

Leveling Up 721

Chapter 721: Two Newly Accepted Disciples

Luo Tian hated it when others used their oppressive pressure.

An attack on the sea of consciousness was too screwed up.

Luo Tian didn't pick the strongest old devils from the Soul Refining Dungeon but he picked the two who were the best at using their oppressive pressure.

The cultivation of those two wasn't that high – they were only at the Profound God 6th rank. But what they focused their cultivation on was the power of their pressure.

They would have no problem dealing with someone at the Profound God 9th rank.

Daoist Lie Yang had an ugly look on his face. He forced out a smile and tried to not reveal his anger. "Sect Leader Luo, you're finally here. I thought you wouldn't be coming today."

He was really afraid Luo Tian wouldn't show up.

Today, he prepared a huge present just for Luo Tian.

If Luo Tian doesn't come, then he would've prepared for a whole month for nothing.

Luo Tian revealed a crafty smile and said: "Sect Leader Lie Yang must be joking. Even if you don't come, I will still be here because I need to find some people to settle the score with. Mount Hua Immortal Sect will be settling accounts with all those involved. Some people have thick skin as thick as a pig, so if I don't ask them about it, they will pretend that nothing ever happened. I only have seven words for those types of people – I'm going to be breaking your balls!"

Lin Wushen sneered and pulled back his pressure. "Well said! Some accounts should naturally be settled properly. My little brother's death, Imperial God Immortal Sect's supreme treasure, the massacre at

Heaven's Boundary, and the deaths of Elders and envoys from Starsea Immortal Sect; all these accounts should be properly settled today."

Lin Wushen started feeling angry just thinking about those things.

Extremely angry.

Luo Tian maintained his crafty smile and said: "What Sect Leader Lin said is right. We should settle all those accounts properly. I'm really baffled why those people had to come to Mount Hua Immortal Sect seeking their own death. It's really very strange to me."

"You..."

"Luo Tian, don't be so cocky! Today will be the day of your death!" Lin Wushen directly scolded.

He was pissed because he wasn't an opponent when it came to a battle of the words. He was also lacking a bit when it came to playing plots and schemes.

Since they've torn through all pretenses, then there wasn't any need to worry about anything. Luo Tian's expression changed and immediately cursed out: "F*cking hell! Come at me if you have the guts! Come over and f*ck me up if you can! If you don't have the guts, go scam to the side for this daddy! It's still unknown whose death it will be today!"

Why should I give you face if you don't give me any face?

Lin Wushen was so angry that mist was coming from the top of his head. His peak of the Profound God 8th rank exploded forth and an extremely strong aura surged out from his body.

In an instant, everyone had a heavy feeling crushing on their minds.

Eggy unconsciously edged closer to Luo Tian.

Jingang cautiously walked over to Luo Tian's side.

Murong Bai's White Feather Sword was giving off a faint ringing sound.

Big Mustache already brought some skeletal bones of Blade River King. If a fight breaks out, he could use a single second to refine a beast puppet to help Luo Tian block some attacks.

For a brief moment, the atmosphere of the venue turned oppressive where both parties looked like they had drawn their weapons.

Luo Tian's brothers weren't vegetarians.

They were not afraid of facing off against Lin Wushen, someone at the peak of the Profound God 8th rank. As long as Lin Wushen dares to make a move, they would all pounce on him like a pack of wolves. They weren't going to allow Luo Tian to suffer any harm.

"Hahaha..."

"Brother Lin, why are you speaking such angry words?"

"Sect Leader Luo, you too. Why are you two making things so tense here?"

"Today is a big day for our immortal sects. You two are both Sect Leaders of an immortal sect so there's no need to let outsiders see us as a joke." Daoist Lie Yang was acting as a peacemaker which wasn't his usual style. He grabbed onto Lin Wushen's shoulder and gave him a signal with his eyes.

At this moment, Lin Wushen's brow relaxed as the aura around him drew back. He glanced over at Luo Tian before coldly harrumphing.

Right after that, Daoist Lie Yang said with a faint smile: "Sect Leader Luo, the competition is about to start. I hope that your Mount Hua Immortal Sect won't be defeated by a single person this year."

After saying that, he nudged Lin Wushen and Yan Chen to head back to their seats.

Lin Wushen couldn't understand Daoist Lie Yang's actions, "What are you doing brother Lie Yang? I was so close just then and could've killed that dog thing Luo Tian. Acting arrogant in front of me? Who the hell does he think he is? Damn he pisses me off!"

Daoist Lie Yang's expression turned solemn as he replied: "Could it be that you didn't notice the white-clothed scholar and the wretched looking man behind Luo Tian had suddenly disappeared? The aura coming from them is too strange, something I have never seen before. Just then, those two huge pressures were able to force us back so I'm thinking it was the two of them. I really don't understand how Luo Tian could have suddenly found two unfathomable experts to help him. If I hadn't stopped you just now, most likely you would be in a very dangerous situation already."

Upon recalling the scene just now, Daoist Lie Yang felt a slight chill coming from his heart.

He was an expert at the Profound God 8th rank but he didn't realize those two had disappeared. They disappeared right under his nose!

Cold sweat appeared on the palms of Lin Wushen. When Daoist Lie Yang mentioned those things, his expression turned gloomy. "Those two people don't look like they are from the immortal sects or rogue cultivators. Could it be that they are people from the devil sect?"

"It's hard to tell."

"No matter what, Luo Tian has to die today."

"The disciples he brought here have to die as well."

Daoist Lie Yang had a cold smile when he said: "In order to make Luo Tian lose to the point of being unable to recover, the best way is to make him kneel in front of us. Our ten great immortal sects have already planned out everything. No matter how strong the people around Luo Tian are, they will still end up dying here today. After today, there will be no such thing as Mount Hua Immortal Sect anymore."

Lin Wushen revealed a cold smile.

Immediately after, he looked over in the direction of Luo Tian and revealed a smirk. He then asked a Starsea Immortal Sect disciple next to him: "Did you take care of everything I asked of you?"

That disciple replied: "Everything was taken care of. As long as we meet someone from Mount Hua Immortal Sect, Mount Hua's Elder Venerable Wu Nian can be brought out."

Lin Wushen smiled evilly, "I've changed my mind now. I want Venerable Wu Nian to die a miserable death right in front of Luo Tian. Hasn't Venerable Wu Nian shown Luo Tian great kindness before? I want that dog thing Luo Tian to witness the death of his benefactor. Now that's the most painful thing in a human's life!"

Luo Tian's side.

When Lin Wushen and Daoist Lie Yang left, the two people beside Luo Tian revealed a mocking smile. The white-clothed scholar then said: "They couldn't even take a single strike. We only revealed a little trick and they were scared off running."

"So boring."

Luo Tian cupped his hands and said: "Many thanks to the two seniors."

The white-clothed scholar's expression instantly changed to an ingratiating one, "Master, what kind of words are those? As long as you teach me a few tricks to Fight the Landlord, I will kill whoever you tell me to kill. These people are not my opponents at all."

The wretched-looking man also tried to suck up, "Same with me! Same with me!"

Those two looked like they would do anything for Luo Tian!

Everyone became dumbstruck by this. They looked at each other and couldn't figure out what was going on.

"Boss, who are those two?"

Luo Tian replied with a mysterious smile: "They're my two newly accepted disciples!"

Chapter 722: I Will Go At It With You On The Bed

Half an hour later.

The venue suddenly became quiet.

An Elder from the Imperial God Immortal Sect flew onto the stage and cleared his voice. He then said a bunch of nonsense before coming to a final remark: "The immortal sect disciple competition is only a sparring match. Watch your actions and don't deliberately injure someone."

Just when he finished his speech, Lin Wushen stood up and looked over at Luo Tian with a cold smile. "Elder, when one is competing on the stage, we all know fists and feet have no eyes. So what if someone accidentally kills their opponent?"

"Uhhh..."

The corner of that Imperial God Elder's mouth then curved up into a cold smile. He too looked over at Luo Tian and said: "If they are killed, we can only blame them for being incompetent in their learnings. Martial artists are respected and the strong are kings. It's the same for immortal sect disciples. Since you want to participate in a competition, then you should be fully prepared for any outcome. Especially those weaker immortal sects, it isn't too late if you wish to withdraw from the competition. It's not considered that big of a shame."

Those words were all directed at Luo Tian.

Everyone in the venue was staring in the direction of Mount Hua Immortal Sect.

Luo Tian faintly smiled and didn't say anything.

Lin Wushen coldly scoffed and said: "I am relieved that the Elder has spoken such words. I was worried that some people would be useless in a fight. Before the fight even starts, they might kneel on the ground and beg to be spared. That would simply be too boring. You know there was this trashy immortal sect that had eighteen disciples that were beaten by a single person, right? Hahaha... As long as any of my Starsea Immortal Sect disciples lose, I will not frown no matter their life or death. If they do end up dying on the stage, I will only blame them for being too weak."

"Hahaha..."

"Hahaha..."

People of the ten great immortal sects started mocking and laughing in the direction of Luo Tian.

Jingang asked foolishly: "Are they laughing at us?"

Murong Bai had an unhappy look on his face as he said: "Shit, was Mount Hua Immortal Sect that crappy back then? Screwed over by a single person? That's pretty f*cked up!"

Han Hua then added: "Back then, Murong Bai deliberately provoked them so that Mount Hua's eighteen disciples all went onto the stage. Due to the difference in cultivation realms being too large, all of Mount Hua's disciples were smashed flying out in less than a minute."

"Murong Wanjian?"

Murong Bai was stunned for a bit before grumbling: "It's nothing strange if it was him involved."

Big Mustache then asked: "Is Murong Wanjian that powerful?"

Murong Bai glanced over at Luo Tian. He exhaled before replying: "He is very powerful. I've heard that even the Sect Leader of Imperial God Immortal Sect, Daoist Lie Yang, isn't his opponent. He is only second to several old monsters hidden in the Imperial God Immortal Sect."

"Damn!"

"That's a bit too fierce!"

"That dog Daoist Lie Yang is already an expert at the peak of the Profound God 8th rank." Jingang stuck his tongue out after saying that.

Murong Bai started making strong eye signals towards Jingang but Jingang didn't get it and asked: "Eldest senior brother, is there something wrong with your eyes? Could it be that you got a sty from peeping at women peeing? My mother said that people who peep at women peeing will get a sty in their eye".

"Pfft~ ..."

"Hahaha..."

The surrounding people started laughing and Murong Bai became speechless. "You stupid cow..."

Someone more powerful than Daoist Lie Yang!

Luo Tian was awed by what he heard but felt no fear. Instead, his heart was surging with a strong will to fight like never before. He then said to himself: "It doesn't matter how strong Murong Wanjian is because I will definitely trample him under my feet!"

Han Hua then said: "Sect Leader, I received news that Murong Wanjian might appear here. Starsea Immortal Sect's Li Xue'er also might show up as well."

It was only a possibility!

The news couldn't be confirmed because this was something even Daoist Lie Yang and Lin Wushen didn't know.

Luo Tian's eyes narrowed but he didn't speak. The ignited flames of battle inside his heart surged up higher as he said to himself: "Good! We can settle everything today so that I don't have to go to Shattered Sky City! It's about time to settle things once and for all."

"Is big sister going to appear?"

"Sire, I fully support you. You have to snatch big sister back to us." Black Widow said with a face full of smiles.

Luo Tian glanced sideways at Leng Hanshuang.

Leng Hanshuang shrugged her shoulders and revealed a look that said "it wasn't me."

Yun Ling stuck her tongue out like a child that had done something wrong. "It was me that told her about it. Big brother Luo Tian, we all support you. You must snatch big sister back. When we are all together... it's going to be fun just thinking about it."

"I..."

Luo Tian was speechless for a short time before saying: "I really don't know what kind of thoughts goes through that brain of yours."

Yun Ling suddenly realized that Luo Tian misunderstood her meaning and immediately tried to explain. But Luo Tian wouldn't listen so she puffed up in anger and said: "You stinky scoundrel, I knew you would think of those kinds of things, humph~!"

At this time, Luo Tian chuckled and said: "What kind of things? I've never thought about them. You're the one that's thinking of dirty stuff, hahaha..."

“You...!”

“I’m not going to talk to you! Big sister Leng, he’s bullying me again!” Yun Ling went to look for help.

Leng Hanshuang patted Yun Ling and said: “Don’t worry, we have plenty of chances to get revenge for you.”

Luo Tian smiled and interrupted: “On the bed?”

Before Leng Hanshuang could respond, Black Widow said: “Sire, I will go at it with you on the bed.”

After saying that, Black Widow revealed a seductive look with her eyes as if she was trying to say: “Please ravage me on the bed. Ravage me hard. There’s no need to go easy on me, just do it as hard as you want.”

Finally, she didn’t forget to stick out her little tongue and lick her lips slowly. Her eyes and her lips were simply too seductive. She was completely ignoring the people around her and directly tried seducing Luo Tian.

“It’s killing me!”

What Luo Tian was most afraid of was Black Widow acting like this.

He viciously said internally: “You just wait for me! Once his competition is over, this big brother will make you bow to my overlord! I will not get out of bed until I f*ck you to the point of being unable to stand! I refuse to believe that I won’t be able to take you down! You just wait for me, you damn demoness!”

Black Widow acted like she knew what was going on in Luo Tian’s mind and revealed a charming smile. She then gently shook her soft and large twin peaks and said: “Sire, I will be waiting for you.”

Lin Wushen was so angry that his face turned white.

He didn't expect that his provocation was completely ignored by Luo Tian. They even started flirting in front of him as if they were treating him like a clown!

What an unpleasant feeling!

It was the same with the moderator on the stage, whose expression hiddenly changed.

As for the people inside the venue spectating, they were so envious that they started drooling. It wasn't just envy towards Luo Tian but to him as a man. For a man to be in such a position was too f*cking awesome!

Daoist Lie Yang looked over at the stage and faintly nodded.

The moderator cleared his throat and said: "We will start drawing lots below. There will be a total of eighteen groups and each group can only send a maximum of three people to compete. The top two groups will fight each other until the strongest disciple appears."

"May all Sect Leaders remember one important thing – you cannot participate in the competition if your status is a Sect Leader."

"What?"

Han Hua stood up frowning. She then questioned: "There were no such rules in the previous immortal sect disciple competitions, right?"

The moderator smiled in disdain and said: "It's a new rule for this year. If you don't agree with it, you can take your people and scam out of here!"

Luo Tian sneered and immediately said: "Agree! We completely agree with it!"

Chapter 723: I Am The Most Reasonable Person

Completely targeting them!

It's very clear that this rule was added at the last minute to target Mount Hua Immortal Sect.

Luo Tian was the strongest so if he didn't participate, it was equivalent to breaking a wing off Mount Hua Immortal Sect.

The most important point was that Mount Hua Immortal Sect didn't have enough people.

The minimum number to participate was ten!

Out of the eighteen groups, one of the groups will be a two-person battle group. That means Yun Ling and Yun Yi will be counted as one person and Eggy will have to join them.

This is barely enough for ten people.

Once the moderator finished saying that, he immediately added: "Apart from the Sect Leader that can't participate, all animals, demonic beasts, random cats, and dogs cannot participate either. This is an immortal sect disciple competition, not an animal competition."

This was another new rule.

Upon hearing this, Eggy exploded in rage and roared out.

"Boom~!"

A dragon's roar rampage!

The entire venue shook.

Eggy's eyes were practically spraying out flames as he shouted at the moderator: "Your granny's cha-cha! Who are you calling random animals?! If you dare to say it one more time, this daddy will kill you on the spot!"

Everyone in the venue was dumbstruck.

The dragon's might was extremely strong, so everyone felt like a mountain was resting on top of their mind. A lot of people's faces turned pale and they couldn't utter a single word.

"Who would've imagined his strength had increased once more..."

"In a short one month period, he managed to make another breakthrough. A Dragon God's descendant is truly a Dragon God's descendant. His essence blood should have also become stronger as well, heh heh..."

Apart from being shocked, several pairs of greedy eyes were staring at Eggy.

Everyone wanted to absorb a Dragon God's essence blood.

"Gulp~!"

The moderator's expression greatly changed as he swallowed his saliva. He didn't dare to say random animals anymore and turned to Luo Tian: "Sect Leader Luo, please control your people. I am not targeting you since all the other immortal sects will have to adhere to the same rule."

His tone of voice wasn't as aggressive as before.

It is very clear that he was frightened quite a bit by Eggy to the point where his legs could be seen trembling.

It is not very comfortable being glared at by a dragon.

Eggy didn't care what the guy said and roared at the stage. "Roar~! Speak less bullshit with my boss! Your mother, you are clearly targeting us! Not allowing the Sect Leader to participate in the competition and now not allowing me to participate?! What kind of dog's fart competition is this anyway?!"

"Puff~!"

The moderator sprayed out a mouthful of blood while his face paled. He was only at the Profound Emperor stage so there was no way he could handle Eggy's Profound God realm dragon's might. His internal organs were directly shaken so he sprayed out black colored blood.

Over a thousand disciples from the Imperial God Immortal Sect stood up.

Daoist Lie Yang's expression turned angry as his body blurred. He appeared on top of the stage and chopped at Eggy with his sword. "Damn animal! You dare to hurt an Elder from my Imperial God Immortal Sect?! Lie down for me!"

Luo Tian's figure moved.

His Profound God 7th rank exploded out while he shouted: "Level 9 Berserk, Nine Dragons and Elephants, come out for me!"

"Ommm~..."

A fierce humming sound came from Luo Tian's body before he shouted once more: "Shadow Clone, Shadow Shift!"

"Whoosh~!"

He instantly blocked in front of Eggy and shouted once more: "Spectral Eradication!"

“Boom~!”

Five purple orbs formed by sword qi spun around Luo Tian like crazy.

Daoist Lie Yang’s sword qi smashed over in an instant.

“Boom~!”

“Boom~!”

Countless collisions of sword qi in the air broke space apart and entered the void.

Luo Tian immediately retreated as he felt blood roiling in his chest. He then said to himself: “Holy crap, what a powerful strength!”

His expression instantly paled as he felt the pain.

As one neared the peak of the Profound God realm, it was hard to take on people at higher levels.

A Profound God 7th ranker might only be a single level away from the 8th rank, but the gap in power was simply too big. Since Daoist Lie Yang was an old monster who had cultivated for a few thousand years, his control over Profound God powers had surpassed Luo Tian.

Daoist Lie Yang’s arm was a bit numb as he said internally in shock: “He was able to break through all the way to the Profound God 7th rank in one month? Even Murong Wanjian who possesses the true dragon’s bloodline cannot compare!”

“This can’t be allowed!”

“We have to get rid of him today or else...”

Daoist Lie Yang furrowed his brows. When he recalled his master's plans, he definitely had to get rid of Luo Tian and not let him hinder the wedding. Luo Tian couldn't be given more time to grow since he had become such a terrifying existence.

The rate of his growth was too horrifying!

If Murong Wanjian wasn't a few years older, he wouldn't be Luo Tian's opponent!

Murong Wanjian has been cultivating his true dragon's bloodline since he was young and all the resources of the Imperial God Immortal Sect were poured into him. It was due to those things that his breakthroughs were blazingly fast. But even with all those resources, he still needed half a year in order to go from the Profound God 1st rank to the Profound God 7th rank.

Daoist Lie Yang felt more and more that Luo Tian would one day be a major calamity for them.

In an instant, Daoist Lie Yang's figure blurred as he released a powerful energy from his body.

At the same time, Luo Tian brought Eggy back to their original position and said with a smile: "I completely agree with the moderator with both hands."

Daoist Lie Yang coldly harrumphed, "Luo Tian, your people injured an Elder from my Imperial God Immortal Sect so you must give me an explanation. Hand over that little animal or else don't blame this old man for being impolite."

"Screw your granny!"

"Calling this daddy a little animal?!" Eggy wasn't afraid of any trouble and didn't care what cultivation realm Daoist Lie Yang was in. Calling him a little animal was a big no-no. He was the descendant of the Dragon God, the world's most handsome little dragon!

Luo Tian blocked Eggy and signaled for him to stop acting recklessly. He then said: "Daoist Lie Yang, you say that my brother hurt a person of yours? It can't be. My brother only harms beasts and not people.

Look around the entire venue and you can tell only this guy is injured and not the rest. From this, I can determine that this guy is a beast and not a person.”

Before Daoist Lie Yang could reveal his anger, Luo Tian continued saying: “Since that beast is someone of yours, then I’m really sorry for what happened. In order to show my sincerity, I will let him roar out two times. If you think that is too little, he can roar three times if he wants to. I am a very reasonable person. My brother only roared twice and he spurted out blood. Who knows if he has some underlying sickness or not? But I’ve decided to let him roar three times back at my brother. Where else can you find someone more reasonable than me?”

“Damn it...”

“Why am I so damn fair?”

“Hahaha...”

“Hahaha...”

Many people started laughing.

Daoist Lie Yang was so angry that his face turned red. He almost cracked all his teeth from clenching his jaws and his whole body looked like it was on fire. His eyes staring at Luo Tian looked like it wanted to swallow him whole! Daoist Lie Yang then screamed out: “Luo Tian, you just wait and see! I will definitely kill you with my own hands today!”

Luo Tian revealed a fearful look and said: “Ah! I’m so scared! If you have the guts, come kill me now! Come! Come!”

“Hey! Hey! Don’t run away!”

“Does that beast from your family still want to roar three times at my brother? You should let him roar. I am a very reasonable person!”

Chapter 724: Not Giving A Path To Live

“Sect Leader, we’re short of people!”

“We don’t have enough!”

“If we can’t gather ten people, we won’t be able to participate in the competition!” said Han Hua anxiously.

This was one of the early rules of the immortal sect disciple competition.

Each immortal sect needed to send out at least ten disciples to participate.

Mount Hua Immortal Sect had a total of thirteen people. Two of them counted as one, and two couldn’t participate, so there were only ten people left. The ten actually included Han Hua, the team leader whose cultivation hadn’t even reached the Profound Saint realm. If she participated in the competition, there would only be one outcome for her – death!

This meant Mount Hua Immortal Sect only had nine people who could fight.

The white-clothed scholar, Tong Yan, said angrily: “If we had known this was going to happen, we should’ve brought all those gambling addicts here. Compete? Compete your ass! We will directly sweep clean all of those ten great immortal sect dogs and cats so that it wouldn’t be so annoying now!”

The wretched man is known as Wei Mo, (Dimension Devil) said with a smile: “What kind of dog fart ten great immortal sects? They don’t even have the style of an immortal sect from the past! I really want to see if those old monsters who’ve ascended to the Ancient World would vomit blood or not if they saw what the current ten great immortal sects looked like right now. What kind of crappy foul atmosphere have they created?”

Those two old devils spoke out without restraint.

They didn't put the ten great immortal sects in their eyes.

The current ten great immortal sects couldn't be compared to the ones from their time!

Back then, the ten great immortal sects were truly the image of an immortal sect. Under the lead of Mount Hua's progenitor, they were the most mighty and domineering force throughout the land.

Now... one can only laugh at their current state.

Luo Tian understood they were missing people.

He never expected that before the competition even started, they would use so many rules to target him. Flames were raging inside Luo Tian right now. He didn't show anything on his face but inside his heart, he was probably angrier than anyone present.

But he couldn't do anything about it.

He had to think on behalf of the entire Mount Hua Immortal Sect.

Based on his explosive temper, he would either leave with everyone or directly start killing on the spot. He didn't give a shit about anything! There's a saying that a person dying is no different than a single bird dying amongst many. But as long as they survive, their names will resound throughout the ages! Just slaughter them all until their blood runs like a river!

But he was responsible for trying to raise up Mount Hua Immortal Sect once more.

He promised Venerable Wu Nian, and the five element old ancestors. Even if he didn't do it, he would try to accomplish it. He will definitely take note of all the injustices he has endured. Luo Tian believed that it wouldn't be long until he would pay them all back for it.

At this time, Luo Tian looked at Han Hua.

Han Hua understood the look and said: "Sect Leader, I will participate."

Luo Tian had a sour feeling in his heart but if they didn't gather all ten people, they wouldn't be able to participate in the competition. So, he could only have Han Hua participate as well. Luo Tian's anger swelled up when he thought about her cultivation realm. "Senior sister, you are only here to make up the numbers. Don't act seriously. As long as you get onto the stage, just admit defeat and don't try to go against them."

"There is only a single quota for the title of the strongest disciple."

"Since we have so many people here, we will definitely grab that title. You only need to go up and pretend to go through the process. Remember not to do anything foolish." Luo Tian was worried that Han Hua would suddenly do something impulsive.

Han Hua smiled and replied: "Don't worry Sect Leader, I understand what I need to do."

Seeing her smiling face, Luo Tian had a feeling an accident might happen. He started blaming himself: "I should've brought more people here! If anything bad happens to senior sister Han Hua, there's no way I will be able to forgive myself!"

Luo Tian was missing one person originally so he brought two in case something happened.

He didn't imagine that it wasn't enough either!

It wasn't that he didn't want to bring more of them out from the Soul Refining Dungeon, it was because those old devils didn't look very flattering. Wei Mo had a wretched look but he was considered one of the better looking ones already. The others looked eviler than the next. If people were to find out they were from the devil sect, then Mount Hua Immortal Sect would be even less qualified to participate.

They would be surrounded by the ten great immortal sects before the competition even started!

Colluding with the devil sect was a very big crime.

Luo Tian had no other options.

Yun Ling and Yun Yi said: "How about we split up? There will be enough people if we split up into two groups."

Han Hua replied: "We can't do that. If you two split up, your strength will be reduced by ninety percent. You two will definitely get first place in the two-man group competition. As long as we come first in a single category, the fortune of Mount Hua Immortal Sect will increase. Therefore you two cannot split up."

Everything she did was for Mount Hua Immortal Sect.

She was the same as Luo Tian.

Since she has promised Han Hai and Elder Xu Shan, she will absolutely do her best to accomplish it.

Luo Tian was moved by this.

Yun Ling and Yun Yi looked at Han Hua and said together: "Senior sister, you have to be careful. You have to remember Sect Leader's words and immediately forfeit when you get on the stage. It's not shameful at all and no one will laugh at you. Whoever dares to laugh at you, I will be the first one to not let them off."

Han Hua smiled and said: "Silly girl, I know what to do."

Luo Tian secretly clenched his fists and said to himself: "Whoever dares to harm you, I will make them pay the price with their life. I promised senior brother Han Hai that I will protect you and that's what I'll do."

Luo Tian was forced to the point of distress.

It was like he was standing on the edge of a cliff.

He kept suppressing the rage that was burning inside his heart.

In another area.

Daoist Lie Yang had a cold sneer as he said: “Luo Tian, it looks like you are planning on sending out that ugly woman with a scar on her face. Hahaha... that’s fine too. She shall be the first person to die in front of you!”

Immediately after, Daoist Lie Yan said to one of the disciples next to him: “Pass my order down – don’t give that person a chance to admit defeat. Her weakness is Han Hai and Zhang Kuang. Make sure they use those two people to infuriate her.”

He already read the information on Han Hua.

Mount Hua Immortal Sect was able to stabilize themselves after several upheavals because of this Han Hua. Daoist Lie Yang naturally had to understand and analyze this woman.

Lin Wushen laughed, “Hahaha, brother Lie Yan is truly brilliant! Hahaha...”

Daoist Lie Yang smiled smugly, “Victory is certain as long as you know yourself and the enemy. Luo Tian, I can’t wait to see that painful expression on your face. Hahaha...”

Lin Wushen then smiled smugly, “Watching your own brothers and women die in front of you is a very painful thing. But for us, that will become a pleasurable show.”

“Hahaha...”

“Hahaha...”

The two of them started laughing evilly.

“Dong~, dong~!” The sound of a bell being rung was heard.

The eighteen sect leaders from the immortal sects flew onto the stage to cast the names of the participants.

They also sent out some disciples to draw and settle the lots.

Luo Tian randomly drew nine single matches, one double match, and handed them to the moderator. That moderator was a bit scared to see him and no longer dared to show any expressions of disdain.

A short while later, the lot drawing results were here.

It wasn't surprising that every one of Luo Tian's selections was up against disciples from the ten great immortal sects.

It was beyond a doubt that the ballots were tampered with.

Luo Tian revealed a faint smile and said with disdain: “So they're not giving us a path to live.”

Chapter 725: The First Match

Absolutely not giving them a way out!

All the immortal sects knew that Mount Hua Immortal Sect was like a sick patient that was about to die, and their immortal sect fortune would be cut off at any given time.

This means the Tianxuan Continent will have one less immortal sect, which is a good thing for them.

Moreover, the ten great immortal sects were deliberately targeting Luo Tian.

It didn't matter which lot Luo Tian picks because he will be matched with someone from the ten great immortal sects. And it will be someone extremely strong as well.

"Humph~!"

"You want to fight with me? I will fight you to your grave!"

"Luo Tian, just wait to watch how your brothers will die a miserable death in front of you." Daoist Lie Yang said with a disdainful smile. His flames of rage started surging when he recalled how his Imperial God Immortal Sect's supreme treasure Dragon Locking Chains was destroyed.

He wasn't going to let Luo Tian off!

Luo Tian's side.

Luo Tian returned to his seat and said with a smile: "Since they want to play, then we shall give them a good time. You guys all saw it, the ten great immortal sects are targeting us with unfair rules."

"I didn't want you guys to make a move at the start, but now it's time for you guys to act."

"As long as it's someone from the ten great immortal sects, it doesn't matter who it is, just kill them for me!"

"Use your strongest style to viciously kill them."

His anger was surging.

Since they were being unfair, then there was no need to give them any face.

You try to give them some face but they don't want it? For those types of people, there was only one way to deal with them – slap them to death!

Murong Bai smiled and said: "I was just waiting for those words."

Jingang grinned and said: "Boss, this one's fists have been thirsty for a long time. This one will definitely play them to death."

Big Mustache added: "It's finally our turn!"

Their hearts were also filled with pent-up rage.

Burning rage!

Their combat power skyrocketed upwards!

After hearing Luo Tian's words, they instantly felt great once more and were hoping the competition could start faster.

On the stage.

The moderator took down all the names in the groups and then tossed the names in a box to draw the corresponding opponents.

"Cough~, cough~..."

"The following will be the drawing of the first group."

The moderator started to draw up names from the box.

Luo Tian then said: "Jingang, the first match should be you. As long as it's someone from the ten great immortal sects, you can just do what I've said and smash them to death."

Jingang nodded, "Boss, this one knows. Ever since this one entered the venue, I've been extremely angry. If it weren't for senior sister stopping me, I would've beaten everyone until they searched for their teeth on the floor."

Sure enough, everything happened according to Luo Tian's guess.

The moderator pulled out a name and announced loudly: "Mount Hua Immortal Sect, Niu Jingang!"

"Let us see who the next person will be."

Immediately after, the host began to draw again with exaggerated actions. He knew all the names on the list so as long as he remembered them all, he could decide who fought against whom.

A few seconds later, he pulled out a name with an excited look. He chuckled and said: "Let's see who Jingang is going to face off against..." He opened the paper with the name and his mouth curved into a smile. "Vast Heaven Immortal Sect's Yan Chen!"

"Sigh~..."

"Yan Chen is an expert at the Profound God 4th rank. Looks like Jingang is going to be in big trouble this time."

The moderator had a painful look on his face when he said that but he was actually laughing in joy internally.

"F*ck!"

“Yan Chen is the Grand Elder of the Vast Heaven Immortal Sect! Is he even a disciple? How can he participate in a competition for disciples? This is a disciple competition and not an Elder’s competition! This is too unfair, right?!” shouted Yun Ling.

The moderator smiled and said: “Little Miss, the rule says that Sect Leaders cannot participate but we never said Elders cannot participate. An Elder is also a disciple of an immortal sect. Therefore, having an Elder participate in the immortal sect disciple competition is completely reasonable.”

“You...”

Yun Ling was puffing in anger.

Sounds of discussion rang out through the venue.

There wasn’t much going on in the areas for the ten great immortal sects but the second-rate immortal sects were discussing this in whispers because they didn’t dare to be too loud.

Those rich merchants and regular sects were discussing this happily out loud though.

“An Elder versus a disciple? Is there even a need to fight? Just go ahead and admit defeat. Why bother fighting at all?”

“This battle will definitely be meaningless.”

“What the hell is going on? Even an Elder who has cultivated for a few thousand years has come out, yet Mount Hua Immortal Sect agreed to it? It looks like everything done today is to target Mount Hua Immortal Sect. Who would’ve thought that immortal sects would be the same as our regular sects? They too will scheme against each other. But immortal sects are much more powerful where they will openly scheme in your face. My eyes have been truly opened by such an experience.”

There were discussions everywhere.

But no one could change the outcome.

Because everything the ten great immortal sects said was the rule. Anything Daoist Lie Yang of the Imperial God Immortal Sect said would be the rule. So what if you're not convinced by it? There's nothing you can do to change it!

"Humph~, humph~!"

"Luo Tian, let's see how much longer you can act arrogant for!"

"This old man will slowly play you to death." Yan Chen smiled. He had a belly full of flames after being humiliated by Luo Tian. He could finally vent it out. He was a Profound God 4th ranker that had cultivated for over four thousand years. A kid covered in large muscles who looked like he had some brute strength was going to be his opponent? I have a thousand ways to play him to death!

Hao Tian smiled smugly and said: "Junior brother Yan, you need to show Luo Tian what you're made of. Let him watch his brother die a miserable death in front of him."

"Don't worry."

"I will still do it even if senior brother doesn't mention it. That dog thing Luo Tian has been an eyesore to this daddy for a long time. If anyone on his side becomes my opponent, they will definitely die below my feet." Yan Chen said with an evil smirk.

As his voice faded, Yan Chen instantly exploded forth with his Profound God 4th rank powers. The aura coming from him was especially domineering and managed to awe the entire venue. "Dog scum from Mount Hua Immortal Sect, scam over here for this old man!"

"It looks like that Mount Hua Immortal Sect disciple is going to die."

"Sigh~, they were just very arrogant with a powerful mouth. Now they're screwed."

“My guess is that he would be sent flying in one move.”

“Probably not even one move. Just the oppressive pressure will force him to kneel and beg for forgiveness. Is there even a need to move? Winning with just a thought! A Profound God 4th ranker is an extremely strong existence!”

“Crack~, crack~...”

“Crack~, crack~...”

Explosive cracking sounds were heard as Jingang cracked his knuckles and his neck. He glanced over at Luo Tian and said: “Boss, this one is heading over.”

Luo Tian smiled and said: “Go ahead. Let the entire continent see your power!”

Jingang!

He was fierce to a complete mess!

His strength was the strongest that Luo Tian has ever seen. No one could compare!

He might even be a few levels stronger than the Titan race! Luo Tian didn't know what background Jingang had and he also didn't care. He only knew Jingang was his brother and that was more than enough.

Jingang walked over one step at a time.

“Hahaha...”

“He doesn't even know how to condense his aura to fly? Why is he coming out to compete? Just go home and drink mama's milk!”

Everyone started laughing and mocking.

Jingang didn't look at them. In his eyes, there was only the image of a single person – Yan Chen!

Chapter 726: Instantly Killed By A Slap

In a way, Jingang and Luo Tian's characters were very similar.

They could endure mockery and insults.

The best way to deal with such situations was to slap some faces!

The most brutal and vicious types of slaps!

Pretty much everyone here except for the people of Mount Hua Immortal Sect had mocked Jingang.

Laughing at him for being overconfident in his own abilities.

Laughing at Mount Hua Immortal Sect for sending out an idiotic-looking muscle head to participate in the competition.

Laughing at Mount Hua Immortal Sect for not having anyone else to send out.

Laughing at Luo Tian!

On the contrary, Luo Tian was smiling.

Murong Bai, Big Mustache, Black Widow, and the others were all smiling. Luo Tian was the only one whose smile looked rather sinister.

On the stage.

Yan Chen was swaggering about in an insufferable manner. He then mocked, "Dumbass, hurry it up for this old man. It is your greatest honor for trash like you to fight this old man. It is basically all the blessings you have accumulated for eight lifetimes!"

"Mount Hua Immortal Sect must have run out of people. They actually sent up a piece of trash onto the stage. Just one look and I can tell he's a village bumpkin."

"Hurry it up!"

Yan Chen was extremely arrogant and his eyes were filled with ridicule.

In the area of the Vast Heaven Immortal Sect.

Yan Chen's nephew, Yan Bi, was angrily muttering something. His face was red and he kept scolding something but no one understood what he was saying.

"Elder Yan, kill him!"

"Elder Yan, kill him in one move!"

"Elder Yan, show everyone the momentum of our Vast Heaven Immortal Sect!"

Daoist Lie Yang coldly grinned, "How many moves do you think he needs to take care of that kid?"

Lin Wushen chuckled and said: "Less than three moves. Those people with some brute strength are useless. No matter how fierce their strength is, it's impossible to be an opponent of a Profound God 4th

ranker. We will show Luo Tian the power we have in the first battle so that he understands how to act like a normal obedient person!”

“Hahaha...”

“That’s right!”

“Luo Tian, how are you going to play with me? What are you going to use to play with me? Can you beat me? Today, all your people will have to die here. And after today, all 6000 people of your Mount Hua Immortal Sect will die as well!”

This year’s immortal sect disciple competition was just one big trap.

The venue seemed very lively and everyone was here to enjoy the competition. But the true nature concealed under all of this was cold killing intent.

Jingang walked a full five minutes before he reached the stage because the location where Luo Tian and others were was too remote. After getting onto the stage, he started complaining: “That was way too far. It took me half a day to get here!”

At this time, the moderator cleared his throat and said: “Once the barrier is activated, the fight will start. Do you both understand?”

Yan Chen smiled smugly, “Hurry it up, I can’t wait anymore.”

Jingang nodded with his usual foolish look, “I understand.”

The moderator glanced at Yan Chen and revealed a faint smile. He left the stage and gave a faint cough, and just so happened to activate the barrier around the stage at the same time.

“Ommm~...”

A shield of light descended.

A shield that was earthen yellow.

It was giving off a glowing light and an aura of incomparable power. This was a barrier created by a supreme expert at the Profound God Sovereign realm. It was thick and sturdy to ensure that the collision of powers wouldn't leak out and harm the innocent spectators.

When the barrier wasn't fully activated yet, which was also when the moderator coughed, Yan Chen already made his move.

Extremely sinister!

When it came to the ten great immortal sects, those so called rules, equality, and fairness were all thrown out the window.

The spectators were stunned by this.

"The fight's going to be over before it has even begun?"

"This meathead is just like a stupid bull, he's wide open and hasn't put up any defenses. What is the point of having this fight?"

"That moderator is a bit too sinister. He deliberately coughed to give Yan Chen a heads up. Isn't it against the rules to make a move before the barrier is fully up?"

Many people started discussing this.

Luo Tian had a faint frown while the cold sneer on his face became more intense.

On the stage.

Jingang stood there like an idiot as if he wasn't able to react in time. A completely naive and foolish stance.

Many people started ridiculing him.

“Someone like him is here for the competition? Just go back home and plow the fields!”

On top of the stage, a Profound God 4th ranker's speed was shown to be ridiculously fast. A weaker person wouldn't be able to see his figure. A shout was directed at Luo Tian and not Jingang, “Luo Tian, watch carefully at this daddy! Watch how your brother will be kneeling before me!”

As the voice faded, there was another shout: “Lie down for me!”

A black-colored fist shot out.

Jingang didn't move at all like he was unable to react in time.

Murong Bai and the other guys were fine, but Leng Hanshuang and the other girls started clenching their fists in worry.

Yan Chen started laughing smugly, “Hahaha, trash will always be trash. You can't even keep up with this.”

He couldn't help laughing when he saw that Jingang didn't have any reaction.

Just when his fist was a centimeter away from Jingang's body, Jingang's hand formed a palm and slapped out. The speed was indescribably fast as the slap viciously landed on Yan Chen's face. “Laugh your sister!”

“Pak~!”

“Bang~!”

Yan Chen slammed to the ground.

His head smashed into the ground of the stage before bouncing up once and then landing with a heavy thud.

“Bang~!”

Blood splattered everywhere.

Jingang sent another slap to his face before spitting on him. “You’re the trash!”

After saying that, he turned around and left. When he reached the barrier, he widened his eyes and shouted at the moderator: “What the hell are you looking at?! It’s over already! Hurry up and open the barrier for this daddy!”

The whole venue turned silent.

Not a hint of sound could be heard.

Everyone had a frozen expression on their faces as if time had stopped.

Uncomfortable!

Incredibly uncomfortable! This was an unacceptable feeling of being ruthlessly shoved into one’s brain. The discomfort came from the depths of their heart. Their heart felt uncomfortable but their face felt even more uncomfortable. It was as if someone had viciously smacked their faces until they were bruised and swollen. Even their breathing had become difficult!

“Gulp~!”

The moderator swallowed hard before immediately removing the barrier. He quickly ran up onto the stage and looked at Yan Chen’s twitching body in a pool of blood. He extended his index finger and placed it under Yan Chen’s nose. The moderator’s eyes looked up as cold sweat dampened his clothes. His face turned pale as he stuttered: “He’s d, d, d, dead!”

“Waaa~...”

The entire venue was boiling with excitement.

Instantly killed by a slap!

This was a bit too fierce! It was unimaginable in whatever direction they looked at it! Did something go wrong somewhere?

They couldn’t figure it out.

How could he have died just like that?

Daoist Lie Yang’s eyes turned gloomy as he shouted: “Go and investigate!”

The moderator sent out his spiritual senses and said once more: “Even his soul has been destroyed. He’s deader than dead.”

Even his soul had been destroyed?

A single slap actually destroyed a person’s soul! How awesome was that?!

Niu Jingang was domineering to a complete mess!

At this time, Jingang slowly walked back to his seat. It was very slow like an old bull trudging along. But now, no one dared to laugh at him being unable to fly. No one dare to look at him straight on since he was simply too fierce!

Chapter 727: The Twin Sisters Want To Use A Hammer To...

Fierce! Fierce to a complete mess!

A slap instantly killed Yan Chen, a Profound God 4th ranker.

This has never happened in the entire history of the immortal sect disciple competition!

Too fierce!

No one could've imagined such an ending.

This included Luo Tian.

Luo Tian already knew Jingang was fierce, but he didn't expect him to reach such a level. Luo Tian turned to Eggy and asked: "How much Dragon God's essence blood did you give him?"

Eggy giggled and replied: "Whenever he calls me Second Brother, I will give him a drop. As to exactly how much? I have no clue. It should be around a few vats of it."

"A few vats?!"

Luo Tian became dumbstruck as he muttered: "Fierce... too fierce. Eggy, you are way too fierce."

Eggy started strutting around, "Just a little bit."

A few vats of Dragon God's essence blood?"

A single drop of Dragon God's essence blood could make the body of a peak Profound Venerate ranker explode because their fleshly body couldn't handle the power contained within it. Jingang actually swallowed a few vats of it... Luo Tian couldn't even imagine what kind of scene went on inside Jingang's body.

This past month, he had been either training in his secret chamber or training inside the Floodplain World.

He didn't pay attention to Jingang, Murong Bai, and the rest.

Luo Tian only knew they had become stronger but... Jingang's performance had greatly exceeded his expectations. "If this is the case, then the ten great immortal sects will be suffering quite a bit. Hahaha..."

At this time, Luo Tian was the only one laughing.

A lot of people from the ten great immortal sects were crying like someone from their family had just died.

There were also some people still sitting in shock.

How could this happen?

Why? What's going on?

A Profound God 4th ranker was slapped to death by a country bumpkin? Even his soul was destroyed? This... how was this possible?

They couldn't accept this!

But reality was right before their eyes. Even though they couldn't accept the outcome, they had to!

The Sect Leader of Vast Heaven Immortal Sect was dumbstruck. His eyes were wide open as he stared at the stage while muttering: "It can't be. It can't be. There's no way junior brother is dead. There's absolutely no way."

"Agggghh~..." A mournful wail echoed through the venue.

Hao Tian instantly appeared on the stage and held onto Yan Chen. He hugged the corpse and started crying his heart out. "Chen Chen, you can't die! I'm not letting you die! I will not let you die..."

That expression... that type of crying...

"Holy shit!"

"Looks like there are gays in every world."

Luo Tian's eyes clearly showed how shocked he was. He then muttered: "Strong! Too motherf*cking strong! A Sect Leader and a Grand Elder are actually gay. Most likely they've been together for a few thousand years or else why would he cry out in such deep pain?"

"Big brother Luo Tian, what does gay mean?"

"That's right, I always hear you say gay this and gay that. What does that mean?"

Several people voiced up to ask him.

Luo Tian froze for a bit and said: "Uhhh, gay means someone who likes to break holes, especially holes that have a chrysanthemum pattern."

“Oh!”

“So that’s what it means.”

Yun Ling revealed a look like she understood it and told her little sister Yun Yi, “We will be gay as well but we will practice it with our hammers.”

“I...”

Luo Tian was filled with bitterness but didn’t know how to explain it. He then said to himself: “I can only blame myself for my own sins. These two girls are too pure and innocent. I need to educate them properly next time. A good and thorough education on the bed.”

On the stage.

Hao Tian looked over straight at Luo Tian. The flames of rage on his body surged out as he said through clenched teeth: “Luo Tian, I am not going to let you off! I will definitely not let you off! Agggghhh~!”

“F*ck!”

“Your sister!”

“This daddy is not gay so why are you not letting me off?!”

“It wasn’t even me that killed him. Do you know how heartbroken I am? I didn’t get a single bit of experience from a Profound God 4th ranker. Maybe something good could’ve exploded from him.” Luo Tian grumbled to himself. Back then, he already noticed Yan Chen had a faint glow around him. He wasn’t a big boss but he was still an elite mob. There was a chance that something decent might’ve exploded from him.

At this time, Jingang returned to his seat. He heard Hao Tian screaming and wailing so he instantly became angry. “That person was killed by me so why are you looking for my boss instead of me?! If you

have the guts, come look for me! If you dare touch my boss, I will definitely beat the shit right out of you!”

Luo Tian was Jingang’s bottom line.

His mother had left him.

He didn’t know why she left. He thought that it was because he was useless and couldn’t protect his mother. Now, Luo Tian has become the most important person in his life besides his mother. No matter who it is, they cannot harm or scold Luo Tian.

This was Jingang’s personality!

Hao Tian never looked at Jingang at all. He pulled up Yan Chen’s corpse from the pool of blood and flew back to their seat. His eyes were lifeless as he gently caressed Yan Chen’s cold face. He then muttered: “Chen Chen, I will avenge. I will definitely get revenge for you.”

Luo Tian patted Jingang’s shoulder and said: “You f*cked him up pretty good.”

Murong Bai and the others stood up and said with a smile: “That was beautiful! That slap was for the faces of all the ten great immortal sect people! Ah Niu, you are too fierce. If I was a woman, I would definitely fall in love with you.”

Jingang grinned foolishly, “This one already considered him an eyesore in the beginning, and he wanted to sneak attack me? When I saw him and the moderator give eye signals to each other, I already knew something was wrong. This one immediately knew something underhanded was going to happen so I started circulating my powers. Humph~, you want to sneak attack this one? Impossible!”

Don’t just look at Jingang’s idiotic appearance and judge him by that. In reality, he was just as observant as the rest of them.

He possessed certain wisdom special to himself.

Even Luo Tian didn't notice the minute details but he saw it.

Just as he said, if he wasn't so meticulous, the fight would have taken a lot of time and effort. Yan Chen was a Profound God 4th rank expert so he wasn't easy to kill. And it would be impossible to create such a powerful impact on the minds of the spectators.

That single slap had made all the people in the venue remember Jingang's name.

Most likely in less than ten days, the entire continent will know the name Niu Jingang!

Daoist Lie Yang had an ugly look on his face.

It was the same with Lin Wushen.

They thought that Yan Chen would easily kill Jingang and cause Luo Tian immense grief. They never imagined the plot they envisioned would be completely reversed.

Daoist Lie Yang coldly harrumphed, "What a useless thing! He couldn't even take care of a piece of trash that only has some brute strength. He actually made us become the butt of the joke. It looks like there's no longer any need for the Vast Heaven Immortal Sect to be a part of the ten great immortal sects."

Lin Wushen echoed, "So humiliating."

At this time, the moderator recovered from his shock and coughed. He then announced: "The first match – Mount Hua Immortal Sect's Niu Jingang wins!"

"Hahaha..."

"We won!"

Leng Hanshuang and the other girls all cheered.

The moderator then said: “We will begin the match for the second group.”

He dug around inside the box and then announced: “Mount Hua Immortal Sect’s Chen Tianjing vs. Flowing Clouds Immortal Sect’s Wang Gui!”

Chapter 728: Who Is Teaching Whom To Be a Decent Person?

“Mount Hua Immortal Sect’s Chen Tianjing versus Flowing Clouds Immortal Sect’s Wang Gui!”

As the voice faded, an old person from the Flowing Clouds Immortal Sect said with an evil smile: “It’s finally my turn.”

Immediately after, several ink-black stones appeared in his hands. In just a few short seconds, he had created a flying puppet. He jumped up and sat on top of it before making a thought: “Fly for me!”

“Whoosh~!”

The speed was quite fast and it looked like a flying saucer.

He appeared on top of the stage in seconds.

“A puppet!”

“Out of the ten great immortal sects, only the Flowing Clouds Immortal Sect has people with the puppet skills. The person that came out looks to be the Hall Master of the Puppet Hall, known as the Puppet King!”

“What the hell? Why is it another Elder participating in the competition?”

“This is a bit too unfair.”

“That’s right, it’s too unfair. They’ve all been sending out Elders that have cultivated for a few thousand years, so how can others be their opponent? Yan Chen was careless in the previous match so that muscle head managed to kill him. Otherwise, how can he be an opponent for an expert at the Profound God 4th rank?”

The sounds of discussion were heard everywhere.

Fairness?

“Humph~...”

“This daddy is the one that decides what is fair!” Daoist Lie Yang coldly harrumphed before saying: “Brother Lin, this Wang Gui has trained his Puppet Technique all the way to the last great perfection realm. Any random puppet he refines will be at the Profound God realm. His strongest battle record was one versus ten Profound God rankers. That midget cultivates the Puppet Technique as well, but he won’t be Wang Gui’s opponent no matter how strong he is.”

The Imperial God Immortal Sect had all the information on anyone that showed a bit of talent.

Wang Gui was from the Flowing Clouds Immortal Sect and was quite famous amongst all the immortal sects.

His Puppet Technique had reached the acme of perfection.

Lin Wushen also knew some information beforehand as he said: “He will definitely win this time.”

Confidence bursting at the seams!

Wang Gui refined a flying puppet in just a few seconds. He then flew past the people in the venue and landed on the stage. That action of his caused the entire venue to boil in excitement.

“So puppets can fly?”

“The speed looks like it’s faster than an expert at the Profound God 1st rank. This is way too powerful. There aren’t many people who cultivate the Puppet Technique in the Tianxuan Continent. And he’s considered a very rare existence that can cultivate the skill to such a high degree of mastery.”

“This time, Mount Hua Immortal Sect will definitely lose.”

“...”

Luo Tian’s side.

When he heard the moderator announce the name, Luo Tian started sneering and said to himself: “It looks like all the participants from the ten great immortal sects will be from the ranks of Elders. And they all happen to be experts at the Profound God realm. Daoist Lie Yang and Lin Wushen aren’t holding back any strength at all.”

Indeed, this kind of competition was unfair.

If others had to deal with this, most likely they would be loudly protesting already.

But Luo Tian didn’t do that and was smiling in excitement. “The more they are like this, the more fun it’s going to be. The stronger the people that come out, the greater the feeling when slapping their faces. There will be an inexplicably cushy and enjoyable feeling.”

Luo Tian then tsked twice before saying bitterly to himself: “It’s such a pity that I can’t personally get on the stage. All those experience points and undefeated points. They can be considered elite monsters! I could at least squeeze out some decent loot from them, right?”

This was the thing Luo Tian was most depressed about.

Big Mustache stood up and smiled arrogantly. “Freaking hell, it’s finally this daddy’s turn. I never expected to meet someone who cultivates the puppet technique as well, and he also happens to want to teach me how to be a decent person?”

Jingang then said: “Big Mustache, fight on!”

Murong Bai said with a smile: “It’s not him teaching you how to be a decent person but you teaching him. Do you see his smug expression? When I see people like him, I almost can’t hold back from giving him a few vicious slaps.”

Black Widow smiled charmingly, “Big Mustache, Ah Niu shocked the entire venue so you can’t have us be disappointed, right?”

Eggy then said arrogantly: “Old Fourth, you should use up the Dragon God’s essence blood that I gave you. If you f*ck up that something Wang Gui in the shortest time possible, I will reward you with a hundred drops of Dragon God’s essence blood.”

Big Mustache chuckled, “Second brother, you’re the one that said it. Please don’t regret your words.”

Dragon God’s essence blood?

They were very very good stuff.

For other people, they would usually ingest it to improve their cultivation.

It was different for Big Mustache.

He hadn’t used a single drop of the Dragon God’s essence blood this past month because he was waiting to use it during the immortal sect disciple competition. He wanted the entire world to know his name and the puppets he refined. He also wanted the entire world to know who his boss was!

This was his goal in coming here!

Luo Tian said with a smile: “Don’t listen to them, safety first. That Wang Gui isn’t some easy pushover so you need to be careful when you deal with him.”

Big Mustache chuckled, “Boss, you just need to watch a good show. When it comes to refining puppets, except for you, no one in the Tianxuan Continent is my opponent. I’ve already touched the threshold of the method you taught me last time. I’m just missing a certain opportunity before I will succeed, heh heh...”

“Huh?”

Luo Tian was startled by this. It has only been a month and he’s become this awesome already?

What happened this past month?

How much Dragon God’s essence blood did these guys ingest?

Just Jingang alone and he drank a few vats? Can Eggy’s body handle this?

One month to a Profound God martial artist was considered very short.

It is so short that it is insignificant in their eyes. When walking down the so-called path of cultivation, a month was so short that it was impossible to see any changes.

However, to Big Mustache and the others, they had undergone a seismic change in a single month!

But Luo Tian didn’t know about this.

Murong Bai and the others agreed behind Luo Tian's back that they would give him a shock during the immortal sect disciple competition.

Luo Tian was extremely shocked when Jingang's slap was an instant kill.

What will Big Mustache show him?

Because of his height, Big Mustache had to jump off his seat and waddle towards the stage. He looked kind of funny so the audience all started laughing at his movement.

"Hahaha..."

"So it's that dwarf."

"It's a midget! It looks like Mount Hua Immortal Sect will accept just about anyone. Weird, ugly, and strange, they have everything! They are losing all face for the immortal sects."

"That shorty cannot be compared to Wang Gui at all. Why the hell is there a need to fight anymore? Just go home already!"

The disciples from the ten great immortal sects all started ridiculing Big Mustache.

Wang Gui coldly sneered with ridicule. Looking at Big Mustache jump up onto the stage, he then said in disdain: "What a shameful entrance. Fighting against someone like you is a complete insult for me. But I will still use my strongest power to absolutely crush you."

"Fuuu~, fuuu~..."

Big Mustache was huffing and puffing since he came over at a slow jog.

The moderator said once more: "When the barrier activates, that means the competition starts. Before the barrier is fully up, participants cannot make a move or else that would be against the rules. And that means an automatic loss. Do you both understand?"

While saying that, the moderator looked over to Wang Gui and gave an eye signal.

Jingang then shouted: "That stupid referee is trying to cheat again! This is too much! This competition is too unfair!"

The referee and rules were all dictated by the ten great immortal sects.

There was no such thing as fairness!

Luo Tian faintly narrowed his eyes as he coldly looked over in the direction where the Imperial God Immortal Sect were sitting.

Daoist Lie Yang also looked back at him and revealed a smug smile.

Chapter 729: Murong Wanjian, Are You Here?

"You want to mess with me?"

"I will play you to death!"

Daoist Lie Yang stared at Luo Tian coldly and said: "I want to see how you're going to beat me."

All the people here belonged to him.

How was Luo Tian going to play?

Mount Hua Immortal Sect was weak when compared to any other immortal sect.

Their immortal sect fortune was at its lowest point and was about to disappear at any given moment. When compared to the Imperial God Immortal Sect, they weren't even on the same level as an ant.

Daoist Lie Yang had a feeling of superiority.

"I will first kill your brothers, then your women, and finally it will be your turn."

"Today, you will definitely die by my hands!"

Daoist Lie Yang felt extremely smug. Whenever he thinks of the Dragon Locking Chains, his heart will be filled with hatred. A supreme treasure was destroyed during his reign, so this was considered a huge shame to his reputation. This was also considered a big stain in his life.

He wanted to wash and clean the stain away.

He wanted to use Luo Tian's blood to wash it away.

Luo Tian was very angry right now.

But he still maintained a calm expression on his face.

Those kinds of people were the most terrifying.

Once it erupts, it will definitely be on the level of total annihilation. Luo Tian was very clear that there was a huge killing intent hiding underneath this year's immortal sect disciple competition. And that killing intent was aimed directly at him.

It wasn't just because he was the Sect Leader of Mount Hua Immortal Sect, it was because he voiced out that he was going to ruin the wedding between Murong Wanjian and Li Xue'er.

The latter was the most important reason!

At this time, Han Hua's figure appeared next to Luo Tian. "Sect Leader, I was able to confirm that the Imperial God Immortal Sect has put Murong Wanjian's name into the lot. The Starsea Immortal Sect has also put Li Xue'er's name in as well. This means both of them might appear on the stage."

"It's only a possibility."

"The reason being we haven't found either of them yet. There are no traces of Murong Wanjian in the Imperial God Immortal Sect area and no traces of Li Xue'er in the Starsea Immortal Sect area. But I did detect a powerful aura that seems to be an expert from the devil sect. But it may not be too since that person is too strong and I can't confirm their identity."

When the competition started, Han Hua disappeared somewhere.

She was very good at gathering information.

She wanted to control the unstable factors like Murong Wanjian and Li Xue'er.

Luo Tian's gaze turned gloomy as a powerful aura unconsciously surged out of him. His spiritual senses swept out through the venue as he said to himself: "Murong Wanjian, have you really come?"

He was excited!

He was looking forward to it!

The battle intent inside Luo Tian was already burning.

He wasn't too worried about the hidden forces.

They were either the forces from the ten great immortal sects or the forces from the devil sect that wanted to kill him. It didn't matter who it was, as long as they dared to provoke him, they would only have one outcome!

Death!

Luo Tian nodded and said: "Senior sister, there's no need to gather any more information. Sit down and enjoy the competition, Big Mustache is about to debut."

Han Hua returned to her seat.

Leng Hanshuang looked around before her gaze stopped on Luo Tian's back. She then bit her lips and muttered to herself: "Miss, are you really here? Where are you?"

The moderator walked off the stage.

He didn't activate the barrier but waited a few seconds.

During these few seconds, Wang Gui's hands were flying around in practiced movements. In just three seconds, he refined a huge tiger puppet the size of a mountain. There were two blade-like wings on its back and a berserk aura surged out from its body.

"That's against the rules!"

"He broke the rules!" Eggy jumped out of his seat and screamed out.

The moderator picked his nose and pretended he didn't see anything.

Voices of accusation started coming from around the grandstands.

As the voices got louder, the moderator said: "Elder Wang didn't make a move. I only said that you cannot make a move before the barrier is fully up. I didn't say anything about not being allowed to refine a puppet before the barrier is up. He didn't break the rules."

After saying that, he coldly harrumphed and muttered: "I'm the referee, and what I say is right, damn f*ckers..."

The moderator smiled sinisterly at Big Mustache and said: "It's your own fault for standing there like an idiot and not doing anything. Stupid damn midget, it's you that's not refining a puppet so don't blame me later on."

Once the moderator noticed Wang Gui's Flying Tiger God was completed, he immediately activated the barrier and announced: "Start!"

In the grandstand.

Eggy's rage surged up ten meters high as he shouted: "I'm going to kill that referee! No one try to stop me! That bastard is too disgusting! He dares to pick his nose at this handsome dragon?! This daddy can't endure any more! I'm going to kill him no matter what!"

When he was about to fly down, Luo Tian pulled his tail back down and said: "Just record this down for now. We will take care of him later."

Eggy was angry but Luo Tian was even angrier.

Except, now wasn't the right time to flare up.

What kind of slaughtering formations have the ten great immortal sects prepared?

There were many experts still hidden and Luo Tian didn't have any information on them. He will only be forced into a passive position if he makes any reckless moves. The only thing he could do is wait – wait until the ten great immortal sects couldn't endure anymore. Only then will Luo Tian reveal his powers.

Eggy angrily grumbled on the side. He then muttered: "Let's see who will dare block me later on. I will definitely rip him apart with my bare hands."

On the stage.

The moment the barrier was activated, Wang Gui coldly sneered: "Damn midget, go to hell for me!"

"Flying Tiger God, kill him for me!"

"Roar~..."

The tiger puppet roared out and its voice was like a sonic attack. Waves of rippling power surged out, containing a dizzying effect attribute.

Veins popped out of Big Mustache's forehead.

He was clenching his teeth so hard that cracking sounds could be heard.

What he hated the most were people calling him a damn midget. The referee said it but since he couldn't kill him, he endured.

Now Wang Gui was calling him that.

His expression turned vicious while his brows sank. Looking at the huge Flying Tiger God pouncing over, he felt that being directly struck by it could instantly kill him. But he wasn't the least afraid as he said to himself: "I originally wanted to infuse the Dragon God's essence blood into a puppet, but now I don't want to waste such a precious blood. His granny, this daddy is extremely pissed off now."

Big Mustache's rage surged up.

The moment the Flying Tiger God pounced over, he too charged forward.

"What is that guy doing?"

"The weakest point of a puppeteer is their own body, so he's basically courting death?"

"He's not refining a puppet? He's definitely courting death by rushing over."

"Yeah, he is definitely courting his own death."

A Puppeteer didn't refine a puppet but started fighting head-on with the puppet? This... Did the guy suffer a brain injury?

Everyone thought Big Mustache was trying to court death.

Time was a crucial factor when puppeteers fought. Wang Gui refined a puppet ahead of him, so Big Mustache didn't have time to complete his own puppet. Now, he could only be on the defensive which meant he had no chance of winning the match.

Wang Gui smiled smugly, "Stupid midget, you dare to fight with me? Go to hell!"

At the most critical time, Big Mustache's right hand slapped out and onto the Flying Tiger God's body. "Stealing the Heavens!"

Chapter 730: Now This Feels Great

Big Mustache's palm was pressed against the Flying Tiger God before he shouted: "Stealing the Heavens!"

Luo Tian immediately stood up.

There was a brief flash in his eyes as he smiled: "God damn..."

"Ommm~..." Sounds of ringing came from inside the barrier.

The surface of the barrier started rippling like a wave and the stage started becoming foggy so people couldn't see clearly inside.

Many people unconsciously stood up and leaned forward.

What's going on?

No one knew.

But in their eyes, there would only be one outcome – Big Mustache lying on the ground dead.

"He's definitely going to die."

"How can a dwarf like him resist it?"

"There's no need to think since the difference in strength is too great."

Leng Hanshuang then said: "Nothing bad should've happened, right?"

Jingang then asked: "Boss, does Big Mustache know your move?"

Murong Bai said with a smile, "Big Mustache can do it. He has learned everything."

Black Widow then said: "Little sister Leng, there's no need to worry so much. Nothing will happen to Big Mustache."

Luo Tian had a faint smile while he looked over at Daoist Lie Yang.

Daoist Lie Yang had a smile and stared back at Luo Tian. He then said smugly: "Your person is already dead. Luo Tian, how does it feel to watch your brother die in front of you? I actually think it feels great, hahaha..."

Lin Wushen also laughed before saying: "What a good kill!"

"Ommm~!"

The barrier rippled again before the stage became clear once more.

There were still two people there.

There was still a puppet there.

The strange thing was that Big Mustache wasn't lying on the ground.

Wang Gui's body was swaying back and forth. His eyes were staring at Big Mustache as he stuttered: "How, how, how can this be? This is impossible, absolutely impossible. There's no such move in the Puppet Technique. There's no way there's such a move."

He was in shock.

The super puppet he refined, Flying Tiger God, had reached the Profound God 3rd rank. It could absolutely crush that Big Mustache. But in just an instant, everything changed. He no longer had a connection to his Flying Tiger God.

This meant his spiritual senses could no longer control his Flying Tiger God.

This wasn't considered much.

What he couldn't accept was that once his Flying Tiger God's attack was a few centimeters away from Big Mustache, the incomparably powerful attack suddenly took a turn and came back to him instead. His eyes were blurred from confusion!

Imagine someone raising eagles their entire lifetime, suddenly having their eyes pecked out by them.

Wang Gui couldn't react in time.

His face turned pale white in fear. He simply didn't know what was going on and could only watch himself getting struck by the Flying Tiger God.

His chest was shattered. His sea of consciousness had collapsed. Wang Gui's body was teetering on the brink of falling.

Big Mustache sneered before saying: "You thought that you were very strong? Your Puppet Technique isn't even comparable to a fart, let alone compared to my boss. You have no clue what's going on, right? This daddy ain't telling you. I'm just going to let you die without peace, humph~!"

A belly full of fire.

Big Mustache was extremely angry after being called a damn midget multiple times by Wang Gui. He originally wanted to use a puppet to fight head-on with Wang Gui, but he eventually decided to use Luo Tian's Stealing the Heavens. Luo Tian taught him the insights of Stealing the Heavens and he had been cultivating it like crazy.

For the fanaticism and talent towards the Puppet Technique, Big Mustache was stronger than everyone.

This included Luo Tian!

One needs to know that Luo Tian's skills only need proficiency and didn't need him to comprehend anything. It was different for Big Mustache because every step of progression for him was due to his comprehension. Just some hints here and suggestions there had changed him greatly.

Compared to when he hadn't met Luo Tian yet, his Puppet Technique comprehension had at least doubled!

Everything was thanks to Luo Tian.

In his heart, Luo Tian had given him a second lease on life!

"Bang~, bang~..."

Wang Gui's figure kept retreating backward. His eyes rolled over before his body fell to the ground. Large amounts of blood gushed out from his chest and stained the stage crimson red.

"Boom~!"

His body convulsed a few more times until there were no more movements.

Big Mustache then spat a glob of phlegm on Wang Gui's corpse. His eyes turned cold as he swept his gaze through the venue. "Didn't you guys enjoy mocking me? Why don't you keep mocking me now?"

"Pak~, pak~, pak~..."

At this moment, it was as if tens of thousands of slaps had rung out in the venue. Those people mocking Big Mustache had a red hot palm print on their faces. It was very difficult to stomach as their faces distorted. Their eyes stared at the stage in a daze as they didn't know what had just happened.

What?

What happened?

What the hell just happened?

Apart from Big Mustache and Luo Tian, no one else knew.

Unsightly!

Daoist Lie Yang had an ugly expression on his face as he clenched his fists. "Trash! Trash! Everyone is trash!"

Lin Wushen had the same look. His face was red like someone had given him a vicious slap. This kind of face slapping really wasn't easy to accept.

What angered them, even more, was that Luo Tian started dancing across from them.

"Kill him!"

"Kill him!"

Luo Tian started doing the Gangnam Style and shouted: "Big Mustache! You f*cked him over perfectly! Hahaha..."

Beautiful!

Extremely beautiful!

If we say Jingang's instant kill by a slap was domineering, then we can say Big Mustache fought beautifully. His move was very weird and others wouldn't be able to understand it.

This method of killing people was even more shocking than the previous one.

People will remember this more vividly because they were all wondering how Wang Gui had died.

This question will haunt them for a very long time.

At this time, Big Mustache walked to the edge of the barrier and calmly looked at the moderator. "The fight is over. Why have you not opened the barrier yet?"

"Gulp~!"

The referee swallowed some saliva before opening the barrier. He ran over to inspect Wang Gui's corpse before frowning. He then looked over in the direction of the Imperial God Immortal Sect and shook his head, "He's dead."

At this moment, Big Mustache sneered: "Calling me a damn midget? This daddy will let you see my methods."

"Crack~, crack~ crack..."

"Crack~, crack~ crack..."

"Crack~, crack~ crack..."

On the stage, behind the referee.

The Flying Tiger God's body collapsed into countless pieces of stone and every stone contained a powerful energy. Even though the pieces of stone weren't as strong as a whole Profound God 3rd ranker, the stones definitely had the power of a Profound God 1st ranker.

It looked like rocks rolling down a cliff.

They all came crashing down and buried the referee.

"Save me! Save me! Save..."

"Save..."

Piled up like a burial mound.

"Hahaha..."

"Hahaha..." Eggy was laughing in joy. "Big Mustache did very well! I will reward you with a hundred drops of Dragon God's essence blood. Hahaha, this one is about to laugh myself to death! Who told him to f*cking pick his nose at me. Now that is awesome! Hahaha..."

Due to being rescued in time, the moderator wasn't smashed to death. But he was on his last breath and was carried away like a dead dog.