuang gritted his teeth, his gaze determined, roaring: "I must endure! I must strive for greater strength!"

...

Time flies.

In the blink of an eye, a month has passed.

During this month.

The battle of Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land has spread across the entire Donghua Divine Continent!

"The battle of Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land has concluded!"

"Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land allied with Nan Zhan Immortal Country and various Ancient Divine Beast Families, annihilating over a hundred thousand people from the seven forces led by Golden Crow Sacred Land!"

"Family heads and elders joined forces to slay two Taiyi Xuanxian Elders and twelve Daluo Golden Immortal Elders from the seven forces!"

"It's said that Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land had two Nine Heavens Immortal Elders emerge to assist, driving back Fen Cangsheng of Golden Crow Sacred Land!"

"Who would have thought Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land indeed has a Nine Heavens Immortal overseeing it, no wonder it has stood in the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain for so many years without being overthrown!"

People were all discussing the battle of Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land, each piece of news delivered with a shocking impact.

This time, everyone truly understood the terror of Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land, as well as how united the Ancient Divine Beast Families are.

Many forces with intentions towards Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land abandoned those thoughts.

After all, the strength of Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land was overwhelming enough, and with the aid of Nan Zhan Immortal Country and the Ancient Divine Beast Families, ordinary forces simply couldn't compete.

"Fellow Daoists, there's news! 'Southern Sky Disciple' Yun Longxiang has returned to the peak, entered Daluo Golden Immortal, slaughtering countless enemies!"

“My heavens, wasn’t Yun Longxiang crippled, how did he suddenly return to the peak, and even enter Daluo Golden Immortal?! Who healed him?!”

“It’s rumored Yun Longxiang was healed by a mysterious youngster!”

“This youngster killed the Golden Crow Seventh Prince, killed Sikong Xuan and Liu Chongyan, and seven guardians, making a name for himself in one battle!”

“The rumor is this youngster is none other than Yang Luo, who recently caused a stir in Tianyuan City and healed Yun Longxiang!”

The entire Donghua Divine Continent was in uproar and shock.

Yang Luo’s name resounded across all major forces in Donghua Divine Continent.

Many people became very interested in Yang Luo, starting to investigate his background.

At this moment.

Tianyuan City.

Nanyang Royal Mansion.

In an ancient pavilion.

Five young men and women were drinking tea and chatting.

Precisely “Nanyang Divine Son” Yun Feiyang, “Emperor of Xiliang” Ximen Jie,

“Nine Tribulations Divine Son” Lei Shaohun, “Seven Star Sword Lord” Xu Jianming, “Ziwei Saintess” Zi Ruohan.

“Damn it!”

Yun Feiyang slammed a fist onto the stone table, gritting his teeth, “Yang Luo, that brat actually survived, and his fame echoes throughout the entire Donghua Divine Continent!

Zi Ruohan turned pale, “Spirit effusion on flesh and blood, that Du Chun... no it’s his distortion, what are you doing!”

They couldn’t believe it. They were even more thrilled when they heard Yang Luo also went to help after learning about the simultaneous attack by Golden Crow Sacred Land and six other forces on Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land.

But what they could never have expected was that not only did Yang Luo not die, instead, he became famous in one battle!”

As usual, Yang Luo this brat indeed isn’t simple, to not only survive the battle of Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land, but also reach fame in one battle!”

“Brother Feiyang, now that Yun Longxiang has really been healed by that youngster!”

Xu Jianming sighed and said, “Brother Feiyang, now that Yun Longxiang is your cousin, whoever becomes the first Heavenly Pride of Southern Domain is the same.”

“Is that so?”

Brother Feiyang said mockingly, “I heard in the last Immortal Vault List contest, Yun Longxiang was crippled and it was brother Feiyang who corresponded with him.”

“Is it?”

Xu Jianming’s teasingly said, “I heard that in the last Immortal Vault List competition, Yun Longxiang was crippled, is it related to Brother Feiyang?”

Yun Feiyang glared at Xu Jianming venomously, saying, “Xu Jianming, stop your nonsense here!”

The maidens guarding outside the ancient pavilion were so frightened they trembled lightly!

“””

## **Chapter 2838: Chapter 2838: Deviation?**

Ximen Jie quickly stepped in to mediate, smiling and saying, “Brother Feiyang, no need to get so angry, Brother Xu was just joking!”

Yun Feiyang said with a sullen face, “This joke is not funny at all!”

Ximen Jie gave Xu Jianming a look and said, “Brother Xu, quickly apologize to Brother Feiyang!”

Xu Jianming cupped his hands and said, “Brother Feiyang, it was my careless talk, apologies, apologies!”

Yun Feiyang snorted coldly, ignoring Xu Jianming.

Lei Shaohun changed the subject, saying, “Brother Feiyang, we can ignore Yun Longxiang.

But, Yang Luo has grudges with all of us, we can't just let him go like that."

Yun Feiyang frowned and said, "My father told me not to provoke Yang Luo anymore and even said if I cause a big trouble, I'll be kicked out of the house."

Moreover, this kid is now on good terms with Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land and all major Ancient Divine Beast Families, it's not easy for us to move against him."

The Ximen family said harshly, "Are we just going to let this kid be?"

We are the Heavenly Pride of the Donghua Divine Continent, it's always been us stepping on others; when have we been stepped on?"

"Exactly, we absolutely can't spare this kid!"

"Not killing him is fine, but we must at least cripple him!"

"I want this kid to kneel before me and apologize!"

Lei Shaohun, Xu Jianming, and Zi Ruohan all spoke ruthlessly.

Yun Feiyang said in a deep voice, "Let's not move against this kid for now, let's wait for the opportunity."

"Wait? How long are we going to wait?"

The Ximen family asked.

Yun Feiyang coldly said, "This kid shot and killed the Seventh Prince of the Golden Crow and also killed so many people from the seven major powers led by the Golden Crow Sacred Land."

Do you think the Golden Crow Sacred Land and the other six major forces will let him go?"

Ximen Jie's eyes lit up as he nodded and said, "Makes sense!"

Yun Feiyang smiled faintly and said, "So, there's no need for us to make a move, someone else will take care of this kid for us!"

Lei Shaohun shook his head with a smile, "This kid is really pitiful, he even dares to offend big powers like the Golden Crow Sacred Land and the Great Amplification Sacred Land!"

If this kid doesn't die, who will?"

“Hahaha...”

Yun Feiyang and the others all burst into laughter.

...

On the other side.

Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land.

After a month of cultivation.

Bujie, Tantai Puti, and Yi Yuheng stepped into the Golden Immortal Middle Stage.

Yan Luange, Song Zhixin, and Xia Chaoyang broke through to the Golden Immortal Late Stage.

Yuanfei, who was already in the Golden Immortal Middle Stage, also stepped into the Golden Immortal Late Stage.

Xu Ying, Mo Qingkuang, Xiang Kunlun, Qin Zhanhuang, Big White, Hundred Cry Bird, and Xia Ziyan all passed the Golden Immortal Tribulation, stepping into the Golden Immortal Early Stage.

Wu Qiansheng and Lu Yunqi did not break through, remaining at the Golden Immortal Late Stage.

It was early morning.

The sunlight spread across the land, the entire sacred land was enveloped in mist, with auspicious energy rising.

At this time.

Bujie, Xu Ying, and the others were sitting cross-legged on the mountains surrounding the Ancestor Dragon Blood Pool, cultivating.

Zu Qianqiu smiled faintly and said, “These youngsters are truly remarkable!

Unexpectedly, after experiencing the war a month ago, they all made breakthroughs!”

Zu Daoyuan smiled and said, “Although these youngsters’ talent, comprehension, and potential fall a bit short compared to Young Master Yang,

they are still considered outstandingly eminent among their peers!”

Zu Guanqi turned his gaze to Yang Luo in the Ancestor Dragon Blood Pool and said, "Now it depends on whether Young Master Yang can step into the Daluo Golden Immortal stage!"

Yang Luo continued to sit cross-legged in the Ancestor Dragon Blood Pool, his body unmoving, the golden immortal light on him growing brighter and more dazzling.

Zu Daoyuan and the others could feel that there seemed to be a ferocious and violent energy within Yang Luo, about to erupt.

More like a giant dragon bound by shackles, ready to break free and soar into the Jiutian.

However, at this moment.

"Uh..."

Bujie, sitting on a nearby mountain, let out a painful low growl.

Zu Daoyuan and the others were startled and turned their heads to look over.

They saw Bujie's body flashing with demonic light, demonic qi surging, exuding an aura of darkness, evil, and slaughter.

The golden Buddhist light on his body had completely dissipated, his entire body pitch black and incredibly terrifying.

"Ugh... argh..."

Bujie let out painful roars, his entire body trembling.

Xu Ying, Mo Qingkuang, and others were awakened, immediately getting up and looking at Bujie on the nearby mountain.

"Elders, what's wrong with Bujie?"

"Yeah, this guy looks really strange now!"

"He looks like a monster now!"

Xu Ying, Wu Qiansheng, and Lu Yunqi exclaimed in shock.

Zu Qianqiu said in a deep voice, "Little Friend Bujie's demonic qi is too strong, completely suppressing the Buddha energy within him!"

Zu Daoyuan frowned and said, "Little Friend Bujie obtained the inheritance of Wutian Demon Venerable.

Perhaps because of this, the balance between the Buddha Nature and Demon Nature within him has been lost.

And now, with his continued breakthrough in cultivation, the demon nature within him has completely suppressed the Buddha nature."

"Will anything bad happen?"

Xu Ying asked urgently.

Zu Daoyuan said, "If uncontrolled, Little Friend Bujie will completely deviate, lose his mind, and become a complete Demon!"

Xiang Kunlun frowned and said, "Brother Bujie has experienced Deviation before, but I didn't expect it to happen again now!"

Just as they were conversing.

"Roar!"

Bujie raised his head and let out a demonic roar.

The white clouds in the sky shattered from his roar.

A jet-black beam of light shot up from his body, piercing through the firmament.

The Ancestor Dragons from the Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land were alarmed and flew over one by one.

Seeing this scene, everyone was quite startled.

After several minutes.

The black beam of light finally dissipated slowly.

"Heh heh... haha..."

Bujie slowly stood up, letting out a spine-chilling laughter.

His body was completely shrouded in demonic qi, his pupils were completely black, like endless black holes.

His face was twisted, with veins bulging prominently on his face.



Big White said in shock, "It's over, it's over, this bald donkey has gone insane!"

Yuanfei said dumbfoundedly, "Brother Bujie now looks just like a Demon!"

As everyone was in shock.

Bujie pointed a finger at Xu Ying and others, arrogantly saying, "You ants, come and fight me!"

Wu Qiansheng rubbed his forehead and said, "It's over, this guy is really insane!"

Big White clenched his fists, "Too arrogant, I really want to beat him up!"

The surrounding Ancestor Dragons were also dumbfounded!

Strange, wasn't this little monk doing fine a month ago, how did he suddenly go insane now?

Could it be Deviation?

The next second!

Bujie soared into the sky, charging towards Xu Ying and the others!

At the moment of close approach!

Bujie twisted his fist, delivering a strike towards Xu Ying and the others!

With one punch, demonic light surged, killing aura roiled, even distorting and warping the void, incredibly terrifying!

However, just at the moment Bujie launched his punch!

Zu Daoyuan waved his wide sleeve!

Accompanied by a loud "boom"!

Bujie was directly blown away, crashing into a mountain far away!

*Chapter 2839: Chapter 2839: We're Back!*

But Bujie quickly climbed back up and then redirected his path, charging towards Yang Luo in the Dragon Blood Pool!

Elder Dao Yuan waved his sleeve again!

A force of Space Law shot out, directly imprisoning Bujie in mid-air!

"You old thing, let me go! Let me go!!!"

Bujie roared fiercely, struggling wildly in the air.

Wu Qiansheng twitched at the corner of his mouth, "This guy has truly lost his mind, he even dares to curse Elder Dao Yuan!"

Xu Ying then said to Elder Dao Yuan, "Elder Dao Yuan, please help Bujie and help him regain his sanity!"

"Hmm."

Elder Dao Yuan nodded, and his right hand clawed in the air.

Bujie was directly sucked over and fell in front of him.

Immediately, Elder Dao Yuan raised his right hand, formed a sword finger, mobilized the energy within him, and continuously pointed at Bujie's acupoints.

A few minutes later.

The demonic qi on Bujie's body dissipated instantly, and he returned to normal, collapsing directly onto the ground, falling into a coma.

A while later.

Bujie slowly opened his eyes and saw Xu Ying and others surrounding him.

"What the hell, what are you guys doing?"

Bujie bounced up directly.

Wu Qiansheng let out a sigh of relief and said, "Well, this guy has finally regained his sanity."

Big White raised his fist and said, "If this guy didn't regain his sanity soon, I was going to beat him up!"

Bujie looked puzzled and said, "What regain sanity, what beating up, what are you talking about?"

Mo Qingkuang asked, "Brother Bujie, do you really not know what just happened?"

"I don't know, what happened?"

Bujie looked bewildered.

"Brother Bujie, here's what happened..."

Wu Qiansheng explained what had happened to Bujie.

After listening to Wu Qiansheng's story.

Bujie's mouth twitched, "Oh my god, I actually went into deviation, how could this happen?"

Elder Dao Yuan sighed, "Little Friend Bujie, this inheritance from Wutian Demon Venerable is both a blessing and a curse for you.

After all, with your current cultivation and strength, you simply can't control the demon nature within you.

If you can't control it, you'll completely fall into the Demon Path, lose your sanity, and become ruthless."

"Ah?!"

Bujie shivered all over, with a mournful face he said, "Elder Dao Yuan, I'm sorry, I shouldn't have cursed you just now!

I hope you can help me figure out a way, I don't want to lose my mind and become like a madman!"

Xiang Kunlun also pleaded, "Elder Dao Yuan, I hope you can help us think of a solution!"

Elder Dao Yuan pondered for a moment and said, "At the moment I've only temporarily suppressed the demon nature within Little Friend Bujie.

But, as long as Little Friend Bujie harbors murderous intent or continues to breakthrough in cultivation, this demon nature will still erupt.

Unless Little Friend Bujie can receive the inheritance of a great figure of Buddhist ultimate techniques to enhance the Buddha Nature within him, he can balance the demon nature within him."

Zu Guanqi said, "Though ancient relics often open in the Jiuzhou Immortal Domain, Buddhist ancient relics are few and far between.

Afterwards you can inquire to see if any Buddhist ancient relics will open.

Of course, you can also go to the West Desert Lingzhou to find a strong practitioner of the Buddhist Path, who can also balance the demon nature within Little Friend Bujie."

"Damn it!"

Bujie smiled bitterly and shook his head, saying, "I thought I was going to rise as Lord Buddha, but who knew the inheritance of Wutian Demon Venerable would become a time bomb!"

Mo Qingkuang said, "We can only discuss it again when Brother Yang wakes up!"

Everyone nodded.

Just then.

The sound of hearty laughter came from afar.

"Hahaha, brothers, we've arrived!"

"Brothers, it's been a month, did you miss us?"

Hearing these voices.

Bujie, Xu Ying and the others turned their heads to look.

They saw five figures flying over from afar.

It was Yun Longxiang, Chu Fenghuo, Lin Xingzhi, Shen Tu Xiong, and Lu Xueqi.

Soon, the Yun Longxiang five arrived at the mountain where Bujie and others were.

Yun Longxiang glanced at Xu Ying and others, surprised, "Brothers, not bad, didn't expect that in a month, your cultivation has all advanced!"

"Haha, congratulations, congratulations!"

Chu Fenghuo and the others all clasped their hands in congratulation.

"By the way, where's Brother Yang, why don't I see him?"

Yun Longxiang glanced around and asked.

Xu Ying pointed towards the valley below, and said, "Brother Yang is in the Ancestor Dragon Blood Pool, seeking Enlightenment, and breaking through to Daluo Golden Immortal."

"Oh my, Brother Yang is in the Ancestor Dragon Blood Pool?!"

"I've heard the Ancestor Dragon Blood Pool is extremely terrifying, any regular cultivator who steps in would be pulverized!"

"Brother Yang is actually seeking Enlightenment in there, and breaking through to Daluo Golden Immortal?!"

"Goodness gracious, Brother Yang is too monstrous, the Ancestor Dragon Blood Pool can't even affect him?!"

Yun Longxiang, Chu Fenghuo, Lin Xingzhi, and Shen Tu Xiong all looked towards the Ancestor Dragon Blood Pool in amazement.

Lu Xueqi's beautiful eyes widened, completely stupefied.

"Long Xiang, did your father and the others come?"

Zu Wangjiang asked Yun Longxiang.

Yun Longxiang smiled and said, "My father is bringing the army and they are just behind us, they'll be here soon!"

The words just fell!

Another peal of hearty laughter came through.

"Haha, brothers, we are back!"

"Brothers, it's been a month, have you improved?"

Yun Longxiang and the others turned their heads to look again.

They saw Ning Jianfeng, Lin Wenxuan, Ji Longyue, and Baili Wushuang flying over from a distance.

Ning Jianfeng stood atop a purple Soaring Snake!

Lin Wenxuan rode on a black Qilin!

Ji Longyue stood atop an Azure Dragon!

Baili Wushuang rode a White Tiger!

"Hiss..."

"Roar roar roar..."

The Soaring Snake hissed, while the Qilin, Azure Dragon, and White Tiger let out a series of earth-shattering roars!

Majestic and imposing!

Moreover, everyone sensed it as well.

Ning Jianfeng and Lin Wenxuan had reached the Golden Immortal Middle Stage.

Ji Longyue and Baili Wushuang had reached Golden Immortal Late Stage.

The four of them had all been reborn, transcendently extraordinary, and the pressure and aura they exuded was incredibly strong.

"Oh my goodness, Brother Ning, they are too handsome, they came riding on Divine Beasts!"

"Brother Ji is indeed a descendant of the divine beast family, truly extraordinary!"

"We need to work harder if we want to measure up!"

Wu Qiansheng, Lu Yunqi, Xia Chaoyang, and Chu Fenghuo all exclaimed in amazement.

Very soon, Ning Jianfeng and the other four, riding their Divine Beasts, arrived at the mountain top where Bujie and the others were.

Ning Jianfeng stood proudly on the head of the Soaring Snake and said, "Brother Bujie, am I dashing, cool, awesome or what?"

Ning Jianfeng, also on top of the Soaring Snake, asked Xu Ying in confusion, "Brother Xu, what's up with this guy? Why does he look so out of it?"

Lin Wenxuan, Ji Longyue, and Baili Wushuang also looked puzzled.

They had noticed earlier that something was indeed off about Bujie.

If it were the usual him, he would have been shouting and yelling already.

""

## **Chapter 2840: Chapter 2840: Breakthrough!**

"What's happened to this guy?"

Ning Jianfeng asked in confusion.

Wu Qiansheng replied, "Brother Bujie had a Deviation during his cultivation just now..."

He recounted the events to Ning Jianfeng and the others.

After hearing Wu Qiansheng's account.

"This actually happened?!"

Yun Longxiang looked astonished and then glanced at Bujie, "Brother Bujie's demonic qi is indeed very intense, almost at the point of collapse!"

Chu Fenghuo frowned, "If Brother Bujie really can't control the demon nature within him, it will be truly dangerous!"

Shen Tu Xiong crossed his arms, "Brother Bujie won't actually have a Deviation and turn into a half-human, half-demon, will he?!"

"Could you guys stop talking..."

Bujie said with a tearful face, "The more you talk, the more anxious I get..."

Seeing Bujie's embarrassed look, Yun Longxiang and the others couldn't help but laugh, but they held back.

Yun Longxiang patted Bujie's shoulder, saying, "Brother Bujie, don't worry, Brother Yang is like a god!

He will definitely find a way to help you!"

Bujie said helplessly, "Let's hope so..."

Just then.

Resounding voices carried over from afar.

"Brother Wangjiang, we're here!"

"Elders, it's been a month, hope you're well!"

Zu Daoyuan and the others turned their heads to look.

They saw hundreds of ancient boats and tens of thousands of war chariots flying over from the distance.

The ancient boats and war chariots were filled with armored soldiers, all carrying weapons with stern expressions.

Their numbers exceeded fifty thousand, full of imposing momentum.

The Lord of Nanzhan Immortal Country Yun Jincheng and several Country Protecting Elders stood on the lead ancient boat.

Soon, all the ancient boats and war chariots arrived in the sky nearby.

Yun Jincheng and the Country Protecting Elders flew over.

“Brother Yun, you’ve arrived!”

Zu Wangjiang greeted them with a smile.

“Greetings Uncle Yun!”

Xu Ying and the others respectfully greeted.

Yun Jincheng glanced at Xu Ying and the others, smiling, “I didn’t expect that after a month, you youngsters have made progress. Not bad, not bad!”

As soon as his words ended!

More joyous laughter sounded from afar.

“Haha, Brother Yun, I didn’t expect you to arrive first!”

“Elder Dao Yuan, we’re here!”

“Today’s Ancestor Dragon Sacred Land is even more bustling than a month ago!”

Everyone turned to look.

Over a thousand ancient boats and one hundred thousand war chariots flew in grandly from the distance.

The ancient boats were filled with people, numbering over two hundred thousand.

Banners embroidered with totems of various Ancient Divine Beast Families fluttered in the wind, imposing and visually striking.

The newcomers were members of Ancient Qinglong, Ancient White Tiger, Ancient Flying Snake and Ancient Qilin families.



“They’ve arrived, the seniors are all here!”

Xu Ying was extremely excited.

Xiang Kunlun raised a fist, “With so many of us heading to Huangzhou, don’t mention the Five Elements Immortal Sect!

Even any force in Huangzhou will likely be crushed by us!”

Ning Jianfeng exclaimed excitedly, “I can’t wait to return to Huangzhou!

I want to show those dogs at the Five Elements Immortal Sect the consequences of provoking us!”

Qin Zhanhuang sighed, “Who would have thought in less than a year, Brother Yang has made so many heroic friends!

And these heroic friends are willing to fight for Brother Yang!

There’s no doubt, Brother Yang is a brilliant pearl, no matter where he goes, he shines brightly, renowned throughout the world!”

Elder Ao Qianyang of the Divine Dragon Clan stroked his beard and sighed, “Who would have thought, months ago, Young Master Yang was being hunted down, seeking our protection!

And now, so many powerful factions are willing to risk their lives for Young Master Yang!”

Law Enforcer Ao Yan admired, “Young Master Yang, not only is he strong, but he seems to have a magic power that attracts heroes to devote themselves to him!”

Ao Zhong sighed, “Young Master Yang is born a dragon among men, a natural emperor, destined to reach the Pinnacle and command the world!”

Everyone present was deeply moved and impressed by the scene before them.

Soon, Ji Huai Ren, Baili Qingchuan, Lin Haochang, and Ning Jin Yu’s family heads and elders all flew over, landing on the mountain.

Everyone laughed heartily and exchanged greetings.

Ning Jin Yu smiled, “Strange, where has Little Luo gone, we’re all here, why is he missing?”

Ji Huai Ren also smiled lightly, “We’ve all arrived, just waiting for this kid to give the order!”

Zu Wangjiang chuckled, “Don’t rush, Young Master Yang is cultivating in the Ancestor Dragon Blood Pool, trying to break through to the Daluo Golden Immortal!

It’s fine to wait for Young Master Yang to finish cultivating before we set out!”

“Little Luo is cultivating in the Ancestor Dragon Blood Pool?!”

“How astonishing, why hasn’t Little Luo been affected and is instead able to temper his body with Ancestor Dragon Blood Essence?!”

“Little Luo wasn’t ordinary from the start, his physique and bloodline are quite extraordinary!”

Ning Jin Yu, Yun Jincheng, and Ji Huai Ren, among others, turned to look at Yang Luo, who was cultivating in the Ancestor Dragon Blood Pool.

No one disturbed him, instead holding their breath and waiting patiently.

About an hour passed.

Rumble!

Centered on the Ancestor Dragon Blood Pool, the entire valley, and surrounding mountains began to tremble!

Yun Jincheng’s eyes brightened, “Little Luo is about to break through!”

“Indeed, about to break through!”

Ning Jin Yu nodded, “Little Luo’s aura has reached a critical point and is about to explode!”

Everyone’s gaze focused on Yang Luo!

Yang Luo’s body glittered with increasingly dazzling golden light, as if forged from Immortal Gold Divine Iron, with ancient dragon patterns and runes emerging on his skin!

Rumble!

The entire valley, and even thousands of surrounding mountains shook even more violently!

It was as if a Nine Heavens Divine Dragon was about to break free and soar into the sky!

Minutes later!

“Roar!—”

Yang Luo suddenly opened his eyes and bellowed a sky-shaking roar!

SHOOSH!

Two sharp golden beams shot from his eyes like peerless divine swords slicing through the sky!

BOOM!

A massive golden beam burst from his body, scattering clouds and penetrating the endless void!

“Roar! Roar! Roar!”

The Ancestor Dragon Blood Pool boiled over, with millions of Ancestor Dragon phantoms roaring and soaring, spectacularly!

Immense, vast, and overbearing energy erupted from Yang Luo’s body like landslides and tsunamis, sweeping everywhere!

Fortunately, Zu Dao Yuan had already set up a Protective Array, blocking the terrifying energy shocks!

“He broke through!”

Yun Longxiang shouted excitedly, “Brother Yang has entered the Daluo Golden Immortal realm!”

Bujie, too, put aside his worries and exclaimed excitedly, “Haha, no wonder Brother Yang is so overwhelming!”

All the family heads and elders present felt it; Yang Luo had officially stepped into the Daluo Golden Immortal realm!