

Leveling Up 651

Chapter 651: The Progenitor's Spatial Ring

Refreshed and invigorated!

After battling for a whole night, Luo Tian felt unusually energetic.

Luo Tian walked on the path towards Mount Hua's main hall with a smile on his face.

"His granny!"

"This daddy is now a real man! Even if I die later, it is considered that I haven't come to this world in vain." Luo Tian said with joy to himself. Losing his virginity had always been something that bothered him but now there was no longer any pressure regarding it. Except, his responsibility in protecting someone had increased.

Especially after the companion system appeared, Luo Tian could feel the pressure of greater responsibility.

"Boom~!"

"Boss, this one has come!"

"Boom~!"

Eggy rushed over like the wind. Before Luo Tian could give consent, he had already dove inside his body and ate up the two divine artifacts that exploded from Daoist Tian Xu.

A toothpick from an unknown place was sticking out of the corner of Eggy's mouth as he said unhappily: "That's so lame, there wasn't any flavor at all. Boss, when are you going to let me eat that ancient artifact Seven Moon Divine Sword? Even though Daoist Tian Xu wasn't directly killed by the sword, he can still be considered dying under it. So you've already used it to kill someone..."

Luo Tian widened his eyes while he had the urge to start kicking Eggy. “You damn foodie, I haven’t even reprimanded you for eating my divine artifacts yet you keep eyeing my Seven Moon Divine Sword? Do you believe that I will pull out all your teeth so that you can’t eat anything in the future?”

He really didn’t know what to do with this foodie!

Always eating and only eating the good stuff.

If they aren’t at least in the divine grade, he wouldn’t even glance at it. This gave Luo Tian a huge headache.

Back then, he had thoughts of giving Eggy a huge pile of stuff so that he could eat until he dies. But ever since he witnessed the kid eat all the large piles of divine artifacts from the five element old ancestors, Luo Tian no longer dared to have such thoughts.

Luo Tian then shouted: “No matter what, you’re still a descendant of a Dragon God! Can you at least have the temperament of a Dragon God? All you think about day and night is eating. And you keep thinking of my divine sword that I use to scare my foes. Can you at least be a bit more promising?”

Eggy replied with a foolish grin: “Boss, this one’s ancestor was also a foodie. Now he is considered the real perverted one. I am considered nothing when compared to him. He actually ate an entire world once. He wouldn’t even be bothered with a world like the Tianxuan Continent.”

“1...”

Luo Tian became speechless.

The original Dragon God was also a foodie?

And he can eat an entire world? This...

Could it be that the entire Dragon God clan were all foodies?

Luo Tian was truly speechless this time.

Around this time...

Zhao Chen saw Luo Tian and quickly came over to say: "Sect Leader, the ten great immortal sects have sent over a battle invitation. This time, we can't even back out of the immortal sect competition even if we wanted to. All the Elders are waiting for you at Mount Hua's main hall to discuss the issue."

They had just left yesterday and there's already a battle invitation today?

This kind of speed was really not ordinary.

An immortal sect's battle invitation was a way for immortal sect disciples to challenge each other.

Once the invitation is sent, it's impossible for the recipient to not participate. If they didn't participate, Mount Hua Immortal Sect will be directly removed from the ranks as an immortal sect and can never step into the immortal sect rank ever again.

Luo Tian understood this and replied: "Let's go. We'll talk more once we're in Mount Hua's main hall."

The current state of Mount Hua Immortal Sect was nearing a collapse.

The only thing remaining was a shell. Apart from a few thousand disciples and a thinning immortal force, there weren't even any cultivation resources left.

All the spiritual herbs had been taken from the Pill Hall so pills couldn't even be refined.

The profound metals in the Forging Hall had been scraped clean, so no weapons or armor could be forged.

The Taming Hall was the same.

All the Halls looked like they had been flushed clean by a flood, and there just happened to be tens of thousands of bottles of detergent poured in. All the Halls within the immortal sect were cleaned out!

Not only did Luo Tian have to deal with the oppression of the ten great immortal sects, but he also had to face a few thousand outstretched hands looking for cultivation resources!

All those people entered immortal sects because immortal sects had huge amounts of cultivation resources to supply them.

Secondly, it was related to protecting the immortal sect.

If Luo Tian cannot bring out sufficient cultivation resources for them, the cultivation speed of those disciples will definitely slow down. In less than half a month, at least over half of them will leave Mount Hua. In less than a year, most likely Mount Hua wouldn't even have a person sweeping the grounds available.

It was fine if they left.

They only had to recruit new disciples.

But...

The number of disciples is related to the fortune of an immortal sect. The more disciples they had, the stronger the collective strength. The fortune of the immortal sect will become stronger and the immortal force will become denser. That's why Luo Tian had to solve this problem as soon as possible.

Mount Hua's main hall.

A dozen or so Elders were bickering endlessly.

“Resources! Cultivation resources! Without any more resources, even I can’t hold down the disciples from my Hall.”

“All cultivation has stopped. If we don’t solve the cultivation resource problems soon... Even if the ten great immortal sects haven’t destroyed our Mount Hua Immortal Sect, Mount Hua we will end up destroying itself very soon. The density of immortal force in our Mount Hua Immortal Sect is probably worse off than the foothills of other immortal sects.”

“What’s the use in arguing about this? The most important thing right now is the immortal sect’s disciple competition in two months’ time. You guys are arguing about cultivation resources? What kind of resources does the current Mount Hua even have? They have already sent us the battle invitation and all you guys can think of are resources. Humph~!”

“Immortal sect’s disciple competition?”

“Humph~! Do we even have the ability to participate? Do we even have disciples qualified to participate? We are basically asking to be abused if we participate. After so many things have happened, the ten great immortal sects are treating our Mount Hua Immortal Sect as enemies. Once our disciples step onto the stage, they will definitely be beaten to death and won’t be able to leave with their lives intact. Who will dare to compete with that knowledge?”

“Two months? In my opinion, Mount Hua can’t even hold on for two more days.”

Loud!

Extremely loud, just like a marketplace.

Luo Tian frowned as he could hear them even though he was a few hundred meters away.

“I am good at killing people but how am I supposed to properly manage an immortal sect? I really don’t have that ability. What can I do to deal with the current situation?” Luo Tian grumbled internally while trying to think of solutions.

At this time...

Han Hua rushed over and said: "Sect Leader, Mount Hua's main hall is so loud that it sounds like a pot of mixed congee! One is talking about cultivation resources while another is talking about the immortal sect competition in two months' time. Our first priority is to stabilize the situation. We still have time to deal with the immortal sect competition so now the problem is the cultivation resources."

Their fortune will become unstable with fewer people inside the immortal sect.

Once the number of people is reduced to a certain level, the thin immortal force they have now might even disappear. At that time, Mount Hua Immortal Sect will truly become a normal martial sect.

Luo Tian frowned even more.

"Your granny!"

"This daddy refuses to believe it!"

Suddenly...

Luo Tian's figure moved and instantly landed inside Mount Hua's main hall. He then shouted: "What the hell are you guys arguing about?! Isn't it just cultivation resources?! What this daddy has is plenty of resources!"

A large pile of inner cores was inside his spatial ring.

He then pulled out another spatial ring.

The ring was shaking while floating in the main hall.

Suddenly...

Someone in the crowd cried out: "It's the progenitor's brand! It's a ring left behind by the progenitor! It has disappeared for tens of thousands of years yet has now appeared here..."

Everyone's gaze landed on the spatial ring floating in the air.

Luo Tian's expression drastically changed. His right hand made a grasping motion and pulled the spatial ring back to his palm. He then said to himself: "Damn, I almost forgot about it! There are definitely a lot of spiritual treasures inside! I'm going to be rich!"

Chapter 652: What Could It Be?

This was the spatial ring that Daoist Lie Yan threw over to Luo Tian before his death.

The moment Luo Tian received the ring, he noticed it was different from your average rings. It had Mount Hua's progenitor's Profound God Sovereign brand on it. This meant the ring was a treasure left behind by Mount Hua's progenitor!

Tens of thousands of years ago, Mount Hua Immortal Sect was the boss of all the immortal sects.

They had an abundance of materials and countless spiritual treasures. There's definitely a lot of spiritual treasures inside this spatial ring!

This is what Luo Tian was excited about.

At this time...

That big foodie Eggy rushed into the main hall looking like a Pug with drool going down his chin. It looked like he was about to rub himself against Luo Tian's leg. His two large eyes were staring at Luo Tian, trying to act cute to please him.

Luo Tian didn't even give him a glance.

No matter how many things he had, they would all turn into nothing if this foodie got his hands on it.

Eggy had to level up, but he absolutely cannot eat the stuff inside this ring.

Elder Yuan Ling suddenly said: "This is the spatial ring that Mount Hua's progenitor forged himself. It has his Profound God Sovereign brand on it, and the ring had disappeared for over tens of thousands of years. Sect Leader, how did you come to possess it?"

The moment the ring started spinning around in the main hall, everyone's eyes were glued to it. Luo Tian's reaction speed was the fastest as he quickly grabbed onto it.

At this time, the main hall became utterly quiet as everyone stared at Luo Tian.

Luo Tian could see the greed in their eyes.

Everyone wanted good things, especially a spatial ring left behind by the progenitor. Who knows how many top grade divine artifacts and treasures would be inside?

Luo Tian faintly smiled and said: "This was something given to me by the five element old ancestors. The five seniors were still inside the ancient battlefield waiting. They waited over ten thousand years yet no one went in to save them."

Upon speaking to this part, Luo Tian sighed and revealed a sorrowful expression. "Unfortunately, I was a step too late. If it wasn't that damn dog thing Tian Xu, I could have gone in a bit earlier and the five element seniors wouldn't have been killed."

"Five element old ancestors?"

"Were they the disciples of the progenitor possessing the five elements? Gold, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth old ancestors?"

“Who would’ve thought that they had been living inside the ancient battlefield for over ten thousand years?”

“That’s too inconceivable. If I knew they were still alive, I would be the first one to rush in to save them. Even if I have to die, I would try to rescue those five seniors.”

“That’s right! If they could come out of there alive, who would dare to piss and shit on top of our heads? We could just annihilate all our opponents!”

The Elders were all discussing this in low voices.

Everyone had sorrowful expressions on their faces.

Luo Tian didn’t care if their expressions were faked or for real because he never placed any hopes on these people.

Luo Tian cleared his throat and continued: “They left behind the progenitor’s ring to me before their deaths. They wanted me to lead Mount Hua Immortal Sect back to the top and become the number one immortal sect in the Tianxuan Continent.”

“Inside should be everything Mount Hua Immortal Sect needs.”

Suddenly...

Luo Tian furrowed his brows and his voice became serious, “I know that we’re currently in a very difficult period. All Elders should pass the order that anyone that doesn’t want to stay in Mount Hua Immortal Sect may leave. Our Mount Hua doesn’t need those kinds of disciples around.”

“Inside the spatial ring is a large number of treasures, spiritual herbs, and profound weapons.”

“But...”

“I’m not taking them out that easily. If you want the treasures inside the ring, it’s very simple – from today onwards, ten thousand merit points can be exchanged for a single item. It’s the same whether for disciples or Elders.”

“By the way, all merit points from the past are null and void. What I want is fairness so it will be the same for Elders and disciples. No one will be treated specially, which includes me.”

Luo Tian didn’t know what was inside the spatial ring.

It could be a mountain of divine weapons and spiritual pills.

It could also be completely empty.

Therefore, he didn’t dare to open it in Mount Hua’s main hall because he was afraid.

If there’s nothing at all inside the ring, Mount Hua Immortal Sect will be done for in less than a month. At that time, there’s no way he could support Mount Hua Immortal Sect no matter how strong he became. Once everyone leaves Mount Hua Immortal Sect, their immortal sect’s fortune will come to an end and the immortal force in the area will completely disappear. Mount Hua Immortal Sect will truly be ruined at that time.

Drawing a cake to relieve one’s hunger!

No matter what, let’s first draw a picture of a huge cake.

Let’s give everyone an injection in the arm to boost morale.

If anyone wanted merit points, they had to go out to complete missions.

Once everyone goes out to do missions, Mount Hua Immortal Sect’s operations will start running once more. Just like an assembly line, one link would cause another link to start working. Only when the

operations are up and running would a product be completed. Everything will turn out for the better as long as everything stabilizes.

The most important thing to do right now was to stabilize the situation.

Then wait for the immortal sect disciple competition in two months' time.

At that time...

Once Mount Hua Immortal Sect amazes the masses, their entire situation will turn around. The fortune of Mount Hua Immortal Sect will also increase due to that. With the increase of fortune, immortal force will become denser. There would be no more worrying about disciples leaving at that time. Even if those disciples leave, no one would be worried because there will be plenty of new blood joining them.

Main hall.

All the Elders were in thought.

They were staring at Luo Tian.

Some of them had unhappy expressions on their faces.

Some of them had calm expressions.

But no one mentioned leaving anymore because their hearts were moved and greed had bloomed.

The items left behind by the progenitor will definitely be good stuff!

Ten thousand merit points aren't much.

Elder Yuan Ling's gaze twitched before saying: "Since the Sect Leader has spoken, we can only send down the order. All Elders should quickly convey the orders to their respective Halls. My Pill Hall will be the first to get a divine artifact, hahaha..."

"My Martial Hall hasn't said anything yet so when is it your Pill Hall's turn to boast?"

"My Taming Hall will be the first one."

"Who dares to compete with my Forging Hall?!"

"..."

Everyone started yelling filled with a fighting spirit.

Also at this time...

Luo Tian then solemnly announced: "Whichever Hall has the most combined merit points will be rewarded with an additional top grade divine artifact!"

"Top?"

"Top, top, top grade divine artifact?"

"Your granny, it's going to be mine!"

"I'm definitely going to get it!"

Another stimulant. Everyone looked like they had been injected with chicken blood as they became exceptionally excited.

In an instant, all the people in the main hall had left.

The entrance to the Merit Hall was quickly packed.

“Missions! I want missions!”

“What? There aren’t even missions regarding tier one spiritual herbs?”

“Quickly post some new missions! Quick, quick, quick...”

The news of the progenitor’s spatial ring was being widely spread and not a single disciple wanted to leave anymore. They started going crazy in taking and completing missions. This huge machine known as Mount Hua Immortal Sect was slowly getting into gear.

Inside the main hall.

Eggy was staring at Luo Tian while a puddle of drool was below his feet.

Luo Tian grinned and said: “You want to eat divine grade artifacts, right?”

Eggy quickly nodded. He swallowed his saliva and replied: “I want!”

Luo Tian then said: “If you want to, then you have to go out and complete a mission. Your mission is only to go out and kill demonic beasts. Quickly go. If you complete it, I might have something good as a reward.”

Eggy charged out at the speed of light.

At this time, Luo Tian was the only person left in Mount Hua’s main hall. He was fidgeting around with the spatial ring with the Profound God Sovereign brand and muttered to himself: “What could be inside?”

Chapter 653: Ultimate Quest

The spatial ring was in his hand.

This was an item left behind by the progenitor. He would be lying to himself if he said he didn't want to know what was inside.

Luo Tian wanted to know badly.

He also had to know.

Perhaps ten thousand merit points was hard for a single person to gain in a month, but it was different when you counted an entire Hall. He had to know what was inside or else he would really die an embarrassing death when he cannot fulfill the promise when they come for redemption.

There was no need to imagine further because even if those guys can't manage to scrape a layer of skin off him, Mount Hua Immortal Sect will still be destroyed.

Luo Tian sent out his senses...

He didn't detect anyone nearby so he started saying internally: "Old progenitor, you have to have left some good stuff for us. Please don't let it be nothing inside or else... there's no way I can hold up Mount Hua Immortal Sect anymore."

Immediately after, Luo Tian clasped his hands together and looked up at the sky, "Please bless me Teacher Sola Aoi!"

After that, he sent his senses inside the spatial ring.

Before he could see what was inside, everything before his eyes turned pitch black.

A humming sound was heard inside his mind.

His entire body then entered a space with nothingness.

“Damn it, what the hell is going on?!” Luo Tian cursed out.

He then sent out his spiritual senses, “Just a black mass and nothing can be seen. Did this daddy’s Profound God realm powers go out and eat shit?”

Nothing!

There was nothing but darkness.

A Profound God ranker in this place was just like a blind person that was unable to see anything.

“Boom~!”

Suddenly, someone’s voice exploded in this black space.

“You have come!”

After the voice was heard, a shadow appeared in front of Luo Tian. It was an old man with white hair and a kind smile on his face. His eyes narrowed when he looked at Luo Tian and sized him up and down. He walked around Luo Tian while stroking his long white beard. He finally smiled gently, “Not bad, not bad at all. Three types of bloodlines have been fused together. A shattered dantian yet you can still step into the Profound God realm. Having such a cultivation realm at this age hasn’t been seen in a hundred thousand years. Most likely no one can surpass you even after another one hundred thousand years.”

Luo Tian was constantly being stared at by the old man.

The old man’s gaze looked like a homosexual had discovered another fellow homosexual.

It was like he was about to gobble Luo Tian up.

Luo Tian was stunned by this. Unless he releases his three bloodlines, most people wouldn't be able to tell. But under the old man's gaze, it was like he had no place to hide. Luo Tian tightened his sphincter muscle and asked: "Who are you?"

"Hahaha..."

The old man laughed before saying: "You are inside my Xumi Ring, yet still don't know who I am?"

Immediately after...

Luo Tian's eyes shook, "You are Mount Hua's progenitor?"

The old man nodded with a smile, "That's right."

At this time...

The phantom figures of the five element old ancestors appeared as well. Each of them had a faint smile on their face. Daoist Lie Yan was the first to speak: "What a good kid! You really managed to do it! Hahaha... we didn't choose the wrong person."

Daoist Tian Mu then said: "You are really not ordinary. It looks like you are the successor that our master has been waiting for."

Daoist Jin Ling, Shui Ling, and Tu Ling looked at Luo Tian with smiles on their faces.

Luo Tian was extremely emotional when he saw them and the corner of his eyes was slightly wet.

If they hadn't self-destructed their souls to seriously injure Seven Moon Devil Sovereign, there was no way he could have killed that guy himself.

They had lost their lives for him!

When he saw their phantom figures, Luo Tian was in pain like his heart was being blocked. "Seniors, thank you very much. Thank you for using your lives to help me. Thank you!"

"Hahaha..."

"Little brother Luo, you can consider having repaid us by leaving that place. We have lived for over tens of thousands of years and it's already worth it. You don't need to feel sorry for our deaths because that was the path we chose ourselves."

"This is our own path!"

"Our fates have been arranged by the heavens."

"If you hadn't appeared, the ancient battlefield wouldn't have been destroyed. You have gotten rid of a huge problem for Mount Hua Immortal Sect."

"Another thing..."

"If it weren't for you, the Xumi Ring wouldn't be activated."

"And we wouldn't be able to see our master's illusory figure. We were already waiting for someone before your appearance. We weren't waiting for someone to save us but for the person our master spoke of. We have lived for tens of thousands of years all because of you!" Daoist Tian Mu explained at a neither fast nor slow pace.

Luo Tian was stunned.

Mount Hua's progenitor stroked his white beard and said: "Luo Tian, don't worry about them. They may have self-destructed their souls but they are already in another world now. That world is very exciting. What you are seeing now is their five element dao roots."

"Let's not talk about them for now."

"Let's talk about you."

"Mount Hua Immortal Sect has already fallen to such a state, so your burden will be very heavy."

"It would be great if you can support Mount Hua Immortal Sect, but there's no need to be saddened if you cannot. Everything is destined by fate. Do not force things too much and just let nature take its course. Everything has its own destiny."

"Huh?" Luo Tian was startled.

Mount Hua's progenitor actually said such words to him?

This...

He was kind of confused.

Shouldn't the script be something like, "no matter what, no matter the price, you need to support Mount Hua Immortal Sect?"

Mount Hua's progenitor said with a smile: "There's no need to force things and let nature take its course. The reason I left a phantom image of myself in the Xumi Ring was to wait for you because I have an earnest request for you. This is about the fate of the Tianxuan Continent, the true Great Path!"

"Huh?"

“Great Path?” Luo Tian was stunned by this.

A Great Path was a type of powerful energy.

It was more powerful than Heaven’s Path.

Luo Tian then said: “Old ancestor, please go ahead and say it.”

Mount Hua’s progenitor’s expression turned serious as his brows furrowed. He was silent in thought for a bit before saying: “When I broke through space as a Profound God Sovereign, I entered another world and found out that our Tianxuan Continent was the lowest world out of all worlds. The amount of profound energy we had was thin and the people cultivated very slowly. But even if this was the case, there were experts from other worlds that didn’t want to spare the Tianxuan Continent. They were treating the Tianxuan Continent like a land of captivity, just like the ancient battlefield. That spatial dimension was opened up by the Ancient World’s Seven Moon Devil Sovereign and he was using it to indirectly absorb the spiritual essence of the Tianxuan Continent. Every world has its own lifespan and spiritual essence. Once their spiritual essence is exhausted, the world will then be destroyed. The process is even more terrifying than being devoured by a black hole.”

Luo Tian was feeling extreme shock!

Who would’ve imagined a world would have spiritual essence and a lifespan.

And the Tianxuan Continent was the lowest world out of all worlds. He couldn’t help thinking of Earth, “I wonder what kind of rank Earth has amongst the other worlds? And does Earth exist within the millions of worlds known here?”

Mount Hua’s progenitor cleared his throat and said: “The Tianxuan Continent is too weak and its destiny is in the control of others. Luo Tian, are you willing to take on the fate of saving the Tianxuan Continent?”

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for triggering Tianxuan Continent’s ultimate quest...”

Chapter 654: Floodplain World

Luo Tian shivered as he smacked his lips, “An ultimate quest?!”

He was completely unprepared for this.

He was originally thinking everything would be great if the spatial ring had a bunch of divine artifacts. This will allow Mount Hua Immortal Sect to get through a crisis peacefully. Then, he would think of ways to beat the crap out of the ten great immortal sects. In this way, even if Mount Hua Immortal Sect doesn’t develop further, they will still become the leader of the ten great immortal sects.

Who would have imagined he would trigger an ultimate quest?!

Luo Tian calmed his breathing and listened further.

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for triggering Tianxuan Continent’s ultimate quest – Save Tianxuan Continent.”

Quest: Save Tianxuan Continent

Grade: Ancient

Quest 1: Enter the Geocentric Tower

Quest Rewards: 1 billion experience points, 100 million profound energy.

“1...”

“Goddamn!”

“I can get the quest rewards just by entering this Geocentric Tower thing? Aren’t the rewards a little too much? And the grade of the quest is no longer measured in letters anymore and jumps straight to the ancient grade. Could this be all there is to an ultimate quest?” Luo Tian muttered to himself.

He started getting excited when he looked at the quest rewards with a long string of zeros behind them.

The ancient battlefield was cleaned out.

It will be really difficult to find a place for him to level up in the Tianxuan Continent.

The demonic beasts from mountain ranges and those so-called ten great forbidden grounds can no longer support the number of experience points Luo Tian needed to level up. Even those demonic beasts at rank 10 will not give Luo Tian more than 50,000 experience points.

The higher one’s level was, the lower the experience points from the same monster.

This made it incredibly difficult to level up.

Moreover...

Right now, Luo Tian needed a few billion experience points to level up. If he wanted to stand at the peak of the Tianxuan Continent, he had to break through into the Profound God Sovereign realm.

That’s nearly ten levels!

We’re looking at around a hundred billion experience points! Where was he supposed to go to find that many experience points? This was an extremely difficult problem. To trigger this ultimate quest that gives him a billion experience points at such a critical juncture, do you think he should accept it or accept it?

Luo Tian didn't even think about it and made a thought: "Accept!"

He had to accept it no matter what.

In order to get stronger, he could only kill monsters and take on quests. If he couldn't do those things, he would only stand still in place while his opponents and enemies absorb profound energy to make their breakthroughs.

Li Xue'er was in seclusion in order to charge into the Profound God realm.

Murong Wanjian's talent was a bit higher than hers so would his cultivation be already in the Profound God realm? Or maybe even higher?

Luo Tian didn't know.

He couldn't control Murong Wanjian's breakthrough speeds but he could increase his own levels. Everything will work out fine as long as he keeps leveling up. He had to deal with the immortal disciple competition first, then Murong Wanjian and Li Xue'er's wedding.

The entire human race was paying attention to those two.

At the same time...

The ten great immortal sects knew Luo Tian was planning on snatching the bride.

If he wasn't able to suppress everyone, what use would there be for him to go to Shattered Sky City?

He was treating the ten great immortal sects as enemies.

It would be impossible without possessing the strength of absolute suppression. Li Xue'er was waiting for him to rescue her, Murong Wanjian was waiting for him to be stomped on, the Imperial God Immortal Sect and the high and mighty Starsea Immortal Sect were waiting to be slapped to death.

Therefore, Luo Tian accepted the quest without hesitation. He had to accept it no matter how difficult it was!

The moment Luo Tian accepted it...

Mount Hua's progenitor smiled and said: "That's good, I was right about you. Luo Tian, I know you are currently under a lot of pressure but you're the only person I can hand this mission to."

Luo Tian asked: "Old ancestor, where is the Geocentric Tower? How do I get there? What's inside? You seem to have forgotten to tell me these things. My current strength is only at the Profound God realm, so can I save the Tianxuan Continent with that?"

Sometimes it's best to clarify some matters.

Luo Tian had no clue what or where the Geocentric Tower was.

And he definitely didn't know what was inside that thing.

Mount Hua's progenitor replied: "I don't know where the Geocentric Tower is nor do I know what's inside. All the answers are up to you to find out. I have left the Tianxuan Continent for too long, so all my friends have either died or left the world like me. I no longer have any friends in the Tianxuan Continent that can assist you. You can only rely on yourself for this."

"I..."

Luo Tian was speechless.

There were no hints or clues so how was he supposed to complete the quest?

This was beyond messed up, right?

“Fine...”

Luo Tian knew he wouldn't get any answers no matter what he asked. Since this quest didn't have a time limit, he believed he would eventually get some clues as he slowly searched for it. The only problem is that he was a bit low on time, “Old ancestor, I'm afraid this will be rather difficult for me to complete this mission since you don't know anything. Moreover, my cultivation is only in the Profound God realm. I might not even be able to protect Mount Hua Immortal Sect, let alone complete this mission for you.”

Mount Hua's progenitor directly asked: “What do you need?”

The main question had arrived!

Luo Tian started getting excited.

There was no way he could bargain with the NPC's from his previous life because their programming was dead and they couldn't step out of their script.

But there were some intelligent NPC's in online novels that were capable of conversation and you could reap some benefits from them.

Luo Tian was in the real world and wasn't in a video game world. Mount Hua's progenitor was naturally not an NPC so everything can be bargained and negotiated.

Luo Tian revealed a troubled look as he replied: “I'm afraid that old ancestor cannot give me the things I need.”

Mount Hua's progenitor said with a smile: “What about a place with infinite space?”

“What is that?” Luo Tian asked.

Mount Hua's progenitor responded: "A dimensional space."

"Oh..."

"What do I need that for? That's useless to me." Luo Tian helplessly said. He had the Black Moon Barrier which was also considered his own dimensional space, and that was of no use to him.

Mount Hua's progenitor continued saying: "What I meant is that this dimensional space has infinite demonic beasts and they can never be killed off."

"I want it!"

"I want, I want, I want it!" Luo Tian instantly boiled in excitement.

He then said to himself in excitement: "Damn man, I knew I was going to be gifted something good. Mount Hua's progenitor, the number one strongest expert of the Tianxuan Continent tens of thousands of years ago, and the founding patriarch of all immortal sects. His current powers have reached a point where no one in the Tianxuan Continent could surpass."

"How can a boss like him not have anything good on him?"

Infinite space! Infinite demonic beasts! Wasn't this exactly what Luo Tian needed?

Mount Hua's progenitor smiled and said: "I haven't finished speaking yet. The infinite space and infinite demonic beasts aren't on the Tianxuan Continent. You need to go through the void and enter another world. It is a world that I created and I call it the Floodplain World!"

"There are all types of flood beasts inside there."

"The demonic beasts are extremely ferocious. Based on my understanding of you, it should be of great help to you, right?"

Luo Tian became dumbstruck.

It wasn't because of the infinite space or the infinite demonic beasts.

It was because Mount Hua's progenitor was strong enough to create his own world!

How strong did one's cultivation need to reach in order to accomplish that?

This was unimaginably powerful!

Luo Tian didn't know how strong you had to be, but he has read plenty of novels in his previous life. A person that can create their own world was a supreme powerhouse. They had already surpassed the existence known as a God. Mount Hua's progenitor was simply too powerful!

Chapter 655: Profound God Sovereign's Brand

He knew the old ancestor was awesome.

But he didn't know he would be awesome to this level!

Luo Tian was dumbfounded.

Opening up his own world? Mount Hua's progenitor was indeed an amazing character.

Mount Hua's progenitor then said: "The Floodplain World is a plane that's slightly higher than the Tianxuan Continent. But due to the restrictions from the laws of space, you cannot stay inside for too long."

Luo Tian repeated in confusion: "I can't stay there for too long?"

Mount Hua's progenitor replied: "That's right. All worlds are restrained by the laws of space and any experts entering foreign realms will have to endure a powerful spatial pressure. Your fleshly body isn't strong enough to withstand the spatial pressure so you can only stay there for an hour each day."

"I only have an hour?"

Luo Tian became dumbstruck.

What the hell can he do with an hour?

That's not even enough time for him to masturbate!

Mount Hua's progenitor then said: "You will be crushed by the spatial pressure if you exceed the time limit. At that point, your fleshly body will be ripped into shreds. You must remember this and quickly leave when the time is up."

"Even though I created the Floodplain World, I am also restrained by the laws of space. The power of spatial laws cannot be broken, even by someone with my cultivation realm. You must not become greedy there."

Luo Tian nodded helplessly, "I understand."

"Old ancestor, can I bring people in there?"

Mount Hua's progenitor replied: "You cannot."

"Fine..."

Luo Tian felt helpless.

An hour was too short. If the demonic beasts were too strong in there, most likely he wouldn't be able to kill even one of them.

But...

It's better to have it than to not, right?

Mount Hua's progenitor continued saying: "You only need to wear the Xumi Ring on your hand if you want to enter the Floodplain World. Then, you just send your spiritual senses into the ring and you can go in."

Luo Tian replied: "I understand."

Mount Hua's progenitor asked: "You don't look very happy."

Luo Tian honestly replied: "How can I be happy? Infinite space and infinite demonic beasts. I thought that I had entered heaven until I realized I only had an hour. I even found out the laws of space would rip me apart if I exceeded my time limit, so how happy do you think I can be?"

"Old ancestor..."

"You wanted me to save the Tianxuan Continent so I agreed to it."

"But you can't play with me like that. The Floodplain World looks like a useless place for me, so how about you give me something more practical?" Luo Tian had a downcast expression. He looked away but was secretly looking at the old ancestor at the corner of his eyes.

Seeing how Mount Hua's progenitor wasn't speaking for a short time, Luo Tian sighed and said: "Old ancestor, maybe you should have someone else save the Tianxuan Continent. And that Great Path thingy, it looks like I'm not fated to cultivate it."

"The path I walk is the path of slaughter!"

“I am not interested in whatever Great Path.”

“I will just keep dealing with my own affairs by myself.”

After saying that, Luo Tian made a thought and revealed a look like he wanted to leave.

In this space of nothingness, Luo Tian’s every move was under the observation of Mount Hua’s progenitor.

He naturally noticed Luo Tian wanted to leave the Xumi space.

Suddenly...

Mount Hua’s progenitor furrowed his brows like he had just made a difficult decision. “Fine, for the sake of the billions of lives in the Tianxuan Continent and for the future of Mount Hua Immortal Sect, I will bet everything on you.”

“Luo Tian, hold your breath and concentrate your spirit.”

Luo Tian was laughing internally while pretending he was clueless: “Old ancestor, what are you doing?”

Mount Hua’s progenitor replied: “I will plant a seed of Profound God Sovereign energy inside you. This energy is something where even a peak Profound God Sovereign wouldn’t be able to kill you. It can only save you once though. This is the strongest power that my current phantom image can bestow to you.”

“Heh heh...”

“I knew it!”

Luo Tian was snickering while saying to himself: "One's acting skills are indeed very important."

He could still level up like crazy if he wisely planned his one hour inside the Floodplain World.

This Profound God Sovereign power was equivalent to an extra life for Luo Tian. He wouldn't be that scared even if he encountered an expert at the peak of the Profound God Sovereign now.

Luo Tian immediately said: "Thank you, old ancestor. I will definitely do my best to complete the task you have asked of me."

"I almost forgot..."

"Old ancestor, what kind of good stuff does this spatial ring have?"

Mount Hua's progenitor replied in seriousness: "Don't speak, hold your breath and concentrate your spirit."

"Okay!"

Luo Tian did what he was told.

Right after that, he closed his eyes and sat down cross-legged.

Not long after...

A stream of energy went through the center of his brows and a brand of a Profound God Sovereign appeared. The brand slowly entered his head and the power gradually disappeared inside Luo Tian like nothing had ever happened.

But Luo Tian could still sense it.

It was extremely strong!

“Fuuu~... fuuu~...”

The phantom image of Mount Hua’s progenitor flickered like he had gotten sick and older. He then softly emphasized: “Luo Tian, you have to save the Tianxuan Continent!”

After saying that, the phantom image of Mount Hua’s progenitor gradually disappeared.

The five element old ancestors waved their hands at Luo Tian before they slowly disappeared into the Xumi Ring.

“Ommm~!”

A strong beam of light shot into Luo Tian’s body. His eyes stung and it made him close his eyes. When he opened them again, he found out his spiritual senses had already entered the spatial ring. Everything before this felt like a dream to him.

If he hadn’t clearly felt the powers of a Profound God Sovereign inside him, Luo Tian would really have thought he had dreamt everything up.

“Fuuu~...” Luo Tian exhaled a breath of air. His sense quickly searched around the space inside the ring and then his countenance turned unsightly.

An extremely ugly look on his face!

“Screw your granny’s cha-cha!”

“There’s nothing inside!”

“Goddamnit!”

“Damn it, damn it, damn it! A spatial ring with such a large spatial dimension actually doesn’t have anything! Your sister!” Luo Tian wanted to cry but no tears came out. He thought the spatial ring left by the old ancestor would be full of good things, but he never imagined that there wasn’t even a fart in here.

What should he do about the divine artifacts he promised the others?

Not care about it?

“I refuse to give in!”

No matter what the old ancestor said, Luo Tian already promised the five element old ancestors, Venerable Wu Nian, Han Hua, Zhao Chen, and the rest. He had to support Mount Hua Immortal Sect no matter how difficult it would get.

Luo Tian was in thought for a few minutes.

“I don’t have any other options.”

“I can only rely on myself.”

“I am still two levels away from reaching the great perfection realm for my Forging skill. No matter what, I need to train that skill first.” Luo Tian made up his mind. The news that the spatial ring was empty couldn’t be spread, or else Mount Hua Immortal Sect will certainly descend into chaos.

“Sect Leader!”

Han Hua came in with a smile, “Your method worked. Merit Hall is filled with people and even the Elders are scrambling to take on missions. As the Merit Hall starts working, the fortune of Mount Hua Immortal Sect will slowly get better.”

Luo Tian replied with a smile: “Senior sister, please increase the number of tasks for collecting profound metals. I need a lot of them.”

Han Hua replied: “How much do you need?”

Luo Tian replied: “The more the better!”

Forging skill, he had to train it to the last great perfection stage!

Chapter 656: Great Perfection Realm

It would be false to say he wasn't disappointed when he found out there were no spiritual treasures inside the Xumi Ring.

Luo Tian thought that even if there weren't a lot, there should be at least one or two of them, right? What he never imagined was that there would be nothing.

Since this was the case, he could only rely on himself.

As long as he raised his Forging skill to the great perfection realm, he would have a certain chance to forge a divine artifact.

With his maxed out luck stats, he should be able to accomplish it.

As for entering the Floodplain World to train, he could only push it to the back burner for now. Mount Hua Immortal Sect wasn't completely stable yet, so Luo Tian had to put all his effort into making this huge ship fully operational before he would be at ease.

One must mention that being a Sect Leader had its benefits.

If you wanted something, you could just send out an order and over a thousand people would rush forward to do it for you.

In just a short three days' time, Luo Tian collected a warehouse full of profound metal.

Luo Tian stood in front of the mountain high of profound metals and sighed. "It's really great to be the boss... You can have anything you want. With so much profound metal, it should be enough for me to level up my Forging skill to the great perfection realm."

Apart from the Forging skill, he had to raise the other skills as well.

He was already in the Profound God realm, so his opponents will definitely be experts at the Profound God realm as well. Just a single level difference and you can become an existence that others cannot take on. Since he couldn't level up right now, he could only let his skills go up to make up for the difference.

This was also a way to enhance his cultivation.

Han Hua was standing behind Luo Tian before saying: "Sect Leader, these are the extra profound metals from the Forging Hall, minus their daily usage. Is this enough for you?"

Luo Tian replied: "It's enough. Senior sister, can you get me some tier one spiritual herbs? I only need tier one while the higher tiers can be left for the Pill Hall."

Han Hua then said: "Okay, I'll go take care of it right now."

She didn't know what Luo Tian needed them for but she knew that everything Luo Tian did had a good reason.

During this time, Han Hua was taking care of a lot of matters for Mount Hua Immortal Sect. She didn't have time to cultivate and only helped with administrative affairs. She was a huge help to Luo Tian.

Luo Tian walked into the warehouse and said: "Senior sister, I'm going into seclusion. Apart from you, don't let anyone else bother me."

Han Hua nodded, "I understand."

All the forging materials were prepared.

Luo Tian stored them all into his spatial ring before entering the fifth level of his Skill Necklace.

Luo Tian couldn't help but thank Eggy for being merciful and not eating his Skill Necklace. Otherwise, raising the level of his Forging skill would be harder than ascending to the heavens.

"Boom~!"

"Ding!"

"Forging was successful, proficiency +6."

"Boom~!"

"Ding!"

"Forging was successful, proficiency +6."

Luo Tian worked on without stopping.

He was using the lowest quality profound metal in order to forge the lowest grade xuan weapons. The success rate was basically 100%. Luo Tian wasn't chasing after any high grade items but the proficiency points. He was trying to reach the great perfection level as soon as possible.

He didn't really care what item he was forging or whether they can be used at all.

It wouldn't go to waste anyway because when Eggy comes back, he could just eat them.

Thinking of Eggy, Luo Tian muttered to himself: "Who knows where that foodie went off to do his missions. He still isn't back after three days, nothing bad could have happened to him, right?"

He stopped thinking about it.

With Eggy's current cultivation, most likely even Profound God experts aren't his opponent. He should be quite safe inside the Tianxuan Continent. Luo Tian was more at ease thinking up to this point.

"Continue!"

"Continue!"

He was going crazy training his skill.

He didn't rest for a single second.

Two days later.

Luo Tian's face was covered in black soot while his body gave off the stench of sweat. His eyes gleamed as he heavily exhaled, "This is the last one!"

The profound weapon was placed in the furnace.

Profound energy was circulating under great control. Not a trace of energy was lost in the profound metal. Luo Tian was now a level 9 Grandmaster Artificer, capable of perfectly controlling the energy within profound metals. With the addition of his profound energy, the two types of energy came together at a 99% compatibility rate.

“Boom~!”

“Ding!”

“Forging was successful, proficiency +6.”

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for leveling the Forging skill to the last great perfection realm. You have gained the title – Divine Artificer.”

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for reaching the great perfection realm for a skill. You have gained a system reward of 1,000,000 experience points, 10,000 profound energy...”

A symbolic reward from the system.

Luo Tian faintly smiled at his reward. When he looked at his Forging skill at the great perfection realm, he exhaled a breath of air. “It’s finally completed. My great perfection Forging skill! I now have a certain chance of forging a divine artifact with this skill. From now on, Eggy no longer has to worry about not having any divine artifacts to eat! Hahaha...”

Eggy’s levels were pushed up by using divine artifacts.

If he could easily forge divine artifacts, wouldn’t Eggy’s levels soar up like it was flying?

Eggy’s current level was still too low.

His body wasn't comparable to a mature dragon at all. He was also in a rush to make more breakthroughs but Luo Tian was completely impoverished. Not to mention divine artifacts, Luo Tian didn't even have spirit grade artifacts on him, so it was impossible to provide Eggy with a lot of resources.

With the addition of the current circumstances around Mount Hua Immortal Sect, Luo Tian was so poor that he might have to go out and sell his ass.

Suddenly...

Luo Tian heard an alert tone in his mind.

"Ding!"

"Congratulations to player Luo Tian for killing the South Sea Giant Demon. You have gained 4,000,000 experience points, 40,000 profound energy..."

"Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining the Giant Demon's Skeleton."

"Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining the Giant Demon's bloodline."

"Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining the Giant Demon's Heart."

"Woa!"

Luo Tian faintly smiled and said: "I didn't expect this. He really went to do missions and even went to such a distant place like the South Sea. This is the Merit Hall's hardest mission, not bad! Hahaha..."

Luo Tian got all the experience points from Eggy killing a demonic beast.

Even though they were over ten thousand kilometers away, it was the same.

This was the reason why Luo Tian told Eggy that he could only accept missions for killing demonic beasts.

When he looked at the loot explosion, Luo Tian became happy while saying to himself: "This is the perfect time to try to forge some divine artifacts. One of the Halls is fast approaching ten thousand merit points already."

It's about time to take something out so that all the disciples can see it.

This will make them put in even more effort.

After several days, Mount Hua Immortal Sect's fortune seems to have been stabilized. At least it hasn't kept going down.

"Fuuu~..."

Luo Tian exhaled a breath of air and forced all distracting thoughts out of his mind. His brows faintly furrowed as he focused all his spirit. He then took out the Giant Demon's skeleton. It was a sharp bone similar to a fishbone, perfect to become an embryo for a sword.

Immediately after, Luo Tian made a thought and activated his Forging skill at the great perfection realm.

Right after that, his entire body seemed to have ignited into a fiery flame. Luo Tian's hands were extremely fast as he injected profound energy and controlled the furnace. He kept layering profound energy over the bones and eventually realized just this alone wasn't enough to forge a divine artifact.

He had to add something even stronger.

Luo Tian didn't hesitate as he took out the Giant Demon's Heart and the Giant Demon's Blood. This was the perfect item to cool down the skeletal bone of the Giant Demon.

“Boom~!”

A red glow filled the sky.

A powerful energy beyond his control surged out. Luo Tian’s eyes turned fierce as he roared out: “You want to break out of my control? Succeed for me!”

“Boom~!”

Chapter 657: Cleaning Up The Sect

Divine artifacts were different from your typical profound weapons or armors.

There was a self-consciousness inside them.

The moment an item is about to finish forging, there would be a backlash where the self-consciousness would try to escape the control of the Artificer.

This was the reason why it is difficult to forge divine artifacts.

Luo Tian has never forged a divine artifact before.

There was a sudden energy recoil inside the furnace that made Luo Tian shocked. His expression darkened before he sent in his Profound God powers and his Forging skill at the great perfection realm. He then shouted: “Little bastard, you think I can’t control you?!”

“Succeed for me!”

“Boom~...”

A dull thunderous roar was heard inside the furnace. Sparks shot out all over the place before the furnace broke apart.

One must know that the furnace was an earth grade treasure, so who would've imagined that it would crack apart at a time like this?

At this moment...

“Ding!”

“Forging was successful!”

“I succeeded!”

Luo Tian was ecstatic as he quickly opened up his system interface to look at the attributes.

Item: Unnamed (Do you wish to name it?)

Grade: Divine

“Hahaha...” Luo Tian laughed into the air.

These few days of training in seclusion were not in vain. He had managed to forge a divine artifact, worthy of meeting his people's trust. He then muttered to himself: “This can only solve the immediate crisis.”

Five days went by.

Every day, Han Hua would report to Luo Tian everything that had happened inside Mount Hua Immortal Sect.

The new Hall Master of Martial Hall, Jiang Xianhe, was fast approaching 8000 merit points.

He would be able to gather ten thousand merit points in just a few more days. He will definitely go to Luo Tian to exchange it for a divine artifact, the very thing Luo Tian had promised them.

The accumulation of merit points was extremely slow for a single person.

But if over a thousand people helped a single person to accumulate merit points, then that was completely different.

Comparing this to a video game – imagine an entire guild allowing a single person to gain all the experience points during their battles, how fast would that person level up?

Luo Tian was contemplating for a bit before making a thought: “Name it Giant Demon’s Blade!”

“Ding!”

“Naming successful!”

The Giant Demon’s Blade started emitting dark red light, showcasing its primitive ferocious aura. It gave the person the feeling that they were holding a demon to head out to battle, displaying a very strong oppressive atmosphere. This was one of the unique features of a divine artifact.

“Sect Leader!”

“I’ve brought the spiritual herbs you wanted.”

Han Hua went into the warehouse and noticed Luo Tian was covered in black soot and his face haggard. She couldn’t help saying out loud: “Sect Leader, you need to take care of yourself. You have a heavy responsibility in supporting Mount Hua Immortal Sect but you also need to get adequate rest.”

Luo Tian faintly smiled in response and said: “Senior sister, I haven’t done much compared to you. If Mount Hua Immortal Sect didn’t have you around, I’m afraid it wouldn’t have started running so smoothly that quickly. You have contributed a lot.”

These were words that came from his heart.

Luo Tian hadn’t done much ever since he became the Sect Leader of Mount Hua Immortal Sect.

Han Hua and Zhao Chen had taken care of everything.

Han Hua then said: “I am only managing some miscellaneous matters and haven’t contributed much. Your brother Eggy was actually the most helpful. There were many Elders objecting and saying that you were unwilling to bring out the things inside the old ancestor’s spatial ring and was planning to swallow them all personally. If it weren’t for Eggy suppressing them, most likely their dissent would have grown stronger.”

After all, these were things left behind by their progenitor.

Whose eyes wouldn’t go red over it?

Since Luo Tian hadn’t taken anything out yet, there will definitely be many people criticizing him behind his back.

Luo Tian already knew this was going to happen.

Luo Tian faintly smiled and said: “The next time you see Eggy, tell him not to suppress them anymore. Let them be unhappy. When the time is right, I’m going to clean them all up. I really want to see how big of a wave they can create during this time.”

There were many Mount Hua Immortal Sect Elders unhappy with Luo Tian.

At the same time, Luo Tian was unhappy with them as well.

If those old fogeys dare to jump out, he will directly kill them with a slap!

Han Hua nodded and continued: "Okay, I will tell Eggy when I see him. Sect Leader, are you not exiting seclusion yet? Are you having any difficulties regarding the divine artifact as a reward? How about we think of a way to buy one from the black markets? We can also use some items to exchange for it. During this time, I have gathered all the leftover treasures from Mount Hua and it should be enough to exchange for one divine artifact. Everything will eventually work out as long as we stabilize the current situation."

Luo Tian was moved by this and replied: "Don't worry about the divine artifact, I will find a way to solve it."

"Senior sister, it's been hard on you during this period of time."

Han Hua cupped her hands, "I will head out first then."

"Go ahead."

The warehouse doors were closed.

Several spatial rings appeared in Luo Tian's hand. They were all filled with tier one spiritual herbs, at least over ten thousand of them. This amount of herbs should be enough for him to train his Alchemy skill to the great perfection realm.

After that, Luo Tian brought out his Green Dragon Cauldron and started training.

"Hahaha..."

“Ten thousand merit points! This daddy has finally gathered ten thousand merit points!”

Jiang Xianhe was laughing like crazy inside the Merit Hall.

Off to the side was Venerable Yuan Ling with a slightly unhappy look on his face. “Junior brother Jiang, if it weren’t for your Martial Hall having many disciples, your merit points most likely wouldn’t even exceed a hundred so why are you acting like you’re so great? Even if you gather ten thousand merit points, I’m afraid you still wouldn’t be able to exchange it for a divine artifact.”

“You think the one with the surname Luo is an idiot?”

“The spatial ring left behind by the old ancestor will definitely have many good things inside. Since he hasn’t taken a single thing out yet, one can easily see how selfish he is. At least he is much more selfish than the past Sect Leader Yun Ji. If his cultivation hadn’t stepped into the Profound God realm, do you think he could become the Sect Leader of such a large Mount Hua Immortal Sect? What other qualifications does he have?” Elder Yuan Ling said in disdain.

Zhao Chen was in charge of the Merit Hall. He was naturally displeased when he heard Elder Yuan Ling say such words so he interjected: “Elder Yuan Ling, it’s not up to us to judge whether the Sect Leader is selfish or not. Just the way you said ‘one with the surname Luo’ when speaking about the Sect Leader is already considered a huge disrespect. That’s not a good thing, right?”

“The current situation of Mount Hua Immortal Sect is still unstable. For you to say such words in front of so many people, are you trying to sow discord within the sect?”

Elder Yuan Ling coldly scoffed and pointed at Zhao Chen’s nose, “What kind of thing do you think you are? Are you even qualified to speak with me? You think you can do that just because you followed a good master? Even a dog can ascend to the heavens now, huh? Dogs will forever be dogs!”

“Forever be a dog, hahaha...”

The disciples of the Pill Hall started laughing loudly.

Zhao Chen furrowed his brows. He was clenching his fists beneath his sleeves while his jaws were cracking. His anger had soared into the sky already but he endured silently.

Jiang Xianhe couldn't help but voice out: "Senior brother Yuan Ling, we are all fellow apprentice-brothers of the same sect, so why do you have to say such hurtful words?"

Venerable Yuan Ling sneered and said: "He is just an outer sect disciple, so what qualifications does he have to become the Steward of the Merit Hall? Just because he followed a good master? I will stick to my words – dogs will forever be dogs, they can only eat shit their entire lives!"

Zhao Chen's face changed as his anger soared.

Venerable Yuan Ling then said with disdain: "What? You aren't convinced after being lectured? The inner sect isn't the outer sect, so a little mongrel like you better stay honest. Don't think that you're so awesome just because you have a master supporting you from behind."

"Damn dog thing!"

Suddenly, a cold sounding voice came from outside the Merit Hall. "What an arrogant tone of voice!"

Chapter 658: Pill Alchemy Skill, Great Perfection

"What an arrogant tone of voice!"

Suddenly, a figure descended into the Merit Hall.

Luo Tian!

Venerable Yuan Ling's expression quickly changed as he revealed a look of trying to curry favor: "Sect Leader, I was just joking around."

"Joking around, huh?" Luo Tian sneered.

Back then when Luo Tian first entered Mount Hua Immortal Sect, Venerable Yuan Ling was one of the people that made life difficult for him. After Luo Tian defeated the disciples of the Pill Hall, he began hating Luo Tian to the bones. Every time someone suggested that Luo Tian be kicked out of Mount Hua Immortal Sect, he would definitely be one of the first ones to echo his support.

After killing Daoist Tian Xu, Luo Tian didn't go on a killing spree.

Apart from Daoist Tian Xu, he hadn't killed anyone else in Mount Hua Immortal Sect. It wasn't because he didn't want to kill them, it was because he shouldn't do it. He wanted to give everyone a chance at mending their wrong ways.

After all, Luo Tian wasn't some homicidal maniac.

Killing people would give him undefeated points, and Luo Tian was only missing the White Tiger bloodline before he could fuse all four divine beast bloodlines together. If Luo Tian wanted to slaughter all the innocents, he could probably finish the job in less than ten minutes. But of course, he didn't do that.

But there's still some f*ckers out there that didn't want any face even though you were trying to give them some!

These people didn't know who their daddy was unless you f*cked their moms in front of them. There was only one method when dealing with these cheap bastards, and that was to kill!

"Joking around?"

Luo Tian smiled coldly and asked: "Zhao Chen, was he joking around just then?"

Zhao Chen looked at Luo Tian and the anger inside him was released. "Elder Yuan Ling, you can joke around with me however you want but you cannot joke around when it comes to the Sect Leader. Our Sect Leader is the one possessing supreme authority, so insulting him is equal to insulting the entire Mount Hua Immortal Sect."

Venerable Yuan Ling widened his eyes and scolded: “You damn dog thing, you still dare to talk nonsense here?! Do you believe I can kill you right now?!”

“Pak~!”

Luo Tian threw out a slap.

“Bang~!”

Venerable Yuan Ling was directly slapped to the ground by Luo Tian. His cheek was red and there was blood seeping out of the side of his mouth. His eyes were currently glaring at Luo Tian filled with intense hatred.

Luo Tian coldly scoffed and said: “You shameless thing, you’re basically courting death by speaking such words in front of me.”

Zhao Chen’s expression changed as he sent a sound transmission: “Sect Leader, you cannot kill him just like that. The Pill Hall disciples treat him like a god, and many disciples have benefited from his kindness. They all treat themselves like his personal disciples. If you kill him, I’m afraid there will be major chaos within the Pill Hall. When that happens, these sentiments will spread to other Halls and create a negative impact on you. There’s no need to rile things up just for me.”

Even if he was killed by Venerable Yuan Ling, Zhao Chen didn’t wish for Luo Tian to stand up for him.

Venerable Yuan Ling’s cultivation wasn’t that great but his influence was stronger than any other Elders here.

He was the center of the Pill Hall with over a thousand disciples. If Luo Tian were to kill Venerable Yuan Ling at a time like this, it would definitely end up creating chaos. The situation that had just been stabilized would once again fall back into turmoil.

Luo Tian faintly smiled and squatted down next to Venerable Yuan Ling who was on the floor. “Are you willing to submit after being beaten by this daddy?”

Venerable Yuan Ling coldly sneered and said: “It doesn’t matter whether I submit or not. Luo Tian, go ahead and kill me if you have the guts. Do you even dare to? Someone like you wants to become the Sect Leader? What qualifications do you have to be the Sect Leader of Mount Hua Immortal Sect?”

“The reason Mount Hua Immortal Sect became like this is all because of you. You are Mount Hua Immortal Sect’s sinner, so what qualifications do you have?”

“You happened to gain the old ancestor’s spatial ring and took everything for yourself. Luo Tian, aren’t you being a bit too cruel? You get to eat meat but you aren’t even leaving any soup for us, humph~!”

While speaking those words, Venerable Yuan Ling started standing back up with disdain in his eyes.

Jiang Xianhe advised in a low voice: “Senior brother Yuan, stop speaking so much and quickly apologize to the Sect Leader.”

Venerable Yuan Ling scoffed, “Apologize? Why do I need to apologize to him? What qualifications does he have to make me apologize? Have I said anything wrong? Ever since he became the Sect Leader, what has he done for Mount Hua Immortal Sect?”

“Junior brother Jiang, we are all just idiots that have been cheated by him.”

“Even if there are divine artifacts, it’s impossible for him to take it out and give it to you. Do you really think your Martial Hall working so hard to gather ten thousand merit points and you can exchange it for a divine artifact? Stop dreaming, that’s an impossible matter.” Venerable Yuan Ling started speaking with his flawed assumptions.

For a brief moment, people in the Merit Hall started discussing this.

“Is it really true?”

“Since we’ve gained the old ancestor’s spatial ring, why hasn’t he brought out one or two items for us to see?”

“You’re right, it can’t really be what Elder Yuan Ling is saying, right?”

“It can’t be, the Sect Leader isn’t that type of person.”

Some people believed it and some people tried to defend Luo Tian.

Venerable Yuan Ling became even smugger.

He dared to say such words because he believed that Luo Tian wouldn’t kill him. Mount Hua Immortal Sect was in such a precarious situation so killing any Hall Master wasn’t a wise move. Especially when the Pill Hall was supporting the entire sect’s usage of pills.

If he was killed by Luo Tian, his disciples would definitely not refine any more medicinal pills.

If an immortal sect wasn’t supported by medicinal pills, they wouldn’t survive for more than half a month.

Venerable Yuan Ling’s face looked like he had vanquished over Luo Tian as he harrumphed: “Sect Leader Luo Tian, you need to show some sincerity if you wish to convince the masses. The position of Sect Leader isn’t a position any random person can take on, hahaha...”

Luo Tian stood to the side and didn’t say a word.

He just stared at Venerable Yuan Ling coldly. Luo Tian couldn’t tell who was giving Venerable Yuan Ling the guts to do this.

Acting arrogant in front of him?

Showing off to such a point?

Your uncle can endure but your aunty cannot!

In an instant...

Luo Tian sent out his senses and then said: "I received news that someone had accumulated ten thousand merit points so I need to honor the words I've said. Can the person with ten thousand merit points please step forward?"

While saying that, a weapon appeared in Luo Tian's hand.

Giant Demon's Blade!

It was giving off a red glow like a ferocious beast eyeing everything around it. The moment Giant Demon's Blade was brought out, the atmosphere around the entire Merit Hall quickly changed to where people's hearts started palpitating in fear.

Venerable Yuan Ling's expression changed.

Jiang Xianhe's eyes were in a daze before walking forward and saying: "Yes, yes, that's me."

Luo Tian glanced at Zhao Chen.

Zhao Chen nodded and said: "He is the Hall Master of the Martial Hall."

Luo Tian faintly smiled: "Congratulations to you for being the first Elder to get a divine artifact."

After saying that, he handed the Giant Demon Blade over to Jiang Xianhe. All the discussions were instantly extinguished. Everyone was staring at Jiang Xianhe with envy as they said to themselves: "I need to do more missions! I need to get more merit points!"

At this time...

Luo Tian walked in front of Venerable Yuan Ling and said: "Reward for contributions, and for those with mistakes... heh heh..."

"Didn't you just ask if I dare to kill you?"

"In all honesty..."

"Killing you will only dirty my hands. But for a shameless person, you will definitely take a foot when given an inch in the future. You think you're so great just because you control the Pill Hall, huh? I forgot to tell you that half an hour ago, my pill alchemy skill has already reached the great perfection realm. Even if all your Pill Hall disciples decide to leave Mount Hua Immortal Sect, I will still not ask any of them to stay behind." Luo Tian spoke with a cold smile.

Elder Yuan Ling was shaking.

At this moment, he was extremely scared!

Luo Tian's gaze darkened as his killing intent surged out. "You can go to hell for me!"

Chapter 659: Fatty Lei, This Big Brother Is Coming For You

Luo Tian didn't give Venerable Yuan Ling any chance to speak further.

He instantly made his move.

One of his hands formed a claw and directly clasped onto Venerable Yuan Ling's head.

Strength went into his five fingers.

Luo Tian then roared out: “Explode for me!”

“Bang~!”

His head split apart like a watermelon.

Brain matter and fresh blood splattered everywhere.

The rest of Venerable Yuan Ling’s body swayed a bit before toppling to the ground.

Luo Tian heard an alert tone go off in his mind.

There wasn’t any loot explosion because trash would naturally not explode with anything good.

Luo Tian then kicked the corpse flying while shouting in disdain: “I don’t care who you are, who you have supporting you from behind, I don’t even care if it’s the ten great immortal sects! This daddy will kill you without mercy!”

“Are there any Pill Hall disciples present?!”

Luo Tian turned around and swept his icy gaze past everyone.

There was some movement in the crowd.

A disciple with his hand up came forward in fear. He then stuttered weakly: “Ye, ye, yes, I am.”

Luo Tian then said: “From today onwards, you will be the Pill Hall’s new Hall Master. Spread these following words for me – All disciples of the Pill Hall may leave if they want, but they need to remember

that once they step out of Mount Hua Immortal Sect, we will become enemies. Next time I see them, I will not be merciful towards them.”

“Also pass on the word that for disciples who wish to stay, my Pill Alchemy skill has already reached the great perfection realm. As long as they are willing, I can teach them all of my experiences.”

That disciple froze in shock.

He was feeling words beyond excited.

The surrounding people had looks of envy in their eyes.

He became a master of a Hall, just like that.

That disciple nodded and said: “Order received. I will definitely pass along the Sect Leader’s words.”

Luo Tian then continued: “If they don’t listen to you, directly have the Law Enforcement Hall deal with them. If the Law Enforcement Hall doesn’t know what to do, have senior sister Han Hua notify me. I can teach them how to properly deal with people, and that includes dealing with all the other Halls.”

“If you follow me, Luo Tian, I will guarantee that all of you will have plenty to eat and drink. Even the ten great immortal sects will eventually be stepped on below our feet.”

“If you are unhappy with the situation, you guys can just leave. I, Luo Tian, will not stop any one of you. But make sure you don’t let me see you in the future or else...”

“There is also one more thing.”

“I am going into seclusion in order to deal with the immortal sect disciple competition. Once you have ten thousand merit points, you can exchange it for a divine artifact or you can continue accumulating more points. Every ten thousand merit points can be exchanged for a top grade divine artifact. The

spatial ring left behind by the old ancestor is filled with divine artifacts. As long as you make enough contributions to Mount Hua Immortal sect, everyone will get a divine artifact of their own.”

Everyone became dumbstruck.

When Luo Tian easily pulled out the Giant Demon’s Blade, no one doubted him anymore.

When they heard the words top grade divine artifact and that the old ancestor’s spatial ring was filled with divine artifacts, everyone looked like they were injected with chicken blood. Their blood started boiling and no one cared about the death of Venerable Yuan Ling. Even the other Pill Hall disciples present didn’t care.

Venerable Yuan Ling had overestimated the influence he had on the Pill Hall.

The Pill Hall had close to a thousand people and not a single one chose to leave!

They actually became even more hardworking than before.

Once Venerable Yuan Ling died, the other Elders didn’t dare to act out of line. They slowly devoted themselves to making Mount Hua Immortal Sect rise up once more. Mount Hua Immortal Sect’s fortune increased by a single step, and the immortal force became a bit richer.

After this incident where someone was killed, Mount Hua Immortal Sect started stabilizing their foundation.

But...

The pressure Luo Tian was feeling had reached unprecedented levels.

On one side, there was a bunch of starving Mount Hua Immortal Sect disciples waiting to be fed. If it weren’t for him occasionally taking out a divine artifact, most likely even more flames of desire would be burning inside them. The outbreak of such a fire could reach terrifying levels.

The next was the immortal sect disciple competition.

Mount Hua Immortal Sect couldn't take out any decent disciples.

This was what Luo Tian was the most annoyed about.

If Mount Hua Immortal Sect wanted to rise up once more, they had to do well in the next immortal sect disciple competition. This will help Mount Hua Immortal Sect by adding more fortune, thus making the amount of immortal force denser. The cultivation of their disciples will speed up and this will increase their influence in every aspect.

Except they didn't have any especially talented disciples!

Han Hua did give him a roster of names, but the cultivation of those people hadn't even reached the Profound Venerable realm yet. Even though their innate bloodlines weren't too bad, there wasn't enough time to nurture them so that was completely useless.

Luo Tian stood at the entrance to Mount Hua's main hall.

He was staring off into the sky while saying to himself: "I wonder how Fatty Lei and the others are doing? It has already been a year, so who knows where they all are right now? It would be great if they were here with me. With their presence supporting the sect, those ten great immortal sect disciples will be considered nothing. They can completely suppress all of them!"

"I wonder how Heavenly Sword City is doing?"

Luo Tian agreed to meet up with Fatty Lei at Shattered Sky City in a few more months.

That's the wedding of Li Xue'er and Murong Wanjian.

They would only appear at Shattered Sky City during the appointed time, but Luo Tian didn't know where they were at currently.

But...

"Since I still have a few more months of time, I could go look for them at Heavenly Sword City." Luo Tian was a bit anxious. Since he couldn't bring out any super strong disciples, how were they supposed to step on top of the ten great immortal sects during the immortal sect disciple competition?

Moreover...

Murong Wanjian might be going there.

This was Luo Tian's chance!

Perhaps he could get rid of him ahead of time.

Li Xue'er was a disciple of the Starsea Immortal Sect, so there's a chance she might appear as well.

He hadn't seen her in a long time!

Luo Tian had always been thinking of Li Xue'er. She was someone that had taken up an important place in his heart.

He was sure of the decision.

Luo Tian made up his mind and said to Han Hua: "Senior sister, I'm going outside to travel around and should be back within a month. I am handing Mount Hua Immortal Sect to you. Don't panic if you encounter problems, you can look for Eggy if you meet with problems that require force to solve. If even he cannot solve it, just wait until I come back. Don't do anything reckless."

Han Hua nodded and said: "I understand what I have to do."

"En!"

"Then I will be counting on senior sister."

After speaking, Luo Tian leaped into the air and landed in his residence in a blink of an eye.

He briefed Leng Hanshuang on some things before leaving.

"Heavenly Sword City..."

"Qin Yue'er, Tang Tang, we need to battle for ten thousand rounds! Hahaha..."

"Chunchun... I wonder how that little girl is doing. I cannot make another Ghost Dragon but I will let you meet Eggy. You will definitely like that foodie, hahaha..." Luo Tian was saying this inside his heart.

His heart was yearning for them all.

My fellow brothers, we haven't seen each other in a long time. I wonder how you are all doing?

"I'm coming soon!"

Luo Tian left Mount Hua Immortal Sect and rushed toward the direction of Heavenly Sword City.

That piece of news seemed to have grown wings because the ten great immortal sects found out about it in less than one day.

"Humph~!"

“You’ve finally come out, huh?”

“Since you’ve come out, then you can just die on the outside.”

“Sect Leader, we have to get rid of that kid. We cannot allow him to ruin junior brother Murong’s wedding.” Tian Yang said in a solemn tone.

Imperial God Immortal Sect!

The Sect Leader, Monarch Lie Yang nodded and replied: “The wedding between Murong Wanjian and the young phoenix cannot be ruined. We cannot let that kid keep acting presumptuously. The Prime Elder is already unhappy with our performance, so we definitely have to get rid of that kid.”

It wasn’t just the Imperial God Immortal Sect.

The Starsea Immortal Sect and other major immortal sects were sending out their own assassins.

The devil sect was doing it too!

A foul bloody hunt was about to begin...

Chapter 660: Heavenly Sword City In Danger

Luo Tian needed talented disciples.

He needed to win the immortal sect disciple competition.

Only then could he truly change the course of Mount Hua Immortal Sect and stabilize it.

But the current Mount Hua Immortal Sect disciples were not up to standard.

There is no way they could win the competition with their current cultivation realms, so he can only go out and search.

It would be best if he could find Feng Lei and Xuan Yuanyi.

If he cannot, he could use this chance to take a trip to relax and maybe find some talents out there in the meantime. There was one more reason – Luo Tian was trying to find any news on the Geocentric Tower. Mount Hua's progenitor didn't tell him anything and neither did his system, so the only thing he could do was to search for the answers himself.

Human effort was the decisive factor.

Since a quest has appeared, then there has to be a way for him to complete it.

Luo Tian cast his Cloud Condensing Skill and floated into the air on a white cloud. He looked just like an immortal from those mythological movies of his previous life. He was dressed in all white and floating there in a relaxed manner, truly looking like an immortal who had descended from the heavens.

Two days later.

The eastern entrance of Heavenly Sword City.

Luo Tian landed in a small nearby forest and couldn't help thinking back to the first time he met Tang Tang. He unconsciously smiled and said to himself: "I wonder how Tang Tang is doing now, hehe..."

"And that Qin Yue'er that always cried out that she was going to battle it out with me for 30,000 rounds. I wonder if they're still staying in Heavenly Sword City..."

Upon thinking of them, Luo Tian's eyes were filled with a sense of longing.

The aura around him was then hidden. There was no longer any aura of a Profound God ranker around Luo Tian and he looked just like your average martial artist.

He hid his aura for convenience or else his Profound God aura would immediately cause a huge disturbance in Heavenly Sword City.

After a little more than a year of development, Heavenly Sword City looked even more majestic than before. When Devil Monarch Skysoul attacked them back then, Heavenly Sword City was practically in ruins. But now there weren't any signs of devastation and the city looked even grander.

Tang Jiu's governance of the place was quite good!

Luo Tian smiled as he walked towards the city.

The guards at the entrance didn't recognize him, but Luo Tian was shaken internally. "The cultivation of these guards has reached the peak of the Profound Spirit realm. It looks like Tang Jiu not only has a way in governance, he is doing pretty good in training them as well."

It was a prosperous scene inside the city.

There was an endless stream of horses and carriages. The vendors lining the streets and the restaurants were all filled with people.

When you look at the standards of a city, you only have to look at the consumption power of its inhabitants.

Luo Tian recognized many places along the way. He was like a wanderer who had just returned to his hometown after being away for many years. Specks of tears appeared in his eyes. When he thought back to the times when he fought together with his brothers here, he started feeling touched inside his heart.

There was a sudden commotion at the start of the street.

“The Sea Cloud Sect is dealing with matters here! All irrelevant people have to scram away!”

“The Heavenly Plume City is dealing with matters here! All irrelevant people have to scram away!”

“If you happen to disturb our Elder’s mount, you can end up dying at any second!”

“Bang~!”

“Bang~!”

Several tough-looking ferocious beasts directly flung those pedestrians who hadn’t moved aside quick enough. The original lively street instantly became a mess while countless people scurried away like mice.

“Hahaha...”

“Look at these ants. I thought that Heavenly Sword City was something great but they are actually just a bunch of trash. If that Luo Tian, a God in their eyes, was still around, I would definitely f*ck him up real good. If I was around last year, I would definitely give him a good show of my strength, humph~!”

“I heard that before the kid entered an immortal sect, he had killed an envoy from the Starsea Immortal Sect. Who doesn’t know that the Starsea Immortal Sect is a behemoth amongst all immortal sects? After killing their envoy, do you think they will spare him? Most likely that kid Luo Tian is already dead while his corpse is nothing but a rotting stench.”

“Hahaha...”

“Heavenly Sword City is no longer the original Heavenly Sword City. Without an expert supporting them, I want to see who is capable of stopping us.” A group of men was riding ferocious beasts and one of them loudly mocked the city.

In the front of the group were two men, one from the Sea Cloud Sect while the other from Heavenly Plume City. The logos on their chest clearly showing where they came from.

Behind them were two rows of troops.

In the middle of the team of people was a huge elephant pulling a palanquin that was suspended in mid-air. A thick energy aura floated around the palanquin that gave off such a pressure that people couldn't get close to it.

There was chaos at the beginning of the street.

The two people in front were riding on top of beasts and forcing people to evade them.

For a brief moment, the crowd was trying to flee for their lives. A little girl was still standing in the middle of the street with one hand holding onto a paper kite and the other hand some candy haws. From the look of her back, she was about the same age as An Chunchun. A ferocious beast was right behind her, its breath causing the kite to flutter while the person on top had a playful smile on his face.

"Boom~!"

"Fuuu~..."

A few meters away, the snorting of the ferocious beasts was like flames spraying out while the owner on top of its back was displaying his domineering aura. The beast snorted once more and the air blew as far as several meters away. The blast of air had directly ripped the kite away from the little girl's hand as it sailed into the air.

The little girl was shocked from feeling a blast of hot air behind her. She turned around and was immediately frightened to death.

"Yin Yin!"

“Yin Yin!”

The little girl’s mother’s face turned pale while she started hyperventilating. Just when she was about to rush over, the man beside her grabbed onto her with all his strength. “Don’t go, don’t go or you’ll die! You will both die! Yin Yin, quickly run!”

“Mommy...”

“Mommy...”

The little girl started crying.

But she didn’t dare to move. Her little legs were shaking and couldn’t take a step away.

The man on top of the ferocious-looking beast started laughing. He then flicked his whip, “Hahaha... you dare to block this lord’s path? Fire Leopard, smash her to death!”

The Fire Leopard below him gave a low growl before its legs started to increase their pace as it charged forward.

The little girl’s mother fainted from fear.

Her father fell to the ground while holding on to his wife, not daring to continue looking.

Everyone in the area felt their hearts tighten. They thought the little girl was definitely going to die here.

The man on the back of the Fire Leopard was laughing with excitement. He constantly flicked the whip in his hand while shouting: “Hit her! Smash her until she dies!”

When the Fire Leopard was only half a meter from the little girl, a figure shot over.

The little girl had disappeared from the spot. The Fire Leopard's body suddenly jerked as its fierce eyes lost their focus. Its two front legs tried to brake sharply and caused its whole body to flip forward.

The man on its back wasn't prepared for that.

He was thrown from the Fire Leopard's back and looked like a person being thrown off a horse. He smashed into the ground and started wailing in pain.

"Who was it?!"

"Which motherf*cker is interfering with this daddy's actions?!"

"Are you tired of living?!"

At this time, that frightened Fire Leopard shot over and landed on top of its owner's chest. Its legs started trampling continuously and its sharp paws happened to slice across that man's throat.

Fresh blood sprayed out. The man's face went pale as he covered his throat with one hand while trying to scream for help.

A black shadow suddenly leaped out from the palanquin being pulled by the huge elephant.

An old man wearing ink black clothing instantly landed in front of the man and widened his eyes, "You damn beast, you still aren't stopping?"

While he was speaking, his palm was already striking forward and the Fire Leopard instantly lost its life.

Amidst the crowd, Luo Tian's expression changed as he said to himself: "An expert at the Profound Emperor realm? It looks like Heavenly Sword City is in danger..."