

Leveling Up 1181

Chapter 1181: I'm Afraid You'll Lose Your Life

Who was Tang San?

The protagonist of Douluo Dalu, his talent naturally being in the super grade or above. Maybe in the supreme grade like Lin Dong!

He can naturally become a specially recruited student.

The reason why Luo Tian separated from him was also for the sake of insurance.

Was the Hai family still closely watching him?

Luo Tian didn't know.

Hai Yulong's death would definitely stimulate the Hai family. So if the Hai family was still biting him and refusing to let go, then Tang San would be in a very dangerous situation by following him.

If he were to be killed by the Hai family, Tang San and Lin Dong could still survive on their own. With their talent and aptitude, he believed that avenging him would definitely be more than enough. This was also a backup plan for Luo Tian. These protagonists in the novels had to be used well. They would all be absolute powerhouses in this world in the future, as long as they survive.

After the two separated, Luo Tian walked around Misty Cloud City.

Speaking of Misty Cloud City, it was a bit terrifyingly large.

As one of the five major cities in the Ancient World, it was extremely majestic.

Moreover, there were four ancient divine statues around Misty Cloud City. These statues seemed to swallow the moon and spit out the sun. They seemed ordinary, but once approached, they inspired awe. It was rumored that this was a four-sided formation refined by an ancient powerhouse, and it would activate once Misty Cloud City was in great danger.

At that time, even powerhouses in the Honorable Emperor realm wouldn't be able to break through.

No one has verified whether it was true or not, though.

But no one would dare to launch an attack on Misty Cloud City. It was known that Misty Cloud City was not only a holy city for orthodox sects but also a gathering place for experts and powerhouses. The major king forces of the Central Continent were also in the city, as well as the Misty Cloud Academy, which was famous throughout the world. If you wanted to attack Misty Cloud City, you had to first see if you had the appropriate strength.

After walking into the city, Luo Tian looked left and right like Grandma Liu entering the Grand View Garden. Everything felt new and unfamiliar.

When people saw Luo Tian's demeanor, they showed a contemptuous expression, "He looks like a country bumpkin."

"Definitely someone from the countryside!"

Luo Tian ignored those comments.

It was almost noon right now and his stomach was rumbling with hunger. Upon seeing a nearby restaurant, Luo Tian walked straight in.

He ordered a table full of good dishes and started eating heartily.

The shop assistant in the restaurant looked at Luo Tian's attire and whispered to the shopkeeper, "Boss, doesn't it look like this bumpkin's here to eat a free meal? Look at the clothes he's wearing and the way he's eating. It's as if he hasn't eaten anything for months."

The shopkeeper narrowed his eyes and his mouth curved into a sneer, "Isn't the Floating Fragrance Pavilion still short a few male prostitutes? If he really is trying to eat a free meal, then he can prepare to be a male prostitute at the Floating Fragrance Pavilion for the rest of his life."

Luo Tian didn't hear their conversation because the moment he stepped into the restaurant, he briefly sent out his spiritual senses and realized that everyone inside, including that shop assistant, had a cultivation base above his own. He was too shocked internally, "Even a shop assistant serving dishes has a cultivation base above mine. Is this holy city a little too terrifying?"

Moreover, he had used his spiritual senses on the people around him after sitting down and immediately attracted many cold and sinister gazes. Fortunately, Luo Tian stopped early; otherwise, trouble would have come knocking again.

“Tomorrow is the last day to register for the second round of assessment at the Misty Cloud Academy.”

“The second round will start the day after tomorrow. I wonder what kind of outstanding geniuses there will be this year? I’m really looking forward to it.”

“Did you guys hear? The Hai family’s second young master was killed. Originally, the Hai family didn’t want to compete for this year’s student quota. But because the second young master was killed, the Hai family suddenly sent all their super talented disciples they had secretly gathered over the years into the second round of the assessment. They all rejected the special admissions route. This move is truly disgusting!”

“They are solving the problem at its root. They’re turning the Misty Cloud Academy into the Hai family’s disciple training base.”

“The Misty Cloud Academy has no countermeasures against the Hai family’s actions. I think next year’s Newcomer King disciple will also be from the Hai family. At that time, the Hai family will have another heaven’s chosen sorcerer. By that time, no force in the Central Continent will be able to suppress the Hai family.”

Luo Tian ate while listening to these discussions.

He didn't expect the Hai family to suddenly send so many talented disciples to participate in the second round of assessment.

Moreover, most of the disciples who had originally passed the first round of assessment were replaced.

The Hai family had actually obtained the name list, which showed that there were people from the Hai family within the Misty Cloud Academy's high-level staff. Otherwise, how could the Hai family know about such confidential matters as the list of potential disciples?

Luo Tian wasn't worried about these things. He was worried about the deadline for registering for the second assessment.

"Tomorrow is the last day..." Luo Tian muttered.

He then said to himself, "It seems that I have to find Bai Xiong and the others earlier today so that I can take the talent test and directly become a specially recruited student. That way, I can enter lazy mode, skip the competition, and avoid the Hai family."

If he could save trouble, of course, he would save trouble.

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Luo Tian wasn't afraid of the Hai family.

He was trying to enter Misty Cloud Academy earlier and find the elder who studied the Soul Poison.

Luo Tian also started thinking, "I wonder where Dongfang Shuo is. I must find him first."

There were too many things he had to do.

Luo Tian filled his stomach and shouted loudly, "Shop assistant, check please!"

That shop assistant had already been standing behind Luo Tian, afraid that he would run away after eating. Moreover, while Luo Tian was thinking deeply, the shop assistant had already released the aura of the Martial Void 8th rank. As long as Luo Tian dared to run even a little, he would immediately suppress him with his aura and then tie him up and sell him to the Floating Fragrance Courtyard as a male prostitute.

"Dear guest, that will be 137 xuan coins." The shop assistant smiled faintly.

Luo Tian was momentarily stunned before muttering, "Damn, so expensive."

One hundred plus xuan coins could last an ordinary family of five for a whole year.

The shop assistant then said, "The dishes you ordered are all famous dishes of our store, so they are naturally more expensive."

After saying that, the shop assistant grinned coldly before saying in a low voice, "If you can't afford it, then you shouldn't have ordered it, you country bumpkin. Why are you pretending to be wealthy in Misty Cloud City? Let's see if you can take it out. If you dare to be half a coin short, I will teach you a good lesson!"

His voice wasn't very loud but Luo Tian heard it very clearly. Luo Tian's face showed his displeasure before deliberately saying, "Shop assistant, I haven't eaten my fill yet. Bring me another table of the dishes I just ordered."

The shop assistant's face immediately changed before saying, "Kid, do you know where you are?!"

Luo Tian sneered and replied, "A restaurant? What? Is this a latrine or something?"

The shop assistant's face scrunched up before he rolled up his sleeves and coldly snorted, "Damn it, it looks like you're tired of living! You dare to run wild in our Dongfang family's restaurant?! If I don't beat you until you're looking for your teeth all over the ground, I'll change my surname to yours!"

Just when the shop assistant looked like he was about to attack, Luo Tian's gaze darkened as he looked at the shop assistant and asked, "Is this how you treat customers? Are you afraid that I don't have money?"

The shop assistant sneered and said, "You don't know how many people like you I see every day. Go and kneel down for me!"

Luo Tian looked over and said, "If you dare make a move, I'm afraid you'll lose your life!"

Chapter 1182: Re-encountering Dongfang Shuo

Even a shop assistant in a restaurant was so arrogant!

Was this the true face of Misty Cloud City?

As Luo Tian's words faded, his gaze also tightened, and killing intent flashed in his eyes. As long as the shop assistant dared to make the slightest move, he would definitely make him lie on the ground like a dead dog in an instant!

Who was this shop assistant?

Whose property was this restaurant?

What kind of people hadn't he seen? Was he afraid of a country bumpkin like Luo Tian?

The shop assistant rolled up his sleeves and said disdainfully, "You dare to be arrogant after eating a free meal? A little trash in the Martial Void realm dares to run wild in our Dongfang family's restaurant..."

As he was saying those words, he started the motion of slapping.

He slapped directly towards Luo Tian's face. The speed was fast, the power was fierce, and he released the power of his Martial Void 8th rank cultivation. If this slap lands, Luo Tian's cheeks would definitely be swollen and red, and even his front teeth would be knocked out. The shop assistant's methods were ruthless, and he had nothing to fear. Moreover, he wanted to teach Luo Tian a hard lesson with a single slap!

The people eating in the restaurant were attracted by the scene.

They showed an expression of wanting to watch a good show.

"Hahaha... There really is someone daring to eat a free meal here."

"Look at his bumpkin appearance, he must really be from the countryside. He really treats Misty Cloud City as a village in the countryside."

"He's definitely going to be beaten down this time!"

"Hahaha..."

Suddenly, there was a loud "pak" and a loud "bang" sound.

The table was overturned, smashed to pieces, and a person was lying on the ground with his front teeth knocked out. Blood flowed all over as he lay on the ground like a dead dog.

The restaurant was instantly silent!

Everyone looked at Luo Tian.

Luo Tian was sitting on his chair without moving. His expression didn't change much as if everything that had just happened had nothing to do with him.

Many people were frowning and their faces didn't look good, as if they had been slapped in the face.

How could this be?

The cultivation of this kid was clearly at the peak of the Martial Void 5th rank. How could he knock down the shop assistant who was in the Martial Void 8th rank?

What just happened?

Did anyone see it?

No one saw it clearly, and no one knew how Luo Tian did it. That kind of power, that kind of speed, absolutely couldn't be released by the Martial Void 5th ranker.

The difference between each realm was supposed to be very large, like a chasm that could not be crossed.

Just when the shop assistant made his move, Luo Tian instantly used Divine Explosion to ensure his cultivation surpassed the Martial Void 8th rank. He then slapped the shop assistant down with a power surpassing his own. Since others wanted to embarrass you, the best way to deal with it was to embarrass them!

The shop assistant was lying on the ground, panting heavily, while his eyes stared at Luo Tian with anger.

Luo Tian didn't even look at him and said, "Someone bring me another table that is exactly the same."

The anger inside Luo Tian's heart had not dissipated yet.

The shopkeeper's brow tightened. The robes on his body fluttered without wind. He walked up and said with a smile, "Little brother, do you know where this is? Do you know whose property this restaurant is? If you dare to run wild here, you should weigh whether you have the qualifications!"

Luo Tian played with the chopsticks in his hand before saying, "I just want to eat another table of food. Isn't the point of you opening this restaurant to do business?"

The shopkeeper snorted coldly and said, "Business is naturally to be done, but not for poor ghosts like you. This table of dishes costs more than one hundred xuan coins. Can you afford it? Do you know the consequences of not being able to pay?"

Luo Tian retorted, "How do you know I can't afford it? Do I have to show you my coin pouch before I can eat here? Hurry up and bring me the food. Don't waste my time. You're as annoying as a fly!"

"Others don't need to show their coin pouches, but..." The shopkeeper sneered and continued, "People like you have to show us if you have the money first!"

Luo Tian narrowed his eyes, and the anger in his heart grew stronger. "What kind of people do you think I am?"

The shopkeeper replied disdainfully, "A bumpkin from the countryside!"

Luo Tian's eyes froze. His two fingers moved slightly as he applied a little force. The chopsticks fell from his fingers and shattered into powder upon landing on the table. A gentle breeze blew in, scattering the ashes into the air. "I'll give you one more chance. Bring. Me. My. Food. Now!"

His anger was rising!

The shopkeeper didn't give Luo Tian any face.

The shopkeeper's tone, expression, and words were all like he was superior. He didn't put Luo Tian in his eyes at all!

Since that was the case, why should Luo Tian give him face?

The shopkeeper's brow tightened before he shouted, "Someone come!"

"Here!"

Many disciples wearing the same uniform had hidden nearby when they heard the argument in the restaurant. With the shopkeeper's order, those people rushed out instantly and surrounded Luo Tian. The cultivation of these people was all above the Martial Void 8th rank.

"Kid, I don't have the dishes you ordered but..." The shopkeeper said with a sneer, then he waved his big hand and said, "Take him down. Cut off his hands and feet. Today, I'm going to make braised knuckles!"

Eight disciples shouted in acknowledgment before making a move.

Just when they were about to strike, a person walked down from the second floor of the restaurant. His expression showed he was a bit angry from the ruckus on the first floor. He then shouted, "What's going on?!"

The shopkeeper looked over, and a smirk appeared on his face. He then said, "Third Young Master, someone is acting unruly here. Not only is he trying to eat a free meal, but he's also hurting our people. If we don't show him our strength, they'll think our Dongfang family is a pushover or something."

The man on the stairs looked over to where Luo Tian was sitting. His eyes narrowed slightly before revealing an excited look of joy. He walked down quickly, "Hahaha... Hahaha... Haha... You're finally here! Brother Luo, you've finally come! Hahaha..."

The man was none other than Dongfang Shuo, who had arrived in Misty Cloud City more than a month earlier than Luo Tian.

Luo Tian turned around and looked at Dongfang Shuo. His face also revealed his joy. He was just wondering where to find him, and didn't expect to meet him here.

Luo Tian immediately stood up and said, "Uncle Dongfang!"

Dongfang Shuo laughed some more. The haze in his heart had previously swept away just from looking at Luo Tian. He glanced at the half-dead shop assistant and immediately said, "From today on, you are no longer a shopkeeper in the Dongfang Restaurant. You're fired!"

"What?"

The shopkeeper was stunned, and his eyes tightened. "Third Young Master, I'm afraid it's not appropriate for you to do this."

Dongfang Shuo turned around and slapped him directly, causing the shopkeeper to stagger back several steps. He coldly snorted, "Don't tell me I don't even have this much power?"

He had been unhappy ever since he came back here!

The shopkeeper couldn't even be considered a peripheral disciple of the Dongfang family, yet the guy always showed a disdainful expression. If he didn't give him a lesson, he would really think he was easy to bully. The more crucial point was that the shopkeeper was making things difficult for Luo Tian, so he couldn't tolerate it anymore.

As soon as Dongfang Shuo finished slapping the shopkeeper, a round of applause rang out from upstairs. A person with a contemptuous sneer walked down from the second floor.

Chapter 1183: Blank

"Good, good, good, really good!"

A man about the same age as Dongfang Shuo walked down from the second floor.

His face was hung with a contemptuous smile, and his eyes stared at Dongfang Shuo before sneering, "Attacking a disciple of the Dongfang family? Dongfang Shuo, ah, Dongfang Shuo, your personality hasn't changed all these years. No, it should be said that you're becoming more and more like a shrew these years, hahaha..."

As soon as he finished speaking, several lackeys behind him immediately laughed.

Dongfang Shuo's face contorted while he clenched his fists tightly.

Luo Tian looked over at the man who had just walked down before narrowing his eyes.

The shopkeeper bent his body and walked to the man's side, "Fifth Young Master, I didn't do anything wrong. I was slapped for no reason. If the Third Young Master was unhappy and hit me, I would accept it. But Third Young Master hit me for an outsider, some dog thing who no one knows where from, and wants to eat a free meal here. I just asked him to pay for the meal, but I didn't expect this kid to actually attack people, hurting the shop assistant. It's fine if Third Young Master doesn't care, but he also attacked me. How can I manage the Dongfang family's restaurant in the future? Who will dare come here to eat in the future?"

"Fifth Young Master, once this matter is spread out, it will definitely affect the Dongfang family's face. It's a small matter that I was beaten, but if this matter were to spread out, I'm afraid the Dongfang family's face..."

The matter was getting bigger and bigger from his mouth.

A small matter the size of a sesame seed was exaggerated to a huge event.

Moreover, the shopkeeper pretended to be humble and immediately occupied the moral high ground. He was describing Luo Tian and Dongfang Shuo as instigators!

Dongfang Shuo's brow twitched. Just as he was about to explode in anger, Luo Tian stepped forward and said with a smile, "Shopkeeper, which eye of yours saw me eating without paying? I want to ask you honestly, did I say I couldn't pay? Besides, I asked you to bring another table of dishes. Did you think that I couldn't afford the meal? Is that how you, a shopkeeper for the Dongfang family, manage a restaurant? If you do business like this, who will dare come in the future?"

The shopkeeper's face darkened before a contemptuous sneer appeared on the corner of his mouth. "It was based on the clothes you are wearing, based on your cultivation in the Martial Void realm, and

based on the manner in which you ate your food. I can conclude that you must be a bumpkin from a poor place. You definitely don't have any money on you and can't pay for the meal. If I can't even see this, then I am not qualified to be the shopkeeper of this restaurant anymore."

"Humph~!"

After speaking, he snorted with a righteous and superior manner.

Dongfang Shuo immediately shouted, "How much did he eat?! I'll pay for him!"

The shopkeeper's face changed immediately. He had determined that Luo Tian had no money and was a poor ghost, but if Dongfang Shuo paid, then...

At this moment, that man suddenly sneered, "Dongfang Shuo, your money is the Dongfang family's money. You're using the Dongfang family's money to deal with the Dongfang family's shopkeeper for an outsider? You're really capable. If this kid can't pay for his meal today, then he can forget about walking out of this door alive."

"If someone dares to eat a free meal in the Dongfang family's restaurant, and we don't teach them a lesson, then people will treat our Dongfang family like we're incapable!"

Dongfang Shuo became angrier. His voice increased by double as he shouted, "Is Dongfang Shuo a name you can call me by?! Dongfang Ying, according to seniority, I'm your uncle! Calling me by my name directly is disrespectful! I won't bother you on this matter! Luo Tian is my brother, so his business is my business! So what if my brother eats a meal and doesn't pay?!"

“What can you do to me?!”

Dongfang Shuo’s temper was not good to begin with.

Although he had returned to the main Dongfang family, no one in the family treated him as a member of the family.

Even a servant would sneer at him when they walked by.

Luo Tian could see this from the shopkeeper’s eyes.

Dongfang Ying narrowed his eyes and said with a sneer, “Uncle? Hahaha... Dongfang Shuo, do you really think you’re the Dongfang Shuo from before? Back then, your father was the head of the family, but that’s not the case now. You still dare to act like a young master in front of me? Why don’t you take a piss and look at yourself to see what kind of person you are now? You dare to be arrogant in front of me? I think you’re trying to court your own death!”

In an instant, the smell of gunpowder filled the air.

Dongfang Shuo’s face turned even uglier. His fists were clenched tightly, and his fingernails were embedded into his flesh. Scarlet blood dripped from between his fingers. He was extremely pissed off that he couldn’t even help Luo Tian with such a small matter. The anger he had accumulated in his heart for more than a month had made him unable to endure it anymore.

It could erupt like a volcano at any given moment!

Dongfang Ying looked at Dongfang Shuo's angry expression and sneered, "My advice to you is to stand aside obediently for what's happening today. As for this kid... Hehe..."

No matter what, Dongfang Shuo was still the son of the previous patriarch of the family.

He was only a collateral member of the Dongfang family. It was indeed very satisfying to make Dongfang Shuo look bad, but he knew that some things were not that simple. He couldn't personally take action against Dongfang Shuo, but Luo Tian... He was happy to deal with an outsider when it could indirectly make Dongfang Shuo look bad.

What a satisfying thing this was!

Dongfang Shuo's expression turned angrier as if his inverse scale had been touched. He was about to explode!

Luo Tian stopped him.

Dongfang Shuo's current situation was very bad, which was something Luo Tian had sensed from the beginning. If Dongfang Shuo stood up for him today, then his position in the Dongfang family would be even more unstable. Luo Tian didn't need anyone's help to deal with people like Dongfang Ying. He stepped forward with a faint sneer on his face.

At this moment, he grabbed a large handful of xuan coins from his spatial ring.

“Clatter~, clatter~...”

“Clatter~...”

He threw them on the table.

There were hundreds of coins in his handful. Luo Tian didn't say anything, grabbed another handful from the spatial ring, and threw it on the table with a clatter. He grabbed another large handful and threw it on the table, repeating this more than ten times. While he was grabbing the xuan coins, he stared at Dongfang Ying with a playful look on his face.

“Is this enough?”

He softly spat out those three words.

These three words were like a hard slap to the face of the shopkeeper, and also to Dongfang Ying's face.

A burning, fiery slap!

The shopkeeper's face changed drastically. Looking at the pile of xuan coins on the table, there were at least a thousand here. Let alone a meal, it would be more than enough to rent out the entire Dongfang family's restaurant. The xuan coins on the table were like wheat stalks that pierced into his heart.

Dongfang Ying's face was also very ugly, and he glared at the shopkeeper fiercely.

Luo Tian smiled and said, "I have money, but I cannot eat. Then, I'm being called a dine and dasher, and even having the shop assistant wanting to beat me, a customer up. I won't come to such a restaurant in the future. Sigh~, this Dongfang family is just so domineering. Even a servant can bully customers like this. What an amazing and powerful family."

There were other people still in the restaurant.

Seeing Luo Tian take out so many xuan coins all at once, they instantly felt that what Luo Tian said made sense. One of them nodded and said, "Having money and no place to eat? This shopkeeper is really going too far."

"That's right."

"Who would dare to come here to eat in the future?"

"Way too arrogant."

Chapter 1184: Fire Qilin's Mutation

After hearing the discussions from other customers, Dongfang Ying slapped the manager away and snorted coldly, "From today on, you are no longer the manager of this Dongfang Restaurant."

No family can survive without an economic foundation to back it up.

The Dongfang family was the same.

A restaurant like this, Dongfang Restaurant, can earn the Dongfang family tens of thousands of xuan coins every month.

Dongfang Ying was the person in charge of this restaurant, and once the business is affected, he won't have a good time.

Therefore, he fired the manager without hesitation and said loudly, "From now on, similar things will never happen again in the Dongfang Restaurant. I, Dongfang Ying, guarantee it."

Before he could finish speaking some more, Luo Tian interrupted, "Is your guarantee even enough?"

"How are you going to calculate the emotional damage I have suffered?"

“You simply fire the manager, and that’s the end of it?”

If someone pisses him off, then Luo Tian will definitely not let him have a good time either!

Dongfang Ying’s eyes darkened as he stared at Luo Tian, asking, “What do you want then?”

Luo Tian grinned and said, “It’s very simple: 10,000 xuan coins to compensate for my emotional damage fee. If you don’t have money because you’re a poor ghost, then I’ll reluctantly have you kneel down and pour me some tea to apologize. Maybe that way, my mental state will be much better, and there won’t be any problems between us.”

“Crack~, crack~...”

Dongfang Ying’s whole body cracked as he stared at Luo Tian with a gloomy gaze. He then said, “You are courting your own death. The person who can make me, Dongfang Ying, kneel hasn’t been born yet. I think you are tired of living.”

Dongfang Shuo blocked in front of Luo Tian and said, “Dongfang Ying, I dare you to touch him!”

Who was Luo Tian?

He was his life savior!

He was the one who brought him out of the abyss, out of the low point of his life, and rekindled his hope. If he watched him being bullied, he, Dongfang Shuo, might as well go die!

Dongfang Ying sneered and cupped his hands to the people eating around him, saying, "Everyone, we have some internal matters to resolve today. I, Dongfang Ying, will cover today's lunch. Please leave."

Since someone was offering a free meal, the people eating were naturally happy.

"We won't interfere with the Dongfang family's internal affairs."

"Yes, yes, that's right! Let's go!"

"Thank you."

In an instant, only a few of them remained in the entire restaurant.

Dongfang Ying waved his right hand and said, "Close the door!"

Luo Tian was slightly startled before saying to himself, "He's not going to release the dogs, right?"

Hearing the words "close the door," Luo Tian immediately thought of the rest of the saying, which was to release the dogs.

The disciples quickly walked to the main entrance and closed it.

Dongfang Shuo shouted, "Dongfang Ying, what are you trying to do?!"

"What do I want to do?"

"I'm not trying to do anything in particular. I just want the two of you to die!" As soon as Dongfang Ying finished speaking, he immediately shouted, "Release the Three-headed Dogs!"

"Woof~, woof~, woof~!"

"Woof~, woof~, woof~!"

From the back door, three dogs with scarlet flames around their bodies rushed out like crazy. They were incredibly smelly, with long liquid dripping from their fangs, staring at Luo Tian with fierce gazes.

"Damn it!"

"So, it really is 'close the door and release the dogs'!" Luo Tian was shaken, and at the same time, he asked, "Uncle Dongfang, what will happen if I kill him?"

Dongfang Shuo was momentarily stunned before replying, "He is just a distant relative of the Dongfang family, barely connected. No one would dare to do anything if you killed him, especially since he attacked first. Since he is trying to kill me, a direct descendant, he should be prepared to die. However..."

Speaking up to this part, Dongfang Shuo's tone became cautious before continuing, "He is at the peak of the Martial Void realm, only one step away from the Great Diffusion realm. The aura on his body tells me he is already infinitely close to that of the Great Diffusion realm. Are you even his match?"

"Uhhh..."

"Well..."

Luo Tian scratched his head before replying with a grin, "I'll only know after we fight!"

"But... Uncle Dongfang, you will have to help me deal with those three dogs."

Luo Tian was afraid of dogs!

The extremely afraid kind!

In his previous life when he was a child, he went to the fields to steal watermelons from Old Wang next door. He was chased for miles by Old Wang's dog, who bit off a large chunk of meat from his butt. His fear of dogs carried over into this world, so looking at the three dogs, he was quite scared!

Dongfang Shuo nodded and said, "The best way to deal with these kinds of vicious dogs is..."

He stepped forward and turned his fist stance into a palm stance. The moment one of the dogs pounced, he slapped it down with a palm strike.

"Pak~!"

The dog crashed to the ground and died instantly!

Dead!

Then, Dongfang Shuo roared at the other two dogs, "Get lost!"

"Wuuu~, wuuu~..."

"Wuuu~, wuuu~, wuuu~..."

The remaining two dogs were scared to death!

Luo Tian was shocked before saying to himself, "Damn it, so that's how it works. Using one's eyes to intimidate, and then using oppressive pressure... Shit, if I hadn't run away back then, I wouldn't have lost a chunk of meat from my butt!"

Dongfang Ying's eyes were filled with killing intent. Those three dogs were his beloved pets, and suddenly, one of them was beaten to death by Dongfang Shuo. He felt even more furious than before. He roared out, "Dongfang Shuo, do you really think you're a big deal?! You killed my beloved dog! I'm not finished with you!"

"Someone come and kill them for me!"

Including the shop assistant and a few lackeys, there were a total of ten martial artists in the store, all of them with cultivation in the Martial Void realm.

Moreover, everyone was much older than Luo Tian and was extremely familiar with using the power of the Martial Void realm. Their application of martial skills and the coordination with other Martial Void rankers were quite remarkable.

Five people surrounded Dongfang Shuo, and five people surrounded Luo Tian.

Dongfang Shuo said with unease, “Little Brother Luo, can you handle this? If you can’t, just stand aside. Today, I’m going to teach them a good lesson and let them know that I, Dongfang Shuo, am not someone easy to mess with!”

While he was speaking, Luo Tian had already made his move. With a single strike, he instantly sent a martial artist flying out. He then smiled and said, “We’ve been separated for more than a month, so let me show you my growth during this period!”

“Bang~!”

“Bang~!”

“Bang~!”

Each time he made a move, Luo Tian was able to send a martial artist flying.

Each time Luo Tian made a move, he didn’t hold back any strength.

His strength was being exhausted by not holding anything back.

To deal with these martial artists, Luo Tian didn’t need to use any of his martial skills and only his raw strength.

Dongfang Ying's expression changed before he snorted, "You're all a bunch of useless trash!"

Also at the same time, he drew a sword from his waist. He was sneak attacking and stabbed toward the vitals of Luo Tian's back.

The speed was so fast that there was no time for a normal person to react.

Dongfang Shuo's pupils shrank. He wanted to rush up but was instantly stopped by a martial artist. He could only shout out, "Luo Tian, watch out!"

Luo Tian's mouth curved into a smile before turning around and saying coldly, "Fire Qilin, incinerate him!"

Space distorted before the Fire Qilin came out, stepping on hellfire. Before Dongfang Ying's sword could make contact, it spewed out a mouthful of intense flames.

"Ding!"

"Congratulations to player Luo Tian..."

Luo Tian's eyes shook. It wasn't because of the system alert but because he was stunned by seeing Fire Qilin's appearance.

Chapter 1185: Sending Yourself To Death

An instant kill on someone four small realms higher!

This...

As the Fire Qilin's level increases, its strength, attack power, and all aspects will also increase!

But no matter how fast the increase is, it is usually impossible for it to be this fast.

Moreover, the Fire Qilin summoned just now was obviously very different from before. Its size alone was twice as large, looking even more majestic and domineering. It truly carried the might of a divine beast now. The circles of mysterious spiral runes on its body exuded a certain unfathomable power, making people unconsciously fearful of it.

Dongfang Ying was burned to ashes.

Everyone was dumbstruck by the sight.

They all started trembling with fear.

“A sorcerer...”

“A heaven’s chosen, a sorcerer...”

“He, he, he, you, you... Spare, spare, spare us! My lord, spare us!”

They determined Luo Tian was a sorcerer because one of the prominent abilities of sorcerers was to summon a creature from another world. Only sorcerers can summon creatures from another world to help them fight!

Their expressions were the same as those of the Bai family in Towering Cloud City.

Of course, they didn’t know Luo Tian had just used a martial skill called Summon Shinsu.

Those people knelt on the ground and started kowtowing and begging for mercy. Luo Tian didn’t make things difficult for them and only shouted, “Scram!”

They acted like they were given a great pardon as they ran out of the restaurant, no longer with the arrogant look they had before.

Dongfang Shuo smiled.

A very happy smile!

It was as if the anger that had accumulated over the past month had suddenly disappeared. Looking at Luo Tian, he became even more fond of this young man who didn't look very old. He grabbed Luo Tian's arms with both hands and said excitedly, "I can't believe it! I can't believe it! I really can't believe it! In just over a month, you were actually able to break through to the Martial Void realm! A little more than a month... this... this... this is a little too terrifying! Moreover, your power completely surpasses those old Martial Void six, seven, or eight rankers. It looks like you've experienced a lot during this time!"

Luo Tian scratched his head and smiled, "It's just that they're too weak."

Luo Tian was also a little stunned after being told this by Dongfang Shuo.

If one were to analyze this, the gap between every small realm was difficult to overcome. He didn't use Divine Explosion just now, nor did he use any martial skills, yet he could easily knock down those Martial Void 8th rank martial artists. Why was this? He couldn't do it before, and even if he did, it wouldn't be so easy.

Could it be...

Luo Tian was hiddenly shocked as he thought to himself, "Could it be because I used heaven's chosen power last time? After releasing the power, my flesh somehow absorbed a bit of it?"

Illusion Fairy giggled before saying, "You guessed it right. It was precisely because of the release of heaven's chosen power that your body absorbed some of that power. Otherwise, do you think you could easily kill people across realms? You must know that a single small realm is difficult to cross."

“As expected...”

Luo Tian was still feeling shocked. “It is indeed one of the three great powers of the Ancient World. It seems that this power is something I must obtain!”

“Let’s go!”

“Follow me!”

Dongfang Shuo was very excited when he grabbed Luo Tian and pulled him toward the backyard. The back of the restaurant had a detached small courtyard, and the courtyard was very simple, even a little shockingly simple.

What Luo Tian didn’t expect was that this was actually Dongfang Shuo’s residence.

The Dongfang family’s main branch was also in Misty Cloud City.

But for more than a month, Dongfang Shuo hadn’t even walked past the gate of the main family. The reason was simple: he wasn’t qualified! He could live in this simple courtyard only because of the face of an elder who used to be under his father’s command. However, even for this simple courtyard, he had to pay rent to Dongfang Ying every month.

His treatment wasn't even as good as that of a servant in the Dongfang family.

Dongfang Shuo took Luo Tian to his small courtyard and said, "Do you remember that master alchemist who can create an antidote for the Soul Poison that I told you about last time? I've made some inquiries about him!"

Luo Tian's expression immediately became tense.

During this past month, besides trying his best to enter the Dongfang family's main branch, Dongfang Shuo had been helping Luo Tian inquire about the elder who could concoct an antidote for the Soul Poison. It was that Misty Cloud Academy elder whom he mentioned his father had spoken of before. He even spent all the xuan coins he brought from Martial Mountain City to inquire about this information.

Today, he was trying to get Dongfang Ying to postpone the rent a little, but he didn't expect Dongfang Ying to not give him any face at all.

Dongfang Shuo looked at Luo Tian's nervous expression and sighed, "With my current status, I am still not qualified to enter the Misty Cloud Academy, so I can only help you find out that master's name. Also, I don't know if he's still at the Misty Cloud Academy."

Just this was enough, making Luo Tian feel extremely grateful.

Dongfang Shuo was the second person who had been extremely kind to him since he came to the Ancient World. He felt extremely grateful to all those who had been kind to him without asking for anything in return.

Luo Tian said gratefully, "Knowing the name has already made it easier for me to find him!"

Dongfang Shuo suddenly asked, "By the way, what are you doing in Misty Cloud City? I was also thinking of seeing if I could find that master through my connections. Since that master knew my father, he would definitely give me some face. I was going to head back to Towering Cloud City to find you after I get the recipe for the antidote."

Luo Tian replied, "I want to try and enter Misty Cloud Academy."

Dongfang Shuo was momentarily stunned before laughing heartily. He then said, "You must enter! I haven't seen anyone more abnormal than you! Even Hai Huanglong, the Crown Prince of the Hai family, isn't as good as you. If you don't can't get in, who else can? You must enter, and the Misty Cloud Academy will definitely be overjoyed!"

Speaking up to this point, Dongfang Shuo's expression and tone suddenly changed. He immediately asked, "Tell me the truth, is Hai Yulong...?"

He didn't continue speaking but made a swiping motion on his neck.

Hai Yulong was killed by Luo Tian, severing his neck with a single sword.

Luo Tian nodded slightly.

Dongfang Shuo smiled excitedly and asked again, "Are you a special recruit? Or are you participating in the second round of assessments?"

These were the only two ways to enter Misty Cloud Academy.

Luo Tian exhaled a breath before saying, "If I can be a special recruit, then I'll be a special recruit. If I can't, I can only participate in the second round of assessments."

He wanted to save trouble as much as possible.

If he manages to become a special recruit, Luo Tian will get more cultivation resources, and he will also get more comprehensive information. It will also be easier to find the elder who knows the antidote to the Soul Poison. The most important thing was that he was too lazy to participate in those competitions and selections, which he considered a waste of time.

Dongfang Shuo's expression changed again before saying, "Your dantian is shattered, and your talent test is at the lowest grade. It's probably unlikely that you'll pass the special recruitment test. You can only have a chance through the assessment. However..."

His expression became serious before lowering his voice and saying cautiously, "Luo Tian, I hope you can give up the second assessment. I received news that all one thousand martial artists in this selection are from the Hai family. Participating will only be sending yourself to death!"

The Hai family!

Monopolizing the assessment with one thousand people?

That's a bit too powerful, right?

Chapter 1186: It's Time To Show Off Your Skills (3 in 1)

Each year, apart from the specially recruited students, the Misty Cloud Academy only had one thousand places for new students.

Millions of martial artists across the continent were vying for this one-thousandth-of-a-percent place!

You can say that it was much more difficult than taking the entrance exam to Tsinghua University or Peking University in Luo Tian's previous life.

But the Hai family had actually monopolized these one thousand places.

Previously, Luo Tian heard people at the next table talking about this matter while eating, but he thought that the Hai family was just sending a few disciples to participate in the competition. It was very normal for a king level family to send some disciples to participate in the competition, but he never expected that the Hai family would monopolize all the places this year.

This...

Luo Tian was shocked by this.

He was once again shocked by the power of the Hai family.

The Central Continent had more than just the Hai family as a king level force, but they had already declared that they would monopolize all one thousand places. And the other king level forces do not dare to participate?

Moreover, a newcomer king will definitely appear within those one thousand places.

At that time, they can go to Heaven's Chosen Mountain and become a sorcerer chosen by the heavens. In this way, the Hai family's strength will rise to a new level. No one was stopping this?

Or is it that the Hai family has become so powerful that no one dares to stop them?

Besides all of that, the most severely affected would be the Misty Cloud Academy.

All one thousand new students would be from the Hai family. The Misty Cloud Academy will not only train disciples for the Hai family but it will also be hit with a move where fuel is slowly taken away from the cauldron. Without new blood flowing in, the Misty Cloud Academy will become increasingly weak as the years go by. It will be even less of a match for the Hai family at that time.

Luo Tian smacked his lips and said to himself, "Is the Hai family really that strong?"

Dongfang Shuo then said, "Besides the Misty Cloud Academy, Misty Cloud City also has eight other king level forces. Except for the imperial family, which has a close relationship with the Misty Cloud Academy, the other seven families are all on the same front as the Hai family. The current patriarch of the Hai family, Hai Tongtian, has declared that he will monopolize a thousand places. And the patriarchs of those king level forces have all stood up to say that they will give up the fight for the disciples' places in the Misty Cloud Academy this year."

"Damn!"

"This..." Luo Tian was extremely puzzled before saying, "Isn't anyone standing up and saying it's not fair? He says he wants to monopolize it and he monopolizes it. I refuse to believe in such evil. Isn't there still the imperial family?"

Apart from the seven king level forces, there was an imperial family in the mix!

As long as the imperial family sends out some disciples, then the Hai family won't succeed so easily.

Dongfang Shuo smiled bitterly and said, "The imperial family? The former patriarch of the imperial family was directly frightened by the Hai family's Crown Prince. So, the imperial family doesn't dare to interfere in the Hai family's affairs at all. If they anger the Hai family's Crown Prince, who is attacking the Honorable Emperor realm right now, then the imperial family might just disappear from this world."

The Hai family was too terrifying!

The Hai family's Crown Prince was even more terrifying!

What all those powerful forces feared wasn't the Hai family, but the Hai family's Crown Prince!

The person chosen by the Dao of Heaven!

The highest person of Heaven's Chosen Mountain, known as the number one man in the Ancient World!

What kind of terrifying existence was this?

Offending the Crown Prince was like offending Heaven. Can you still survive in this world after offending Heaven?

"The Hai family's Crown Prince?" Luo Tian's heart sank. This was not the first time he had heard of this title. Hai Yulong's talent was super grade, but his cultivation was only in the Great Diffusion realm. But his older brother, the Hai family's Crown Prince, was actually attacking the Honorable Emperor realm. What kind of terrifying existence was this?

Unimaginable!

Seeing Luo Tian's expression darken, Dongfang Shuo continued "That's why it's best that you don't participate in the assessment. I will do my best to inquire about that master and will definitely help you find the antidote recipe for the Soul Poison. Stay here in peace during this time and don't go anywhere."

The Hai family had sent assassins in succession, and even Hai Yulong ended up dying. The Hai family was basically humiliated after all these failures.

If Luo Tian's appearance was discovered by the Hai family, someone would naturally come knocking at their door.

One must know that this Misty Cloud City was the Hai family's territory. Luo Tian was just in the Martial Void realm, similar to an ant going up against an elephant!

There was no way to compare the both.

Luo Tian merely smiled and didn't tell him that in order to refine the antidote to the Soul Poison, he had to become a heaven's chosen. Only a sorcerer can refine the antidote. And in the Central Continent, there were only two places each year to go to Heaven's Chosen Mountain. If he can't become the strongest student of the Misty Cloud Academy newcomers, he can only go to the Abyss Academy.

But Luo Tian didn't even know where the Abyss Academy was.

Even if he did, it might be too late now.

The enrollment times for the Misty Cloud Academy and the Abyss Academy were the same.

Now, the Hai family wanted to monopolize all the places!

He couldn't go to the Abyss Academy.

In other words, there was only one way left – special recruitment!

Luo Tian then said to himself, "It seems that I have to find a way to fuse with the Blood Spirit of the Earth Dragon King in order to unlock the bloodline seal in my body. Only when the bloodline seal is unlocked can the detectors show that I have a super grade talent. And only then can I become a special recruit. But..."

He didn't have enough time!

It would take an entire day to unlock the seal!

"Damn it!" Luo Tian cursed in his heart.

He then said to himself, "They said they would monopolize it and they'll monopolize it? Did they ask this daddy yet?"

"Fucking hell!"

A surge of anger rose in Luo Tian's heart.

“Isn't it just a thousand Hai family disciples? I'll just beat them all one by one! I want to see how strong the so-called Hai family and the so-called Poseidon Rankings are! Let's see if they can withstand my fists!”

Luo Tian made up his mind on what to do!

The sun was scorching.

Extremely harsh.

In the courtyard, Dongfang Shuo looked at the gate before glancing around. He frowned while muttering, “Why is Yao Hai not back yet? He should be back by now.”

Luo Tian was resting with his eyes closed on the side.

He was also checking out the situation of the Ancient Tree.

Three days and 100,000 points of yuan energy! The consumption was too big!

Since the last time he absorbed a Great Diffusion ranker's soul, a small sprout had grown. There was no change at all after that. And just as Illusion Fairy said, this little sprout was no longer willing to absorb the souls of Great Diffusion realm martial artists. It was way too picky.

The Ancient Tree was a bottomless pit!

No one knows when it will grow into a towering tree.

Upon hearing Dongfang Shuo's muttering, Luo Tian opened his eyes and walked over, "Could something have happened to Uncle Yao Hai?"

They were both good people who had helped him in Martial Mountain City.

Dongfang Shuo said with uncertainty, "I hope not..."

Dongfang Shuo paused for a moment before saying, "Luo Tian, you wait for me here. I'll go out and look for Yao Hai."

Luo Tian then said, "Uncle Dongfang, maybe I will go wander around the city."

Dongfang Shuo didn't stop him. After all, it was Luo Tian's first time in Misty Cloud City. He just reminded Luo Tian, "Be careful yourself, don't let the Hai family find you."

Luo Tian replied with a smile, "I know."

Right after that, the two people left the courtyard and split up.

Luo Tian didn't wander aimlessly in the city but headed towards the peak of the clouds.

Misty Cloud City was famous because of the Misty Cloud Academy, and Misty Cloud Academy was located on the peak of the clouds, at the highest point of Misty Cloud City. It was above the clouds with a majestic aura overlooking the earth.

The Misty Cloud Academy wasn't difficult to find because it can be seen from a distance!

However, Misty Cloud City was extremely large, and the peak of the clouds was rather high. Luo Tian walked for a full two hours before arriving, and this was because he was in the Martial Void realm. If it were ordinary people, it is estimated that they wouldn't be able to walk there in a day.

At a glance, the academy gate exuded a strong majestic aura.

On both sides of the gate were statues of two ancient beasts. They were lifelike, and domineering, and made people feel a sense of awe and dare not approach. It was as if the two ancient beasts might pounce on you at any time.

Luo Tian dropped out of high school in his previous life and went out to make a living in society. He had no concept of universities at all. He too had a university dream in his heart, but at that time, he was very clear that he would have no chance to realize that dream in this life.

His heart fluttered upon taking in the grand sight in front of him.

The Misty Cloud Academy was like a university in his previous life. Luo Tian clenched his fists under his sleeves and said to himself, "The dreams that could not be realized in my previous life must be fulfilled one by one in this life. Otherwise, I will have lived two lives in vain."

The academy gate was bustling with students.

Most people were dressed fashionably, especially when it came to the girls. The clothing on them seemed to be scarce or something because some were wearing tight-fitting tops and short shorts to show off their figures. Especially prominent were their proud breasts, which were firm and big. It made the observer want to grab them and pinch them to see if they felt good or not.

Drool was about to spill out of Luo Tian's mouth.

“I have always heard that universities were similar to paradise.”

“Beauties as plenty as clouds, and all of them enjoyed wearing very little clothes in the summer. I didn’t know it before, but now I realize the rumors were really true. I just didn’t expect the girls here to be as showy as the girls in the universities on Earth, making that evil fire in my heart sway uncontrollably.”

“It seems that my Imperial Goddess Divine Art is going to show its power here, hahaha...”

Luo Tian squatted by the gate, his body lowered, watching the beauties passing in front of him one after another.

In his previous life, he often squatted on the street watching girls who wore very little clothing. If he was lucky, sometimes he would even catch a glimpse of spring...

“Wow, she’s not even wearing underwear! That’s way too bold of her!”

A tall woman wearing a skirt that barely covered her butt just happened to pass by Luo Tian. A gentle breeze blew by, and Luo Tian’s keen eyes saw it at a glance. Under the lush grass, there was a... “Damn it, it’s too dark.” Luo Tian instantly lost interest. He was full of hostility towards anything that looked like wood ear mushrooms.

The evil fire that had just rushed up to his heart was instantly extinguished.

He felt very uncomfortable.

“Where did this beggar come from?”

“This guy looks really perverted.”

“Look at his lustful eyes! It’s really annoying when he’s staring at me from afar!” A woman with a waist as thick as a bucket and an ugly face glared at Luo Tian fiercely. She also showed a fearful expression, as if Luo Tian had taken a fancy to her and was going to molest her.

Luo Tian felt like throwing up when he heard those words.

He then said to himself, “Even if I had to have sex with a sow, I wouldn’t have any thoughts about you!”

Many male students walking by showed contempt for Luo Tian, with ridicule clearly on their faces.

Luo Tian ignored them all.

He had experienced this kind of scene countless times, and he wasn’t someone who couldn’t tolerate a few taunting looks from others.

Luo Tian looked at the time and thought, "Why hasn't anyone come out yet?"

They previously made arrangements where as long as Bai Xiong and the others arrived at the Misty Cloud Academy, they would come to the academy gate every afternoon to wait for him. But Luo Tian had been waiting for almost an hour, and he had not seen anyone at all.

"Could it be that something had delayed them?"

"Forget it, I'll just go in and find them myself."

Luo Tian stood up, and just when he was about to take a step into the academy...

There was a shadow in front of him due to a figure blocking his path with incredible speed. A wooden stick, like a police baton, blocked his way. Holding that stick was a person with a sneer on his face. The person then said contemptuously, "Stinking beggar, this is not a place you can enter! I noticed you long ago, staring at those beautiful goddesses with eyes of greed. I can't control you outside the academy, but... humph~, if you dare to take half a step past the academy gate, I will break your dog legs! My advice to you is to get lost right now!"

The person blocking Luo Tian's path was a man similar to a campus security guard in his previous life.

The man looked to be in his thirties.

He was lean and stood in front of Luo Tian, exuding an air of superiority.

Luo Tian was briefly stunned before saying, "They can enter freely, so why can't I?"

The lean man was full of contempt. He was sure that Luo Tian was not a student of Misty Cloud Academy because of the clothes he was wearing, being similar to what a poor person would wear. Poor people naturally had no prestigious family backgrounds. This was the experience he had accumulated over the years. For people like Luo Tian, he could bully them as much as he wanted.

"Them? Can you compare to them? They are like unattainable stars in the sky while you are just a pile of mud on the ground. They can enter, but can you? A pile of mud wants to enter the Misty Cloud Academy? Hahaha..."

Luo Tian's brow furrowed in anger, as he was getting a little pissed off.

If he was pissed off, then someone was not going to have a good time.

Seeing Luo Tian's expression darken, the lean man sneered, "Kid, I'll give you three seconds. If you don't get lost by then, I will be forced to make you suffer a bit."

Luo Tian didn't leave but smiled coldly, "I would really like to see how you are going to make me suffer."

"Three seconds, right?"

“One, two, three! Time’s up!”

“Come, come, come! Go ahead and make me suffer” Luo Tian stepped forward, with a smile on his face. It was the cheap smile he usually had while standing in front of the lean man.

As long as that man dares to make a move, Luo Tian would instantly knock him to the ground and make him unable to get back up.

Being tolerant was a good thing.

But there was a limit to it.

Tolerating something doesn’t mean he was afraid!

The lean man frowned and swung the wooden stick down fiercely on top of Luo Tian’s head while shouting, “Damn stinking beggar, you dare to be arrogant in front of me?! If I don’t beat you until you’re looking for your teeth on the ground, I will take your surname!”

At that moment, Luo Tian’s clenched fists under his sleeves made a faint movement and his stance shifted slightly. When the stick was about to land, and Luo Tian was about to make his move, there was a sudden shout.

“Stay your hand!”

The shout came from an old man in his fifties not too far away.

The lean man’s face changed as it was too late to stop.

But his eyes grew cold, and he did not pull back his strength. He still smashed it down fiercely with a sneer on his face as if he was saying, “Kid, go die for me.”

At that moment, Luo Tian didn’t blast out with a punch. Instead, his body tilted slightly while his right foot slid aside. His body followed the tilt and his figure shifted behind that lean man.

“Whoosh~!”

The stick hit nothing but air.

The lean man’s upper body used too much force, and his lower body was unsteady. Luo Tian had also tapped him on the leg as he shifted behind so the guy fell down while screaming, “Agggghhh~!”

“Pak~!”

He fell to the ground and smashed his nose to the point that it started bleeding.

What an embarrassing sight!

The lean man was furious! He climbed back up on his feet and shouted, "Kid, you dare make a move against me?! There's no way I'm going to let you off now!"

While he was saying that, another stick came striking down.

At this moment, the old man in the distance seemed to have teleported to the side of the lean man in an instant. His eyes widened and an invisible force erupted from his body. He then shouted, "Didn't you hear what I just said?!"

The voice was like an explosion!

The lean man's movements were instantly suppressed, and he immediately bowed and said with fear, "I heard it."

"You heard it yet you still didn't stay your hand?!" the old man questioned.

The lean man retreated obediently to the side, bowing his head and not daring to look at the old man. But there was a glint in his eyes as he stared at Luo Tian coldly, full of hatred.

The old man turned around and looked at Luo Tian with a faint smile and said, "I'm sorry, he is my disciple. He doesn't know any better so please overlook his behavior."

Since someone was treating him politely, Luo Tian naturally did the same by saying, "It's fine, it's fine."

While Luo Tian was speaking, the old man carefully observed Luo Tian. Thinking of Luo Tian's movement just now, he felt a bit surprised as he said to himself, "I didn't expect that a Martial Void 5th ranker could easily deal with Zhang Dalang, a Martial Void 7th ranker. It seems that he is not simple."

The old man then commented, "You don't seem to be a student of the Misty Cloud Academy."

Luo Tian tried to carefully word the purpose of his intentions, saying "I'm here to find..."

Just as he was about to say that he was looking for Chen Dongfeng and the others, he stopped himself and instead asked, "Sir, may I ask, where can I take the special recruitment test?"

The old man was immediately surprised.

The lean man next to him trembled slightly, and his expression changed.

Special recruitment test?!

Could it be that the stinky beggar in front of him was a martial artist with super grade talent?

If that's the case, then he won't even be able to keep his position as a gatekeeper in the future! He secretly groaned in his heart. Zhang Dalang wished he could slap himself twice. If he offended a specially recruited student, then his doomsday would not be far away.

The old man was briefly stunned before thinking to himself, "If he is a martial artist with super grade talent, then toying with Zhang Dalang is easy to understand."

Right after that, the old man asked, "Are you here to test your talent?"

Luo Tian replied, "Yes!"

The old man looked at Luo Tian seriously again. According to past practice, specially recruited students were usually brought in by some elders, managers, or senior students of the academy. But the young man in front of him was alone and looked like he rushed over from another place. Are there still such things as hidden gems in the Central Continent?

One must know that it is rare to find even one martial artist with a super grade talent out of 100,000 people.

They were like stars in the sky, shining brightly, and would be discovered even from thousands of miles away.

The old man didn't ask further and said, "Today happens to be the last day of testing for specially recruited students. If you don't mind, I could take you there?"

Luo Tian was overjoyed and replied, "Then I will trouble you, sir."

The old man said with a smile, "No trouble, no trouble. If you can become a specially recruited student, it will be of great benefit to me."

Zhang Dalang quietly followed from behind. He had to confirm whether Luo Tian was a martial artist with a super grade talent or not. After confirmation, he might have to prepare to run away.

If it wasn't a super grade talent...

Then... heh heh...

Around the same time at the testing hall for special recruitment.

A deafening applause rang out.

What happened?

Chapter 1187: Tang San Appears

Misty Cloud Academy was very big.

It was at least half the size of a first-tier city in Luo Tian's previous life.

As they were walking, Luo Tian and the old man heard extremely enthusiastic applause and cheers from a very far distance.

Inside the special recruitment hall.

"Hahaha..."

"That's the third student with super grade talent. This year is really exciting!"

"Unexpected!"

"I didn't expect that there would be so many students with super grade talents this year."

“Doesn’t the Hai family want the Misty Cloud Academy to become empty? I want to see how they can empty it now. They can monopolize the one thousand places for entering our academy through the second assessment, but how can they monopolize the specially recruited students with super grade talents?”

Inside a secret room in the hall, three elders were standing with a faint joy on their faces.

They had no way to deal with the Hai family’s domineering behavior because the Misty Cloud Academy had no right to choose the disciples for the assessments. Any martial artist who passes the first round of assessment can participate in the second round. No one knew how the Hai family got so many places for the second round of assessments, but their people’s names were on the list without a doubt.

Therefore, the Misty Cloud Academy had no way to prevent the Hai family from monopolizing all one thousand places!

However, the Hai family could monopolize the places for entering the Misty Cloud Academy through the normal assessments, but they couldn’t monopolize the specially recruited students route.

Just now, three students with super grade talents were detected, which was more than the previous years. These students with super grade talents had much stronger potential than those who entered the Misty Cloud Academy through normal assessments. As long as they were groomed properly, they would definitely reach the pinnacle of the Central Continent.

This was also the only hope that the Misty Cloud Academy could place its trust in for now.

“Next person, Liu Zhan!”

A young man in the hall walked out of the crowd and walked to the place where one's talent was tested.

The testing stone gave off a strong bright light.

The bright light reached its peak, and the hearts of the martial artists in the entire hall tightened as they held their breath. They were waiting for the light to become even brighter, but the light did not. It gradually dimmed.

"Talent, top grade!"

"Not qualified!"

Everyone softly sighed.

"It's too difficult. Only people with super grade talent can become specially recruited students. Liu Zhan's cultivation has reached the Great Diffusion realm, and his talent is in the top grade, but he still can't become a student of the Misty Cloud Academy. He could have participated in the second round of assessments, but the Hai family released the word that whoever dared to participate in it was equivalent to going against the Hai family. Who would dare to participate now?"

"The Hai family is too domineering."

“Shhh... keep your voice down. Don't you want to continue living? Why don't you look at where this is? Don't think that just because this is the Misty Cloud Academy there won't be people from the Hai family here. Someone might just hear what you've said.”

Liu Zhan walked down dejectedly.

His face was a bit unsightly.

He came to the Misty Cloud Academy from thousands of miles away. He never thought that the Hai family would suddenly make such a move. He was just a rogue cultivator, so how can he resist the behemoth-like Hai family?

He wanted to become a specially recruited student, but with his mere top grade talent, he was not qualified.

In other words, he was not destined to be a student of the Misty Cloud Academy.

In a certain room.

“What a pity!”

“He is still considered a good seedling. Moreover, it's really not bad for him to reach the Great Diffusion realm at such a young age. Elder Tian, can you see if you can open a back door for him?”

“Rules are rules. We can’t make exceptions for anyone, even considering the current situation of our Misty Cloud Academy. He is indeed a good seedling, and I also think it’s a pity. But we cannot make exceptions.” Elder Tian said with a sigh. They couldn’t break the rules when accepting special recruits.

The three of them all felt this was a pity.

When Liu Zhan walked out of the special recruitment hall, Luo Tian just walked in.

He also saw everything that happened just now.

Looking at Liu Zhan, Luo Tian said softly, “Brother, no one can decide our fate. Not even the heavens!”

Liu Zhan looked over at Luo Tian and paused his footsteps. The bit of frustration in his eyes disappeared and his gaze became firm. He smiled at Luo Tian and said, “Thank you!”

He then strode out with large steps.

Special recruitment tests went on one after another.

Except for the three specially recruited students who were detected at the beginning, no one else met the standard.

There was no applause in the hall anymore.

In a secret room, the three elders were also silent.

The old man took Luo Tian to the special recruitment registration desk, and said with a smile, "This little brother said he came to test his talent. He couldn't find the way, so I brought him here."

The registration staff looked up.

Upon seeing the old man, the person's face immediately showed surprise and a look of respect. They wanted to get up, but the old man's eyes suppressed them.

Luo Tian didn't notice these things.

He was constantly looking around, wanting to find Bai Xiong and the others.

"Name?"

“Luo Tian,” replied Luo Tian as he stopped searching.

The staff wrote Luo Tian’s name down and then handed him a wooden sign, “This is your number. When you are called, you go to that big black stone, put your hand on it, and circulate your yuan energy. Don’t do anything else.”

Luo Tian nodded and said politely, “Thank you.”

“Luo Tian?!”

The old man read Luo Tian’s name on the sign and looked up at Luo Tian with a serious expression. He couldn’t help but wonder, “Could it be him? Impossible... Ghost Servant has never failed when they take action. He... maybe it’s just someone with the same name.”

The old man smiled bitterly in his heart.

Then he said to Luo Tian, “Just wait over there.”

Luo Tian cupped his hands and said, “Thank you, uncle.”

The old man smiled and said, “You’re welcome! I wish you success!”

After saying that, he turned and left, disappearing not long after.

Luo Tian didn't pay attention to where he went. He was still constantly searching for Bai Xiong and the others, and he couldn't help feeling a bit anxious. "Why haven't I seen them? Could it be that they haven't arrived yet? Or...?"

Even since they parted ways, logically speaking, they were traveling on the official road so they should be much faster than him.

Today was the day of special recruitment testing, so it's impossible for them not to show up!

Luo Tian had a strange feeling in his heart, and couldn't help thinking, "I hope nothing bad happened to them."

"Number 159, Tang San!"

Someone suddenly called out Tang San's name.

Luo Tian's eyes flickered before he smiled in his heart, "Tang San, hahaha... let them all tremble before you!"

Shortly after, Tang San walked out unhurriedly to the center of the field and then bowed slightly to show politeness. He swallowed his saliva, and hot sweat oozed from his palms. He had never known his talent, nor had he tested it. If Luo Tian hadn't taken him out of the mountains, he wouldn't know when he would have come out.

"No matter what, I have to succeed for the boss!" Tang San's heart tightened and his expression showed how nervous he was. He extended his right hand and gently placed it down, the yuan energy in his dantian circulated for a full cycle before slowly releasing it...

Chapter 1188: Aggressive Poaching

Time seemed to have stopped.

Tang San closed his eyes.

He was afraid to look at the light on the black stone.

He was worried about failing!

After all, Luo Tian gave him everything he had today. If it wasn't for Luo Tian and that dragon crystal, he would still be a little martial artist in the Condensation Element realm who couldn't even protect his home.

At this time, the hall became quiet.

No one made a sound.

The scene seemed to have frozen in time.

Tang San didn't hear any applause, so he smiled bitterly in his heart, thinking, "It seems like I failed."

"Sigh~!"

"I've only been cultivating for a few months, so how could I be qualified to become a specially recruited student?" Tang San felt a sense of loss in his heart as he took his hand off the black stone. He opened his eyes, didn't bother looking at the stone, and wanted to turn around and leave.

But at that moment, his eyes seemed to be stabbed by a blinding light causing him to be barely able to open them!

He was immediately in shock!

The stronger the light, the higher the person's talent.

Even the three super grade talent martial artists ahead of him didn't have such a bright light. Could it be that...

Tang Sang didn't dare to continue his thoughts.

“Too fierce!” Luo Tian looked at the light on the black stone rising section by section. It acted just like energy being charged, gradually climbing, and finally, a strong, dazzling light burst out of the black stone and exploded in the entire hall. This also exploded in the minds of everyone in the hall, causing their hearts to shake.

The three elders in the secret room were trembling.

Trembling in excitement like a little kid!

“Tell me this isn’t an illusion.”

“It’s not an illusion... it’s definitely not an illusion.”

“My heavens! How many years has it been? Apart from that perverted Crown Prince of the Hai family, I have never seen light as strong as this! This, this, this, this talent should reach the peak of super grade, right? It might even be the legendary supreme grade talent! This kind of martial artist’s cultivation, the sense of heaven and earth yuan energy, and the understanding of martial arts are all superior to others! As long as they get sufficient cultivation resources, they can take off and soar in a few years! Hahaha... It seems that heaven is blessing my academy!” Elder Tian was extremely excited.

Standing behind them was also an old man.

The old man was the one who sent Luo Tian here just now.

His expression showed he too was extremely shocked.

And extremely excited.

The old man rejoiced in his heart, "There is hope, there is hope, hahaha..."

A loud applause erupted in the hall.

"What powerful talent!"

"I feel like that black stone is about to explode!"

"This kind of talent is too perverted!"

"Shocking! Too shocking!"

Many people were having difficulty breathing from being shocked by Tang San's amazing talent.

Luo Tian stood in a corner hiding his excitement, "This is just the beginning. The shock you guys will experience in the future will definitely be more powerful than today. Take a look at who he is, and also take a look at whose little brother he is! Hahaha..." He was feeling very happy internally. He would not be this happy even if he himself became a specially recruited student.

However, at this time, an old man in his sixties walked out and over to Tang San's side. He smiled and said, "The Hai family welcomes you, little brother. What the Misty Cloud Academy can give you, the Hai family will give you double!"

Stealing talent?!

Stealing right inside the special recruitment hall of the Misty Cloud Academy!

This...

The Hai family doesn't seem to be putting the Misty Cloud Academy in their eyes!

The crowd tensed up.

Some started whispering with each other discussing the situation.

Other than that old man, the three elders in the secret room all came out at lightning speed to Tang San. They protected Tang San behind them while one of them said, "Hai Kui, you are too presumptuous! You

dare to poach people in my special recruitment hall?! Do you still have the Misty Cloud Academy in your eyes?!” Tian Yihong shouted angrily.

The old man doing the poaching was a direct descendant of the main Hai family branch.

Hai Kui narrowed his eyes and said, “The Misty Cloud Academy is so big. Even if my eyes are small, I can still see it. So, how can you say that there is no Misty Cloud Academy in my eyes? Hahaha... Elder Tian, I want to ask a question: has this young man become a student of the Misty Cloud Academy yet? Since he hasn’t, then anyone can snatch him.”

“You...!”

Tian Yihong frowned and said, “Hai Kui, this place is still the Misty Cloud Academy!”

The voice and tone were heavy.

Hai Kui replied with a smile, “I know, but so what?”

After those words, he didn’t look at Tian Yihong again. He looked at Tang San sincerely, and said, “Little brother, you should be clear about the strength of the Hai family. The Hai family can give you endless cultivation resources, and there are also heaven’s chosen sorcerers, who specialize in teaching powerful cultivation techniques. They can even pass on heaven’s chosen power to you.”

After saying that, Hai Kui smiled before continuing, “The three super grade talent martial artists just now have already signed a contract with my Hai family. They are already disciples of the Hai family. I believe no martial artist would refuse the conditions my Hai family can give.”

“What?!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Tian Yihong seemed to have gone crazy and his expression became ferocious. He grabbed Hai Kui’s collar, and shouted through clenched teeth, “What did you just say?!”

Hai Kui didn’t panic and didn’t even look a bit nervous. He merely smiled coldly and enunciated, “I said, the three martial artists with super grade talents just now, have signed an agreement with my Hai family. They are now disciples of my Hai family and have nothing to do with your Misty Cloud Academy. Elder Tian, am I clear enough now?”

“Humph~!”

No one expected such a move!

The disciples in the area were all trying to hide their shock.

In less than half an hour, three martial artists with super grade talents had become disciples of the Hai family!

Hai Kui said with a smile, "Since Elder Tian doesn't believe it, you guys can come out and say it yourselves."

Hai Kui was feeling very happy from looking at Tian Yihong's extremely angry expression.

Three martial artists walked out of the crowd. There was no embarrassment on their faces, nor any guilt.

A smart bird would always choose a good tree to nest in.

The Misty Cloud Academy was certainly powerful and famous throughout the world.

But as far as the present three were concerned, the Hai family was the best choice for them. The Hai family had offered conditions that they couldn't refuse, especially a chance at attaining heaven's chosen power!

Even if they become students of the Misty Cloud Academy, they may not be able to become the strongest students. If they cannot become the newcomer king, they will not be qualified to go to Heaven's Chosen Mountain. But the Hai family said they could give them heaven's chosen power directly, and this was a huge temptation!

No normal martial artist would refuse!

One of the men said lightly, "We just signed an agreement with Elder Hai, so we are now disciples of the Hai family."

"Crack~, crack~, crack~!"

Tian Yihong suddenly clenched his fists, causing his joints to make cracking sounds. His eyes stared at the three of them with anger, his heart churning with rage to the point where he couldn't even speak.

Also at the same time, Hai Kui shook off Tian Yihong's hand. The corner of his mouth curled up as he glanced at Tian Yihong with a sneer, "Competing with my Hai family? Does the Misty Cloud Academy have the qualifications?"

Hai Kui's eyes fell on Tang San before he said confidently, "Little brother, don't worry about the Misty Cloud Academy. Just say it out loud. If anyone dares to touch you, I, Hai Kui, will be the first to not spare them."

"I'd like to see who you won't spare!"

A figure suddenly appeared beside them.

Chapter 1189: You Should Ask My Boss

The Hai family was domineering!

Arrogant and overbearing!

Luo Tian never thought that the Hai family could be this domineering.

Blatantly poaching the talent of the Misty Cloud Academy, and poaching with distorted justification. They weren't putting the Misty Cloud Academy in their eyes at all!

Once again, the degree of power of the Hai family in Luo Tian's heart has risen to a new height.

A figure moved like a phantom, a blur dragging behind him.

It was as if thousands of figures had been superimposed together, making it impossible to distinguish which was real or fake.

"Ten Thousand Layers, Ren Xiaoyao!"

"Vice Dean Ren?!"

Hai Kui's expression changed slightly. Looking at an aging old face in front of him, his body couldn't help but shiver. Fear slowly radiated from the bottom of his heart and spirit. He swallowed and said, "I didn't expect Vice Dean Ren to come here as well."

The old man was the one who brought Luo Tian here just now.

Upon hearing Hai Kui's words, Luo Tian was a bit surprised, "He's actually the Vice Dean?"

Ren Xiaoyao smiled and said, "Elder Hai, I think what you've done here today should come to an end."

He could let others go, but Tang San's potential was by no means ordinary!

Ren Xiaoyao couldn't let him go, and the Misty Cloud Academy couldn't afford to let him go either.

Otherwise, it would be a big loss for the academy!

While Ren Xiaoyao was speaking, he released a pressure in his voice that was aimed at Hai Kui alone. Hai Kui's forehead was sweating, his face was pale, and he tried his best to resist. He said with difficulty, "Vice Dean, a good bird chooses a good tree to perch on. The Misty Cloud Academy should respect a person's choice, right?"

Still not letting go!

Hai Kui was afraid, but he was very clear that Ren Xiaoyao would never dare to do anything to him.

Just because he was from the Hai family, the people of the Misty Cloud Academy would not dare to touch him.

At this tense moment, any decision or action could trigger a war!

Because of Hai Yulong's death, the Hai family has entered a state of first-level combat readiness!

Their number one target was the Misty Cloud Academy. Otherwise, it would be impossible to come up with this trick of "taking away fuel from the cauldron" to draw all the fresh students of the Misty Cloud Academy. As long as Ren Xiaoyao takes action, the Hai family will have a reason to explode. With the current strength of the Misty Cloud Academy, they were no match for the Hai family at all.

"Is that so?"

Ren Xiaoyao seemed not to care on the surface, his oppressive pressure intensifying.

Hai Kui's body kept trembling, and big drops of hot sweat rolled down. His body was gradually being pressed down, his legs bent, his face turned pale, and his teeth were making cracking sounds from being clenched. He then said with difficulty, "Ren Xiaoyao, do you know the consequences of making a move against me?"

The pressure of a Holy Spirit ranker was not something he could resist!

However, Hai Kui did his best to look calm and composed. When his body was being pressed down, his mouth still showed a cold smile, "I dare you to touch me. The Hai family will definitely not spare you, nor will they spare your Misty Cloud Academy!"

Provocation!

Contempt!

Arrogant and overbearing!

Was this the people of the Hai family?

A low ranked elder actually spoke to the Vice Dean of the Misty Cloud Academy like this?

The atmosphere in the entire hall became oppressive.

In front of so many newcomers, the Misty Cloud Academy was actually forced into such a situation. This made them change their views on the Misty Cloud Academy. The three disciples who had signed an agreement with Hai Kui just now were secretly rejoicing that their choice was right. The Hai family was indeed much stronger than the Misty Cloud Academy.

Tian Yihong started feeling a bit nervous.

Just like what Hai Kui said: As long as he dies, or is injured, the Hai family will have a reason to start a war. At that time, the consequences will be unimaginable.

“Vice Dean Ren...”

“Vice Dean!”

“Enough!”

At the entrance of the hall, another powerful voice was heard.

The voice formed a sound wave, directly pushing away the pressure that was crushing down on Hai Kui.

Everyone turned to look in shock.

Hai Kui smiled and immediately bowed. He then walked over and said respectfully, “Third Elder.”

The number four figure in the Hai family!

Holy Spirit 6th rank, Hai Fengtian!

In addition to being an elder of the Hai family, he was also the honorary vice dean of the Misty Cloud Academy. This was the same status as Ren Xiaoyao.

Moreover, he was the one who brought Crown Prince Hai Huanglong to the Misty Cloud Academy back then, so he received an honorary dean position for it. Everyone knows that the Hai family's Crown Prince especially likes this uncle, so his position is much higher than other elders of the Hai family, and his power is much greater.

Ren Xiaoyao's expression changed slightly before faintly smiling, "Fengtian, don't you think the Hai family is being a bit too presumptuous?"

Hai Fengtian sneered and said, "I don't know if the Hai family is being presumptuous or not, but I only saw you taking action against the people of my Hai family. Brother Xiaoyao, can a guard who guards the gate of the academy afford this kind of responsibility?"

Turning the tables!

Tian Yihong immediately said, "Vice Dean Hai..."

Before he could finish speaking, Hai Fengtian said with contempt, "Where did this dog come from? What qualifications do you have to speak in front of me?"

Tian Yihong's face became extremely ugly.

He is, after all, a key mentor of the Misty Cloud Academy. But he was insulted like this, and more importantly, he did not dare to show his anger.

The status of the Misty Cloud Academy suddenly plummeted again!

Luo Tian was once again shocked by the Hai family's domineering behavior.

Hai Fengtian then said, "Hai Kui, you can continue what you didn't finish just now."

Hai Kui smiled excitedly. With Hai Fengtian around, he didn't have to fear anyone anymore. He immediately walked to Tang San and said, "Little brother, you have seen the strength of the Hai family, right? The Misty Cloud Academy can't give you what you want. The Hai family can. How about it? Do you want to come with me?"

Continuing to steal talent!

Ren Xiaoyao's face became hideous looking.

Hai Fengtian's brow furrowed, and the aura of a Holy Spirit 6th ranker was released.

Tian Yihong clenched his fists and whispered, "Vice Dean, don't..."

The Misty Cloud Academy couldn't afford it!

They couldn't afford to start a war!

Ren Xiaoyao naturally knew this, but he was extremely unhappy being oppressed like this!

And it was being done in front of so many new prospective students!

However, he had no way to change what was going on.

Instead, he looked at Tang San and said, "The Misty Cloud Academy has stood proudly in the Central Continent for tens of thousands of years. Whether it is our foundation or the way of cultivation, we are the best choice for you."

Hai Kui sneered and said, "The best choice? The monthly resources of a super talent student can't even reach ten origin spirit stones a month. What foundation are you talking about? What cultivation method are you talking about? It's ridiculous to even say it. Little brother, my Hai family can guarantee to give you no less than one hundred origin spirit stones a month!"

"And there's also heaven's chosen power!"

“Vice Dean Ren, can you come up with these things?”

“As long as they are not fools, they would know how to make the best choice!”

Indeed, the conditions offered by the Hai family were irresistible.

But Tang San actually looked at a corner of the hall and said softly, “I have to ask my boss first.”

The entire hall suddenly became quiet.

All eyes fell on Luo Tian, including Ren Xiaoyao and Hai Fengtian.

Chapter 1190: He Wants To Kill You

In his previous life, a celebrity once said: What do you think the most lacking thing in the 21st century is?

Talent!

The same was true in any world, any plane of existence.

The most lacking were talented individuals!

The existence beyond the super grade talent was likely to be a monstrous genius with a supreme grade talent.

If Tang San hadn't removed his hand so quickly, the light would have been even stronger. Ren Xiaoyao knew this, and Hai Fengtian naturally knew it as well.

For Tang San's existence, neither the Misty Cloud Academy nor the Hai family will let him go easily!

But when Tang San's gaze suddenly looked at Luo Tian in the distance, the atmosphere in the entire hall turned weird. The decision of a supreme grade talented monster actually falls on another person? And this person was his boss? Is his talent... The imagination of the people present instantly went crazy.

"Him?"

"He's your boss?"

Hai Kui was surprised.

Ren Xiaoyao was also surprised. A strange feeling surged in his heart again as he looked at Luo Tian.

The first time he saw Luo Tian, the feeling he got from him was just ordinary. When Luo Tian easily messed with Zhang Dalang, he felt that Luo Tian didn't seem ordinary anymore. When he heard his name at the special recruitment hall, this unordinary feeling changed again. And now, Ren Xiaoyao's heart turned calm instead, without a trace of ripples.

Hai Fengtian smiled and said, "No one will refuse the Hai family. I believe your boss is the same."

After saying those words, his gaze shifted from Tang San to Luo Tian.

Luo Tian had a smile on his face as he walked out of the crowd step by step.

The purpose of Tang San's actions was arranged by him!

Since Bai Xiong hadn't appeared, and Chen Dongfeng hadn't appeared either, then either they have completed the test, or something has happened to them.

It looks like counting on Chen Dongfeng to become a specially recruited student wasn't going to work for him now.

Therefore, he wanted to use Tang San's power to enter the Misty Cloud Academy. This can also save him some trouble.

Luo Tian approached, and Tang San respectfully greeted, "Boss!"

The surrounding crowd was in an uproar again.

“The boss of a supreme grade talent disciple?”

“What’s his background?”

“The aura on his body looks ordinary without anything special about it. How could this kid be his boss?”

“He, he, he, isn’t he the lustful, wretched man who was squatting at the school gate just now?”

Luo Tian stepped forward, first bowed slightly to Ren Xiaoyao to show respect, before asking with a smile, “Vice Dean, my brother’s talent is pretty good, right?”

Ren Xiaoyao replied with a smile, “It’s more than good. It’s very good! It’s the first time in many years that I’ve seen someone surpassing the super grade talent. What about it?”

“What do you mean, what about it?”

Hai Kui immediately took over the conversation and said, “Brother, the Hai family is your best choice. We can give you things they can’t give you. The Misty Cloud Academy is no longer a good choice.”

Ren Xiaoyao glared fiercely at Hai Kui and shouted, “Hai Kui, watch your words! Otherwise, don’t blame me for being impolite!”

Hai Fengtian then said, "Brother Xiaoyao, please pay attention to your tone. He is a member of my Hai family, and it's not up to outsiders to reprimand the people from my Hai family."

They both were Holy Spirit 6th rankers, neither stronger than the other.

With Hai Fengtian as his backer, Hai Kui became unscrupulous as he said, "Brother, not only will we give him heaven's chosen power, but if your talent meets the standard, we will also give it to you. Of course, even if your talent is a little bit lacking, you can still become a disciple of my Hai family. I guarantee you that you can get the benefits that are the same as the top 500 in the Poseidon Rankings! Do you know how high the cultivation of the top 500 in the Poseidon Rankings is? They are all in the Myriad Illusion realm!"

He saw through Luo Tian's cultivation with a glance.

But when he and Hai Fengtian were talking, Luo Tian didn't even look at them at all.

This made Hai Fengtian and Hai Kui extremely annoyed.

Luo Tian looked at Ren Xiaoyao and said, "I won't beat around the bush. My condition is very simple: I hope that I can also become a specially recruited student."

Ren Xiaoyao was briefly stunned before rejoicing internally. He then asked, "You mean to say that you and Tang San will both join my Misty Cloud Academy?"

Luo Tian nodded and replied, "That's right. If possible, that would be the best outcome. But there's one thing I want to make clear in advance, and that is my talent is zero grade!"

"Huh?"

"Ah?"

"What?"

"What did he say?"

For a brief moment, everyone in the entire hall was stunned and dumbstruck!

Zero talent?

There were actually martial artists with zero grade talent?

How was this possible?

If you randomly grab someone on the street to test, their talent would definitely be higher than zero grade!

Ren Xiaoyao asked, "Zero grade talent? Are you sure?"

Luo Tian replied, "Absolutely sure!"

If he doesn't unlock the bloodline seal, his talent will definitely still be at zero grade. It won't change due to him having leveled up. He had tested it in Martial Mountain City, and testing once was enough.

Tian Yihong was a little unconvinced and asked, "Where did you test it? Could there be something wrong with the testing stone?"

Before Luo Tian could respond, Ren Xiaoyao directly agreed, "Okay, I promise you!"

No matter what Luo Tian's cultivation base was, he was going to agree to it first!

His talent may be zero grade, but what he wanted was Tang San!

Luo Tian was overjoyed and said, "Really? Does your word really count?"

Ren Xiaoyao replied, "Naturally!"

Tang San immediately said, "Since you have promised my boss, then I will join the Misty Cloud Academy immediately."

"Hold on!" Hai Fengtian suddenly shouted.

He then stared at Luo Tian and swept his eyes across Luo Tian's whole body like a scanning machine before saying, "His dantian has shattered, and his bloodline is weak. It is indeed considered zero grade talent. His cultivation actually reached the Martial Void 5th rank, which is a bit surprising to me. But even if he cultivates for another ten thousand years, I'm afraid he won't be able to break through to the Great Diffusion realm."

After saying those words to Luo Tian, Hai Fengtian turned to stare at Tang San. He revealed an icy and cold gaze before asking, "He is your boss?"

Tang San nodded and replied, "Yes."

Hai Fengtian then asked, "His choice is your choice?"

Tang San smiled and replied, "That's right!"

“Okay.”

After Hai Fengtian said okay, he looked at Luo Tian with a contemptuous gaze and said, “If you die, then you won’t be able to make a choice for him.”

He wanted to kill Luo Tian!

After being stared at by a powerhouse in the Holy Spirit realm with gloomy eyes, both Luo Tian’s mind and sea of consciousness were bearing huge pressure.

Illusion Fairy suddenly spoke up, “He wants to kill you!”

Luo Tian’s heart sank as he said to himself, “Damn it, we’re still in the Misty Cloud Academy!”

Ren Xiaoyao’s expression changed sharply as he said, “Hai Fengtian, what do you want to do?”

Hai Fengtian’s brow furrowed, and an invisible force directly grabbed Luo Tian’s throat through space. He moved his index finger slightly, lifting Luo Tian into the air before sneering, “No one will care if a trash like you dies. Death is a kind of relief for you.”

Contempt!

He didn't even look Luo Tian in the eye.

Luo Tian was completely powerless to resist his powerful force!

But at this moment, all the transformation cards appeared in Luo Tian's mind!