

Primordial 36

Chapter 36 Test Begins, All Trash

Mu Qingxue's arms were linked through Li Chu's as they slowly made their way to the Jade Cauldron Sect's recruitment square.

Hearing the nearby chatter, Mu Qingxue's lips couldn't help but curl up, her heart filled with immense satisfaction from the vanity.

For the past thirteen years, she had always been the waste her family talked about, unable to cultivate.

Now, she had finally become the prodigy everyone talked about, the subject of people's praises.

As for when others mentioned Lin Chen, her heart turned ice cold to the extreme.

That waste, Lin Chen, how could he possibly be worthy of her now?

As for what she had done to Lin Chen, she never felt she owed him anything or had any pangs of conscience.

Birds choose good trees to nest, and people choose good companions.

If Lin Chen was unworthy of her, she naturally had to look for someone else who was, she had wasted three years on that waste, Lin Chen—he should be grateful.

Listening to the people around guessing about Lin Chen, Mu Qingxue also looked around but did not see Lin Chen's figure.

She also felt that waste, Lin Chen, how could he possibly dare to come to participate in the Jade Cauldron Sect's recruitment test?

At this moment, suddenly a powerful aura descended, and several figures flew down directly from the loft above the recruitment site, the people of the Jade Cauldron Sect.

The people that appeared were a middle-aged man with two youths accompanying him on his left and right.

Though the two youths appeared to be only in their twenties, their cultivation was unfathomable, even more powerful than the patriarchs of the Five Great Families.

As for the middle-aged man, his cultivation was even more profound, a mere glance from him made people dare not look him directly in the eye.

He was an absolute powerhouse.

At this moment, seeing the three figures that appeared, Mu Qingxue proudly thrust out her chest, casting a glance at the two young disciples, posing in a manner she believed to be alluring, hoping to catch their attention.

"Let's start the test now, unleash your spiritual power with all your might against this stone wall, and your talent as well as your physique and cultivation will all be revealed one by one,"

said Ning Shangfeng in a deep voice that reached everyone's ears. He looked at the people before him with a hint of impatience in his eyes.

The Jade Cauldron Sect's recruitment every five years sends these Outer Sect Elders to randomly selected locations.

Yet, Ning Shangfeng never imagined he would be so unlucky to be dispatched to such a remote and desolate place.

In his eyes, Desolate Sky City was just a place where not even birds would defecate.

As for the so-called Five Great Families, he could wipe them out all by himself; he had no expectations of finding any good prospects in Desolate Sky City and only wished to finish recruitment quickly and return to the Sect.

At this moment, the people below became excited when they heard Ning Shangfeng's words, completely unaware of his impatience.

Then one by one, everyone queued up and started the test, not daring to disrupt the order; they all had to queue up and take their turns.

In previous years, those who dared to disrupt the order were directly slapped to death on the spot by an Elder of the Jade Cauldron Sect.

"Yuan Datong, nineteen years old; Cultivation at the Seventh Layer of Body Tempering Realm; Mortal Grade Low Quality Physique; Opened 666 Meridians, Ordinary Aptitude."

"Gu Wenbing, twenty years old; Cultivation at the Eighth Layer of Body Tempering Realm; Mortal Grade Low Quality Physique; Opened 700 Meridians, Ordinary Aptitude."

"Xu Dazhu, eighteen years old; Cultivation at the Sixth Layer of Body Tempering Realm; Mortal Grade Low Quality Physique; Opened 630 Meridians, Ordinary Aptitude."

"..."

As soon as Ning Shangfeng's voice fell, people began to take the test one after another.

Even though Ning Shangfeng felt impatient within, he still glanced at the results of the tests from the corner of his eye.

However, it would have been better not to look at all, for once he did, his irritation flared up immediately.

"What the hell is this rubbish? They all have Mortal Grade Low Quality Physique, a bunch of mediocrities."

To Ning Shangfeng, having these people test their strength on the Spirit Testing Stone was an insult to the stone itself.

"They truly are a bunch of waste."

"Forget it, with so many people in Desolate Sky City, if we continue testing like this, when will we stop wasting time?"

"Starting now, those whose Cultivation has not reached the ninth level of the Body Tempering Realm, need not come for testing."

Ning Shangfeng looked at the crowd below and directly shouted.

For those under the age of twenty, reaching the ninth level of Body Tempering Realm is barely considered as having an average standard amongst Martial Artists on this continent.

The Jade Cauldron Sect is not a place that takes in just any Tom, Dick, or Harry.

If they can't meet this requirement, there's simply no need to recruit them.

Moreover, although the Sect says it provides ten places for recruitment in each town, meeting the necessary criteria is tough. In towns like Desolate Sky City, it's simply not possible to recruit ten people.

Ning Shangfeng had a bit of a quirky temper; he would rather have none than settle for mediocrity.

So, even if he can't recruit enough, he would still return home, unwilling to waste time here.

"Body Tempering Realm ninth level and above, this..."

Upon hearing Ning Shangfeng's statement, the expressions of most people below immediately turned ugly.

Among the crowd prepared to take the test, ninety percent did not meet Ning Shangfeng's criteria.

Many were hoping to slip through unnoticed, but Ning Shangfeng's words had decisively cut off their last hope.

Several even broke into tears, which only drew Ning Shangfeng's disdain.

If these weeping fools were really recruited into the Sect, wouldn't they just become a laughingstock for others?

"Guan Chengfu, age eighteen; Cultivation at Body Tempering Realm Ninth Level; Mortal Grade Medium Quality Physique; Opened 1,130 Meridians, Ordinary Aptitude."

"Yuan Ran, age eighteen; Cultivation at Body Tempering Realm Ninth Level; Mortal Grade Medium Quality Physique; Opened 1,200 Meridians, Ordinary Aptitude."

"Zhao Kai, age nineteen; Cultivation at Body Tempering Realm Ninth Level; Mortal Grade Medium Quality Physique; Opened 1,123 Meridians, Ordinary Aptitude."

"..."

After Ning Shangfeng imposed the restriction of needing to be at the ninth level of Body Tempering Realm, those who retested were no longer so worthless. Although all of them had Ordinary Aptitude, at least they weren't mediocre and could fulfill their responsibilities within the Sect without being ridiculed by their peers.

Just as everyone had completed their tests, suddenly two voices rang out side by side, stepping onto the testing stage, and the shouts from the crowd below grew louder, stirring up commotion.

Tired eyes of Ning Shangfeng also fell on the two newcomers, pondering that if these two could cause such a commotion, they must indeed be the most talented prodigies of Desolate Sky City.

He was actually rather curious to see what the pride of Desolate Sky City would be like.

And among the crowd below, one figure was also watching them intently.