

Leveling Up 391

Chapter 391 – Blank

Way too arrogant.

This was basically challenging Mount Hua Immortal Sect's authority.

All the Elders and outer sect disciples were beyond angry.

"That kid is too arrogant!"

"I really want to slap him flying."

"He has a crippled dantian and doesn't have any inherited bloodlines. What the hell does he want to do? He has already become a laughing stock yet still wants to continue? Does he even care about his own face?"

"Grand Elder, don't agree to it. A piece of trash like him should be immediately kicked off the mountain."

Everyone was filled with resentment!

They believed Luo Tian was being unreasonable and deliberately causing trouble.

Someone with a crippled dantian that can't even circulate profound energy; how can they concoct pills? How can they forge xuan weapons? How can they engrave arrays?

No one would believe it!

Luo Tian maintained his calm look and stared at Venerable Hun Yuan without blinking.

Venerable Hun Yuan's sword-like brows rose up and the aura around his body underwent a slight change. Anger reared up in his heart as he said: "Luo Tian, do you think you can beat them? You are only a common mortal. Our location here is Mount Hua Immortal Sect, a true and genuine immortal sect. Do you think this is a poverty-stricken rural village?"

Inside an immortal sect...

Alchemists and Forging Masters were all at the grandmaster level.

Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to join an immortal sect.

One can say that the accomplishments of these grandmasters have all reached a supreme realm.

Each and every one of them were grandmasters that have lived and studied their art for several centuries.

Luo Tian was actually challenging them? This was practically humiliating Mount Hua Immortal Sect!

This made everyone annoyed. Extremely annoyed!

Luo Tian faintly smiled and said: "What? Are you scared? You don't dare? I am merely a villager from the boonies, a country bumpkin. I actually want to challenge your Mount Hua Immortal Sect's Alchemists, Forgers, Healers... and I have the right to."

"Don't forget, it was you that wanted me to participate in the assessment!"

Arrogant!

Extremely arrogant!

They were annoyed, but when did Luo Tian have a good time either?

Since this was the case...

There was nothing left to hold him back.

Venerable Hun Yuan was so angry that he was shaking. If it weren't for the relationship with Venerable Wu Nian; if it weren't for him being the one to suggest that Luo Tian participate in the assessment; he really would have chopped down with his palms by now. He then growled out: "Good! Good! Good!"

He said "good" three times in succession.

His expression turned fierce while saying: "You wish to compete right? Then I shall satisfy you!"

"Sixth Elder!"

"You manage the inner sect's medicinal pills and also our sect's number one Alchemist. I know there's no need for you to step out when dealing with this kid, but I want him to completely give up. I want him to know how powerful Mount Hua Immortal Sect is."

He was truly enraged.

Venerable Hun Yuan was extremely angry.

"Sixth Elder, named Venerable Tian Ling stepped out with an expression of disdain. He looked over at Luo Tian and said with a smile: "Grand Elder, competing with trash like him will actually raise his status. Any random disciple from my Pill Hall is stronger than him."

Immediately after...

A disciple walked out. He cupped his hands and said respectfully: "Grand Elder, there's no need for my master to make a move when dealing with a piece of trash. I am more than enough!"

Wu Xiaoyang had stepped out.

“Senior Wu, a rank 9 alchemist!”

“The number one pill refining disciple of the outer sect. He has already been chosen by Sixth Elder and brought under his tutelage, and is only waiting for the inner sect assessment coming up in three months’ time.”

“With him making a move, that kid will definitely be finished. One needs to know that Senior Wu comes from a family of alchemists. He possesses the Snow Lotus bloodline which enhances his pill concoction results. The medicinal pills he concocts can display 90% of a spiritual herb’s effectiveness.”

Venerable Hun Yuan smiled faintly as he got to know about this Wu Xiaoyang. He realized it wouldn’t be quite right if he sent out Venerable Tian Ling because it would lower the Elder’s status. After all, beating a piece of trash with a crippled dantian is nothing worthy of celebrating and was actually quite shameful.

Immediately after, Venerable Hun Yuan said: “Fine, you will be the one to accept the challenge. If your performance is good, there’s no need for you to participate in the assessment three months from now. You will directly become an inner sect disciple.”

Wu Xiaoyang was extremely excited as he replied: “This disciple will not disappoint Grand Elder.”

Luo Tian shook his head and said with a smile: “You should switch another person or else you’ll say my special talent isn’t strong enough. What should I do at that time when you go back on your words?”

Venerable Hun Yuan harrumphed and said: “Don’t worry; as long as you beat him in refining pills, I will consider you passing!”

Wu Xiaoyang coldly sneered. He walked right up to Luo Tian and said: “Kid, I will make you lose in the most ugliest way possible.”

Luo Tian completely ignored him and didn’t even give him a glance.

Wu Xiaoyang's expression turned gloomy. Flames of rage was burning inside his heart as he said internally: "Damn dog thing, you wish to refine and concoct pills? I bet you haven't even seen a medicinal pill in your entire life! Just wait and see how I'll humiliate you. I will let you know how awesome I, Wu Xiaoyang is!"

In a brief moment...

Outer sect disciples had set up a stage and prepared several types of spiritual herbs.

"Senior Wu, thoroughly defeat him with a perfect victory!"

"Senior Wu, there's no need to leave him any face since the skin on his face is quite thick already."

"Senior Wu, I love you! Quickly defeat that kid and kick him off the mountain."

Elder Tian Ling walked over to Wu Xiaoyang and said with a smile: "Use all your strength so that Grand Elder and others can see it. You must do a good job."

While saying those words...

Elder Tian Ling made a hand motion underneath his sleeves and a small bottle flew into the hand of Wu Xiaoyang. He then sent a voice transmission: "When you start concocting a pill, pour this spiritual liquid into the furnace. It will raise medicinal properties by 10%."

This type of spiritual liquid was extremely precious.

Even Elder Tian Ling rarely used this himself.

But in order to embarrass Luo Tian and make his disciple shine, he didn't care about the expenditure.

Wu Xiaoyang's brows shook as he sent a voice transmission back: "Thank you, master. I will definitely not disappoint you."

Immediately after...

Wu Xiaoyang walked up to the stage. He smiled with disdain before saying: "Please!"

Luo Tian replied: "These spiritual herbs here can concoct several dozens of different medicinal pills. Which pill do you want to concoct?"

On top of the table were only seven different types of spiritual herbs, yet he says several dozens of medicinal pills can be concocted from them?

Wu Xiaoyang couldn't hold back and mocked: "What a bumpkin! With these spiritual herbs here, the most we can concoct are sixteen different types of medicinal pills. You really have no knowledge regarding this subject. As long as you kneel down and kowtow acknowledging your defeat, I won't make you lose too ugly."

Luo Tian chuckled once before looking over at Elder Hun Yuan saying: "Grand Elder, you should be the one deciding what medicinal pill we're going to concoct. This dumb idiot knows nothing."

"Who are you calling a dumb idiot?!"

"I'm talking about you! What? You didn't hear it clearly? Then I'll say it again: You're the dumb idiot! I really don't understand how you became a rank 9 alchemist." Luo Tian said with disdain.

Elder Hun Yuan's expression sank while looking over at Venerable Tian Ling.

Venerable Tian Ling was also angry while coldly shouting: "Just concoct a tier 1 Profound Spirit Pill."

"A tier 1 medicinal pill?"

Luo Tian was stunned by that.

Wu Xiaoyang immediately mocked: "What? You're afraid?"

Luo Tian replied with a smile: "I'm just afraid that you'll become a sore loser."

Wu Xiaoyang started laughing loudly. "Kid, how about we make a bet? If you lose, you will act like a dog and crawl under my legs. I will do the same for you if I lose."

Luo Tian replied: "You're already a dog so there's not much for me to gain on the stakes. But since you want to bet, I will naturally accompany you. If you lose, I will just give you three slaps."

"Fine! This daddy will bet with you!"

Wu Xiaoyang angrily growled while saying internally: "Kid, just watch and see how you're going to be crawling under my legs soon. Everyone knows that even the eldest senior brother of our Pill Hall cannot compare with the pills I concoct. Just wait and see how bad you'll lose!"

Chapter 392 – Blowing Up The Pill Cauldron?

"Humph!"

"Competing with Wu Xiaoyang in concocting the Profound Spirit Pill? Even the outer sect Elders cannot concoct a better Profound Spirit Pill than him. Currently, one-fifth of all the Profound Spirit Pills in the outer sect are concocted by the hands of Wu Xiaoyang. That kid is going to suffer a big loss."

"The kid probably doesn't know that Wu Xiaoyang has the Snow Lotus bloodline, which is capable of enhancing the end product of the Profound Spirit Pill. The pills he concocts will definitely be refined to the micro-fine realm."

Many people discussed this in low voices.

The voices were very soft.

So Luo Tian didn't hear it.

Venerable Tian Ling's mouth was at a slant while he revealed a cold smile.

As the master of Wu Xiaoyang, he naturally knew what medicinal pill his disciple was best at.

Profound Spirit Pill.

Most likely, there were less than five people in the whole Mount Hua Immortal Sect that can concoct a better Profound Spirit Pill than Wu Xiaoyang. And since he also has the enhancing spiritual liquid in his grasp, wanting to lose would be a difficult thing.

This time...

Luo Tian was going to lose, and he will lose in an extremely miserable manner. Those two were absolutely not comparable!

Right after, Venerable Tian Ling smiled smugly and said: "Don't worry Grand Elder, that kid will absolutely lose. And he will no longer have any more good reasons to stay."

Venerable Hun Yuan smiled in a satisfactory manner and said: "Junior brother Tian Ling, if you do a good job, you will have gained a huge merit for yourself. I will report this to the Sect Leader and I'm sure he will reward you for it."

Venerable Tian Ling was ecstatic and immediately said some flattering words. "This was mostly due to Grand Elder's credit while I'm just adding flowers to the embroidery."

"Hahaha..."

Venerable Hun Yuan started laughing.

Luo Tian made a please gesture and said: "You go ahead first."

Wu Xiaoyang smiled in disdain. He walked forward and gently breathed out. He closed his eyes and forced out all distracting thoughts from his mind. When his focus entered the micro-fine realm, his eyes immediately shot open.

A black pill cauldron suddenly appeared in his hand.

And a natal flame appeared in the center of his palm. With the circulation of this profound energy, the flame started rising higher.

At this moment...

Wu Xiaoyang quickly selected the spiritual herbs to concoct the Profound Spirit Pill. The placement of every herb was extremely accurate and the deviation didn't exceed one second.

The activation of his spiritual sense followed right after.

The profound energy at the center of his palm fiercely gushed out and wrapped up the pill cauldron in its entirety. Wu Xiaoyang's brows formed a frown as an image of a snow lotus appeared above him. Profound energy that seemed to be nurtured by the world was added to it.

"Snow Lotus bloodline!"

"Hahaha... senior brother Wu is truly a person from an alchemist family."

"There's no need for that kid to concoct anything because he's definitely going to lose. Who can beat senior brother Wu when it comes to concocting the Profound Spirit Pill?"

The outer sect disciples were all filled with excitement.

Those martial artists participating in Mount Hua Immortal Sect's assessment were all moved by this scene, and there wasn't a single person not in shock.

Now, this is an immortal sect!

A mere outer sect disciple was a rank 9 Alchemist and had a bloodline related to a spiritual herb! These immortal sects are too strong!

The flames were getting more violent.

Cold sweat started appearing on Wu Xiaoyang's forehead. His gaze moved over to Luo Tian and found that Luo Tian wasn't even looking at him, and was just looking down at the spiritual herbs on the table. Wu Xiaoyang coldly chuckled internally and said to himself: "Kid, you'll be crawling under my legs in just a bit."

"Boom~!"

The flames in the center of his palm sprayed out.

At this moment, his left hand started moving and poured in the spiritual liquid his master had given him.

"Ommm~!"

A fragrant smell of profound energy mixed with spiritual herbs dispersed into the surrounding area. The medicinal properties of the spiritual herbs had already been brought to its peak existence by his rank 9 level.

"Form for me!"

Shouted Wu Xiaoyang. The flames condensed from profound energy on his palm suddenly stopped, and some faint smoke started coming from the pill cauldron. The fragrant smell started pulling back and injected itself back into the medicinal pill.

Wu Xiaoyang smiled excitedly and said: "It's done!"

"Clap~, clap~, clap~!"

Venerable Tian Ling was the first to start applauding and saying: "Good, good, good! We can say that it was a perfect display of pill concoction. His speed was two times faster than your typical rank 9 Alchemist. The medicinal properties of the spiritual herbs have been elevated to its peak, so this medicinal pill is very close to being perfect!"

Even Venerable Tian Ling couldn't help start praising the results.

"Waaa~..."

Applause rang out from the crowd while people started yelling praises.

Venerable Hun Yuan revealed a pleased smile as he was very satisfied with Wu Xiaoyang's performance.

"Not bad, not bad. Junior brother Tian Ling, your disciple will surely attain great accomplishments in the future."

"Being able to refine an ordinary Profound Spirit Pill to the point of reaching the acme of perfection is truly a rare feat."

"That's right. Sometimes the most ordinary medicinal pill can be the hardest to perfect. The Profound Spirit Pill might look simple, but wanting to refine it well requires one to reach extremely high attainments in alchemy. It's very clear that this disciple called senior brother Wu's attainment is really not bad."

“Good for you, senior brother Wu.”

“Hahaha... I really want to see what that kid has to compete with our senior brother Wu.”

“Kid, just admit your defeat. Quickly crawl under senior brother Wu’s legs and then quickly scam out of Mount Hua. This isn’t a place where trash like you should be staying at.”

In an instant...

The crowd in the training field was boiling up.

Words of ridicule were thrown out without reserve.

Wu Xiaoyang had a smug expression on his face. He took out the medicinal pill from the cauldron and said: “Kid, you wish to compete with me? You simply don’t even have the qualifications to challenge me. This pill here is at a realm that you will never reach in your entire lifetime.”

Very smug and very arrogant.

In his eyes, Luo Tian didn’t even know how to concoct pills.

Even if Luo Tian knew how to do it, there was no way Luo Tian could surpass him.

This Profound Spirit Pill was the best one he has ever concocted in the ten plus years of experience.

Luo Tian didn’t even look over at Wu Xiaoyang and was still staring down at the spiritual herbs on the table. There were times when he looked like he was lost in thought, and there were times when he mumbled something that people near him couldn’t understand. He hadn’t even once looked over at Wu Xiaoyang since the beginning.

Xu Shan, who was off to the side spoke up and reminded Luo Tian: “Little brother, it’s your turn.”

“Huh?”

Luo Tian looked up and glanced over at Wu Xiaoyang. “He’s finished with his concoction?”

“En!”

“It’s your turn now.” Xu Shan said once again.

Luo Tian smiled politely in return. He then looked over at Venerable Hun Yuan and asked: “Grand Elder, who’s going to judge the medicinal pill that we’ve concocted? In case the pill I’ve concocted is slightly better and you guys say it isn’t, then wouldn’t I be screwed over?”

Venerable Hun Yuan’s expression turned gloomy as he said: “Then who do want to preside over this then?”

Luo Tian replied with a smile: “We’ll have this Elder do it.”

Luo Tian looked over at Xu Shan.

Xu Shan was stunned by the development and looked over at the Grand Elder.

Venerable Tian Ling said unhappily: “What qualifications does he have to be the judge? His alchemy skill is only at rank 8, even lower than my disciple’s. He is obviously unqualified to be a judge.”

Venerable Hun Yuan was too lazy to bother with any more of Luo Tian’s nonsense and said: “We’ll do as you say. I really want to see what kind of waves you can cause.”

“Thank you Grand Elder.”

After saying that...

Luo Tian walked forward and brought out his Green Dragon Cauldron. His right hand moved and a colorless flame surged out. Luo Tian only selected a single main ingredient of the Profound Spirit Pill. His brows quivered as he demonstrated Xiao Yan's alchemy skills.

Instantly...

The furnace started shaking and gave off a series of explosions.

Everyone started laughing. "Hahaha... he refined to the point of blowing up his cauldron."

Luo Tian coldly scoffed while his right hand gently descended. Inside the pill cauldron was a black medicinal pill sitting there quietly. He then said with a faint smile: "I'm done."

Less than 10 seconds was used!

At this moment...

Everyone was staring at him.

Chapter 393 – Need To Be Fierce When Slapping Faces

Ten seconds!

And the Profound Spirit Pill was completed. This kind of speed... was basically fast beyond words to describe.

Is this a joke?!

Has the spiritual herb inside the pill cauldron even melted yet?

Have the medicinal properties even come out yet?

Ten seconds?!

What can you do in ten seconds? It's quite possible that your natal fire cannot even warm up the pill cauldron in ten seconds! Yet somehow, the cauldron in Luo Tian's hand gave off a series of exploding sounds. This was clearly the sound of one's cauldron exploding, a telltale sign of failure so how can it succeed?

"Kid, are you telling jokes right now?"

"Hahaha... hahaha... I can't stop laughing. When I look at him, I want to laugh even more. I really can't stop myself. Where did this idiot come from? This is too f*cking funny! Concocting a Profound Spirit Pill in ten seconds... are you trying to mess with us?"

"I think he's just here to cause trouble. Grand Elder, people like him should be immediately kicked off the mountain. Allowing him to stay any longer will affect the reputation of our Mount Hua Immortal Sect."

No one believed in it!

Even an Alchemy Grandmaster like Venerable Tian Ling wouldn't be able to concoct the Profound Spirit Pill in ten seconds.

This has never happened in the history of Mount Hua Immortal Sect.

This was absolutely impossible to accomplish.

Venerable Hun Yuan's face was filled with anger as he reprimanded: "Luo Tian, I keep giving you chances but you keep causing mischief. My patience is limited, so you better scam down the mountain for me. If you dare stay half a second longer, don't blame my Mount Hua Immortal Sect for treating you impolitely."

He thought Luo Tian was fooling around.

Almost everyone thought Luo Tian was fooling around.

Concocting a Profound Spirit Pill in ten seconds? Anyone that had some knowledge in refining and concocting pills knew this was impossible.

Venerable Tian Ling smiled in disdain and said: "This kid has been causing trouble all this time so we should teach him a lesson."

Wu Xiaoyang started laughing in mockery. He just kept laughing while pointing at Luo Tian, "Hey trash! Just based on your status, you think you've succeeded in concocting a pill in ten seconds? Do you even f*cking know how to concoct pills? You really think it's fine to just throw a spiritual herb inside a pill cauldron and everything will work out by itself? You are really too trashy. Competing with you in concocting pills is a complete insult to me."

Luo Tian's face showed no emotions and he didn't say a thing.

At this time...

Xu Shan walked over with a frown. He walked up close to Luo Tian and softly said: "Little brother, don't be reckless. This is Mount Hua Immortal Sect. If you cause any problems..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Xu Shan's expression froze.

His eyes widened as he stared unblinkingly at the black medicinal pill inside Luo Tian's cauldron. His body trembled while he started stuttering: "This, this, how can this be possible? It actually, actually, was concocted successfully?"

"Waaa~..."

Xu Shan's voice wasn't very loud but many people still heard it.

The voices from the crowd immediately became silent.

Venerable Hun Yuan's focus fell to the side of Luo Tian. He looked at the black pill inside the pill cauldron before looking over at Luo Tian. Venerable Hun Yuan's face looked calm but his heart was shocked to a complete mess.

"Junior brother Tian Ling, go over and see if it's really a Profound Spirit Pill!"

Venerable Tian Ling was stunned but his figure still moved and landed next to Luo Tian. Once he saw the medicinal pill inside the cauldron, no one experienced as much fear and shock as him.

Immediately after...

Venerable Tian Ling's cleared his throat as he tried to stabilize the shock in his heart. He then said with disdain: "Kid, alchemy requires one to pay attention to duration, degree of heat, and medicinal properties. Do you think it's good just to be fast? It's impossible for a spiritual herb to properly release its medicinal properties just by being fast. Your medicinal pill most likely doesn't even contain 10% of its medicinal properties."

Wu Xiaoyang's ugly expression slowly changed as he immediately handed his pill over to Venerable Tian Ling. He then said: "Kid, we're not competing on speed but on medicinal properties. We don't even know if this medicinal pill is something you concocted yourself. Who knows if it's a Profound Spirit Pill that you've prepared early on and just placed it inside the cauldron?"

Luo Tian continued ignoring Wu Xiaoyang like before and said to the Grand Elder: "Wasn't this supposed to be judged by Elder Xu Shan? I thought we just talked about it. This is being too disrespectful. If one doesn't even have morals, one shouldn't even be concocting pills in the first place. They should just go home and drink their mommy's milk."

"Who are you talking about?!" retorted Wu Xiaoyang in anger.

Luo Tian coldly flicked a glance over and said: "I'm talking about you!"

"You..."

"You..." Wu Xiaoyang was so angry that he couldn't even speak. His jaws were clenched to the point of making cracking sounds before saying: "You'll be just like a dog crawling under my legs soon, hahaha..."

Venerable Hun Yuan's gaze shifted as he said: "Give your medicinal pill to Elder Xu so it can be appraised."

Venerable Tian Ling had a faintly unhappy expression on his face. He was the number one alchemist in Mount Hua Immortal Sect yet they were having an outer sect Elder whose alchemy level was lower than his disciple to be the judge. And this person happened to be Xu Shan which made him rather annoyed.

But of course, he didn't show that on his face.

Xu Shan received the medicinal pill from Wu Xiaoyang. He closed his eyes and his countenance turned extremely calm. He sent his senses into the medicinal pill and said: "The medicinal properties of the Sky Energy Grass have reached 95%, the Spirit Bath Flower has released 95% of its medicinal properties... the pill's effect has reached 95% and has reached the micro-fine level."

"Hahaha..."

"It's 95%, just a little bit off from becoming a perfect medicinal pill."

"Senior brother Wu will definitely win."

"We're just waiting to see that kid crawl under senior brother Wu's legs."

"Senior brother Wu, you have to fiercely humiliate this country bumpkin that doesn't know the immensity of the heavens and the earth."

Wu Xiaoyang smiled smugly before looking at Luo Tian and saying: “Kid, it’s your turn.”

No one had any objections to Xu Shan’s evaluation.

It was the same with Venerable Tian Ling.

Because everything Xu Shan said was accurate.

Luo Tian handed over the medicinal pill and said: “Elder, please evaluate this carefully with your senses.”

Xu Shan had a calm look on his face. Once he received the medicinal pill, he sent his senses into it. After several seconds, he couldn’t sense anything. His brows formed a frown while he glanced over at Luo Tian. He didn’t know what Luo Tian was up to because he felt this wasn’t even a medicinal pill.

But...

He followed Luo Tian’s words and focused his mental spirit, sending his senses into the pill.

Suddenly...

His senses finally sensed an explosive energy surging out. This energy had exploded forth instantaneously just like a volcano. The power surging forth made the beholder completely shocked! Xu Shan’s eyes open round and wide while his body started shaking from shock. “This... this... the medicinal properties of the Sky Energy Grass have reached 120% and the medicinal pill’s effect has exceeded 120%. The energy is clear and powerful without any impurities. This is a completely perfect medicinal pill. This...”

This was too shocking!

At this moment, his mind felt like it was about to explode.

Luo Tian grinned and asked: “Elder, is the medicinal pill I concocted a little better than the one he concocted?”

Xu Shan didn’t hesitate and replied: “It’s not just a little better; it’s basically better by several levels and cannot be compared with each other.”

Hearing those words...

Luo Tian smiled evilly. He rushed forth at almost instantaneous speeds and ruthlessly slapped Wu Xiaoyang three times.

His strength was fierce, his speed fast, and his action extremely handsome looking!

No one had time to react!

Chapter 394 – You Don’t Submit? I’ll Beat You Until You Do

“Pak~, pak~, pak~”

Three loud slaps that were extremely piercing to the ear was heard.

No one could react in time.

Even Venerable Hun Yuan didn’t have time to react.

Wu Xiaoyang felt a stinging pain coming from his face. Apart from the pain was a bit of numbness. Finally, the corner of his mouth was red with some blood coming out while his left cheek had lost all feeling.

“You...”

“I’m going to kill you!”

Wu Xiaoyang’s anger surged into the sky. He was slapped in front of a large crowd which was considered a huge insult to him!

He couldn’t hold back anymore.

Just when he was about to counterattack, Luo Tian had already returned to his original position at an unknown time. Luo Tian then said: “Cheh~, one must acknowledge their defeat when gambling. You can’t afford to lose? You were the one that agreed that I can give you three slaps if you lost. I’m a good samaritan that will gladly satisfy this special hobby of yours.”

“Elder Tian Ling, what I’ve said was correct, right?”

“He agreed to the gambling stake in front of so many people, so you guys must’ve heard it too.”

Luo Tian’s expression was really smug!

He was extremely proud of himself.

Not only did those three slaps strike Wu Xiaoyang’s face, it also struck all those people that had been ridiculing Luo Tian. It was just too satisfying! The crowd was struck to the point of being unable to say a word, and their expressions beyond ugly to look at.

Venerable Tian Ling’s expression turned fierce and his eyes looked like they were spraying out flames. He glared at Luo Tian and the aura from his body surged out ferociously, pushing Xu Shan off to the side. He then shouted: “Scram aside! Do you even know how to evaluate medicinal pills as a rank 8 alchemist? This kind of pill is considered perfect? It’s lacking the full recipe for the Profound Spirit Pill so how the hell can it reach the level of perfection?!”

Extremely irritated!

Venerable Tian Ling surged with irritation at that thought.

He took the medicinal pill and sent out his senses. It was just like Xu Shan at the beginning where he didn't sense a single thing, so the flames in his eyes practically erupted.

Except...

The flames instantly became impotent right after.

Replaced with it was shock. A shock that was unparalleled in nature! Even though he tried to cover it, he wasn't able to hide it. His fists were clenched underneath his robe while his body shook. He then said internally: "Impossible... absolutely impossible. This cannot be a Profound Spirit Pill. The profound energy inside this medicinal pill is even stronger than a tier 9 pill, so how can it be a Profound Spirit Pill?"

Luo Tian revealed a disdain countenance and said: "It's not like the more spiritual herbs you put in, the more profound energy it contains. Those old fashioned concepts must be changed. The Sky Energy Grass is a spiritual herb that naturally absorbs profound energy from heaven and earth. It requires eight years from birth to reach maturity. We can say that it hasn't lost a single drop of profound energy it has absorbed for those eight years. Combining other spiritual herbs with it will only cause its profound energy to weaken, so it's basically an unnecessary step."

"Someone who calls himself an Alchemist Grandmaster huh? You don't even know such common sense... sigh~"

Luo Tian said this with a forced smile.

Venerable Tian Ling had a really ugly look on his face. It was even uglier than Wu Xiaoyang who had been slapped three times.

Moreover...

Luo Tian's words made him unable to retort!

This was the real reason why he had such an uncomfortable feeling.

Wu Xiaoyang walked forward and angrily said: "Master, even if what this kid says is correct, it's still impossible for the medicinal properties to be fully released. He definitely must have cheated so I refuse to acknowledge it."

"He definitely must've prepared that Profound Spirit Pill beforehand."

"He definitely used a lot of money to buy that Profound Spirit Pill."

Wu Xiaoyang refused to believe Luo Tian was capable of concocting a perfect Profound Spirit Pill.

Practically no one present believed in it.

Venerable Tian Ling's gaze turned gloomy. His eyes contained a powerful force as he looked over at Luo Tian. He wanted to see through Luo Tian but he wasn't able to.

Luo Tian looked at Wu Xiaoyang with a cheap look and said: "What? You're unhappy with those three slaps? You want another three slaps to go along with it? So you really do have those special kinds of hobbies, hahaha..."

"You...!"

"Damn dog thing, compete with me one more time if you have the guts! This time, I will make you understand how powerful I am!" Wu Xiaoyang said with rage while his eyes contained a strong amount of killing intent. He definitely had to wash away the shame after losing face in front of so many people in the outer sect.

Luo Tian looked over at Elder Hun Yuan and said: "That round was considered my victory, right?"

Elder Hun Yuan didn't answer that question and asked: "Are you afraid?"

“I...”

“Do you really want to watch me slap his face again?”

“Grand Elder, I feel like you’re a bit too cruel.” Luo Tian said with a smile.

Wu Xiaoyang shouted: “Kid, I will play bigger with you. Whoever loses this time will have their hand chopped off and then scam down the mountain!”

“Damn!”

“Your masochist tendencies are a bit too strong, huh?”

“But since you wish to challenge me, I will definitely satisfy your request. This Lord has never shied away from a challenge!” Luo Tian shouted overbearingly while his body released an endless aura of arrogance. He then said right after: “Please go ahead!”

Wu Xiaoyang’s eyes narrowed and said: “In order to prevent you from cheating, we shall concoct a tier 9 medicinal pill, the Dragon Yang Pill!”

Luo Tian revealed an expression of indifference and replied: “I’m fine with that.”

Also at this time...

Venerable Hun Yuan’s voice came out a little louder: “Due to us being unable to see clearly if you cheated or not, the previous round will be considered invalid. I will personally supervise this round to make sure.”

Venerable Tian Ling coldly scoffed and said: “Kid, I want to see how you’re going to concoct the Dragon Yang Pill this time.”

Luo Tian was getting pissed off as he scolded internally: “Motherf*ckers! So this is the kind of virtue you guys have, huh? Fine, this time I will slap each and every one of your faces until it’s swollen red!”

Venerable Hun Yuan’s words made him extremely pissed.

You want this daddy to leave, huh?

Then I’m definitely going to stay here. I will let you everyone see how powerful I, Luo Tian am!

Immediately after...

Luo Tian walked up to the stage.

Wu Xiaoyang did the same thing.

This time, Wu Xiaoyang didn’t pick the spiritual herbs first and let Luo Tian pick them first.

However...

Luo Tian ignored him like before and quickly chose his spiritual herbs.

“Ardent Sun Flower!”

“Dragon Rock Grass!”

“Smelting Heart Grass!”

They were all spiritual herbs containing a strong yang property.

He wasn't taking one of each but all of them – every stalk of each herb was taken off the table.

There's over ten of each herb!

“Did he lose his mind?”

“Can he control so many spiritual herbs with such intense yang properties?”

“This kid has definitely gone nuts.”

“Hahaha... I already know he's going to lose just by looking at the spiritual herbs he selected.”

Wu Xiaoyang also revealed a cold sneer while saying internally: “This kid definitely doesn't know that the Dragon Yang Pill requires a spiritual herb with yin properties to balance it out. Otherwise, there's no way the pill will condense and will definitely make the pill cauldron explode!”

Immediately after...

When Wu Xiaoyang was selecting his spiritual herbs...

Luo Tian already started refining with his Green Dragon Cauldron. His speed was extremely quick because the cauldron was already spurting out yellow flames. Intense auras of yin and yang were erupting, causing the process to be extremely difficult to control. Luo Tian then roared internally: “Level 5 Berserk!”

Thirty-two times his base attributes were released.

Right after, Luo Tian immediately consumed 800,000 profound energy before roaring out: “Condense for me!”

“Ommm~!”

The pill cauldron gave off a humming noise.

Luo Tian walked over and directly handed the medicinal pill to Venerable Tian Ling. He didn't wait for Wu Xiaoyang to finish concocting the pill and only said in a cold and overbearing manner: "Excuse me, can I go chop off his hand now?"

Chapter 395 – Luo Tian Is Pissed!

This was way too fast!

This kind of speed and technique had practically reached an inconceivable realm!

Tier 9 Dragon Yang Pill, a medicinal pill with the highest concentration of yang properties.

It was extremely difficult to concoct.

Even a Grandmaster level alchemist would find them easily failing because a typical yang attributed spiritual herbs was very hard to control. It requires a yin attributed spiritual herb in order to balance it out. This will raise the rate of success but would also lower the medicinal properties.

But this was the only way to increase the success rate!

Luo Tian!

All the spiritual herbs he chose were ones of extreme yang and he had used over ten stalks of each.

In the eyes of any alchemist, Luo Tian would definitely fail. Even if his pill cauldron doesn't explode, he still wouldn't succeed.

Because...

There isn't a single alchemist that's capable of fully controlling the yang energy. Just a slight leak and the whole thing would fail. No one imagined Luo Tian would actually do this. He was completely and thoroughly a madman; a crazy demonic madman!

Yet...

He succeeded.

It was absolute control!

The crowd was completely shocked and couldn't say a single word.

Venerable Tian Ling had a really ugly look on his face. His own disciple had just started his refinement yet Luo Tian was already finished. This was the difference between heaven and earth!

But...

He still refused to believe Luo Tian was able to successfully concoct the Dragon Yang Pill. He took the medicinal pill from the cauldron and sent out his senses.

"Vigorous!"

"What a vigorous power possessing endless fury! Like it's about to explode at any given moment! This was the strongest yang energy as a result of manipulating the medicinal properties of the spiritual herbs to its fullest. There was no need for any yin attributed spiritual herbs to balance it out."

Crazy!

Venerable Tian Ling was completely dumbstruck.

He has never seen such a perfect Dragon Yang Pill before! It was too inconceivable that this medicinal pill has practically reached the peak of perfection!

Even if he thought he could hold it in, his expression still unconsciously revealed a look of shock. His voice was shaking as he said: "This medicinal pill has exceeded the realm of perfection."

As his voice faded...

Wu Xiaoyang's expression drastically changed. He lost focus and his black pill cauldron immediately exploded.

"Boom~!"

Cauldron explosion!

Wu Xiaoyang's countenance was extremely ugly with a pale look. His eyes were staring at Luo Tian with incomparable hatred. "Impossible! It is absolutely impossible! The Dragon Yang Pill was developed by the ancestors of my Wu family, so I am more knowledgeable than anyone on the method in concocting it. It is absolutely impossible to successfully concoct it using so many spiritual herbs with extreme yang attributes! It is absolutely impossible!"

The reason Wu Xiaoyang chose to concoct the Dragon Yang Pill was because he had full confidence in beating Luo Tian.

The reason being that the medicinal pill was developed by his ancestors so he was extremely familiar with every step. Compared with the Profound Spirit Pill, he was much more proficient in concocting the Dragon Yang Pill.

Going crazy!

It looked like Wu Xiaoyang had gone crazy while yelling: "Kid, you cannot beat me! You f*cking damn trash, it's impossible for you to beat me! I am the orthodox descendant of the Dragon Yang Pill so how can I country bumpkin like you know how to concoct the Dragon Yang Pill?! Master, don't be deceived

by him! This piece of trash definitely cheated somehow! It's impossible for him to beat me! This daddy refuses to submit!"

Venerable Tian Ling's eyes never left Luo Tian. He clearly saw Luo Tian's process and knew he didn't cheat, so he could only angrily lecture: "Xiaoyang, that's enough!"

Luo Tian's gaze turned fierce when he heard the words "trash." Flames of rage surged inside his heart as he asked: "Excuse me, can I chop off his hand now?"

"Damn trash; you dare?!"

Wu Xiaoyang directly roared out in anger.

Venerable Tian Ling's expression was filled with heartache as he said: "Xiaoyang, one must acknowledge their defeat if you decide to gamble!"

Venerable Hun Yuan's expression was incomparably ugly as he looked off into another direction.

"Humph!"

"A piece of trash with a crippled dantian wishes to chop off my hand?"

"Fine!"

"Luo Tian, come chop it off if you have the capability. I really want to see what abilities a piece of trash like you has." Wu Xiaoyang had a gloomy smile on his face. Apart from being a rank 9 Alchemist, he was also an expert at the Profound Ancestor 3rd rank."

Luo Tian was only at the Profound Ancestor 2nd rank so he felt there was no way Luo Tian would be his opponent.

Indeed...

The strength of a single small realm between two people would be quite a big difference.

Wanting to surpass it was near impossible.

Moreover...

Wu Xiaoyang came from an orthodox family so his foundation was extremely firm. He had also trained in Mount Hua Immortal Sect for many years now and has learned a lot of high-level martial skills. This was why he had no fear when facing Luo Tian who was only at the Profound Ancestor 2nd rank.

Wu Xiaoyang even started becoming extremely arrogant. He pointed at Luo Tian's nose and scolded: "You damn trash, come at me if you have the guts. Cut off my hand, huh? Concocting medicinal pills with a crippled dantian, huh? You trying to fool ghosts? You definitely cheated somehow, humph!"

"You want to chop off this daddy's hand? Then let's see if you have the ability!"

Luo Tian coldly grinned while rubbing the back of his head. He then said: "My temper really isn't that good."

Just as his voice faded...

Luo Tian's speed instantly accelerated as he activated Shadow Clone. His body disappeared and already landed next to Wu Xiaoyang in a blink of an eye. Seeing how Wu Xiaoyang didn't even have time to stop revealing his arrogant expression, Luo Tian coldly said: "This daddy really likes those that are unwilling to submit!"

"Luo Tian! Stay your hand!"

"Watch out, senior brother Wu!"

Everyone's heart felt like it was suspended in the air.

Everything happened too quickly.

They never imagined Luo Tian would suddenly attack. His attack was extremely fast and was practically a blur in their eyes.

Luo Tian formed a knife-hand and aimed at Wu Xiaoyang's arm. He then slashed down with a shout: "Break for me!"

"Crack~!"

A crisp sound of bones breaking was heard.

"Agghh...!"

A wail like the sound of a pig being slaughtered exploded out through the martial training field.

Wu Xiaoyang instantly fell to the ground as he rolled around in pain. His face was pale white while his eyes glared at Luo Tian. He then screamed: "This daddy will never spare you! I will kill you and dismember your corpse!"

Luo Tian coldly sneered and just stepped onto Wu Xiaoyang's fractured area.

"Agghhh... aghhh...!"

Wu Xiaoyang was in so much pain that he thought he was going to die. He no longer had the strength to show any arrogance on his face.

Luo Tian put some extra strength in his foot before lowering himself. He then said in a very low voice similar to a creature from the depths of hell: "If I hadn't promised Grandmaster Wu Nian earlier on to not kill any Mount Hua Immortal Sect disciples, you would already have become a corpse by now."

After saying that...

Luo Tian didn't look back and walked in front of Venerable Hun Yuan. "Grand Elder, does this count as me passing?"

"Passing?"

"Humph!"

Elder Tian Yuan walked forward and said: "Our sect rules never mention that we can recruit a disciple if they have ONE special talent. You've only won in the field of alchemy. Based on that talent alone, you still aren't qualified to join our Mount Hua Immortal Sect. This isn't the countryside. This is Mount Hua Immortal Sect, not a place where random dogs and cats join so easily."

Venerable Hun Yuan didn't say anything.

Luo Tian looked at Venerable Tian Yuan and said with a cold smile: "Fine! Then have all of your Forging Grandmasters, Healing Grandmasters, Engraving Grandmasters... call them all out! This daddy shall screw them all over! F*ck!"

Very annoyed!

Extremely pissed!

Chapter 396 – None Of The Respective Experts Submit

"Kid, you are acting way too arrogant."

“Forging Hall, Liu Feng has come to accept the challenge.”

“Healing Hall, Ning Cheng has come to accept the challenge.”

“Array Hall, Zhao Chen has come to accept the challenge.”

People one after another appeared.

These people were the elites of their Hall, each of them experts amongst all experts.

For a brief moment...

Luo Tian had angered the whole Mount Hua Immortal Sect.

A piece of trash with a crippled dantian dares to be arrogant to this point? And he’s doing this right inside their immortal sect? How can these elite disciples of the immortal sect stand it?

Suddenly...

The crowd in the martial training field yelled out in unison: “Destroy him!”

“A mere country bumpkin is trying to show off his powers in our Mount Hua Immortal Sect? All my senior brothers, you must demonstrate your prestige for him to see. He needs to know how high the heavens are and how immense the earth is. Let him see the true powers of our Mount Hua Immortal Sect!”

Many people were annoyed.

Luo Tian had struck a nerve and angered them all.

Looking at all the disciples who seem to be facing off at the same enemy, Luo Tian started smiling excitedly. His expression was still overbearingly arrogant as he coldly said: "Did I anger the crowd? Every one of you isn't happy with this daddy, huh? Well, this daddy is also pissed off at you guys."

"I would really like to see if there's anyone inside Mount Hua Immortal Sect that's capable of stopping me."

Immediately after...

Luo Tian's gaze turned gloomy as he stared at Venerable Hun Yuan and asked: "Grand Elder, are you sure you're sending out these people for the challenge?"

Venerable Hun Yuan swept his gaze past these people and recalled that he knew a bit about each of them. Although these people were outer sect disciples, he knew they were all talented individuals with strong inherited bloodlines. And the accomplishment in their skills have all reached a very high level.

Elder Tian Yuan faintly nodded and whispered: "Senior brother, I doubt he can beat them all by himself. His alchemy abilities are rather strong so it's impossible for his forging abilities to be powerful as well. There's also engraving arrays and healing skills, so I refuse to believe this kid is that capable at everything. As long as he loses in one of those subjects, we can kick him off the mountain so that he doesn't stay in our immortal sect for a minute longer. In case junior brother Wu Nian is unable to give a proper explanation and the Starsea Immortal Sect comes for a punitive expedition, our Mount Hua Immortal Sect will suffer a huge disaster with him still around."

Venerable Hun Yuan's expression became stern as he nodded. He then said: "We'll send them out for the challenge. Luo Tian, this will be your last chance. If you happen to lose in any subject, you shall immediately leave our mountain. Otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite towards you."

His thoughts were the same as Elder Tian Yuan.

Luo Tian's alchemy skill was really strong. If this was revealed to them any other time, he would most likely have allowed Luo Tian to stay.

But...

Luo Tian had provoked the huge behemoth Starsea Immortal Sect. He was a plague, a walking time bomb that could go off at any second. Mount Hua Immortal Sect cannot afford this trouble, and couldn't offend the Starsea Immortal Sect for a disciple that seems to be a bit strong in alchemy.

Moreover...

Luo Tian was a martial artist with a crippled dantian!

Luo Tian narrowed his eyes and coldly sneered. "Since Grand Elder said it out loud, naturally I have no other paths to retreat to. We'll do it according to what you've said, and they can go ahead and start first."

There was no hesitation.

Let's do this if you're unhappy about it!

Luo Tian had never feared anyone or any matter. It was the same when he faced Long Wang, Devil Monarch Skysoul, and the Starsea Immortal Sect's envoy. If you piss me off, then I'm sorry, this daddy shall return it right back and piss you off even more!"

Luo Tian was currently very annoyed.

He was currently suppressing a raging fire.

He originally thought everything would work out as long as he endured a bit, but he never imagined these people would continue to make him jump through hoops.

Since this was how things were playing out...

How can I not fiercely slap them a few times?!

Venerable Hun Yuan asked seriously: “Are you sure you want them all to start at the same time?”

Luo Tian replied with arrogance: “Stop wasting time and have them start. I’m getting quite hungry right now.”

Venerable Hun Yuan’s expression faintly changed before shouting: “You all heard him! Luo Tian isn’t putting you in his eyes. You are all currently representing Mount Hua Immortal Sect and cannot bring disgrace to us. Bring out your greatest strength! As long as anyone of you beat him, you will immediately be promoted to becoming an inner sect disciple!”

Those disciples cupped their fists and said in unison: “We will not let Grand Elder down.”

Immediately after...

They didn’t continue speaking further and returned to their places.

The entire training field started boiling in excitement.

“Hahaha... This kid is challenging all the most talented outer sect disciples at once. Let’s see how this kid is going to die.”

“Forging Hall’s senior brother Liu has already reached the peak of a rank 9 Forger. He’s just a tiny little bit away from becoming a Forging Grandmaster. And all the xuan weapons he forges usually reach the peak of grade 9.”

“Array Hall’s senior brother Zhao is even more awesome. His ancestors used to do business with the Gnome race and have gained their skills in engraving arrays, making his array skills quite powerful. How many people in our Tianxuan Continent are strong in arrays? Most likely this kid has never even seen an array in his life.”

“There’s also senior brother Wang from the Taming Hall...”

“...”

Sounds of chatter and discussions were heard.

Every outer sect disciple was excited when these senior brothers of theirs came forward for the challenge.

Xu Shan was standing off to the side and looking at Luo Tian. He then sent a sound transmission: “Little brother, why are you torturing yourself over this? Just let it go so that you won’t lose the challenge. You’ll be kicked off the mountain once you lose and I’m afraid people might scheme against you afterward.”

Luo Tian faintly smiled at Xu Shan and said: “Don’t worry Elder, I will win.”

Immediately after...

He walked in front of Ning Cheng from the Healing Hall and said: “We don’t need a test subject because we already have the best one present. Just then, the bones in his hand were shattered by me so can you heal him?”

Ning Cheng smiled in a smug manner and said: “Give me two hours and I can have him recover to his peak.”

“Two hours?”

Luo Tian scoffed in disdain and said: “Then you can go off to the side and take a break.”

Right after...

Luo Tian glanced at Wu Xiaoyang who was still pale in pain before casting his Healing Art.

A holy white light wrapped around Wu Xiaoyang's arms and his shattered bones started recovering at alarming speeds.

As the pain lessened, Wu Xiaoyang's countenance started turning rosier.

In just a few blinks of an eye...

His hand had completely recovered!

The crowd was flabbergasted while Ning Chen had a really ugly look on his face. When he looked at Luo Tian, it was like he had seen a ghost.

Wu Xiaoyang's expression turned cold before shouting: "Damn trash! Don't think this daddy will let you off just because you healed me! You just wait for this daddy..."

Before he could finish speaking...

Luo Tian's knife-hand strike chopped down once again. "I never said I was going to heal you. I just wanted you to be my lab rat."

"Agghhh...!"

Another wail like a pig being slaughtered. Wu Xiaoyang rolled around on the ground in pain and no longer showed any arrogant expression on his face. He actually didn't dare to look at Luo Tian anymore and shouted: "Senior brother Ning! Save me! Save me!"

Ning Cheng was dragging his feet.

Once he revealed his healing abilities, it will instantly show the gap between himself and Luo Tian.

This kind of feeling was really unpleasant.

However...

Luo Tian didn't even look at the others and walked right up to Zhao Chen who was the expert at engraving arrays. He softly asked: "Do you know how to engrave the Ancient Dragon Execution Array?"

Zhao Chen was dumbstruck.

How would he know how to engrave the Gnome race's secret array that isn't passed on to any outsiders?

However...

Luo Tian's hands started forming seals at incredible speeds. In just a mere ten seconds, he was able to create a mini Ancient Dragon Execution Array. His right hand slapped down as he shouted: "Ancient gateway, open for me!"

Chapter 397 – Incomparably Cool Guy

"Ancient gateway, open for me!"

"Boom~!"

An ancient-looking door opened within the floating array and ancient power started pouring down.

It was only for a brief moment...

The center of the array was filled with violent and berserk energy, and the ground was instantly bombarded to the point of being burnt black.

Luo Tian glanced at Zhao Chen and said: “You should go take a break off to the side as well.”

Awesome!

This was awesomeness to a complete mess!

Zhao Chen didn’t even get a chance to form seals and had already lost.

There was no way to compare them.

Ancient Dragon Execution Array – a secret skill that the Gnome race didn’t pass on to outsiders! This... this... how can this be possible?

His expression and his mindset were all distorted. By the time he looked up, Luo Tian had already walked away and one could only see his back. Suddenly, Zhao Chen felt that Luo Tian’s back was extremely big. It was so lofty that it was at a level that he could never reach.

Martial training field.

It was silent without a trace of sound. Everyone was so shocked by Luo Tian that they couldn’t even speak. Some even forgot to breathe!

It was like everything happening was just a hallucination!

How could it turn out like this?

What the hell is going on?

Mommy... I want to go home!

Luo Tian was just too domineeringly crazy! In just ten plus minutes, he defeated the Healing Hall and the Array Hall. Those two representatives didn't even get a chance to do anything and were already defeated. They didn't even know how they lost!

And they lost to the point of being unable to say a single word.

This kind of feeling was similar to being completely crushed!

The difference in their ability was simply too large.

Many of the Elders' expressions became increasingly ugly.

They've lost at concocting pills, healing abilities, and engraving arrays. Each time they lost, their faces felt like Luo Tian had given them a vicious slap. They were really wondering what kind of background the person they were trying their best to kick off the mountain had.

Who the hell was he?

They couldn't see through him, couldn't understand him, and were made speechless by him.

At this time...

Luo Tian walked over to the forger Liu Feng and watched his forging process. He then said: "One must inject their spiritual senses when forging a xuan weapon. Use your spiritual senses to pull out the energy from the material and then create a container for it. Then inject all of your profound energy inside so that it can absorb as much as it can. You need to merge the xuan weapon and your own breathing rhythm at a consistent rate, and only then will the xuan weapon you've forged be considered a xuan weapon with its own spirit."

After saying that...

Luo Tian left him.

Liu Feng stopped his actions and walked off to the side. He was reluctant but his eyes were filled with admiration. "I've lost..."

Another talented outer sect disciple had lost.

He was a rank 9 Forging Master... This made everyone's heart turn gloomy.

"This kid is too..."

"Shit, what kind of background does he have?"

"I'm going to cry soon."

"I want to go home. I don't think I can stand this any longer..."

Luo Tian walked over to the disciple representing the Taming Hall and saw a large ferocious looking demonic beast. That disciple was using his spirit to communicate with the demonic beast and constantly trying to cast some type of spell.

"Move aside for a bit."

Luo Tian walked forth and activated his Magic Charm skill.

"Ding!"

"Congratulations to player..."

The Magic Charm skill was successful!

The demonic beast immediately became his battle pet.

That disciple representing the Taming Hall had thoughts of killing himself. Is there any f*cking comparison here? He felt like a prancing clown that was unqualified to be here!

Everyone's heart was once again knocked down another notch.

At this time...

It was as if the air had been vacuumed away and people started having problems breathing.

"Oh heavens!"

"What is going on here?"

"I'm about to lose my mind! I'm really going to go crazy!"

"This kid... this, this, this... even I've become incoherent in my speech."

Unbearable!

Extremely unbearable!

Especially those people that had ridiculed Luo Tian previously. Their faces felt red and swollen like someone had just viciously slapped them a few times. This kind of feeling wasn't good at all, but at least it was still better than Wu Xiaoyang who had his hand broken.

Venerable Hun Yuan's expression changed.

Venerable Tian Yuan's expression also changed.

The expression on all nine supreme Elders of the inner sect had changed.

It turned into a very ugly look!

They never imagined Luo Tian would be this savage, arrogant, and domineering. And none of them could find any words to refute him. They could only watch Luo Tian act wildly overbearing.

He challenged every one of them in under half an hour.

And those disciples sent out as representatives were directly crushed.

Everyone was convinced of their loss and no longer showed a trace of ridicule on their faces. Apart from feeling respect for Luo Tian, they also showed a trace of worship. Luo Tian was simply way too cool; his cool factor had reached the point of being a complete mess!

Luo Tian walked to the center of the stage and swept his gaze through the crowd. His rage erupted as he roared into the air: "Motherf*ckers! Who else wants to try me?!"

"I'm going to ask one more time: Who else?!"

His voice was deep and powerful!

The voice exploded out onto the training field. With over ten thousand people present, no one made a sound.

They had all been thoroughly shocked by Luo Tian.

Luo Tian was practically a demonic existence!

A demonic existence good at everything!

He was unstoppable, and his talent too dazzling and incomparable. This caused every disciple present to feel a trace of fear

A while later...

Venerable Hun Yuan heavily exhaled. His eyes looked up at the sky before slowly closing. He then announced: "You have passed the assessment. From today onwards, you are an outer sect disciple of my Mount Hua Immortal Sect."

"Grand Elder, you cannot do this."

"The kid is a magnet for disaster and we cannot let him stay."

"That's right! We cannot afford to offend the Starsea Immortal Sect!"

"We cannot allow him to become a Mount Hua disciple just because he has a special talent. You need to know that he's only a piece of trash with a crippled dantian who cannot cultivate. You cannot push Mount Hua into a bottomless abyss just because this trash had a bit of talent."

"That's right, Grand Elder!"

The surrounding Elders were saying this in deep aggrieved tones.

Luo Tian's expression turned gloomy before shouting: "A bunch of garbage that's afraid of death!"

"Presumptuous!"

"Kid, say that again if you have the guts!"

Several Elders glared at him with a shout.

Luo Tian replied without fear: "I said you guys are a bunch of garbage afraid of dying! I really don't understand how you guys have cultivated all these years. In order to cultivate, one must first cultivate their heart. You guys are so afraid of the Starsea Immortal Sect that it's reached an unexplainable level to me. How can people like you make Mount Hua Immortal Sect stronger? After the immortal sect competition, eighteen disciples were crippled by Murong Wanjian. Ever since then, have you guys ever looked at yourselves for the reason why?"

"A thousand years ago, Mount Hua Immortal Sect had a time when they were shining brilliantly."

"Your ancestor, the divinity of Mount Hua had a free and unruly temperament. May I ask if he has ever feared anyone? Has he ever retreated a single step?"

"You keep saying this daddy is trash?"

"A piece of trash with a crippled dantian?"

"Fine!"

"I shall let you guys experience what a true piece of trash is."

After saying that...

Luo Tian walked over to the crystal column used to evaluate a person's dantian potential and placed his hand on it.

"What's he trying to do?"

"His dantian is crippled so there's no way he can circulate his profound energy. Does he want to try it again?"

“The outcome will still be the same if he’s trying again.”

Luo Tian’s brow quivered as he swept his gaze through the crowd. He then shouted: “Everyone; watch carefully!”

“Level 5 Berserk!”

“Five million profound energy points, charge out for me!”

Chapter 398 – You Want Me To Show You My Inherited Bloodline?

Since it was time to be arrogant, then he might as well be arrogant to the extreme!

Ridiculing this daddy because of my crippled dantian, huh?

Fine then! This daddy shall use a crippled dantian to slap your faces!

Luo Tian roared into the sky: “Five million profound energy points, charge out for me!”

The profound energy value was controlled by Luo Tian’s senses so it instantly decreased by five million points. His robe started flapping as raging winds suddenly swirled around his feet and blew the surrounding dust away. His whole body was currently exuding an unimaginable amount of power!

“Boom~!”

“Boom~!”

“Boom~!”

Thunderous sounds kept exploding inside Luo Tian’s body.

The profound energy inside him coursed through his arm and into the palm of his hand. Then from the palm of his hand, it entered the crystal column in an endless flow.

“Ommm~!”

The crystal column started exploding forth a humming sound.

The sound was similar to a machine that was fully filled up with energy. The crystal column’s lower portion then started becoming bright.

“Ommm~!”

Another portion became bright.

“Ommm~!”

“Ommm~!”

The crystal column was divided into equal sections and was very similar to those sci-fi novels where each energy meter’s block was slowly being filled up.

Except...

The energy required to fill the crystal column was way too much.

“Ommm~!”

“Ommm~!”

“It’s blue now!”

“It’s already reached the blue level, meaning one’s dantian has reached the realm of being like the sea. Based on the assessment requirements, he has already reached the target standard.”

“It’s still rising and the light is still changing.”

“Oh heavens! What on earth is going on? My heart can’t handle anymore of this! How the hell did he do that? How can someone with a crippled dantian circulate their profound energy? This is something absolutely impossible!”

The crowd in the martial training field was boiling up.

There was not a single person not shocked by Luo Tian.

At the same time, their faces turned into the color of pig liver with incomparably ugly looks. The purple liver color contained traces of black as if they had been slapped over a hundred times.

The sounds of ridicule were just lingering around the training field.

Their words were still echoing in the air above the training field. Now they’ve realized what a joke they were, similar to a dancing clown prancing around.

Uncomfortable!

An extremely uncomfortable feeling!

Venerable Hun Yuan’s face turned green. Luo Tian’s words had made him feel rage and shame at the same time. What has Mount Hua Immortal Sect been doing all these years?

They hid when there was trouble.

They didn't even dare to participate in this year's immortal sect disciple competition.

They were simply cowards!

Luo Tian's words were like a thunderous explosion echoing inside him. Watching the light from the crystal column keep changing and keep surging upwards, a trace of hope rose up in his heart. But he then shook his head and said to himself: "Why would I have these thoughts? How can a martial artist with a crippled dantian save our immortal sect? It's absolutely impossible. I'm over thinking things."

The other eight Elders also had extremely ugly looks on their faces.

At this time...

The entire martial training field had become Luo Tian's stage.

The whole area was so quiet that it made some people unnerved. There were even some people that couldn't look at Luo Tian anymore because their hearts couldn't endure it.

"It's purple now!"

"The crystal column has reached the purple color."

"My heavens! This is the first time I've seen someone's dantian reach the purple realm."

"..."

Another round of shock!

Luo Tian widened his eyes and glared at the surrounding disciples. He then shouted: “First of all: So what if the enemies are strong? Second: So what if they’re the number two immortal sect? We, humans, live on this world as proud existences. Fight if you don’t submit! There has never been a place for retreat on the martial path. If you retreat once, you will keep retreating in the future. As this continues, how can you make yourself stronger? You will create a shadow in your heart by then so how can you increase your cultivation further?”

One had to live in an elegant and unrestrained lifestyle.

If I can’t beat you conventionally, then this daddy will change to unconventional methods to play you to death!

When facing any problems, difficulties or a powerful enemy, one cannot give up! Or else your heart to become stronger will be affected!

His voice was echoing above the training field.

Luo Tian’s expression changed. Out of the five million profound energy points, less than one-fifth was used up at this point. Seeing how the Mount Hua disciples were savoring his words, he roared out: “Explode for me!”

“Bang~!”

“Bang~, bang~, bang~...”

Purple!

Dark purple, then gray, then black, then gold, then dark gold, then reaching the peak of colorless light.

“Boom~!”

The topmost part of the crystal column exploded upwards.

It couldn't handle the profound energy coming from Luo Tian's body so it directly exploded!

One needs to understand that this crystal column was something the old ancestor of Mount Hua brought back from the outer territories. It was supposed to be even tougher than some divine artifacts!

Yet the tip of it burst apart from Luo Tian's profound energy.

The whole training field rose up in a clamor!

Some were so agitated that tears started coming out of their eyes.

There were many people rubbing their eyes and mumbling: "Hallucination... I'm definitely hallucinating right now. This can't be happening; it's not real."

Luo Tian's appearance had made their understanding of martial artists completely flipped upside down.

Their views and thoughts were all distorted and they couldn't understand it!

"Boom~!"

Profound energy surged into the sky through the crystal column's tip. A rainbow colored light surged into the sky at the speed of light and disappeared beyond the clouds. Creatures tens of millions of kilometers outward were shocked and frightened by this. Also at this moment in time, all creatures were crying in unison. Sounds of thunder rumbled through all nine heavens and the earth started shaking non-stop.

Luo Tian!

His body was exuding an aura like he was looking down on everything in the world! He was powerful to a complete mess right now!

“Fuuu~...”

A while later...

Luo Tian faintly breathed out while his forehead was covered in small beads of sweat. Using up five million profound energy in such a short time really took a toll on one’s mentality. But the feeling he got in return was really too cool. Looking at the dumbstruck expressions on all the Mount Hua Immortal Sect disciples, Luo Tian’s heart started boiling up.

He had shocked them to this point by just using five million profound energy. What if he fuses the Azure Dragon and Vermillion Bird bloodlines?

Wouldn’t their hearts, livers, spleens, lungs, and kidneys all shatter from shock?!

Luo Tian walked in front of Venerable Hun Yuan in neither fast nor slow fashion. He then asked: “Grand Elder, Second Elder, and all other Elders: I would like to ask if I’m qualified now? Have I passed the assessment?”

Venerable Hun Yuan looked at Luo Tian.

The other eight Elders all looked at Luo Tian.

They all wished to see through Luo Tian. They wanted to see what kind of powers he was hiding inside him.

But...

None of them was able to see clearly.

All they saw was the original crippled dantian and a normal person’s bloodline coursing through his body. There was absolutely nothing special about him at all.

Venerable Hun Yuan wet his lips due to the dryness. He had suddenly forgotten what he wanted to say.

“Agree to his request!”

“Agree to his request!”

“If this awesome person can’t even pass the assessment, then I’m going to refuse to take the tests!”

“Same with me!”

“This kid is too awesome! I have never seen such an awesome person in my entire life.”

“Grand Elder, comply with him.”

“Let him stay!”

Luo Tian had convinced many people here for the assessment on the martial training field.

They were completely shocked by him.

Venerable Hun Yuan’s mind felt like it was sinking endlessly before glancing over at the Second Elder.

Elder Tian Yuan had a gloomy expression on his face and couldn’t say a word.

All the other Elders looked the same as they couldn’t say a single word either.

Luo Tian faintly smiled and said: “What? You still want me to show you my inherited bloodline, huh?”

Chapter 399 – Huge Walking Scourge

Luo Tian's words made the training field silent once again.

Venerable Hun Yuan stared intently at Luo Tian with an incredulous expression and asked: "You have an inherited bloodline?"

"What do you think?"

Luo Tian replied with a faint smile. When he saw how serious Venerable Hun Yuan was, he continued: "Don't act so serious, I'm only joking. How would I have an inherited bloodline? If I really did have a special inherited bloodline, I would've shown it off already, hahaha..."

Venerable Hun Yuan's expression turned gloomy before rolling his eyes at Luo Tian.

"You damn scoundrel, you dare to fool the Grand Elder?!"

An Elder jumped out and scolded.

Venerable Hun Yuan didn't seem too angry and said: "Luo Tian, you have passed the assessment so you are now an outer sect disciple. As to which Hall disciple you will be part of, I will need to discuss this with the Sect Leader. We also need to see which Mount Hua Immortal Sect Hall is willing to accept you."

After saying that...

Venerable Hun Yuan gave Luo Tian another serious look.

Right after that...

He flicked his sleeves and said: "Our Mount Hua Immortal Sect isn't as weak and useless as you think. The disciples you've challenged today are all outer sect disciples so their cultivation focus isn't on those occupations. Look after yourself in the outer sect."

After saying that...

Venerable Hun Yuan announced: "Return to Mount Hua's main hall!"

A group of immortal-like clouds started rising into the air.

The nine Elders floated into the sky and instantly disappeared.

Once again, the training field was filled with clamoring from the crowd.

There were many different types of gazes focused on Luo Tian now.

There were some filled with worship, some with ridicule, some with envy, and many that seemed to hate Luo Tian.

The most surprising thing...

Those people that had been lining up for several days had lessened quite a bit. It looks like a lot of those martial artists here for the assessment had quietly sneaked away.

"Aiya~, my stomach hurts. Not good, it looks like I can't participate in the assessment today."

"My period has come, agghh~, it hurts so much."

"Ah crap, my aunt's period has come. That person that had just left is actually my aunt. I'm sorry, I need to leave and go look after her."

"I... I'm going home to start farming. It's obvious that cultivating isn't suited for me."

The large crowd had dispersed and it looked like not a single person wanted to stay behind.

It was mainly outer sect disciples of Mount Hua that were left here.

They were all looking at each other as they couldn't understand what was going on.

Previously, they were fighting to enter the mountain yet now they all looked like they had seen a ghost. They were acting like they wished they were born with extra legs so that they could leave Mount Hua Immortal Sect as quickly as possible. It seems like they were scared someone would try to make them stay!

This wasn't the most important part...

Those martial artists who had already passed the assessment were now using various excuses so that they could leave Mount Hua as well.

After busying themselves for over half a month, there were less than a hundred people left. And these were the martial artists that still hadn't participated in the assessment yet.

"What's going on?"

"It was still fine before so why did it suddenly change like that?"

"Humph!"

"It's all because of him! He killed the Starsea envoy yet still wants to shamelessly stay at our Mount Hua Immortal Sect. Who would dare come here anymore? Let's not talk about others, even some of our outer sect disciples might want to leave as well."

"That's right! The Starsea Immortal Sect is too powerful and isn't an existence we can offend. We will be fated for punishment if we stayed here and might even lose our lives in the process."

It was very obvious...

Those people here for the assessment were leaving because of Luo Tian.

Everyone understood how powerful Starsea Immortal Sect was.

No one will have good days if they offended this whale of an existence and they were all very clear on this. Mount Hua Immortal Sect couldn't even protect themselves so they might even lose their lives if they stayed here. One might as well leave instead of taking that chance.

Luo Tian's expression turned gloomy.

Xu Shan walked over and said with a faint smile: "Don't lower yourself to the likes of them. But what they've said is a fact – because of you, most likely Mount Hua Immortal Sect won't be able to recruit many disciples this year. Especially the ones with slightly better innate talents."

"If our Mount Hua Immortal Sect doesn't participate in next year's immortal sect disciple competition, I'm afraid we're going to lose our ranking."

"Sigh~..."

Xu Shan faintly sighed as he mentioned this.

Luo Tian wasn't bothered by it and asked: "Elder, such a big Mount Hua Immortal Sect cannot even send out some slightly decent disciples? If you guys aren't participating this year, wouldn't that be an even bigger blow to Mount Hua Immortal Sect?"

Xu Shan lowered his voice and said: "Our inner sect took a big blow while the outer sect wasn't able to recruit any good disciples. Mount Hua Immortal Sect these past few years have been in a state where our granary is low and the new crop isn't ripe yet. In order to train the new disciples to tackle next year's competition, our Sect Leader had those disciples undergo closed-door seclusion just for that. As for giving up this year's competition in order to go all out next year... If we happen to lose horribly again, then Mount Hua Immortal Sect will really become a normal sect."

“Closed-door seclusion?”

Luo Tian was surprised by this. He didn't really understand how people cultivated but what he did know was that cultivation wasn't something you force out of someone.

Immediately after...

Luo Tian thought of Feng Lei and the others and subconsciously smiled. He then mumbled: “It would be great if I could bring Feng Lei and the others here. We could participate in the immortal sect competition together and give all those immortal sect elite disciples a heavy trauma. Now that would be awesome.”

Before Luo Tian left...

He tried to beg Wu Nian but wasn't successful.

Feng Lei and the others could only give up.

But...

Luo Tian made an agreement with Feng Lei and the others – on the date of Li Xue'er's wedding in two years' time, they would meet up at Shattered Sky City!

This was a promise between them.

Thinking of this, Luo Tian subconsciously smiled and mumbled: “Fatty, Xuan Yuanyi, Blindman, how are you guys doing?”

“Chunchun, big brother Luo Tian misses you!”

Missing!

Missing so very much!

But he was at ease.

An Chunchun and the others had Wild Blade to protect them. Heavenly Sword City had an extra expert at the Profound Saint realm as a backup, so those that wanted to incite trouble had to weigh things out. With Wild Blade present, no one would dare to cause trouble.

Tang Jiu was using all his efforts in developing and expanding.

The Great Tang Dynasty was steadily improving.

Mount Hua's main hall.

Venerable Yun Ji's brows were faintly locked. When he heard Elder Hun Yuan's words, he could only sigh and say: "So it looks like the heavens wanted it to happen like this. All my Elders, what do you think of allowing Luo Tian to stay? Which outer sect Hall wants to recruit him as a disciple?"

"Sect Leader!"

"We really can't let the kid stay..."

Venerable Yun Ji's brows rose up in a glare while saying: "Since he has passed the assessment, then he is now a Mount Hua Immortal Sect disciple. Do not mention those words ever again. Our Mount Hua Immortal Sect needs to stand unified."

Venerable Tian Ling said: "Outer sect's Pill Hall does not have the resources to add any more disciples."

“It’s the same with my Forging Hall.”

“Same with the Taming Hall.”

“...”

Everyone refused it.

There was not a single Elder willing to bring Luo Tian into their Hall. No one wanted to incur the repercussions of housing this huge walking scourge.

Luo Tian had become a member of their immortal sect. Once Starsea Immortal Sect reaches their gates, the first thing they will do is start knocking on their Hall’s doors. So there’s definitely no way anyone is willing to accept this kid.

Venerable Yun Ji’s brows tightened once again.

Hun Yuan, who had remained silent all this time spoke up: “Sect Leader, how about we let him train by himself? He might leave on his own when time passes by and he realizes he hasn’t made any progress. We can just observe in the shadows!”

“What Grand Elder said sounds good!”

Venerable Yun Ji reverted back to a calm look as he said: “We’ll do that for now then.”

Outer sect.

Xu Shan's place of residence.

Luo Tian couldn't help asking: "Elder, do you know where the entrance to Mount Hua Immortal Sect's ancient battlefield is?"

Chapter 400 – Is The Dragon Egg Going To Hatch?

"Ancient Battlefield?"

Xu Shan's expression instantly changed. He pulled Luo Tian to the side and whispered: "You kid... it can't be that you came to Mount Hua Immortal Sect just because of that, right?"

"Huh?"

Luo Tian was in thought for half a second and didn't deny it, "I did come for it."

He didn't want to lie to Xu Shan.

Apart from Wu Nian who had left Mount Hua Immortal Sect, most likely Xu Shan was the only other person that sees him in a favorable light.

This morning in the martial training field...

Luo Tian wanted to fuse the Azure Dragon and Vermillion Bird bloodlines together. He wanted to show everyone how powerful he truly was. But in the end, he didn't do that.

The reason was very simple...

When you stand at the highest peak, you will realize there's no one left around you.

If...

He revealed his Azure Dragon and Vermillion Bird bloodlines; it will definitely cause a huge sensation. The uproar will definitely be ten thousand times more crazier compared to him using five million profound energy to cause the crystal column to surge into the sky. The entire Tianxuan Continent will definitely shake because of him. Having a son of a true dragon appear once in ten thousand years had already made the human race excited beyond measure.

Murong Wanjian, a dragon amongst men.

He was too brilliant and dazzling for the eye!

The humans in the continent were all paying attention to him.

If Luo Tian merged the Azure Dragon and Vermillion Bird bloodlines together, it will absolutely shake the entire world.

But...

He will also attract endless killing intent.

There's no way anyone would allow such a person to belong to another's force. The Imperial God Immortal Sect will immediately send people to kill him. The Starsea Immortal Sect will do the same because they will never allow Mount Hua Immortal Sect to rise back up. Additionally, the current Mount Hua Immortal Sect did not possess the power to protect him.

It wasn't that Luo Tian was afraid of trouble.

A big part of him didn't want to merge the bloodlines right now.

Azure Dragon, Vermilion Bird, Black Tortoise, and the White Tiger; these four divine beast bloodlines were prepared for dealing with Murong Wanjian. Only at the right time will Luo Tian merge the bloodlines together!

Since he was stepping on someone, then he had to stomp that person to death!

There's a saying that people are afraid of becoming too famous while pigs are afraid of becoming too fat. Luo Tian's current goal was to level up in a low-key manner so that he can be amply prepared to snatch the bride two years later. This preparation for him was a matter in which he cannot lose!

Xu Shan's expression turned to one of shock. He then said out loud to himself: "I knew Elder Wu Nian wouldn't bring an ordinary person up the mountain without reason. Since you were able to kill the Starsea envoy, that means you are absolutely not ordinary. Before you killed the envoy, you definitely had the qualifications to choose any immortal sect you wanted. Those two Imperial God and Starsea immortal sects were both within your grasp. Elder Wu Nian must have promised you something in order for you to follow him up the mountain."

"Your analysis is not bad!"

"It was him that told me about the ancient battlefield. It was also him that told me about the loopholes of Mount Hua Immortal Sect rules."

"Apart from me making the crystal column surge out today, everything else went according to Grandmaster Wu Nian's predictions." Luo Tian didn't plan on concealing this information. He then asked again: "Elder, the ancient battlefield is very important to me. Do you know where the entrance is?"

Luo Tian entered Mount Hua Immortal Sect for only one reason – to level up!

Two years really wasn't that long of a time.

The experience points he needed to level up now was just too great.

Two years later, he had to enter the highest cultivation realm possible. Or else, what was he going to take out to go against Murong Wanjian?

Xu Shan smiled faintly and said: "I do know of it. All the disciples of Mount Hua Immortal Sect know of it as well but no one has entered it, and no one dares to enter it. Inside are all exceptionally powerful ancient demonic beasts with matchless might. Even experts at the peak Profound Venerate realm would have a difficult time fighting against them."

One can easily imagine how powerful demonic beasts from the ancient world was.

Hearing Xu Shan's words, Luo Tian became even more excited. The stronger the demonic beast, the more experience points they would give and the faster he would level up. He then said joyously to himself: "It looks like Grandmaster Wu Nian didn't lie to me. Hahaha... I've come to the right place!"

"Do you have a way to enter it?" Luo Tian asked while trying to suppress his excitement.

Xu Shan was surprised and replied: "I don't have any methods. Based on logic, Elder Wu Nian should be the one to tell you the way to enter it. Could it be that he didn't tell you?"

"Nope!"

"He didn't say a word. He only told me that Mount Hua Immortal Sect had a forbidden ground called the Ancient Battlefield. He didn't say anything else. I thought we can casually go inside anytime and didn't expect... that I would be fooled by him." Luo Tian laughed bitterly to himself while feeling he had fallen into a trap.

If he couldn't get inside, then coming to Mount Hua Immortal Sect was a complete waste of time.

It would be more worthwhile if he found a random mountain range with lots of demonic beasts to slowly level up.

"Elder, has no one entered it before?"

"There's no way you would know about the ancient battlefield unless someone has gone in. Someone definitely went inside before so that everyone now knows the information about it. Please tell me; I really have something important to take care of." Luo Tian asked full of anxiety.

Xu Shan's expression turned gloomy. It was only after half a minute did he loosen up and say: "During the prime of our Mount Hua Immortal Sect, someone indeed opened up the ancient battlefield. Ten supreme experts at the Profound Emperor realm went in and only one came out alive. It was from that day on that Mount Hua Immortal Sect's prestige gradually declined."

"That senior who came out alive only managed to live for another year before dying as well."

"He warned all the disciples not to open up the ancient battlefield and to not let the disciples adventure inside. The creatures inside are the most ferocious demonic beasts that this continent has ever seen. If by chance they are accidentally released, Mount Hua Immortal Sect will definitely be destroyed."

"Ever since then, no one has dared mention the words Ancient Battlefield ever again."

"Rumors say..."

When Xu Shan said up to that, his face turned gloomy and he looked like he was struggling internally. He eventually said: "Rumors say that using the four region's blood and the Sky Dragon's Bead can open up the ancient battlefield. Whether that is true or not, no one knows."

"Four region's blood?"

"What's this four region's blood?"

Luo Tian had never heard of that name before.

Xu Shan replied: "Southern area's Elf blood, northern area's Wild race blood, western area's Devil race blood, and the eastern area's Titan blood. Each drop of blood must be from the essence of each race's leader. Only with the blood essence from the four regions can it activate the huge door leading to the ancient battlefield."

"Just the four region's blood alone isn't enough. You still need to look for the Sky Palace divine race's Sky Dragon's Bead. Only with those things combined can you open up the place."

“Kid, you should just give up.”

“Those items are something you cannot gather. There are some places that even I don’t know where they are located. The eastern deep sea’s Titan race had already disappeared ten thousand years ago during the myriad race war. Not to mention Tianxuan Continent’s most mysterious race, the Sky Palace divine race.”

“Opening the ancient battlefield is basically an impossible thing.”

Luo Tian left Xu Shan’s place of residence.

His eyes were spiritless as he walked towards Solitary Peak one step at a time.

He was scolding inside his heart: “Wu Nian, you damn crooked daoist! You fooled this daddy into coming here! You cheated this daddy and pushed me towards death! Where the hell am I going to find those things? Those things are impossible to find!”

“And the blood essence of each race’s leader? Those guys are existences standing at the peak, while each drop of their blood essence is basically their life! Who the hell is going to give me some?!”

“F*ck you!”

“This time, I’ve truly been cheated to the point of even losing my underwear.”

Luo Tian was grumbling continuously in an irritated manner.

But...

Xu Shan had given him a trace of hope.

Wanting to find those things wasn't really impossible.

Every immortal sect had its own version of a Merit Hall. Inside was a place where missions were given and a place to redeem items.

Some items Luo Tian needed might be able to be redeemed there.

It's rumored that Mount Hua Immortal Sect still has several items from the last time they opened the ancient battlefield.

Luo Tian mumbled to himself: "I will go take a look tomorrow."

Suddenly...

Luo Tian's brows were tightened as his insides were shaking like crazy. He then thought to himself: "Is the dragon egg about to hatch?!"