

Leveling Up 381

Chapter 381 – You’ve Lost Your Mind!

“Inviting me for a banquet?”

“Humph!”

“It looks like Heavenly Sword City at least knows a bit about etiquette.”

“However, inviting me for a banquet can be considered adding some brilliance to the Great Tang. You guys say that you’re inviting me over for dinner but you’re just doing yourselves a favor.” The Imperial God envoy was full of disdain. The moment he was invited over for a banquet by the Great Tang’s Emperor, his mouth revealed a smug smile.

But...

He didn’t reject it nor did he accept the invitation that was in the hands of the new Internal Minister Ji Wencheng.

He merely grunted coldly: “I understand, I will be there tonight.”

Ji Wencheng withdrew from the room in fear while showing a respected look. He didn’t dare to show the slightest disrespect towards the envoy. It wasn’t that he was afraid of him but it was due to the oppressive pressure coming from the Imperial God Immortal Sect envoy that he was unable to withstand.

If he didn’t possess a cultivation at the Profound Ancestor realm, most likely he would have already kneeled in front of the Imperial God Immortal Sect envoy.

At another three different places.

The Starsea Immortal Sect, the Mount Hua Immortal Sect, and the Antarctic Immortal Sect all received invitations.

Apart from the Starsea Immortal Sect envoy acting arrogant, the other two immortal sects treated Ji Wencheng with courtesy.

They had come with sincerity to recruit Luo Tian.

That's why they maintained an attitude of mutual respect.

"Really?"

Luo Tian's gaze turned cold after hearing Ji Wencheng's narrative of what happened. He then smiled and said: "Thank you, Lord Ji."

Ji Wencheng was a bit overwhelmed by the politeness and replied: "No no, this is something this subordinate should be doing. Prince Consort, if there's nothing else, this one shall withdraw."

Luo Tian nodded.

Once Ji Wencheng retreated from the main hall, Feng Lei had an annoyed expression as he said: "That Imperial God Immortal Sect is really full of themselves. Since they're trying to invite boss over, they should be showing some sincerity yet they're acting like we owe him money."

Indeed...

The Imperial God Immortal Sect was overbearing.

Their envoy was naturally overbearing as well and didn't place Heavenly Sword City in their eyes at all.

Even when the Great Tang's Emperor invited him, he didn't show any signs of respect and maintained his attitude of being superior to them.

"Imperial God Immortal Sect, Tianxuan Continent's number one immortal sect that has cultivated countless experts. Out of all the experts in our Tianxuan Continent, a quarter of them came from the Imperial God Immortal Sect. Ever since Murong Wanjian mysteriously joined that sect, their fame became even more imposing. In just a few years, they had amazingly surpassed the Starsea Immortal Sect to become the number one immortal sect," said Blindman Liu in a neither fast nor slow pace.

"F*ck!"

"What's so great about the number one immortal sect?! Can the number one sect randomly cripple someone's limb? I don't give a shit about whatever dog's fart number one immortal sect," scolded Feng Lei. After a few seconds, he started grinning foolishly and said: "Boss, since the Imperial God Immortal Sect is the number one immortal sect, it should definitely have countless experts present and will be of great help to you. And only the number one immortal sect is worthy of you. This Imperial God envoy is a bit too arrogant, but the other disciples shouldn't be the same, right?"

The meaning behind Feng Lei's words was very simple.

He wanted Luo Tian to become a disciple of the Imperial God Immortal Sect.

Since it was the number one immortal sect, then they must have a lot of cultivation resources and will be of great help to Luo Tian.

Feng Lei had always been like that.

No matter what's going on, he would always consider the greatest gains on Luo Tian's behalf.

"The Starsea Immortal Sect has weakened quite a bit in recent years. But it was also because Murong Wanjian was just too influential and happened to cover up the Starsea Immortal Sect's brilliance. In addition to the fact that the young phoenix Li Xue'er preferred to act low-key and rarely made an appearance, this caused their influence to be a bit inferior to the Imperial God Immortal Sect. But we can't ignore that many disciples of the Starsea Immortal Sect are treating Li Xue'er as their Goddess, and

this has even affected the outside world where many geniuses are joining just because of her.”
Blindman Liu continued explaining.

“That’s sister-in-law’s immortal sect?”

“Boss, it’s sister-in-law!”

Feng Lei unconsciously started smiling. But when he recalled how Li Xue’er would glare at him, his mind shivered coldly.

Luo Tian faintly smiled. His heart started missing her when he started thinking thoughts about Li Xue’er. He then asked Blindman Liu: “How about the other two immortal sects?”

Blindman Liu continued speaking: “The Antarctic Immortal Sect is okay. They are an upright sect that follows the rules and have been developing smoothly. Mount Hua Immortal Sect is a bit pitiful. A year ago, eighteen talented geniuses of Mount Hua Immortal Sect were crippled by Murong Wanjian alone. It was due to that incident that they’re about to fall off the qualifications to stay as an immortal sect. It’s best that you don’t go to that immortal sect. Most likely they won’t be able to bring out any talents to the stage for next year’s immortal sect disciple competition.

“Boss, there’s no need to consider the Mount Hua Immortal Sect.”

“That’s right!”

“They’re the worst out of all the immortal sects so going there is practically useless.”

“From the way I see it, you should choose the Imperial God Immortal Sect. They’re the number one immortal sect so whether it be martial skills or xuan weapons, every aspect of theirs should be stronger than all the other immortal sects. You should just choose them.”

They were all staring at Luo Tian.

They were annoyed by the Imperial God envoy's arrogance.

But this was related to Luo Tian's future so even though they were annoyed, they would still endure it so that Luo Tian can pick the best immortal sect.

Luo Tian was moved by this. He looked at every one of them and said: "You guys all want me to leave? You should know that once I become an immortal sect disciple, I will have to leave you guys. Besides, I never said that I wanted to join any immortal sects in the first place."

Immortal sects – just the name invoked awe.

This was the holy temple and the dream of every martial artist!

This was the goal that countless people fought for.

But...

When it came to Luo Tian, all the sects were the same to him.

His cultivation never required resources or grandmaster's teachings. He completely relied on killing monsters to level up. As long as a place had monsters, then he would naturally level up. As for joining an immortal sect, he never once thought about it and had no intention of parting with his brothers.

Everyone was shocked when they heard Luo Tian's words.

They all stared at Luo Tian with mouths agape. Their expressions clearly showed that they couldn't understand Luo Tian's thought process.

"Boss, you've lost your mind!"

“This is definitely an illusion! How can a sane person even reject joining an immortal sect? This is a once in a lifetime fortune from burning incense to one’s ancestors for the past eighteen generations!”

“Bastard, what is wrong with your brains?”

“That’s right! Aren’t you going to snatch the bride two years later at Shattered Sky City? How can you suppress Murong Wanjian without having a powerful identity? He’s currently an Imperial God Immortal Sect disciple that’s been purposely groomed. You must go beyond all aspects if you wish to surpass him, that’s why you must join an immortal sect.”

“That’s right!”

Everyone voiced their agreement.

Wild Blade, who had been silent all this time suddenly asked: “Brat, you can’t be thinking of wanting to explode them right?”

“Huh?”

Out of everyone present, only Wild Blade understood Luo Tian the most.

This kid wasn’t afraid of dying and didn’t fear any repercussions. He was practically an existence equivalent to a mentally insane person.

The stronger the person he sees, the more excited he becomes.

This was an immortal sect envoy we’re talking about so a lot of good stuff will definitely come from their bodies. This kid is definitely thinking of exploding them!

Luo Tian gave a sinister grin before saying: “Lord Wild, you’re way too awesome. You can actually guess what I’m thinking, hahaha...”

Looking at everyone's shocked expression...

Luo Tian stopped smiling and said seriously: "Don't worry, I'm just messing around. I know what those guys are capable of; just a move of their fingers can turn me into ashes. How can I be serious in exploding them? I'm just kidding."

"As for the matter of joining an immortal sect..."

"We'll talk more about it tonight."

Luo Tian was looking forward to tonight's banquet!

Chapter 382 – Acting Arrogant In Front Of Me?!

The veil of night fell.

The Imperial Palace Banquet Hall.

Nobility, civil, and military officials.

They were all peak figures of the Great Tang.

Luo Tian was there very early on.

Behind him stood Feng Lei, Xuan Yuanyi and the rest. None of them had sat down yet.

Using their words: We will stand behind you to increase your momentum!

Luo Tian couldn't change their minds and could only let them stand there.

Daoist Qing Niu came the earliest, followed by Venerable Wu Nian.

They both brought a small gift with them.

Daoist Qing Niu gave Tang Jiu a courtesy gift and said: "This is our Antarctic Immortal Sect's Longevity Pill, capable of increasing one's longevity by one hundred years. Consider this a small token of friendship from our Antarctic Immortal Sect."

One medicinal pill.

A legendary pill for longevity!

One single pill can extend one's life by a hundred years. This medicinal pill on the market would most likely auction off for around 500 million xuan stones, yet it was actually a priceless existence.

A commotion was heard in the crowd.

They all started discussing in whispers.

"Immortal sects are truly not ordinary. A simple move of theirs would allow them to take out a Longevity Pill, a medicinal pill at the sky grade!"

"They are truly extraordinary. It's no wonder all the youths try to work their asses off trying to enter an immortal sect. Even I wish to join them now, except my cultivation... heh heh."

Tang Jiu got up to receive it and didn't dare to show any negligence.

This banquet was said to treat the four immortal sect envoys but it was actually to help Luo Tian build a firm relationship with them.

It was to let the four immortal sect envoys know that Luo Tian wasn't a bumpkin or some poor kid. He had a noble identity and was a member of the Great Tang's imperial family.

Even though...

The Great Tang wasn't anything in the eyes of the immortal sects; this was the most that Tang Jiu could accomplish.

"Thank you, Great Immortal." Tang Jiu personally received the item and said politely: "Please take your seat, Immortal Master."

Daoist Qing Niu smiled politely and made a faint salute. He then looked over at Luo Tian and gave him a polite smile as well. A brief flash appeared in his eyes before saying to himself: "A crippled dantian?!"

"How can this be?"

A single glance from him and he could tell Luo Tian's dantian had traces of being cracked.

And it happened to be an injury that cannot recover.

It should've been caused by some type of violent medicinal pill where most likely he will never recover for the rest of his life.

This made Daoist Qing Niu completely shocked!

Tianxuan Continent was a place where martial artists reigned supreme. Any cultivator that wished to condense the heaven and earth's profound energy had to absorb it through their dantian. Once their dantian is crippled, this means they won't be able to absorb profound energy and cannot make any other breakthroughs with their cultivation.

How did Luo Tian do it?

Daoist Qing Nu couldn't figure it out and his expectations towards Luo Tian was drastically reduced. He started laughing at himself when he thought about how he gifted out a Longevity Pill. "Looks like I came here for nothing this time. Even if you beat me to death, I refuse to believe this kid was the one that killed Devil Monarch Skysoul. He definitely had some sort of outside help."

Immediately after...

Venerable Wu Nian revealed his yellow stained teeth with a smile and said: "I left in a hurry and didn't have time to bring something with me. This is my Mount Hua Immortal Sect's transmission token. As long as the Great Tang is in trouble, break it and my Mount Hua Immortal Sect will send someone to help out."

Waaa~...

This...!

"Too courteous."

"This is basically forming an alliance with the Great Tang."

The crowd was once again in shock.

Daoist Qing Niu started laughing in ridicule before sending a sound transmission: "Hahaha, Wu Nian you idiot, you actually gifted them such a precious item. You've lost money big time. I won't be competing with you for this kid anymore; you can take him if you want him."

Venerable Wu Nian gave a wretched smile towards Daoist Qing Nu before saluting: "This old daoist thanks you then."

Daoist Qing Nu started chuckling and said: "No need to be so polite."

He was laughing his ass off internally while saying: “Most likely this pony-tailed old daoist doesn’t know the kid’s dantian is crippled. This kind of person is not qualified to enter an immortal sect. Even if he does join an immortal sect, he would only waste their resources. Even if they were to give him large amounts of resources, someone with a crippled dantian will only stay as garbage his whole life!”

Venerable Wu Nian also glanced at Luo Tian with a faint smile. He didn’t use his powers to observe his body but went straight to his seat.

Someone had spied on his body. Even if Luo Tian’s strength was poor, he could still sense the intrusion.

Looking at Daoist Qing Niu’s expression, Luo Tian said to himself: “It looks like he knows the matter of my dantian being crippled.”

Seconds and minutes flowed by.

A full two hours had passed the agreed time already.

The Starsea Immortal Sect’s envoy finally arrived. He went inside the banquet hall without any excuses or a gift. He looked at Luo Tian and his expression changed. He then coldly scoffed: “A piece of trash with a crippled dantian!”

“I really don’t understand why Grand Elder had me come recruit this type of disciple. What a waste of my time.”

Immediately after...

The Starsea envoy shouted outside: “Brother Tian Lin, there’s no need to come. This kid is a complete trash! With a cripple dantian, there’s no way he can cultivate. A piece of trash like him will only be wasting an immortal sects resource and provoke criticism from others.”

At this time...

The Imperial God envoy slowly walked in with a carefree attitude. It wasn't that he didn't believe in the Starsea's envoy words but he still had to make an inspection to verify it himself.

Upon entering the banquet hall...

He looked at the packed hall before revealing an angry expression. He then shouted: "You guys really think your something huh? What qualifications does a bunch of mortal commoners have to sit with me? Are you trying to rub off some of my Imperial God Immortal Sect's glory for yourself?"

The expressions of the crowd sank.

Tang Jiu maintained his smile and welcomed them with full etiquette. "Immortal Masters, welcome and thank you for gracing us with your presence."

"You're the Emperor of the Great Tang?" The Imperial God envoy said with a cold glance.

Tang Jiu maintained his respectful expression and replied: "Yes."

The Imperial God envoy continued by saying: "Seeing how you understand the correct etiquettes, I'm too lazy to continue pursuing this issue. It is your Great Tang's honor for my Imperial God Immortal Sect to come here. Just from gaining this honor, shouldn't you pay some xuan stones as tribute?"

"Huh?"

Everyone's expressions changed once again.

The two earlier envoys had come bearing gifts, yet this Imperial God Immortal Sect was the complete opposite!

Tang Jiu didn't hesitate. As long as he could give Luo Tian a firm base, he was willing even if he had to take out more. He immediately ordered a guard: "Go to the treasury and bring out three thousand top grade xuan stones!"

"I obey!"

Without waiting for the guard to leave, the Imperial God envoy coldly harrumphed and said: "Only three thousand? Are you treating me like a beggar?"

Tang Jiu immediately apologized and said: "Heavenly Sword City just experienced a big battle so our treasury is almost empty. We only have that much for now and I know that Immortal Master doesn't put that amount in his eyes. If Immortal Master can give me a number, I will immediately send people out to gather the sum."

There was pretty much nothing left inside the national treasury.

Three thousand top grade xuan stones were already the maximum they could come up with.

Most likely the entire Heavenly Sword City coming together wouldn't reach that amount.

The Imperial God envoy swept his cold gaze past and revealed a high and mighty expression. "Seeing how you know your manners, then I shall accept a little less. Within two days, gather up 50,000 of them. Those xuan stones will be used to pave the road for that kid with the crippled dantian. A piece of trash like him isn't qualified to enter the Imperial God Immortal Sect. You should know what those 50,000 xuan stones are for, right?"

Upon saying that...

The Imperial God envoy glanced at Luo Tian with contempt, his gaze completely filled with disdain.

Luo Tian stood up and started laughing out loud. He then pointed at the Imperial God envoy's nose and scolded: "I've seen shameless people before but I haven't seen one as shameless as you! Hasn't your mother ever taught you that in front of me, Luo Tian, you better act low-key a bit?"

The Imperial God envoy's gaze turned fierce before he angrily shouted: "Kid, are you courting death?!"

Luo Tian showed no fear as he felt annoyance inside him. He then directly scolded: "Your granny! Are you forcing this daddy to explode you?!"

Chapter 383 – You Can Just Hand This Dog Thing To Me

His temper was flaring into the sky!

He has seen many shameless people before and but has never seen one this shameless!

The number one Imperial God Immortal Sect is really strong, right?

Imperial God envoy thinks he's really awesome, right?

He wants 50,000 top grade xuan stones just from opening his mouth? Does he really think this place is a xuan stone mine?

Luo Tian was enraged!

Tang Jiu was acting humble all because of him, allowing himself to have more choices. Luo Tian didn't expect his crippled dantian would cause all four immortal sect envoys to show disdain. Especially the Imperial God envoy and the Starsea envoy, where they showed their disdain openly on their faces.

The Starsea envoy directly rejected him.

They did have a right to reject.

And it was a very normal reaction. Even though Luo Tian was angry, he still endured it.

Who would've known a shameless Imperial God envoy would appear? Luo Tian couldn't endure anymore as his flames of anger surged out 30 feet high. He directly jumped up and pointed at the Imperial God envoy's nose and said overbearingly: "The Imperial God Immortal Sect is so great, huh? I doubt it'll be anything good when it has a dog-like envoy like you there! You start begging for a meal once you appear? What a joke! This is the funniest joke I've ever heard! Is this the virtue your immortal sect teaches their disciples? This is way too funny!"

Overbearing!

Incomparably wild and overbearing!

Daring to say such words in front of the Imperial God envoy? Most likely there won't be many people in this world that would dare to do such a thing.

Moreover...

There's probably none in the younger generations of martial cultivators.

Luo Tian's personality has always been – You respect me and I will show you respect in return. You treat me well and I will return it a hundredfold. If you treat me badly then I'm apologizing first because this daddy will not give you any face, and will directly smash you to death!

The Imperial God envoy's expression turned fierce. Flames of anger seem to be lit ablaze as he narrowed his eyes at Luo Tian. A powerful oppressive pressure was released as it smashed against Luo Tian's sea of consciousness. He then coldly harrumphed: "A useless thing that doesn't know the immensity of the heavens and the earth. You are practically courting death!"

"Ommm~!"

Luo Tian's sea of consciousness sank.

The powerful suppression almost made his body bend over. He was extremely uncomfortable as he could barely breathe.

This made him even more annoyed.

He then roared internally: "Level 5 Berserk!"

"Boom~!"

As 32 times his attributes were released, a powerful energy surged out from his sea of consciousness. It was barely able to resist the suppression as his expression recovered. Luo Tian's mouth turned to a sneer as he said: "What about it? Did I hit the mark that you're nothing more than a beggar looking for a meal?!"

Immediately after...

Luo Tian's gaze switched to another. He completely ignored the Starsea Immortal Sect envoy and landed his gaze at Daoist Qing Niu and Venerable Wu Nian. "I will go with whoever manages to kill him!"

"Hahaha..."

The Starsea envoy was the first to start laughing out loud. "A piece of trash with a crippled dantian really has a sharp tongue. You can actually spew such words out? Even if you pay up a million xuan stones, not a single immortal sect will accept a piece of trash like you."

"Which immortal sect will accept a crippled dantian garbage? If this matter was released, I bet you the other immortal sects will definitely laugh their asses off! Hahaha..."

Indeed...

With a crippled dantian, such a matter will definitely cause the whole world to laugh.

Luo Tian's brow quivered. The corner of his eyes twitched and a brief cold flash of light was seen as he narrowed his eyes. He was extremely pissed off with the Starsea envoy's constant use of the word "trash."

At this moment...

He couldn't bear it anymore!

Luo Tian really wanted to see if anyone was going to offend the number one immortal sect on his behalf.

He really wanted to know.

He had never planned on joining any immortal sect to being with. His cultivation was different from the martial artists of this world because the only thing he needed was experience points!

A person with a crippled dantian cannot cultivate?!

Luo Tian was chuckling internally. He didn't reveal his strength and gave these guys the choice instead.

Daoist Qing Niu's gaze turned gloomy as he looked off to somewhere else.

It was very clear...

He didn't want to offend the Imperial God Immortal Sect for a guy with a crippled dantian. One needs to understand the Imperial God Immortal Sect is the world's number one – offending this huge behemoth will cause the entire Antarctic Immortal Sect to blame him for it.

"One is unwilling."

Luo Tian said to himself as he glanced at Daoist Qing Niu. His gaze then landed on Venerable Wu Nian.

Venerable Wu Nian had no expressions on his face. He looked like he was in thought or like he was about to fall asleep. There was no way to figure out what he was currently thinking.

Luo Tian didn't think too much about it.

He only coldly scoffed internally and commented: "None of them are showing any sincerity."

Who on earth would offend the world's number one immortal sect for him?

Who would be dumb enough to this degree?

"Hahaha..."

"Hahaha..."

"You damn dog thing, who would be dumb enough to offend my Imperial God Immortal Sect for a crippled dantian trash like you? Even if your dantian was perfectly fine, still no one would be idiotic enough to stand out for you. Kid, you can now go and die." The Imperial God envoy was extremely smug about this.

He had long expected this outcome.

With a crippled dantian and unable to cultivate, recruiting a martial artist like him will only result in other immortal sects mocking them. Who would offend the Imperial God Immortal Sect for a piece of trash?

Absolutely no one!

Luo Tian no longer held any hope in them. Just as he was about to step out with a sneer...

The half-asleep Venerable Wu Nian suddenly stepped forward at an unknown time.

He directly appeared in-between Luo Tian and the Imperial God envoy.

Venerable Wu Nian revealed a harmless smile and said: "Senior brother Tian Lin, can you please give me some face and just let today's matter go? If senior brother agrees, treat it as my Mount Hua Immortal Sect owing you a favor. We will use all our strength if you need our assistance in the future."

A favor...

It was very important! A favor was equivalent to a promise!

For the experts in this world, a favor was a very important and serious matter.

And the favor Venerable Wu Nian spoke of was on the behalf of the Mount Hua Immortal Sect, which was especially serious.

The Imperial God envoy's expression sank as his eyes looked like it was spraying out flames of rage. He then said in anger: "Old daoist Wu Nian, are you really going to stupidly stand up for this piece of trash?"

"A favor?"

"Who do you think you are? What kind of thing is your Mount Hua Immortal Sect considered as? Your Mount Hua Immortal Sect may not even be an immortal sect next year, yet you're trying to negotiate a favor with me? A favor's fart is all you've got!" The Imperial God envoy shouted in arrogance.

Venerable Wu Nian maintained his calm expression and said: "Senior brother Tian Lin, please give me some face. Just treat it as I, Wu Nian begging you."

"Give you face?"

“Your face is nothing but fart.”

“Old mongrel Wu Nian, you better scram as far away as possible or else don’t blame me for treating you impolitely.” The Imperial God envoy said overbearingly. He didn’t place Venerable Wu Nian in his eyes because the Mount Hua Immortal Sect was like a tiger that had lost its claws.

They will never be able to stand back up!

Venerable Wu Nian didn’t move and only smiled. “Senior brother really has to kill him?”

The Imperial God envoy coldly replied: “He has to die no matter what. A piece of trash like him dares to insult my Imperial God Immortal Sect deserves a thousand deaths!”

Venerable Wu Nian nodded and said: “Then I shall be overconfident in my own strength this time.”

After saying that...

The aura on Wu Nian’s body suddenly changed. His body started releasing power that seemed to be capable of toppling mountains and overturning the seas! An energy shield started to materialize in front of him, and on that shield showed an image of an old ancestor!

“You must be tired of living.”

“An old mongrel daoist like you dares to fight with me?”

“You’re courting death!”

The aura coming from the Imperial God envoy’s body changed as well.

Luo Tian had a cheap despicable look on his face as he walked over with a chuckle. He looked at Venerable Wu Nian and said: "Grandmaster, you should go to the side for some rest. You can hand this dog thing over to me!"

Chapter 384 – Sneak Attack, Smashed To Death!

Luo Tian only wanted a nod!

He merely said those words half-heartedly because he understood that no one would actually stand out to antagonize the Imperial God Immortal Sect. Only an idiot would actually do such a thing.

When he saw Venerable Wu Nian stand out for him, his heart did feel a bit moved.

Not for anything else...

Just standing in front of him and backing him up was enough.

One needs to know that they were facing the Imperial God Immortal Sect!

Tianxuan Continent's number one immortal sect with unfathomable strength. A height that the Mount Hua Immortal Sect can see but never reach!

No one imagined that...

Venerable Wu Nian would actually stand out. Even Daoist Qing Niu sent a voice transmission to advise Wu Nian: "Don't foolishly stand up for a kid that has a crippled dantian. It's not worth it. Bringing him back will only cause others to laugh..."

Venerable Wu Nian acted like he didn't hear it.

He continued standing there!

Apart from Feng Lei and the others having joyous expressions, everyone else pretty much tried to hide their expressions of shock.

Luo Tian was happy that someone really came out to stand up for him.

But...

How can Luo Tian let this opportunity go when facing an immortal sect envoy?!

“Heh heh...”

“This is an immortal sect envoy with a big clump of experience and profound energy. There might even be a big loot explosion as well.” Luo Tian was ecstatic internally as he walked forward and said: “Grandmaster, thank you for coming out and standing up for me. I feel like you’re the most handsome guy out of all of them. Don’t worry, I won’t disappoint you. As for them... heh heh...”

Luo Tian started smiling in an evil manner.

Venerable Wu Nian smiled slyly in return like he had seen through Luo Tian.

“Huh?”

Luo Tian was stunned and said in surprise: “You couldn’t have seen through me, right?”

Venerable Wu Nian didn’t say anything and just withdrew to the side. He then reverted to his half-asleep expression, except for his gaze that never left Luo Tian. Beneath his dirty robe, he was clenching his fists like he was about to take action.

“Hahaha...”

“Senior brother Tian Lin, this trash is truly not normal.”

“He actually jumps out at a time like this, like he cannot wait to die or something.” The Starsea envoy started making fun of the situation.

Luo Tian’s mouth curved to a cold smile as he softly said: “There goes another mention of the word trash.”

The Imperial God envoy started laughing crazily before saying: “No matter who comes today, even if he’s the Emperor of the Heavens, you shall still die by my hands. No one can stop me!”

“Brother Tian Lin!”

“I can kill a piece of trash like him with just a single finger. Even that injured Profound Saint expert inside the depths of the imperial palace won’t be able to stop it.” The Starsea envoy had a face full of ridicule. He really couldn’t understand why Luo Tian would stand out at a time like this.

These were completely actions of one courting their own death!

“And he says that word again!”

Luo Tian softly harrumphed before looking over.

Suddenly...

A voice was sent over to Luo Tian.

“I’m ready!”

Also at this time...

Luo Tian looked up and started revealing his grim reaper's smile.

Suddenly...

Luo Tian shouted in his mind: "Level 5 Berserk!"

"Level 3 Nine Dragons and Elephants!"

"Skysoul Palms, smash out for me!"

After that shout, Luo Tian released all those powers at once. His eyes stared at the Imperial God envoy before his body turned illusory with a shout: "Shadow Clone!"

"Ommm~!"

"Courting death!"

A move out of the blue.

No one imagined Luo Tian would suddenly make a move, and the power he exhibited was quite astonishing.

The Imperial God Immortal Sect envoy's expression changed. He coldly harrumphed: "Humph! Overestimating your own strength. You wish to act arrogantly with this little strength?"

"That's right!"

"Nothing but a piece of trash yet he wishes to overturn the heavens." The Starsea envoy used that word once again.

Before he could finish the sentence...

Luo Tian's palms were like thunder as they smashed out.

"Boom~!"

His two palms directly smashed into the chest of the Starsea envoy. Luo Tian's gaze was gloomy as he scolded: "Keep saying it! Say it one more time for me to hear it! Trash your sister!"

Flames of rage surged out!

No one expected that Luo Tian's target was actually the Starsea envoy!

The Starsea envoy didn't expect this either. He didn't place Luo Tian in his eyes so he didn't prepare his defense. His chest felt the strain while his internal organs were shaking. The flames of rage inside him also exploded out. "You f*cking trash, go die for me!"

An overwhelming force was released.

The time it took a spark to fall off a flint...

A blood-covered blade with unparalleled domineering aura chopped down.

Luo Tian's figure moved as he shouted: "Level 5 Shadewind Steps!"

"Whoosh~!"

He instantly disappeared.

Wild Blade's chop had forced the Starsea envoy retreating, and the power coming from him completely suppressed the envoy's.

The moment the Starsea envoy took three steps back, he immediately felt a chill on his back. The hair on his body stood up and cold sweat appeared.

It was unknown when...

Luo Tian was already behind him. His palms were like thunder as it heavily smashed out once more. "Trash? Your whole family is trash! Your death is imminent yet you still didn't know that?!"

Luo Tian was already annoyed when the Starsea envoy said "trash" the first time.

He endured!

He had to at least give Li Xue'er some face since they were disciples of the same immortal sect.

But...

This guy didn't stop and kept constantly mentioning it over and over again. The flames of rage inside Luo Tian continued to build up, making him extremely annoyed. At that instant, Luo Tian communicated with Wild Blade by spiritual sense and surprise attacked him...

"Boom~!"

A pair of fist heavily smashed out.

The Starsea envoy was forced forward while his face paled and his back aching in pain. Being continuously struck twice and pissed him off greatly.

"Shadow Shift!"

Luo Tian roared out as he figure disappeared.

“Shadow Clone’s Shadow Shift switched to another in waiting, allowing Luo Tian to appear in front of the Starsea envoy like lightning. He released all his powers without holding back while shouting: “Say it again!”

“Bang~!”

His pair of palms smashed out and directly landed on the previous position of impact.

“Boom~!”

“Puff~!”

Blood started churning beneath the Starsea envoy’s chest. He then sprayed out a mouthful of blood while his body went flying out the banquet hall like a kite with its strings cut.

However...

This wasn’t over yet.

Luo Tian shuttled through the air leaving illusory images as he completely grasped the position where the Starsea envoy was going to land. He didn’t allow the envoy to fall before attack again, directly smashing him back into the air.

Luo Tian’s foot stomped down heavily!

His figure shot into the air like a domineering sovereign descending from the skies!

His fists were like torrential rain as he started pouring down punches!

“Say it again!”

“Say it for this daddy again!”

“Trash!”

Extreme rage! Both of Luo Tian’s fists were heavy as it contained all his strength when he punched out.

When dealing with an envoy from an immortal sect, Luo Tian didn’t dare to give him a chance to breathe.

As long as Luo Tian gave him a slight breather, then he would be the one to die instead!

“Bang~!”

“Bang~!”

“Bang~!”

One punch after another, causing the envoy to fall down from a height of a dozen meters. Luo Tian had punched out at least ten thousand times by now.

The Starsea envoy’s expression turned paler by the second while his chest was smashed into meat pulp.

Everyone present felt their emotions sinking as they were completely shocked by Luo Tian’s brutal behavior.

Domineering!

An aura of incomparable dominance!

“Die for me!”

Luo Tian cupped his fists together and smashed down like a battle hammer. He directly penetrated through the chest cavity of the Starsea envoy! The Starsea envoy instantly lost his life and the system gave off an alert tone. Luo Tian didn't bother with it and extended his blood-covered arm to point at the Imperial God envoy.

Chapter 385 – Betting Everything

Shock!

Shock at an unbelievable level!

The entire banquet hall was so quiet that you could hear a pin drop.

Luo Tian...

Actually killed the Starsea Immortal Sect's envoy!

And it was by a sneak attack! His method of killing was arrogant and beautiful to the extreme! He didn't give the Starsea envoy a chance to strike back, not even once. His linked actions could be described as beautiful to a complete mess.

If this was the video game world, Luo Tian's actions would be a perfect combo!

What do you mean hand speed reaching the speed of light? That's practically weak to the max!

Powerful!

Powerful to the point words couldn't describe anymore!

If it weren't for his sneak attack, there's no way Luo Tian would be an opponent of the Starsea envoy.

If it weren't for Wild Blade slashing down at the Starsea envoy causing him to retreat, there would be no way for Luo Tian to kill him.

All of this...

Was due to grasping the right time, accurate to the millisecond!

At this time, Luo Tian was standing next to the body of the Starsea envoy. He pointed his blood-covered finger at the Imperial God envoy with a cold sneer, "You were very arrogant, right?"

His voice broke the silence!

Daoist Qing Niu wet his lips and was the first to exclaim: "Madman! A completely insane madman! You actually killed the Starsea envoy? Kid, you've provoked a huge disaster now!"

Just when he finished saying this...

Daoist Qing Niu immediately summoned his green cow and said to Venerable Wu Nian: "Wu Nian, let's quickly leave. If you continue having any relationship with this kid, your Mount Hua Immortal Sect will truly be destroyed."

After saying that, Venerable Qing Niu got on his green cow and instantly disappeared off into the horizon.

Starsea Immortal Sect!

After the Imperial God Immortal Sect, the Starsea Immortal Sect was the second strongest immortal sect that pretty much governed the entire sea territory!

When they were in the immortal sea, they possessed unparalleled powers that even the Imperial God Immortal Sect didn't dare to act recklessly against.

Moreover...

Because of Murong Wanjian and Li Xue'er's future marriage, those two biggest immortal sects seem to have formed an alliance. These past few years, they have been helping and supporting each other and almost looked like an immortal sect brotherhood.

Luo Tian actually killed the Starsea envoy.

This...

Without a doubt, he had offended the two biggest immortal sects. He really must be feeling that he has lived for too long. No matter how angry he was, he shouldn't have killed the envoy, right? This instantly made him reach a point of no return.

Venerable Wu Nian's expression was one of awkwardness, but he didn't leave. His eyes continued staring at Luo Tian intently. He kept on staring and trying to see through him. The longer he stared, the more he realized he couldn't see through Luo Tian like there was a fog surrounding him.

A crippled dantian at the Profound Ancestor 2nd rank, yet he was able to kill the Starsea envoy.

This was a kill that was at the heaven-defying level!

How can this be possible?

Venerable Wu Nian couldn't figure this out at all. His brain started analyzing everything he had heard about Luo Tian during his inquiries yesterday. Eventually, his heartbeat began to stabilize while his eyes became steadier.

"Boss is so mighty!"

"Boss is so domineering!"

"Dragon head, I wish to play a song for you!"

"Hahaha..."

Feng Lei and the others were excited to the max, and they happen to be the only ones present with that emotion.

The other civil and military officials all had gloomy expressions on their faces.

Their bodies were shaking unceasingly because they never imagined Luo Tian would dare to kill the Starsea envoy. Wasn't this practically forcing their Great Tang off a cliff and into a bottomless abyss?

Once the Starsea Immortal Sect is angered, they only need to send out one person to annihilate the Great Tang's ten thousand year foundation.

Tang Jiu's gaze changed as he said with an excited smile: "What a good kill! Who dares to say he's trash? A Profound Ancestor ranker capable of killing the Starsea envoy; who will dare to continue saying he's a piece of trash with a crippled dantian? Imperial God envoy, is your immortal sect really going to give up on such a genius?"

He wanted the Imperial God envoy to bring Luo Tian back to the Imperial God Immortal Sect.

If this was the case, there's nothing much the Starsea Immortal Sect can do even if they wanted to make things difficult for him.

After all, the Imperial God Immortal Sect was the world's number one immortal sect!

Luo Tian will thus possess a huge backing.

The Imperial God envoy had an extremely gloomy look on his face. His heart was beating a bit quicker and he was quite angry, but mixed in with the anger was a trace of fear. He was very clear on the cultivation level of the Starsea envoy yet Luo Tian was still able to kill him!

He really couldn't understand this.

Looking at Luo Tian's arrogant expression and how Luo Tian pointed at him with disdain in his eyes, he became extremely pissed!

But...

He didn't take any action.

He only coldly harrumphed before he said with eyes full of disdain: "You have killed the Starsea envoy and you will regret what you've done today. The Great Tang Dynasty and you will pay a heavy price for this – a price of complete annihilation."

Luo Tian maintained his overbearing expression and coldly scoffed: "You still want to keep acting arrogant?"

At this moment...

Venerable Wu Nian suddenly stood out and said with a faint smile: "Brother Tian Lin, he is now a disciple of my Mount Hua Immortal Sect. Tell the Starsea Immortal Sect that they can come at my Mount Hua Immortal Sect for this. Our sect will fully take on everything!"

Arrogance!

Showing extreme arrogance!

Venerable Wu Nian's countenance had changed. His eyes were releasing a brilliant gleam while his tone was filled with arrogance.

Luo Tian was stunned by this as he said to himself: "I never agreed to that yet."

He didn't show it on the surface but Luo Tian's heart was moved by it.

Venerable Wu Nian said this because he was afraid the Starsea Immortal Sect would act against the Great Tang Dynasty. And after having shifted the responsibility onto the Mount Hua Immortal Sect, all the Great Tang's civil and military officials felt relieved.

But...

This also lumped Luo Tian and the Mount Hua Immortal Sect together.

Venerable Wu Nian was making a gamble!

And the bet was huge!

One could say that he was using the fate of his Mount Hua Immortal Sect as a gambling stake. He was betting everything on Luo Tian. His heart was shaking because this was the first time he was betting this big. Apart from facing the pressure from the two big immortal sects – Imperial God and Starsea, he was also going to be facing the internal pressure from his own Mount Hua Immortal Sect.

Most likely no one would understand why he did this.

Inside his immortal sect; the Sect Leader, Elders, and even his master who was a Grand Elder would most likely blame and punish him for this. This matter was related to Mount Hua Immortal Sect's fate, so his actions were simply too rash.

But he couldn't hold back!

Because...

If his guess wasn't wrong, then Luo Tian was someone that could bring his Mount Hua Immortal Sect into a brighter future!

"Good!"

"Old daoist Wu Nian, it's good since you've said that."

"Your Mount Hua Immortal Sect will now face the sanctions from both my Imperial God and the Starsea Immortal Sect. You wish to protect this kid, right? I really want to see how an immortal sect like yours, standing on its last leg can manage that!" shouted the Imperial God envoy.

Immediately after...

His figure moved and he disappeared off into the horizon.

Only a voice can be heard from a distance: "You just wait kid, the day of your death is not far off!"

Luo Tian pointed at the sky and scolded: "Don't run if you have the guts! Watch how I'll beat the shit right out of you!"

The Imperial God envoy had disappeared.

Luo Tian's body flopped down. He sprayed out a mouthful of dark-colored blood and his face immediately paled. The paleness of his face was the color of ash.

He was holding in a single breath in order to kill the Starsea envoy

Even though the Starsea envoy wasn't able to counterattack, he was still continuously releasing oppressive pressure that crushed against Luo Tian. If Luo Tian wasn't injured by that pressure, there's no way he would have allowed the Imperial God envoy to leave the banquet hall just like that.

Luo Tian's body trembled a few times.

Venerable Wu Nian's figure turned illusory as he instantly arrived next to Luo Tian to support him. "Come back with me to Mount Hua Immortal Sect!"

Luo Tian was gasping for breath as he said: "Just forget it; I don't want to implicate you guys. I also have no intention of joining any immortal sects. Thank you, I will definitely pay you back in the future."

Venerable Wu Nian wasn't surprised and only showed a faint smile. "My Mount Hua Immortal Sect has an ancient battlefield with many demonic beasts..."

Chapter 386 – Mount Hua's Divine Token

"Line up!"

"Line up! No one better think of cutting the queue!"

"Damn it! Don't think you're a woman and you can cut the queue! So what if you're pretty? You still have to line up if you're a beautiful lady!"

There was a very long line of people.

From the base of the mountain all the way up to the middle of the mountain that was covered in immortal-like air.

One couldn't see the end of it!

Everyone's expression contained a trace of excitement mixed with anticipation.

This entire month was Mount Hua Immortal Sect's once-a-year recruitment of disciples. All the peerless talents millions of kilometers out were swarming this place. There were even some that have used up a few months to a year to rush here.

Immortal sect!

Deep inside their hearts, this was a place that all martial artists wished to belong to.

To all martial artists, this was considered their holy ground!

A holy ground that can change your life; a holy ground that can make your cultivation soar upwards; a holy ground that can allow you to step one foot closer to the heavens.

Mount Hua Immortal Sect once had a glorious era.

They only recruited disciples from the elite of the elite. Everyone selected was a talent from one in ten thousand!

Present day...

These martial artists didn't have any outstanding characteristics. The place where they were testing their talents, the Elders in charge had a gloomy look on their faces. They were constantly shaking, shaking, and shaking their heads. The month was almost over and out of several tens of thousands of applicants, there were less than a hundred qualified as disciples. Those that were qualified to become disciples had just reached their initial standards of the sect. Even if they were groomed with focused care, their accomplishments will still not go very far. As for the immortal sect disciple competition next year, they were going to lose to the point of it being a complete mess again.

The Mount Hua Immortal Sect had fallen to a record low.

Using video game lingo – they had fallen off the stage!

Eighteen heavily groomed disciples were crippled by Murong Wanjian alone, so Mount Hua Immortal Sect fell into an ice cave ever since.

He was incomparably strong with a true dragon's bloodline!

He was strong to the point that Mount Hua Immortal Sect was caught unprepared. Watching how eighteen disciples were smashed off the stage, Sect Leader Venerable Yun Ji's heart turned to ash.

This past year, Mount Hua Immortal Sect had been searching all over for talented disciples with bloodlines, but they couldn't find any good seedlings. This actually caused other immortal sects to also compete in searching so they weren't able to recruit a single inherited bloodline disciple.

Not long ago...

Devil Monarch Skysoul from the Devil Sealing Array was killed by an ordinary youth.

Venerable Yun Ji immediately sent Wu Nian out to invite him.

But...

The things that happened in Heavenly Sword City gave him a huge headache.

Luo Tian was standing in the center of the main hall with a calm expression without saying a word.

The present Elders were all coldly staring at him with anger in their eyes. They were only giving Venerable Wu Nian some face by not exploding on the spot.

“Wu Nian, is this how you take care of matters by bringing a malignant star back to our Mount Hua Immortal Sect? You should’ve left right away back then. He killed the Starsea envoy – the correct thing you, as an immortal sect disciple should have done was extend a hand in saving the envoy. This would actually make Starsea Immortal Sect owe us a favor. Who knows? We might even form a relationship with the Starsea Immortal Sect and our disciples will thus feel less pressure during the competition next year. But you... you... how do you want me to lecture you? It’s fine if you don’t save him yet you actually bring the culprit back to our immortal sect? What makes me even more confused is that you used our Mount Hua Immortal Sect as a gambling stake. Not only have you offended the Starsea Immortal Sect, you even managed to offend the Imperial God Immortal Sect as well. What do you want me to say to you?”

“What Grand Elder said is correct.”

“He cannot stay or else Mount Hua Immortal Sect will provoke a fatal disaster.”

“Even though Starsea Immortal Sect’s strength is ranked number two, their abilities are not much weaker than the Imperial God Immortal Sect. Our Mount Hua Immortal Sect’s crop is not yet ripe, our situation precarious, so how are we supposed to resist them?”

Inside the main hall.

The Elders of Mount Hua Immortal Sect were each saying a piece in their discussion.

The result of their discussion was unanimous.

Luo Tian cannot stay!

Wu Nian didn’t say anything. He was waiting for Venerable Yun Ji’s response.

It didn’t matter what all the Elders say. As long as the Sect Leader nodded, it will no longer be a problem.

Venerable Yun Ji's brows were sunken like a ravine. Wu Nian had caused their Mount Hua Immortal Sect a lot of trouble, and that trouble was precisely Luo Tian. Once Luo Tian is allowed to stay, the Starsea Immortal Sect and the Imperial God Immortal Sect will definitely put pressure on them.

Venerable Yun Ji's gaze shifted over to Luo Tian. He then exclaimed in his mind: "How is he supposed to cultivate with a crippled dantian?"

"Sigh~..."

Venerable Yun Ji softly sighed. His gaze became firm as he said: "Wu Nian, send him back to Heavenly Sword City. You should be clear that his dantian is crippled. Even if we let him stay in our Mount Hua Immortal Sect, it wouldn't be of great help to him. He cannot cultivate so it's a complete waste for him to stay here."

"What Sect Leader said is correct."

"We cannot allow the kid to stay here."

"Wu Nian, I think you're getting old and confused. You actually brought back a piece of trash with a crippled dantian to our immortal sect. You also offended two immortal sects because of him. Is this how you take care of matters? I really don't understand what's going on inside that brain of yours."

"The Sect Leader has made his decision so quickly take him down the mountain. I'm afraid Starsea Immortal Sect will slaughter their way over if we delay this any longer. We cannot afford to provoke them."

Luo Tian's expression was still very calm.

He hadn't said a single word since he entered the main hall.

During their journey here, Venerable Wu Nian had mentioned this might happen so he was already mentally prepared.

Wu Nian promised that he will definitely have a way for him to stay.

Wu Nian's gaze changed as he said calmly: "All the Elders present and Sect Leader, can we give him a chance to stay? He will definitely not disappoint you all. Can you not think from a different perspective like how someone with a crippled dantian killed the Starsea envoy? Isn't this a form of miracle? He has many things in him we cannot see through or understand. Wu Nian hopes that everyone can give Luo Tian a chance to prove himself."

"No!"

"That's right, no way that's going to happen!"

"It's precisely due to him killing the Starsea envoy that we cannot let him stay."

"Wu Nian, this matter was caused by you. You should personally go to the Starsea and Imperial God Immortal Sect to seek forgiveness and not drag Mount Hua Immortal Sect into it."

Everyone unanimously opposed.

The current Mount Hua Immortal Sect was similar to a wooden raft in the ocean, possibly flipping over at any given moment by a single wave. They couldn't withstand anymore blows. They definitely couldn't afford to offend the Starsea Immortal Sect so that's why they were acting like this.

Venerable Yun Ji then said: "The trouble he provoked is too big and our Mount Hua Immortal Sect cannot handle it. You should let him descend the mountain. Gift him ten top grade xuan stones and consider it as traveling expense from our Mount Hua Immortal Sect."

Wu Nian closed his eyes.

After thinking for three seconds, he opened his eyes and a brief glint of light could be seen. A black wooden token had suddenly appeared in his hand!

“Mount Hua’s Divine Token!”

“Wu Nian, what are you trying to do?”

“...”

Everyone had expressions of shock on their faces.

Mount Hua’s Divine Token – something created by Mount Hua’s first-generation Sect Leader.

Back then...

Wu Nian’s ancestor had performed an outstanding merit for Mount Hua Immortal Sect, receiving Mount Hua’s Divine Token. As long as one takes out that token, the present Sect Leader must fulfill the holder’s request.

Wu Nian was putting everything he had on Luo Tian!

He had a calm expression as he said: “Sect Leader, I hope you can allow him to stay. As for the Starsea and Imperial God Immortal Sects, I will personally go over to seek forgiveness.”

Venerable Yun Ji’s expression hiddenly changed while asking: “Wu Nian, why are you doing this to yourself?”

“Is that kid really worth it for you to do this?”

“Worth it!”

Chapter 387 – He Will Be Kicked Off The Mountain Tomorrow

Apart from Wu Nian, no one else in the main hall saw Luo Tian in a favorable light.

Everyone wanted Luo Tian to leave.

Starsea Immortal Sect was simply too strong.

In fact, recruiting a person with a crippled dantian into their sect will only result in their immortal sect being laughed at by everyone.

Mount Hua Immortal Sect couldn't afford to lose any more face.

But... in order for Luo Tian to stay, Wu Nian actually took out the Mount Hua's Divine Token left to him by his ancestors. One needs to understand that the token's value exceeded ten thousand top grade xuan stones. It was an item many people in the outside world wished to possess!

With this token, they can be instantly taken in as a disciple of Mount Hua Immortal Sect.

Wu Nian used it to request that Luo Tian, a person with a crippled dantian and unable to cultivate be allowed to stay. This made everyone present dumbstruck.

Mount Hua's Divine Token invoked the highest authority.

Venerable Yun Ji was stunned upon seeing it. He had a complicated expression on his face as he said: "Wu Nian, you need to reconsider this."

Immediately after...

Venerable Yun Ji then looked at Luo Tian and said: "You are surely an extraordinary person or else you wouldn't be able to kill the Starsea envoy. But our Mount Hua Immortal Sect is really not suitable for you, and we don't have a method to allow a person like you with a crippled dantian to cultivate. I hope you can leave on your own volition."

Luo Tian continued to not say a word.

A belly full of fire was smoldering inside him.

He was really annoyed.

But he promised Wu Nian so he continued enduring. He continued acting like a mute without saying a word.

Wu Nian didn't hesitate and said: "Sect Leader, there's no need for me to reconsider. I have already thought things through carefully on the journey back here. I hope Sect Leader will agree to it; Wu Nian will be eternally grateful."

After saying that...

Wu Nian kneeled on one knee while both his hands held up the Mount Hua's Divine Token above his head.

The expressions on the Elders present in the main hall drastically changed once again.

"Wu Nian, you... what are you trying to do? He's a walking disaster! Leaving him around will only cause our Mount Hua Immortal Sect to sink into the pit of despair. We really can't afford any storms in our current predicament. Let's say I'm begging you to reconsider for the good of our Mount Hua Immortal Sect!"

"What Third Elder said is correct; you should really reconsider your actions for our immortal Sect."

"Do you really want to push our Mount Hua Immortal Sect into a bottomless abyss?"

"..."

Everyone was trying to persuade him out of it.

Wu Nian was unmoved and continued to request Luo Tian be allowed to stay.

Once the divine token appears, no one can change its course. Unless they were planning to rebel against their ancestors!

Venerable Yun Ji had a painful expression on his face. He walked down the dais and received the divine token from Wu Nian's hand. "Fine! I will agree to it!"

Wu Nian immediately said: "Thank you!"

"Sect Leader!"

"You cannot agree with it! This kid cannot be allowed to stay!"

"He is a scourge; leaving him will be the end of our Mount Hua Immortal Sect!"

"Who can resist the Starsea Immortal Sect? There's also the Imperial God Immortal Sect who has a marriage relationship with them. Once those two top immortal sects pressure our Mount Hua, who's going to be responsible for it? We should just send this kid to the Starsea Immortal Sect as a form of account and hope it can resolve our misunderstanding."

"That's right!"

Luo Tian frowned and was about to say something...

When Wu Nian gave him a glance.

Luo Tian held back his words while feeling extremely annoyed. He then said to himself: "They are all immortal sects so why the need to be accountable? If they are so afraid of dying, why continue being an immortal sect? They should just disband the damn place and call it a day."

One cannot have too much fear and apprehension on the martial path.

When you have too much apprehension, it will only make you fall into a continuous cycle of troubles where it would be difficult to get out of.

This was a big taboo for any martial artist.

Of course...

If it wasn't for Wu Nian's insistence on standing up at Heavenly Sword City and clashing against the Imperial God envoy, Luo Tian would have never followed him to the Mount Hua Immortal Sect.

Additionally...

There was one extremely important reason.

Mount Hua Immortal Sect had a forbidden ground related to an ancient battlefield. Inside were countless ancient demonic beasts, and this was way too attractive to Luo Tian. He currently needed a lot of experience points to level up and normal demonic beasts no longer satisfied his requirements.

It was due to these two reasons that Luo Tian came to Mount Hua Immortal Sect.

He endured it when those Elders in the main hall looked down on him.

The only thing that mattered was him feeling good about himself. As for those hard to hear words, he only needed to endure for a bit and it would be over. There will eventually be a day when these old fogeys will feel ashamed for the words they've said today.

Luo Tian had his bottom line so as long as they didn't touch upon it, everything else can be settled.

At this time, he only needed to endure.

Venerable Yun Ji didn't say anything further and received the Mount Hua's Divine Token. "Wu Nian, you need to explain yourself to the Starsea Immortal Sect. The earlier the better; best if you take care of it today."

Wu Nian stood up and responded: "Wu Nian obeys."

Right after that, Wu Nian looked at Luo Tian while he awaited Venerable Yun Ji's decision.

Venerable Yun Ji then said: "I will allow him to stay so you don't need to worry about it."

Wu Nian's mind felt relieved before saying: "Thank you Sect Leader, I'll be off then."

Soon after...

Wu Nian walked over to Luo Tian's side and patted his shoulder. He gave a faint smile that revealed his yellow stained teeth and said: "Kid, don't disappoint me. I have practically staked everything I have on you."

After saying that, Wu Nian walked out calmly.

Luo Tian's mind tightened as he wanted to stop him.

Going to the Starsea Immortal Sect forebode disasters rather than blessings. He was the one that caused this trouble and someone else shouldn't be the one to settle it. Luo Tian wanted to stop him but Wu Nian sent him a spiritual transmission saying: "There's no need to say anymore; I firmly believe that I didn't misread you!"

"Rise up! You definitely must bring Mount Hua Immortal Sect to newer heights!"

Luo Tian clenched his teeth and his fists before sending his thoughts over: “If the Starsea Immortal Sect dares to touch a single hair on you, apart from Li Xue’er, I will send the entire sect to accompany your burial!”

In less than half a second...

Wu Nian had disappeared off into the horizon.

The main hall’s atmosphere turned rather oppressive.

Luo Tian’s expression reverted to his calm look.

Venerable Yun Ji said: “Someone come! Arrange a place for him to stay at Solitary Peak.”

“I obey!”

A disciple came into the main hall and made a please gesture to Luo Tian. “Junior brother, please come with me.”

“Sect Leader, you aren’t really letting him stay right?”

“You cannot do that.”

“That kid will bring a disastrous calamity to our Mount Hua Immortal Sect.”

“With a crippled dantian and unable to cultivate – our Mount Hua Immortal Sect has not yet fallen to such a low to recruit a disciple like him. We can’t afford to lose any more face. Sect Leader, please drive him out of our immortal sect.”

Once Luo Tian left, all the Elders asked Venerable Yun Ji to kick Luo Tian out.

Venerable Yun Ji was holding onto the Mount Hua's Divine Token. He couldn't change anything for now so his brows were locked and his expression ugly to behold.

Suddenly...

The Grand Elder Venerable Hun Yuan walked forward and said: "Sect Leader, Wu Nian made you keep the kid here but we can make him personally withdraw. Let's have him participate in the assessment. If he fails it, then we have ten thousand reasons to kick him off our mountain."

"Huh?"

"That idea is pretty good!"

"Hahaha..."

"Grand Elder suggested a good move!"

"Upon failing the assessment, he wouldn't be qualified to stay even if he tries to argue his way out of it. This was a rule set by our ancestors and wouldn't come into conflict with the Mount Hua's Divine Token."

Everyone started smiling.

Their minds felt relaxed now like they had just dropped off a ten thousand jin load.

One of the Elders asked in a worried manner: "What if he passes the assessment?"

“Impossible!”

“I was observing him. With a crippled dantian, there’s no way he can even pass the first round. Plus, he doesn’t even have any bloodline inheritance inside him so he won’t be able to pass the second round either. Therefore, there’s no way he can pass our assessments.” Elder Hun Yuan smiled confidently.

“Brilliant! What a brilliant plan!”

That kid will be kicked out tomorrow!

Chapter 388 – Assessment

Solitary Peak.

Inside a dilapidated courtyard filled with weeds.

There stood a wooden hut that was half-collapsed. It looked no different to a dreary looking abandoned wooden hut in the mountains.

“Junior brother, our immortal sect has been recruiting disciples recently so all the places have been pre-arranged for them. Settle down here for now. Once those recruits fail their assessments, their rooms will become available and I will immediately arrange a new place for you,” said the disciple that led Luo Tian to Solitary Peak.

Luo Tian waved his hand and said: “It doesn’t matter; this place is quite good already.”

Quite good?!

Heh heh... Mount Hua Immortal Sect has fallen to the point where they didn’t have any spare rooms? Most likely it was the Sect Leader and the Elders in the main hall that specially arranged this.

Luo Tian didn't mind.

He had a reason for coming to Mount Hua Immortal Sect so it didn't matter if he had to stay at a poorer accommodation.

Seeing how Luo Tian didn't mind, An Wu's mind relaxed a bit. He had received the Grand Elder's secret voice transmission to bring Luo Tian to this house. In reality, there were still plenty of empty houses in Mount Hua Immortal Sect. His guess was that the Elders wanted to make things difficult for Luo Tian so that he would quit on his own accord.

He had heard most of the conversation inside the main hall.

Luo Tian gave An Wu a very special feeling. His dantian was crippled so he couldn't cultivate further, but Luo Tian still managed to reach the Profound Ancestor realm at such an age. This was truly a special individual.

There's also his arrogance.

But inside An Wu's heart, Luo Tian was a bit overly arrogant when he actually killed the Starsea envoy. This was something a dumbass idiot wouldn't even do.

Mount Hua Immortal Sect will definitely suffer suppression from the Starsea Immortal Sect if Luo Tian became a disciple. Their life here wasn't easy already and will become even worse off. Thinking of all these things, An Wu was also hoping Luo Tian would leave Mount Hua Immortal Sect.

Starsea Immortal Sect was a place they couldn't afford to provoke.

But...

He didn't show these hopes and faintly said with a smile: "Junior brother, you can tell me if you have any requests in the future. I will do my best to help you out."

Luo Tian smiled in response and asked: "Thank you. Can I ask what senior brother's name is?"

An Wu replied: "An Wu."

Luo Tian cupped his fists and said: "Senior brother An Wu, can you tell me what this place is called?"

When Luo Tian arrived at Solitary Peak, he could feel the profound energy in this peak was the weakest out of all the other peaks. The whole area was filled with weeds and he wouldn't even call it a mountain peak; more like the top of a large hill. The living things here with spiritual energy were at a rather pitiful level.

This was very strange.

According to logic, the mountain peaks in the same area should be rich with profound energy. But this single hilltop was very weak in it which went against reason.

An Wu replied: "This place is called Solitary Peak."

"Solitary Peak?"

Luo Tian's gaze fluctuated with a brief sign of shock before a flash of light gleamed in his eyes. He didn't continue asking any further questions.

An Wu didn't continue to stay here, "Junior brother should get some rest, I am busy so I will head out first."

"Please go ahead, senior brother."

When An Wu left...

Luo Tian had nothing to do so he started cleaning up the weeds from the courtyard. He was thinking while cleaning: "Solitary Peak... based on what Wu Nian mentioned; this place should be the top of the ancient battlefield right?"

"This mountain's profound energy is weak and depleted. It should have been most likely absorbed by the ancient battlefield below, right?"

"Sigh~..."

"Thinking of these questions is killing me. It looks like I'm not a main character that can figure out everything just by using my brains." Luo Tian mocked himself. Compared to using his brain, he enjoyed using his fists more because it was more satisfying.

It was already approaching evening hours when the courtyard was cleaned up.

No one came by to deliver his meal.

Luo Tian also didn't know where to go eat.

There was no one in the area so he couldn't even ask if he wanted to.

Luo Tian chuckled bitterly before saying to himself: "What unfair treatment... forget it, this daddy will continue enduring!"

A night of silence.

Early morning.

An Wu came by bright and early.

“Junior brother, Sect Leader says he needs to discuss something with you and wants you to head over,” said An Wu.

Luo Tian replied: “Please lead the way.”

Half an hour later.

The main hall was filled with the same Elders as yesterday, but their gaze was even colder than yesterday’s with a face like “this daddy is especially annoyed today.” Each of them was annoyed with Luo Tian and wanted him to scam out of their mountain sect.

Since Wu Nian wasn’t present, the expressions on their faces were much clearer reflecting their thoughts.

Venerable Yun Jiu faintly coughed before asking: “Are you getting used to living at Solitary Peak?”

Luo Tian smiled faintly and replied: “It’s not bad. There’s a mountain and water, and one can watch the night sky while lying on the bed. This kind of house at my previous place would probably sell at tens of thousands per square meter.”

Venerable Yun Ji faintly smiled and said: “It looks like you rested quite well last night and must have thought things through. Do you think that you should continue staying here with a crippled dantian and unable to cultivate? Our Mount Hua Immortal Sect really cannot help you so I feel that you should leave on your own.”

Luo Tian didn’t hesitate to reply: “My dantian being crippled is my personal matter. As to how I’m going to cultivate? It has no relation with you guys at all. I also don’t plan on your Mount Hua Immortal Sect helping me by coming here. If it weren’t for Venerable Wu Nian begging me, I really wouldn’t have come to this place. However, I am going to stay here because this is what I promised him. I won’t be leaving so you guys can drop that thought.”

His tone of voice contained a trace of overbearingness.

This was caused by the flames of anger he had been trying to suppress.

If it weren't for Venerable Wu Nian, Luo Tian really would've left this place.

Since Wu Nian didn't hesitate to bring out his family's treasure, Mount Hua's Divine Token, Luo Tian was moved by it.

Of course...

Even without Venerable Wu Nian present, Luo Tian still wouldn't leave. He has always been a person that would walk a path all the way to the end, and no one can stop him from doing so.

All the Elders had unhappy looks on their faces.

Venerable Yun Ji was the same as he asked: "Why bother torturing yourself like that?"

The Grand Elder Venerable Hun Yuan interrupted: "Kid, staying at my Mount Hua Immortal Sect after killing the Starsea envoy will only bring my sect down a hopeless situation. We shall give you twenty top grade xuan stones so quickly leave this place."

"That's right!"

"I really don't understand why you insist on staying here?"

"You can forget about furthering your cultivation with a crippled dantian. Even if you can cultivate, you can forget about getting any resources from our Mount Hua Immortal Sect with your talents, let alone immortal skills."

"Sect Leader, just directly kick him out."

The Elders all started criticizing him.

Luo Tian had a calm look but he was internally suppressing his flames of anger. His voice was raised as he said: "I said I won't leave. Sect Leader, you've received the Mount Hua's Divine Token so you should fulfill the promise."

Venerable Yun Ji's expression turned gloomy.

All the Elders had extremely ugly looks on their faces.

No one dared to ignore Mount Hua's Divine Token.

The Grand Elder glanced at Venerable Yun Ji and Yun Ji nodded back understanding the hidden message. He then said: "What you've said is correct – Mount Hua's Divine Token is something our ancestors left for us so we must fulfill the promise. But the rules of our Mount Hua Immortal Sect have also been left behind by our ancestors. Luo Tian, you can stay in our Mount Hua Immortal Sect but you need to pass an assessment. You can naturally stay after passing the assessment. But if you fail it, we can only drive you off our mountain based on the rules established by our ancestors."

All the Elders started smiling faintly.

It was a very smug smile.

In their eyes, Luo Tian was a star of calamity and cannot stay in their sect.

At the same time...

It was impossible for Luo Tian to pass the assessment.

Luo Tian faintly smiled and said to himself: "As expected!"

Immediately after...

Luo Tian revealed an interested smile. He swept his glance past everyone and said: "Fine! I will participate in the assessment."

Chapter 389 – The First Round, Fail!

He agreed!

The expressions on all the Elders were smug to the extreme.

They were afraid Luo Tian wouldn't agree. If he didn't agree, they really didn't have any other ways to deal with him for now.

After all, Mount Hua's Divine Token was present.

If they broke their promise, how could Mount Hua Immortal Sect continue standing in this world?

Venerable Yun Ji's mind relaxed as he smiled internally. He then said: "Since you've agreed, then you shall participate in the assessment today. Grand Elder, I will hand this matter over to you. You need to follow the rules strictly so that if Luo Tian manages to pass the assessment, you can no longer treat him with prejudice."

Hun Yuan cupped his hands and said: "Order received."

Immediately after...

Venerable Hun Yuan walked over to Luo Tian and flipped his right palm. A black cloud suddenly materialized beneath Luo Tian's feet as he said: "Let's go!"

Luo Tian was stunned.

Before he had time to react, the two of them already flew out of the main hall.

All those Elders in the main hall smiled smugly at each other as if a large rock had been lifted from their hearts.

“Today, the kid will be kicked out of the mountain.”

“Hahaha... we can pretty much consider the kid being kicked out. If we continued dragging this issue, I’m afraid no one can resist it when Starsea Immortal Sect kills their way over.”

“We should all go take a look and see how that kid’s going to fail. Hahaha...”

“Let’s go!”

After saying that, eight beams of light shot out of the main hall and towards the outer sect area.

Outer sect martial training field.

It was extremely huge and the surface area was even larger than Jade Mountain City.

The training field was filled with people.

These people were either Mount Hua Immortal Sect’s outer sect disciples or the prospective disciples for this time’s assessment. It was a very lively and crowded scene!

“Everyone look!”

“Immortals! They’re immortals! Look at the immortal clouds beneath their feet. I heard that only supreme experts who train in immortal skills can create such immortal clouds. That’s so cool! If I could one day refine such a cloud and go home with it, I will definitely charm Little Li off her feet!”

“Grand Elder?”

“Third Elder, Fourth Elder... all nine great elders from the inner sect have taken action together. Did something major happen?”

Xu Shan, the outer sect elder in charge of the assessment underwent a drastic change to his countenance. He dropped the task he was doing and quickly walked over to receive them. He cupped his hands and said: “Disciple Xu Shan pays his respect to all the Elders.”

Hun Yuan waved his hand said: “Let him be the first one to be assessed.”

“Yes!”

Xu Shan glanced at Luo Tian and didn’t dare to say anything.

But...

It was inevitable for someone in the crowd to criticize this. Some of the voices could be heard saying: “We’ve been waiting in line for three days yet this kid comes and jumps the queue.”

“That’s right.”

“Doesn’t Mount Hua Immortal Sect always say they treat everyone fairly?”

“So is this how one goes through the back door?”

Second Elder Tian Yuan’s expression turned gloomy as he shouted: “He is a special case and will be very quick. It won’t delay everyone’s time by too much.”

Some of the more observant outer sect disciples recognized Luo Tian.

Before Luo Tian came to Mount Hua Immortal Sect, his name was already known to many of the disciples.

Seeing Luo Tian, many of those outer sect disciples had ugly expressions on their faces.

Someone couldn't hold it in anymore and said: "Why would a walking disaster like him need to be assessed? Just directly kick him off the mountain. Allowing him to stay here will only bring our sect countless troubles. For someone like him that even dares to kill the Starsea envoy, did shit enter his brains or something?"

The crowd was shocked.

Those Elders faintly smiled and cast looks of appreciation towards the disciple that said those words.

The Elders didn't stop the discussion from the disciples so those words of criticism increased.

"A piece of trash with a cripple dantian isn't qualified to participate in this assessment."

"Assess your ass, just scam down the mountain."

"Trash – this is an immortal sect and not your home. Assess your bird, just quickly scam off. You've already failed the first round with a crippled dantian."

"That's right; you will only lose all face for Mount Hua Immortal Sect by staying here."

Voices of mockery came and went.

None of the Elders stopped it.

They actually exposed a cold sneer towards Luo Tian like he was the butt of the joke.

The martial artists lining up for the assessment all started showing looks of disdain.

“Participating in the assessment with a crippled dantian? Is this kid mentally ill?”

“What the hell is going on? Why are they even letting trash like him be assessed?”

Luo Tian was neither fast nor slow and maintained his calm expression. He followed behind Xu Shan without saying a single word.

Xu Shan walked up to a huge crystal column and said: “Put your hand on the surface of the column, then activate your dantian to circulate your profound energy.”

The crystal column was a spiritual column used to detect the limits of one’s dantian.

An ancestor of Mount Hua found this crystal in the outer territories, a divine artifact specifically used to detect the talents of prospective disciples.

Luo Tian walked forward and followed Xu Shan’s direction. He placed his hand onto the column and activated his dantian...

Activate!

Activate, activate...!

“Shit, nothing is activating for me!”

There was naturally no profound energy with his crippled dantian. Even if Luo Tian used all his strength, it would be useless because there’s no way the column can detect anything from it.

The crystal column didn't give off any kind of light, not even a little spark. Xu Shan's expression faintly changed before he advised: "Use your senses to activate your dantian. Try again and don't give yourself too much pressure, no one will rush you on this."

Luo Tian smiled at him before placing his hand on the surface again.

The result was the same.

How can a crippled dantian circulate profound energy?

"Hahaha..."

"Not even a spark of light, I'm going to die laughing! It looks like this kid is really a piece of trash with a crippled dantian. Trash should scam off, the sooner the better. This isn't a place for people like you so hurry up and go home."

"I have never seen such a trashy person in my life! This daddy is going to die from laughing!"

Mockery. Pretty much everyone was mocking Luo Tian.

Venerable Hun Yuan walked forward with an icy expression. He then asked: "Do we need to continue testing further? You have failed the first round so look around and see how many people are mocking you. Why continue suffering such humiliation? What I've said previously is still valid – take the 20 top grade xuan stones and leave Mount Hua Immortal Sect."

Luo Tian didn't even take a glance at Venerable Hun Yuan nor at the ridiculing expressions of the surrounding crowd.

To him, these people were just waiting for a slap to the face.

Only one slap was enough to make the faces of these people swollen.

Luo Tian was coldly scoffing internally while saying: "Laugh; laugh all you want. Soon, you guys won't be able to laugh even if you want to."

Luo Tian smiled respectfully at Xu Shan and said: "Elder Xu, please take me to the next round."

Xu Shan was a bit surprised before glancing over at Venerable Hun Yuan. Seeing how the Grand Elder's eyes filled with anger, he softly cautioned: "You should take the 20 top grade xuan stones and leave this place. You really aren't suitable to cultivate here."

Luo Tian replied: "Don't worry; I will definitely be staying here."

"Huh?"

When Xu Shan saw Luo Tian's confident smile, a strange feeling appeared in his heart as he felt this kid wasn't that simple.

Immediately after...

Luo Tian was brought to another area.

"That kid is still not giving up?"

"Is there a need to continue testing when he has a crippled dantian?"

"With his country bumpkin looks, what kind of bloodline inheritance do you think he would have?"

Xu Shan brought Luo Tian over to a certain structure and said: "Bring out the divine mirror!"

A disciple carefully brought over a mirror that exuded an air of antiquity. This was a divine mirror that detected one's bloodline inheritance. Upon dripping blood on it, it would immediately reveal that person's bloodline.

Luo Tian squeezed out a drop of blood essence and it was slowly absorbed...

Chapter 390 – This Kid Is Too Arrogant

All the disciples on the martial training field had stopped breathing. With their necks stretched tautly, they were all staring unblinkingly as the divine mirror slowly absorbed the blood essence.

One's dantian can be poor or even crippled.

But as long as your bloodline inheritance was capable of shocking everyone, you can also stay!

Venerable Hun Yuan and Tian Yuan came a little closer. Seeing Luo Tian's face filled with confidence, their hearts seem to have risen up to their throats. They were saying internally: "This kid shouldn't have some type of powerful bloodline inheritance, right?"

"We definitely can't let him stay!"

The other Elders all had gloomy expressions.

Over ten thousand people had focused their attention on the divine mirror.

The drop of blood essence gradually disappeared.

Xu Shan didn't blink like he was afraid of missing the results. The moment the blood essence fully disappeared, the divine mirror didn't have any reaction like it had just absorbed a drop of ordinary blood. Xu Shan subconsciously blurted out: "Normal bloodline, no inheritance!"

“Normal bloodline, no inheritance!”

The sound of his voice was like a tsunami sweeping outwards.

“Hahaha...”

“What I said was correct, right? How could that kid have a special inherited bloodline? That’s simply impossible.”

“His dantian is crippled and he doesn’t have a special bloodline. Kid, quickly scam off the mountain. This isn’t a place where trash like you should be staying at.”

“Quickly scam and stop embarrassing yourself here. Mount Hua Immortal Sect can’t afford to lose face with you around. If other immortal sects knew, we will definitely be ridiculed like crazy. I really don’t understand why Elder Wu Nian would bring a piece of trash up our mountain.”

Mockery! Mockery with zeal!

This was mockery without holding anything back.

They no longer had any scruples. A crippled dantian and no inherited bloodline – just based on those two assessments could determine Luo Tian’s death penalty. There’s no way Luo Tian will be able to join Mount Hua Immortal Sect anymore.

Venerable Hun Yuan and the other inner sect Elders felt their minds relax. They all had a cheerful smile on their faces like they had just solved the biggest problem of their life.

From their point of view, having Luo Tian leave Mount Hua Immortal Sect will automatically solve their world’s biggest problem.

They were afraid of Starsea Immortal Sect.

They were afraid Starsea Immortal Sect would send a punitive expedition over. If that really were to happen, handing Luo Tian over to them will still not be good enough to appease them.

Now that he had failed both rounds, Luo Tian didn't have a legitimate reason nor was he qualified to stay.

Venerable Hun Yuan was smiling smugly as he said: "What else do you have to say for yourself? According to the rules left by our ancestors, you have been eliminated. Now get down the mountain for me. And you can forget about the 20 top grade xuan stones. I already gave you that chance but you didn't cherish it. Now you're being laughed at by everyone. Why did you choose to do this to yourself?"

"Just scram."

"This place doesn't welcome you."

"You're nothing but a scourge if you stay here."

"Elder Wu Nian must have been cheated by this kid, or else why would he bring him up the mountain?"

Many outer sect disciples were taunting and jeering at the sides.

Not a single Elder tried to stop them.

Of course...

Luo Tian wasn't even a member of Mount Hua Immortal Sect so they would naturally not make any effort to stop their disciples from taunting him.

Luo Tian faintly smiled and didn't leave. He looked at Venerable Hun Yuan and said: "Grand Elder – since you keep talking about sect rules established by the ancestors, you should know there's one rule where prospective disciples with special talents can be recruited by exception."

“The sect rules specify special talents as Pill concocting talent, engraving arrays talent, forging equipment talent, taming spiritual beast talent etc... a total of eighteen special talents. Grand Elder, did I say anything wrong?”

Neither fast nor slow; neither humble nor haughty.

Luo Tian had a well-thought-out plan. He maintained a confident smile on his face and ignored the ridiculing from the crowd. Why should he bother with a group of clowns?

Venerable Hun Yuan’s expression hiddenly changed as he asked: “You just came to Mount Hua Immortal Sect yesterday so how do you know of such a sect rule?”

Luo Tian smiled and replied: “What’s important isn’t how I know; the key is whether you’re aware of the sect rule or not. If you do know about it, then I am requesting to be assessed on my special talent.”

Sect rules?!

Luo Tian didn’t know much about them but he was super clear on this one.

Because...

On their journey here, Wu Nian already guessed something like this would happen. That’s why he already had Luo Tian learn of this sect rule beforehand.

In Heavenly Sword City, Luo Tian concocted the improved Profound Burst Pill and concocted countless Healing Pills. Venerable Wu Nian was able to get a hold of one of them and found that they were medicinal pills near perfection. Even the Alchemist Grandmasters of the immortal sects couldn’t compare with Luo Tian.

Because of this, Wu Nian wanted to use this method so that Luo Tian could stay at Mount Hua Immortal Sect.

Luo Tian was feeling all sorts of emotions right now. "If I hadn't promised you beforehand, this daddy would've already started raging already."

Wu Nian had done a lot for him.

Luo Tian promised him so he couldn't disappoint Wu Nian.

"Is there such a sect rule?"

"How come I've never heard about it?"

"How does this kid know of the rules of our Mount Hua Immortal Sect?"

Sounds of discussion were heard everywhere.

Venerable Hun Yuan had a blank expression. Mount Hua Immortal Sect had a lot of sect rules so he wasn't particularly clear if they had this rule or not.

Xu Shan cupped his fists and carefully chose his words: "Responding to Grand Elder: Mount Hua Immortal Sect's 58th rule is what he's talking about, relating to people with special talents. Those that pass the special assessment will meet the conditions for recruitment."

Venerable Hun Yuan coldly glanced at Xu Shan before scoffing: "Luo Tian, you still refuse to give up huh? Your unyielding attitude is indeed worthy of others to learn from, but you should only insist on things that you are capable of. Do you really think this is possible?"

"With a cripple dantian, can you even concoct pills? Forge equipment? Engrave arrays?"

"These things are something you cannot do, so why keep dragging the inevitable? Just quickly leave. You are the only one losing face if you keep dragging things out. Didn't you hear the sounds of ridicule from the crowd? What's the point to keep staying here?"

Concocting pills with a crippled dantian?

Forging xuan weapons?

Engraving arrays?

Isn't this all a joke?

It was completely impossible.

This knowledge was something even a three year old child knew. The crowd really didn't know why Luo Tian would continue insisting on staying.

Venerable Tian Yuan coldly sneered and said: "Grand Elder, just let him take the test if he wants to. I refuse to believe he can change the outcome. A dead fish wishes to defy the heavens? I haven't seen such a thing in my entire life."

Luo Tian sneered and said: "I have no idea whether a dead fish can defy the heavens or not. The only thing I know is that you will be speechless later on."

As his voice faded, he turned to Venerable Hun Yuan and said: "I heard it very clearly; the majority of the people here have been ridiculing me. This also means the more that I have to prove to them."

"And the meaning behind your words..."

"Can't I just slap their faces?"

Luo Tian's expression became overbearing while his eyes turned wildly arrogant.

Venerable Hun Yuan's expression became gloomy as he said: "We have never recruited disciples with special talents in the past, so how do you wish to be assessed?"

Luo Tian replied: "You can send out anyone you feel that aren't too bad... Alchemy Grandmasters, Forging Grandmasters, Array Grandmasters, Healing Grandmasters, etc. Send them all out. You will see my special talent once I compete with each of them one on one, right?"

Challenging that many at once?!

Arrogant!

Extremely arrogant!

The expression on those Elders instantly became an ugly looking. This kid was way too arrogant!