

Leveling Up 731

Chapter 731: I Like To Be Reckless

Eggy made the first referee vomit blood.

This one almost died on the stage and no one knew the cause.

Big Mustache was already far away by then. And this Flying Tiger God was Wang Gui's puppet and had nothing to do with him.

Of course, Daoist Lie Yang knew it had something to do with Big Mustache but he had no proof. He couldn't throw his temper about but still said with a stern warning: "Sect Leader Luo, you better not be too reckless in your actions. Don't think you're all that just because you've won two matches. The competition has only just started."

Luo Tian said with a smile: "I like to be reckless. Daoist Lie Yang, what can you do about it? I will even ask you a second time, what can you do about it? If you have the guts, come over and bite me. Don't think I'm afraid of you."

He too had a belly full of fire that he was trying to suppress.

If Daoist Lie Yang dared to actually run over, Luo Tian would make his move without hesitation. So what if he's at the Profound God 8th rank? When Luo Tian gets angry, he wouldn't care if his opponent is at the Profound God 8th rank or the 9th rank!

Daoist Lie Yang's expression turned ferocious.

Lin Wushen opened his mouth about to speak...

Before he could say anything, Luo Tian immediately mocked: "Sect Leader Lin, do you wish to come over and bite me as well? Come! Come if you have the guts! Let's see if your teeth are stronger or my fists are stronger!"

“Humph~!”

Lin Wushen glared over and shouted: “Where’s the backup referee?! Hurry up and continue the competition!”

He couldn’t wait a moment longer.

Once the immortal sect disciple competition is over, he won’t care about anything else.

Luo Tian was an existence he couldn’t endure!

Losing two matches in a row had lost all face for the ten great immortal sects.

At this time, Luo Tian started chuckling in a cold manner. He gave a slight cough before his voice caught the attention of the entire venue. “Imperial God Immortal Sect. Starsea Immortal Sect. The number one and number two of the ten great immortal sects. You guys have truly calculated out everything thoroughly. You keep using the Elders from the other immortal sects to deal with my Mount Hua disciples, yet your people have remained safe and sound for the other group matches. Are you guys dealing with my Mount Hua Immortal Sect, or are you guys taking down the other eight great immortal sects?”

“Sigh~...”

“Some people have no clue that they are being played around like a monkey show. They’ve become cannon fodder yet they still parade around with a smug look on their faces. I really don’t understand who gave those people their courage.”

Luo Tian’s voice wasn’t very loud but the entire venue could hear it.

Especially the sect leaders of the eight great immortal sects. Their expressions changed when they heard Luo Tian’s words. They actually felt like there was some truth to it. Upon thinking to this point, the eight of them unconsciously looked over to Daoist Lie Yang and Lin Wushen.

How strong was a Profound God ranker?

In order to groom such an expert, they had to use up a few thousand years and countless amounts of resources. Now they were gone just like that. This was considered a huge loss to any immortal sect, and might even create some unseen turmoil down the road.

They hadn't even dealt a single blow to Mount Hua Immortal Sect yet and their own immortal sect has already taken losses. Was this competition, this siege against Mount Hua, really worth it?

Luo Tian only killed a few disciples of theirs in Heaven's Boundary. If you take a look at the root of the problem, it was their own disciples who weren't strong enough. They were also the ones that provoked Mount Hua first. If someone suddenly came to provoke them out of the blue, they too might kill the parties involved.

Surrounding and destroying Mount Hua Immortal Sect for those disciples?

They could do that in the past.

But now?

Luo Tian had become really strong, and he had the help of a Dragon God's descendant and a few unknown experts. Two matches and two unknown experts at the Profound God realm had appeared. Can they really destroy Mount Hua Immortal Sect under such circumstances now? If they did manage to destroy them, what benefits would they get out of it?

These were very important questions.

They were a bit blinded before.

They thought Mount Hua Immortal Sect was like a soft persimmon where they can pinch around however they wanted. But it wasn't the case now.

Under such circumstances and hearing Luo Tian's words, questions appeared in the hearts of the sect leaders of the eight great immortal sects. "Why isn't the Imperial God Immortal Sect and the Starsea Immortal Sect sending people out to deal with Mount Hua Immortal Sect? Why do they want the eight great immortal sects to be cannon fodder?"

Even though their faces didn't show anything, a rift had already been formed in their hearts.

Daoist Lie Yang's expression drastically changed before he shouted: "Luo Tian, are you scared?! You're a piece of trash with a crippled dantian that killed your own sect leader! You even killed your Prime Elder and destroyed the ancient battlefield! You are an unpardonable evil of the greatest existence! I will openly tell you today that this year's immortal sect disciple competition is a crusade against you! After today, there will no longer be a Mount Hua Immortal Sect in this world!"

"I solemnly promise that all the cultivation resources of Mount Hua Immortal Sect, whether it's the God skills left behind by Mount Hua's progenitor or their karmic fortune, my Imperial God Immortal Sect and the Starsea Immortal Sect will not take a single share. Everything will be distributed to the eight great immortal sects."

"In addition, whoever can defeat a disciple of Mount Hua Immortal Sect, I will reward them with a semi-divine artifact!"

At this time, Lin Wushen knew that if he didn't stand out to say something, most likely the eight great immortal sects would withdraw from their alliance. It wasn't that they were afraid, but all immortal sects wanted and needed an honorable reputation. The Starsea Immortal Sect also couldn't allow their reputation to be tarnished in any way so he shouted: "I, Lin Wushen, will be the same. Apart from a semi-divine artifact, I will also add a thousand inner cores!"

"Two semi-divine artifacts?"

"There's also a thousand inner cores?"

"Holy crap, they really deserve to be the number one and number two immortal sects. They so easily threw out semi-divine artifacts just like that."

“That’s considered nothing. The most important thing is the immortal sect’s fortune. Now that’s the good stuff. Just a tiny bit of immortal sect fortune will increase the density of immortal force inside an immortal sect. The strength of the entire immortal sect can experience a significant enhancement just because of that.”

The sect leaders of the eight great immortal sects suddenly looked quite happy. Hao Tian, of the Vast Heaven Immortal Sect, stood up and directly announced his stand. “My Vast Heaven Immortal Sect and your Mount Hua Immortal Sect are irreconcilable! Today, we will do everything in our power to destroy you!”

The sect leader of the Flowing Clouds Immortal Sect stood up and voiced: “Luo Tian, you can forget about sowing discord here. My Flowing Clouds Immortal Sect will not spare you.”

“It’s the same with us!”

“After killing my disciples, I will definitely not let you off!”

At this time, the sect leaders of the eight great immortal sects stood out to voice their position.

They all had a righteous look on their faces.

Luo Tian was disgusted by this and shook his head. “What a group of idiots. You guys want to play, huh? Then let’s go right ahead and see who can play to the end.”

Luo Tian felt that this was actually the best outcome.

Who knows... he might be able to exchange for his fourth divine beast bloodline after today.

“Clang~, clang~, clang~...”

At this time, Eggy brought out a large pile of glowing weapons from his spatial ring.

He started stuffing them in his mouth like he was eating crunchy chicken wings with an enjoyable look on his face.

“Divine artifacts!”

“Divine grade weapons!”

“A large pile of divine artifacts and weapons! Isn’t that a terrifying amount?”

“He’s eating them like he’s eating grass! Isn’t that too wasteful? I want one too!”

Everyone’s eyes were wide open, clearly revealing their envy and greed.

Eggy was munching on a divine artifact while saying in disdain: “You actually had the courage to bring out a semi-divine artifact and disgrace yourselves? The number one and number two immortal sects? In my opinion, it’s more like a dog’s fart! Daoist Lie Yang, Lin Wushen, do you guys want this big brother’s divine artifacts? Maybe if you call me daddy, I will give you some!”

“Pak~, pak~!”

Two formless and invisible slaps had landed once more!

Chapter 732: Murong Bai Versus The Soul Hall Expert

Embarrassing yourselves by bringing out semi-divine artifacts?

This daddy will bring out a pile of divine artifacts! Just like a cow munching on grass!

This was similar to viciously slapping the faces of Daoist Lie Yang and Lin Wushen. And it was a loud and crisp slap too!

Eggy was chewing on his divine artifacts while saying in smugness: "Whoever meets the disciples of the Imperial God Immortal Sect or the Starsea Immortal Sect, viciously beat them up for me. Make sure to especially hit their faces, and I will reward them with a divine artifact. If you manage to kill them, hahaha... congratulations, you've hit the jackpot. I will directly reward that person with ten divine artifacts!"

"What semi-divine artifact?"

"That kind of garbage can only be brought out by poor bastards. It's also only an empty promise since we don't even know if they can take out a semi-divine artifact or not."

Disdain!

His face clearly showed his disdain!

Eggy's disdain was exaggerated to the max, and he accidentally shook out a large pile of divine artifacts from another spatial ring while speaking. He then revealed a shocked expression, "Oops, how did these divine artifacts suddenly fall out of my spatial ring? I better go check my other spatial rings to make sure no more divine artifacts accidentally fall out."

After saying that, Eggy shook out all the divine artifacts from a dozen or so spatial rings.

They piled up high like a small mountain.

That formless slap directly slapped Daoist Lie Yang and Lin Wushen until their faces turned swollen.

You have the nerve to take out semi-divine artifacts and act like you're all that?

Now this feels great!

Everyone was dumbstruck!

Divine artifacts were quite rare, and some Profound God rankers have never owned a piece their entire lives. But now, divine artifacts were piled up like a mountain. And they all happened to be weapons, which were the most useful kind of divine artifact.

“Gulp~!”

“Gulp~!”

The sound of people swallowing their saliva rang out through the venue.

When they saw the mountain of divine artifacts, their mouths were dry and their eyes stared without blinking.

Even the disciples of the Imperial God Immortal Sect and the Starsea Immortal Sect were acting the same way.

When they saw Eggy shove a large pile of divine artifacts into his mouth, they felt like their hearts were being sliced up by a knife. It was so painful and uncomfortable. Divine artifacts were being eaten? That’s simply too much of a waste!

What’s considered living in the lap of luxury?

What’s considered super-rich?

What’s considered tall, rich, and handsome?

This was exactly it!

Some of the female disciples screamed: “Handsome little dragon, I want to marry you! I want to have babies with you! I’m only asking for a single divine artifact!”

Eggy was so happy, he was like those attention-seekers that finally got all the attention he wanted.

Luo Tian was too lazy to bother with him and allowed him to show off. When he saw Daoist Lie Yang’s face alternating between green and red, he started becoming happy as well.

Daoist Lie Yang had a very ugly look on his face. But when looked at the mountain of divine artifacts, a look of greed was revealed in his eyes. He then said to himself: “It looks like the rumors were true. Mount Hua’s progenitor had hidden countless treasures in the ancient battlefield and that kid Luo Tian has gotten his hands on them all. What we’re seeing right now might only be the tip of the iceberg. He must have even better things on himself. Mount Hua’s progenitor was once the strongest expert in the continent so Luo Tian definitely has all the best treasures on him. No wonder the people around him are so strong, it must be related to these treasures.”

Daoist Lie Yang started pondering these thoughts of his.

Lin Wushen also started organizing his thoughts.

Those two were just like old foxes.

At this moment, those two had thoughts of using the treasures around Luo Tian as their focus.

They also regretted the words they had said because they mentioned they weren’t going to take a share of Mount Hua Immortal Sect’s treasures and we’re giving it all to the eight great immortal sects. Now that a large pile of divine artifacts were right before their eyes...

Immediately after, Daoist Lie Yang revealed a cold grin as he glanced over at Lin Wushen.

Lin Wushen also had a cold smile on his face.

Daoist Lie Yang then said to the eight great immortal sects: “Do you guys see that? A random animal beside Luo Tian has so many divine artifacts. There might be some secret treasure chamber inside Mount Hua Immortal Sect we don’t know about. After we get rid of Mount Hua, all those things will belong to you guys!”

Eggy’s expression immediately changed as he shouted: “F*ck your granny!”

The disciples of the eight great immortal sects finally regained their senses from staring at the pile of divine artifacts. Their combat power surged up as they stared at where those from Mount Hua Immortal Sect were seated. Their feverish expressions were so full of greed that they reached a level where they didn’t care about their own lives anymore.

It wasn’t realistic to kill the disciples of the Imperial God Immortal Sect or the Starsea Immortal Sect.

But killing the disciples of Mount Hua Immortal Sect? Wasn’t that the purpose in them coming here?

Divine artifacts!

They were going to be rich with that many divine artifacts!

Those glowing bright eyes completely stunned Eggy. He wanted to show off and viciously slap Daoist Lie Yang’s face, but he never imagined that his General was taken down just like that. This was beyond his expectation. He immediately started frowning and unconsciously glanced over at Luo Tian.

Luo Tian had a faint excited smile on his face.

Eggy began putting away the pile of divine artifacts into his spatial ring before earnestly walking over to Luo Tian. He then weakly said: “B, b, b, boss, this one only wanted to show off Mount Hua Immortal Sect’s glory. I never expected that it would turn out this way.”

The entire venue was boiling in excitement.

It was as if Mount Hua Immortal Sect had suddenly turned into the last boss.

Those people had heated gazes as they stared at Mount Hua Immortal Sect.

It was the same look when Luo Tian saw a boss in front of him.

Luo Tian waved his hand and said: "It has nothing to do with you. The enemy is simply too cunning. It doesn't really matter because it's better that these people aren't afraid of death. I really want to see what kind of show these people can put on."

Immediately after, Luo Tian asked: "You still haven't finished eating the divine artifacts I gave you. Why are you saving them?"

Eggy muttered: "I wanted to find a mother dragon for my future kids and share those delicacies with her."

"Mother dragon..."

Luo Tian wanted to give Eggy several explosive knocks to the head. He has only been alive for several months and he wanted to look for a mother dragon? He immediately shouted: "Go and eat them all! This battle could be really tough for us! Later on, your strength might be the only insurance everyone has to escape with their lives!"

The ten great immortal sects were too fierce.

The hidden forces were even stronger.

If Murong Wanjian was here, then their forces would get even stronger.

Luo Tian was fine if he was alone, but he had a lot of brothers and women here. He didn't want his own people to be in danger. No matter what, he couldn't let his brothers and his women die. Even if he dies, he would choose to block in front of his brothers.

Eggy had leveled up a few times in just a month, so his strength should have increased greatly. He was basically an overlord of the skies right now and was a weapon for escaping. There's a high chance that their escape will count on him, so these divine artifacts should allow him to improve his strength.

Eggy nodded, "I understand."

After saying that, Eggy squatted off to the side and started eating like crazy.

Murong Bai smiled, "Boss, things are becoming even more interesting now. The name, Murong Bai, is going to shock the entire continent."

Luo Tian smiled and said: "Don't jinx yourself, you might just be the person up next."

A new referee walked onto the stage and went into the box to draw two names. He then announced: "Mount Hua Immortal Sect's Murong Bai versus Soul Hall's Night Shura!"

What?!

Someone from the Soul Hall is participating as well?

Chapter 733: Dance Of The Shura

The Soul Hall wasn't part of the immortal sects.

They weren't qualified to participate in the immortal sect disciple competition.

Now the names of people from the Soul Hall have appeared? Except for Daoist Lie Yang and Lin Wushen, everyone from the eight great immortal sects had looks of surprise on their faces.

They all started whispering to each other.

“Why are the people from the Soul Hall participating in the competition?”

“What are they here for?”

“Could it be that they want to become an immortal sect? That doesn’t seem possible. The Soul Hall is already the number one most mysterious force in the continent and they are not weaker than any of the immortal sects. Why are they participating in a competition where there’s no need? The Soul Hall doesn’t have or need the karmic fortune of immortal sects.”

Many people couldn’t understand it.

What made people even more confused was that when the referee drew a name from the box, he didn’t even draw a second name and already announced who was fighting whom.

The funniest thing to Luo Tian was that Murong Bai was supposed to be in the fourth group of matches!

Now he had suddenly appeared in the third group.

Did they have to make it that obvious?

This was too dark, right?

They really weren’t giving them a path of survival. Three consecutive matches and all were targeting Luo Tian. They didn’t draw anyone else and kept drawing people of Mount Hua Immortal Sect. Even if they didn’t draw them, they will say they drew someone from Mount Hua.

Everything here was being manipulated by the Imperial God Immortal Sect.

Even the people of the Soul Hall who didn't go down to put their names in could be drawn out. What other impossible things can happen next?

Fairness?

There's no such thing as fairness in this place.

This was too dark. Even darker than the triad gangs of Luo Tian's previous life!

Luo Tian had a cold smile on his face while the raging flames inside him increased to another level. He then said to himself: "You guys have to kill someone of mine before you feel better, right? You guys just had to push it to the extreme, right? This daddy almost cannot endure any more!"

The raging flames inside Luo Tian kept trying to charge out of him.

He kept encountering unfair treatment.

He wouldn't even frown a bit if it was just targeting him. But doing this to his brothers had touched his bottom line!

This was the main reason that pissed him off.

Murong Bai looked at Luo Tian and said: "Boss, don't get too angry. Don't they want to kill the people of Mount Hua Immortal Sect? Go ahead and let them try. The Soul Hall? It's about time we learn a bit more about them."

Jingang then said foolishly: "Eldest senior brother, fight on! The more unfair it is, the more we're going to win. We cannot let them have their way and strike blows to our boss."

Black Widow also said with a smile, "Little Whitey White, I will introduce you to some beauties if you win this match. I will guarantee that you will be satisfied."

Big Mustache chuckled and said: "Eldest senior brother, you have to win."

Eggy looked over while munching on his divine artifacts. "Little Whitey White, you have to win more domineeringly than Big Cow Cow. Viciously slap their faces. Their granny's cha-cha, I'm about to burn up in rage!"

Luo Tian didn't bother saying anything extra, "Just be careful out there."

Murong Bai replied with a smile, "Everyone can watch my awesome performance."

While they were chatting, a male in a black cloak walked out from behind Zi Luolan. He was speaking to Zi Loulan in a respectful manner before nodding his head. He turned around and a black shadow had been thrown out by him. He hadn't left yet but his sword had already stabbed into the middle of the stage.

Like a sword returning to its sheath, his figure blurred as he landed on the stage with cold killing intent.

Murong Bai was different from Jingang and Big Mustache, he didn't walk over but leaped into the air right where the sun's position was. He was holding onto a white sword and his white clothes fluttered like it was dancing in the wind. His appearance and movement were designed to be elegant and suave!

Handsome!

Very handsome!

One must say that Murong Bai performed quite well to look as handsome as he could.

Some of the female disciples in the grandstands couldn't help scream out.

But the moment he landed, Jingang suddenly shouted: "Eldest senior brother, you are way too handsome! There will definitely be some village girls interested in you now!"

“Puff~!”

Murong Bai lost his balance and almost fell onto the ground. Several black lines appeared on his forehead as he pretended to be calm on the stage.

The referee coldly glanced at Murong Bai and didn't say a word.

He walked to the edge of the stage and activated the barrier.

“Senior brother Murong, I hope you have been doing well lately.” Night Shura didn't show any expression while his tone was rather cold. The moment Murong Bai landed on the stage, he had pulled off the cloak that was covering his head. One could see that half his face was tattooed with strange rune words.

One of the ten greatest sword slaves of the Soul Hall!

Murong Bai's expression faintly changed. “I didn't expect the Soul Hall to send out the ten greatest sword slaves. This is Soul Hall's ten strongest assassins. Night Shura, I actually didn't know your identity was a sword slave.”

After being with the Soul Hall for many years, one of the rules was that one's identity couldn't be exposed.

A sword slave was one of the most mysterious existences in the Soul Hall.

Therefore, they will definitely not expose their identities that easily. They specialized in assassinations and rarely showed themselves in the Tianxuan Continent. When they do appear, that place will no longer have any survivors. Whether they be children or the elderly, no one will be left alive!

Night Shura maintained his cold expression and said: “The Soul King said that as long as you hand over Heavenly Plume City's seal and the Great Tang's jade seal, I can spare your life. Otherwise, you should be clear on what happens when someone betrays the Soul Hall.”

This was the sword slave's main purpose in coming here!

The Geocentric Tower!

Apart from Luo Tian who knew about it, there was also another person – the Soul King!

Murong Bai replied: "Soul King? Hahaha... Night Shura, for the sake of us having trained together in the past, I will sincerely advise you to quickly get out of the Soul Hall. The Soul King is only treating you guys as tools for killing. Do you really think he treats you guys as human beings?"

A tool!

If it wasn't for Luo Tian, he would've died already.

He saw through the Soul Hall.

Night Shura became angry as he coldly replied: "You actually dared to say such treacherous words? Murong Bai, you still refuse to realize your error so you can go to hell for me."

In an instant, the black sword on him shot out.

Using sword qi to control a sword!

The black sword turned illusory in the air and manifested over a hundred thousand sharp sword qi. It formed a huge vortex of sword qi and looked like a Shura dancing about. It was extremely powerful with incomparably dense killing intent.

Outside the barrier, all the swords were making ringing noises by themselves.

Night Shura's comprehension of sword intent had reached a very high realm. This realm was even able to penetrate through the barrier of the stage, causing the swords from those immortal sect disciples in the grandstand to tremble.

It kept making an intense ringing sound!

"A sword slave from the Soul Hall is one of their most secretive existences. A sword slave can slaughter a million people with a single thought, which means they could slaughter an entire city or even an entire country in just a few minutes. They practiced their killing intent through the sword dao of slaughter, making this type of power extremely terrifying."

"A sword slave is too strong."

"That other person looks like someone from the Soul Hall as well. But when going against a sword slave, that guy has no chance of winning."

"Mount Hua Immortal Sect will definitely lose this time."

No one thought Murong Bai would win when his opponent was a sword slave from the Soul Hall.

Just based on the words "Soul Hall's sword slave," Murong Bai was destined to lose!

Murong Bai stood unmoving like a mountain on the stage. His sword looked like it was submerged 10,000 meters deep into the ocean without any fluctuation. He only sneered when he stared at the huge vortex of sword qi before him, "Dance of the Shura..."

Chapter 734: A Sword Skill That Cannot Be Blocked

"Dance of the Shura!" Murong Bai shouted but his sword didn't move.

Except, a vortex of sword qi still appeared around him which looked exactly like the sword qi made by Night Shura.

Dance of the Shura was exactly described by the name, a Shura dancing about. It was like a vigorous street dance without any restraint.

Night Shura's expression changed as he sneered, "Murong Bai, you think you can use Dance of the Shura without the corresponding moves? Aren't you acting a bit too arrogant?"

They were both people who trained in the Shura's Sword Art. Night Shura was clear that Dance of the Shura required an actual corresponding sword move in order to go to the next move, Shura's Wild Slaughter.

Murong Bai didn't make any sword movements.

That meant his second move cannot be released.

But Night Shura wasn't going to take this lightly. No matter what time and who his opponent was, he would always go all out. He will never give his opponent any chances, and that's precisely what being a sword slave is all about!

With a thought, his black sword suddenly shot out.

Night Shura then shouted: "Shura's Wild Slaughter!"

Murong Bai still hadn't moved yet. At the moment Night Shura released Shura's Wild Slaughter, Murong Bai's brows formed a faint frown. His eyes widened and his pupils shrunk as he shouted: "Shura's Madness!"

"Ommm~..."

The sword qi's from Dance of the Shura around him disappeared into nothingness.

Night Shura's expression drastically changed. "Skipping over the second move and going straight to the third move? Murong Bai, do you even have that ability? My comprehension of the sword dao is greater than yours. Even I cannot do it, yet you think you can?"

"Go to hell for me!"

The Shura Sword Art was split into three moves – Dance of the Shura, Shura's Wild Slaughter, and Shura's Madness.

Each move followed the other.

There couldn't be the slightest of errors, and one couldn't skip a move.

But as Night Shura's sword qi that covered the entire sky rushed towards Murong Bai, a deity-like figure landed right next to him! The Shura God!

"Boom~!"

"Boom~!"

It descended from the sky and didn't attack but stood there to defend.

The fury of a Shura God knew no bounds!

The gigantic sword in its hands was chopping at the incoming sword qis like crazy. The sound of metal clashing could be heard with every slash it took. Fiery light scattered everywhere like a ring of fire had covered the stage. The light was blinding to the onlookers so they couldn't really see what was happening.

Murong Bai was standing still behind the Shura God, silently watching Night Shura.

Night Shura was staring back in shock, his eyes containing a look of defiance.

One must know that he was called Night Shura because he was the first person to comprehend the Shura's Sword Art. This title was given to him by the Soul King, which was also the title that made him stand the proudest within the Soul Hall.

But he was actually defeated by the same Shura's Sword Art here.

He couldn't skip the second move and jump to the third move. He had tried in the past but he couldn't complete it.

Murong Bai smiled and said: "The first person to comprehend the Shura's Sword Art was actually me. I just let you have the recognition, but didn't expect it to allow you to become a sword slave. If we could do things all over again, I will definitely not let you have that position anymore since you have completely changed due to it."

"Shut your mouth!"

"I don't need anyone! I, Night Shura, am the number one in the sword dao! I am the strongest assassin that no one can beat!" Night Shura shouted in madness.

An incomparably thick and cold killing intent surged out of his body.

The sword qi from Shura's Wild Slaughter was about to finish converging.

At this moment, Murong Bai closed his eyes and the Shura God in front of him disappeared.

"Eh?"

"What is he doing?"

“Eldest senior brother, that’s too dangerous!”

“Little Whitey White, what the hell are you doing?”

“Did he lose his mind?”

Why would someone relent their absolute defense at the most important time?

Luo Tian faintly frowned before smiling, “Paying off your debt? Why are you so dumb?”

Luo Tian understood what Murong Bai was trying to accomplish!

“Swish~...”

A sword qi shot through Murong Bai’s body.

Murong Bai sprayed out a mouthful of black blood. He didn’t defend against the sword qi and just took it head-on. At this time, he looked over at Zi Loulan and said: “From now onward, I, Murong Bai, no longer owe the Soul Hall anything.”

That sword strike was him returning the kindness to Soul Hall for his upbringing.

Returning the kindness to the Soul King for his teachings.

This was drawing a clear line between him and the Soul Hall.

In reality, Murong Bai didn’t owe anything to the Soul Hall. In reverse, it was the Soul Hall that owed him.

Zi Loulan didn't reveal any expression and didn't even look at Murong Bai. She looked like someone that had no emotions.

At this time, Han Hua spoke up: "Sect Leader, that woman is Zi Loulan, Li Xue'er's mother."

Luo Tian glanced over and was faintly stunned.

On the stage.

Night Shura was even more enraged.

His Shura's Sword Art was crushed. Now that he was given a free strike by his opponent, this was considered a complete insult to him. The rage inside his heart surged out and his usually calm self had completely collapsed. He then roared out: "Go to hell for me!"

"Void Splitting Sword!"

"Whoosh~!"

Night Shura's figure continuously broke through space.

This was similar to Luo Tian's Shadow Shift, Flashback. The difference was that his Flashback was a single short distance move while Night Shura made continuous Flashbacks. He continuously jumped through space like someone that was truly breaking through the void."

At this moment, a cold murderous aura had permeated the area.

With the Void Splitting Sword move, Murong Bai couldn't detect Night Shura's position at all.

Luo Tian frowned and unconsciously stood up.

This sword skill was extremely powerful.

The identity of a sword slave from the Soul Hall wasn't excessive vanity. Each one of them had a unique ability. Night Shura became famous due to his Shura's Sword art, and his Void Splitting Sword allowed him to gain the identity of a sword slave. And this sword art was something he comprehended on his own.

A sword art that was nearing that of a God skill!

The faces of many people became tense.

"This sword move cannot be blocked!"

"The esoterics of this sword art is not lower than a God skill."

"A sword slave from the Soul Hall truly lives up to its name. I have never seen this kind of sword art in my entire life."

"Someone from Mount Hua Immortal Sect is finally going to lose."

Daoist Lie Yang was smiling in joy. When he saw that Night Shura had used such a move, he knew that it was impossible for Murong Bai to block it no matter how strong he was. This move was unblockable and didn't have any weaknesses to exploit.

It was the same with Lin Wushen as the two of them started smiling together.

Those behind Luo Tian felt their hearts tighten. They were holding their breath and didn't dare to speak. They were all sweating on behalf of Murong Bai right now.

Murong Bai's face faintly darkened as the sword in his hand finally started ringing. Inside his mind, a cluster of flames started burning up. He couldn't detect the aura of Night Shura and could only feel killing intent surrounding him.

What should he do?

Murong Bai tried his best to calm himself down. He looked over, raised his hand, and pointed out his sword.

"Ommm~..."

An intense sword ringing sound exploded out from within the barrier.

Layers of ripples could be seen crashing into the barrier.

Just because his sword was called the White Feather Sword!

A sword forged from the bones of Blade River King, a monster with two billion health points!

Chapter 735: Eggy Levels Up Twice

The Void Splitting Sword cannot be blocked?

No! There's no such thing as an attack that cannot be blocked!

There's also no such thing as absolute invincibility!

The surrounding murderous aura was a mist that Night Shura released in order to hide himself.

In order to find him, one must first get rid of the murderous aura.

After that, Night Shura would be revealed. Everything would be useless no matter how many times he can disappear into the void.

But this required a long amount of time. By the time Murong Bai manages to get rid of all the murderous aura, Night Shura's sword would've pierced through his head already. Time was too short and Murong Bai couldn't do it.

When Profound God realm experts fought, time was one of the main fatal factors.

Fast!

Extremely fast! The kind of speed that reached the extreme!

Speed was one of the paths of the sword dao.

The White Feather Sword in Murong Bai's hands were gently shaking. Sword qi suddenly started going crazy and causing the entire barrier to vibrate along with the White Feather Sword.

"The top of the top grade divine artifact!"

"That sword looks like it was forged from a demonic beast bone. And that demonic beast is definitely not a species from the Tianxuan Continent. It's definitely a demonic beast bone from a higher plane. Otherwise, it's impossible for it to have such a dense amount of aura that could even affect the barrier."

"Refining demonic beast bones to forge a profound weapon is one of the most difficult things to do. Refining high-ranking demonic beasts are even more difficult. That White Feather Sword in his hands looks like it hasn't been forged that long ago. In the entire Tianxuan Continent, who has the ability to accomplish such a thing?"

"Even a Master Artificer in the great perfection realm cannot do it!"

“That dragon was previously eating divine artifacts forged from demonic beast bones as well. Could it be that...”

For a brief moment, everyone was captivated by the White Feather Sword in Murong Bai’s hand.

Divine artifacts were hard to come by.

Not to mention a top of the top grade divine weapon, that was even rarer.

Following that, everyone’s eyes turned to Luo Tian.

Daoist Lie Yang, Lin Wushen, and the sect leaders of the eight great immortal sects looked over at Luo Tian. Even Zi Loulan, who hasn’t looked at anyone in the venue since entering, looked over at Luo Tian with her emotionless eyes.

“Could it really be him?”

“That’s not possible. Even if it’s the strongest master artificer, it’s impossible for them to forge so many divine artifacts.”

“Absolutely impossible!”

“In the hundreds of thousands of years of history of the Tianxuan Continent, there has never been a master artificer who has forged more than ten divine artifacts. He can forge so many divine weapons at once? Absolutely impossible!”

The crowd all denied such a thing.

Daoist Lie Yang had a sinister smile on his face as he was very sure of himself now. “Mount Hua’s progenitor... it has to be Mount Hua’s progenitor. It was him that hid a bunch of treasures in the ancient battlefield. Luo Tian definitely has much more powerful stuff in his possession.”

“Heh heh...”

“With so much good stuff, you will definitely be dying today.”

Within the Tianxuan Continent, a single divine artifact will attract countless contenders.

There’s a saying that one shouldn’t reveal their wealth.

The high-profile move by Eggy and the White Feather Sword in Murong Bai’s hand made the eight great immortal sects show even greater greed in their eyes. They looked like they wanted to eat a person alive!

Luo Tian smiled like he didn’t care. “A bunch of poor saps that haven’t seen the world before.”

A top grade divine artifact and they’ve been shocked to such a state?

If all his top grade divine artifacts were revealed at once, wouldn’t they be shocked to the point of shitting their pants?

Since this was already the case, Luo Tian snapped his finger in the air and said to Eggy: “Did you eat the Seven Moon Divine Sword yet? If you haven’t, take it out and let them all take a glance so they don’t look like some rabid dogs when seeing a top grade divine artifact.”

Eggy smiled and replied: “I haven’t yet!”

What Eggy liked the most was doing such acts to be in the limelight.

He then rushed over to Luo Tian’s side and whispered: “Boss, how do you want to do this?”

Luo Tian replied: "Eat it in front of all these people."

Eggy giggled happily and said: "I understand!"

Immediately after, Eggy leaped into the air and sneered loudly in the venue. "You bunch of penniless vagrants, I will let you guys see what a true sword is. I will let you see the sword that an overlord of the Ancient World, Seven Moon Devil Sovereign uses."

In an instant, a huge black sword suddenly appeared next to Eggy.

The Seven Moon Divine Sword!

Once the huge sword appeared, the entire venue became quiet.

Their hearts felt like they had stopped beating.

Their eyes were glued to the sword!

"Ancient divine weapon!"

"It's very strong! What a strong power! What kind of miraculous encounter did Luo Tian have to get an ancient divine weapon? And it happens to be a sword from an overlord of the Ancient World, the Seven Moon Devil Sovereign. This is too inconceivable!"

"Get ready!"

"It doesn't matter what price we have to pay! We have to get it even if we have to steal it!"

Both the expert swordsman Daoist Lie Yang and Lin Wushen were moved by what they saw.

They almost couldn't endure any more when they stared at the Seven Moon Divine Sword floating in the air.

"Should we bring forward our plans?"

"That sword..."

When they were thinking about this, Eggy started laughing arrogantly before saying: "Has this widened your horizons? There are tons of these kinds of things in our Mount Hua Immortal Sect. They've basically become garbage to us! My boss has managed to kill several overlords in the Ancient World already and this divine weapon was snatched from the hands of one of those overlords. To my boss, those Ancient World overlords are basically on the same level as a pile of shit, humph~!"

"Heh heh..."

"Do you guys want this?"

"It looks like you guys want this really badly, right?"

"Looking at the greedy looks coming from your eyes, I can easily tell you guys all want this badly."

"Hahaha..."

"I'm simply not going to give it to you."

After saying that, Eggy popped the entire sword into his mouth and started chewing. Purple light beamed out from his mouth and an incomparably formidable powerful energy exploded out.

The entire venue of people became dumbstruck.

"Don't do it!"

“Ancient divine weapon... ancient divine weapon... gone... it’s gone...”

“You damn animal! You deserve to die!”

Their hearts shattered.

No one expected Eggy to eat it while revealing a look of pleasure. There were no traces of heartache at all. The only people with heartaches were the people from the immortal sects. They had an unbearable look on their faces like someone in their family had died. They looked like they were about to start wailing in grief.

Daoist Lie Yang’s eyes were wide open while white steam rose out of his head from being too angry.
“That damn animal, I’m going to kill it no matter what!”

Lin Wushen’s eyes became dull.

An ancient divine artifact was eaten just like that.

What the hell is going on?!

Is everyone from Mount Hua Immortal Sect crazy?

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian! Your battle pet has leveled up!”

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian! Your battle pet has leveled up!”

“What the hell?!”

“He leveled up two times in a row!” Luo Tian was feeling astonished as he didn’t expect an ancient golden weapon would make Eggy level up twice in a row. It was no wonder that Eggy kept dreaming about his Seven Moon Divine Sword. At this moment, the power coming from Eggy’s body had been obviously elevated.

Eggy flew back while picking his teeth. He then said with excitement: “Boss, that divine weapon was too awesome! Do you have any more? The feeling was so great that I almost orgasmed!”

Luo Tian glared at him.

Eggy instantly shrunk back and said obediently: “I will go and continue eating some divine artifacts.”

“Holy crap!”

“Second brother, you’ve already taken over my limelight. It should be my turn now, right?” said Murong Bai in an irritated mood.

Chapter 736: Luo Tian Is Furious

Eating the Seven Moon Divine Sword was just a small side event.

The fight was continuing on the stage.

The Seven Moon Divine Sword was an ancient gold grade divine weapon. It was on a higher grade than the White Feather Sword that Luo Tian forged. The reason why he didn’t give that to Murong Bai was that the White Feather Sword was more suitable for him. If the choice was given to Murong Bai, he will definitely still choose the White Feather Sword for himself as well.

Because there was something special about the White Feather Sword.

It contained the fierce and incomparable blade qi of the Blade River King!

A sword that had an innate blade qi?

This seemed a bit out of place.

But after Luo Tian's refinement, the blade qi from the Blade River King would transform based on the user. This feature was something Luo Tian saw through from his system's attribute panel and it will be up to whether Murong Bai could utilize it or not.

If a person that uses swords wasn't even familiar with his own sword, then he couldn't be considered a real swordsman.

Luo Tian felt that swords weren't as strong as blades.

Compared to a refined gentleman's sword, he preferred a blade that was brutal and domineering.

A fierce man should be matched with a rugged blade!

On the stage.

It was obvious that Murong Bai knew the secret of his White Feather Sword. When facing the pressure from Night Shura's Void Splitting Sword, he didn't panic and maintained his calm. What he liked to do was to show his handsome side at all times.

He would be the same even if a fire was starting to burn his eyebrows.

"Whoosh~, whoosh~, whoosh~..."

The sound of space breaking apart kept exploding around him.

It was extremely harsh to the ear!

Murong Bai closed his eyes and his mouth revealed a sneer. “Junior brother... Wait, I don’t have any relations to the Soul Hall anymore. Night Shura, I’m sorry but...”

“Buddha’s Sword!”

The White Feather Sword struck out.

The hidden power of Blade River King suddenly surged out like a toppling mountain and an overturning sea. The barrier bulged out like it was about to explode at any given moment.

In an instant, Night Shura’s sword pierced out. “Die!”

“Boom~!”

Void Splitting Sword!

Buddha’s Sword!

Two different sword moves collided together and kept clashing with each other.

“Ding~...”

An ear-piercing sound of a sword groaning!

“Clang~!”

“Crack~, crunch~...”

It sounded like glass breaking.

The sword in Night Shura’s hand had shattered. In his eyes, he saw a huge Buddha descending. And below the huge Buddha was a ferocious demonic beast he had never seen before roaring at him. It was at this moment that his long sword shattered.

His heart went deathly still.

If a swordsman’s sword shatters, that means he has lost.

His battle intent instantly withered.

Night Shura closed his eyes.

However, the sword strike he was waiting for didn’t fall. Murong Bai’s originally gloomy face relaxed. He then said: “Junior brother, take care of yourself.”

The sword just now didn’t stab down.

After all, they were once fellow apprentice brothers of the same sect. He was also a brother that Murong Bai kept thinking about because he treated him like a little brother. Meeting here and fighting, there was no way Murong Bai could land a killing blow.

Murong Bai’s heart had changed.

After following Luo Tian, Murong Bai no longer had a murderous intent surrounding him.

Night Shura frowned before shouting: “Agggghh~! I don’t need your pity!”

It was as if he had lost his mind.

With his hand holding onto the broken sword, he shouted: “I didn’t lose! I haven’t lost yet!”

Murong Bai’s brows furrowed, and his White Feather Sword blurred into the image of a sword flower. His figure was like a sword as his whole body penetrated through space.

“Ommm~...” His sword started ringing.

This move was too fast!

It was faster than Night Shura’s Void Splitting Sword, and most of the people couldn’t see what had happened.

Night Shura had no reaction and just charged forward until he hit the barrier. Only then did he suddenly come to a stop. He then realized that a sword qi had penetrated through his chest, but no blood flowed out and there weren’t any traces of an injury.

After being penetrated through, the wound had healed by itself.

Lifting something heavy as if it was light!

That sword strike was so magnificent that words couldn’t describe it!

Night Shura looked at his own wound. He was unresigned and fell to his knees drained of power. “I’ve lost!”

“Hahaha...”

“Victory!”

“Little Whitey White won! Mount Hua Immortal Sect won again! Hahaha...”

“We won!”

“We won three matches in a row! Eldest senior brother, you are too mighty! This one guarantees that after today, some village girl will definitely fall in love with you. Hahaha...”

Mount Hua Immortal Sect boiled with excitement.

But the rest of the immortal sects were in shock.

Their eyes were wide open as they stared at the stage.

Everything happened too quickly. That sword style, sword speed, and the unpredictable mystery surrounding it was all too inconceivable. A wound that can heal by itself? This kind of sword dao comprehension had surpassed everything they understood!

Sword heart intent!

Sword intent that moved to the heart’s desire. It would harm if they wanted it to. It wouldn’t harm if they didn’t want it to.

This kind of power was simply too magnificent!

When the barrier opened, Murong Bai got off the stage and said: “The Soul Hall isn’t a place where you should stay at. If you are willing, you can come with me to Mount Hua Immortal Sect and my boss will protect you.”

After saying that, Murong Bai left the stage without waiting for Night Shura's reply.

At this time, the moderator got onto the stage and announced: "Mount Hua Immortal Sect's Murong Bai has left the stage. The victory goes to Soul Hall's Night Shura!"

"Waaa~..."

"Waaa~..."

The entire venue was in a ruckus. Did they have to make it this obviously unfair?

Murong Bai instantly became enraged. He instantly turned around while the White Feather Sword in his hand was shaking. He didn't bother with his image and cursed out: "Are you f*cking blind?!"

The referee sneered and said: "Insulting the referee? You are disqualified from the competition."

"Waaa~..."

There was a limit to what a person could tolerate.

Everyone saw that Night Shura had lost, but he was actually proclaimed to be the victor.

Daoist Lie Yang laughed and clapped: "Hahaha... Congratulations to Soul Hall's Night Shura for winning the match. Hahaha... Congratulations! Luo Tian, your disciple insulted the referee. Such an uncultured person should be taught some manners. What a disappointing thing he is, hahaha..."

Lin Wushen also started clapping.

With them in the lead, the eight great immortal sects followed suit.

The rest of the second-rate immortal sects immediately stopped making any sounds. Those rich merchants and normal sects shrunk their necks and didn't dare to make a peep. All those sounds of discussions had disappeared and were replaced by clapping sounds.

Shameless!

They were absolutely shameless!

Their shamelessness had actually reached such an extent!

“Boss, let's just fight to the death with them!”

“His granny's cha-cha, my rage is bursting out of control!”

“It was clearly eldest senior brother that won yet they said he lost. This old cow cannot endure anymore. That Daoist Lie Yang better wait for this one because I'm going to show him how awesome this one is. This one is so mad!”

Anger!

Extremely outraged!

When they were still speaking, Luo Tian's figure had already disappeared.

“Daoist Lie Yang, f*ck all eighteen generations of your ancestors! You motherf*cker, quickly scam down here for this daddy!”

In an instant, Luo Tian landed on the stage. His five fingers were clawed onto the head of the referee as he stared over at Daoist Lie Yang. “Die for me!”

He was beyond furious!

Chapter 737: The Immortal Sect Alliance Army Are All Dead

Luo Tian had been tolerating all types of unfairness.

He was thinking of settling the accounts all at once.

But lying with their eyes wide open? Is there any f*cking justice in this world?

No matter how tolerant Luo Tian was, there was no way he could endure anymore.

He instantly went berserk!

His Profound God 7th rank powers exploded to the peak. His eyes were bloodshot as he grabbed onto the referee's head and shouted: "Are you blind?!"

The referee was slightly astonished but didn't show any fear. He then ridiculed: "Luo Tian, all Mount Hua Immortal Sect disciples will have their qualifications revoked from the competition if you dare to assault a referee. If you dare to move against me, the ten great immortal sects will not let you off."

"Do it if you have the guts!"

Arrogant!

Unparalleled cockiness!

Even a referee was arrogant to this level.

What else would they dare not to do in this immortal sect disciple competition?

With the ten great immortal sects backing him, the referee was completely calm about the situation. He looked at Luo Tian's angry expression and sneered: "You don't dare to, right? Hahaha... A damn dog thing like you still wants to strut around in front of the ten great immortal..."

Before he could finish speaking, Luo Tian's mouth curved into a sneer as he applied pressure to his fingers.

"Squelch~!"

His fingers entered the skull of the referee.

The referee's eyes shook before he shouted: "Luo Tian, what do you think a dog like you is doing?! Attempting to kill the referee? Your Mount Hua Immortal Sect can forget about taking a single step out of South Heavenly Gate! Your Mount Hua Immortal Sect is done for! Sect Leader Lie Yang will not let you off! Go ahead and kill me if you have the guts!"

He was positive Luo Tian wouldn't dare to!

At such a juncture, the referee was still acting aggressively.

Luo Tian started laughing before it started getting louder and louder. "Ten great immortal sects? Daoist Lie Yang? Lin Wushen? Hahaha... aaggghhh~!" He roared out in anger at the end.

"Level 9 Berserk!"

"Bang~!"

The power of level 9 Berserk entered the referee's head. The referee of course couldn't handle such power so his head exploded. Even his soul was shattered from it. Blood and brain matter splattered everywhere and covered Luo Tian's face.

Dead!

The system gave off an alert tone but Luo Tian didn't pay attention to it.

Luo Tian started laughing maliciously before shouting: "You ten great immortal sects, I will settle the accounts with every one of you. Today, this daddy will single-handedly fight all ten great immortal sects! If you are not convinced, you can scam over here for this daddy! Imperial God Immortal Sect's Daoist Lie Yang! Starsea Immortal Sect's Lin Wushen! You two old bastards quickly scam over here for this daddy!"

His voice was like thunder exploding over the air of South Heavenly Gate.

Luo Tian was angry!

Extremely enraged!

A little tiny referee dares to be this arrogant? Still acting tough in front of him?

He dared to lie with his eyes wide open!

All those rules targeting him. All those sinister moves. The moment he entered South Heavenly Gate, Luo Tian was met with all kinds of unfair treatment.

Luo Tian endured them.

But he couldn't endure it anymore!

Who cares about an immortal sect's fortune? Who cares about the ten great immortal sects? Who cares about Murong Wanjian? The only thought in his head right now was to kill!

Completely wipe out everyone from the ten great immortal sects!

The raging flames inside his heart had completely erupted!

Let's fight if you're unconvinced!

Kill if you're unhappy about it! Luo Tian was extremely pissed. When he saw that his brother had clearly won but was judged to have lost, Luo Tian had completely lost his mind! This was like those monster bosses going berserk when their health reached a certain point!

No one can stop him!

Daoist Lie Yang's mouth curved into an evil smile while saying to himself: "Luo Tian, it looks like you cannot endure anymore. That's fine too. We can save time by not waiting until the end of the competition. We can directly get rid of you right now!"

Daoist Lie Yang instantly got up and coldly harrumphed. He then shouted: "Killing a referee? Luo Tian, your guts are a little bit too big. I hereby announce that your Mount Hua Immortal Sect has been disqualified for participating in the competition. Not only this year but the next year and the years after that. Your Mount Hua Immortal Sect can never set foot in the South Heavenly Gate ever again. You are forever disqualified to participate in the immortal sect disciple competition!"

"Luo Tian!"

"You want to fight with me? Can you even beat me?"

"Your Mount Hua Immortal Sect's fortune has already been reduced to the bare minimum. Now that I have disqualified you from participating, most likely the karmic fortune has been broken off. You guys have now been reduced to a normal mortal sect."

"Hahaha..."

"I forgot to tell you that before the competition started, the ten great immortal sect's allied army had set off towards Mount Hua Immortal Sect. Hahaha... No matter what, you and your Mount Hua Immortal Sect will be destroyed today!"

“This is the outcome of fighting with me!”

Daoist Lie Yang had planned everything out!

The Dragon Locking Chain’s destruction and the Prime Elder’s pressure made Daoist Lie Yang hate Luo Tian to the bones. He had prepared for an entire month for this day to arrive. He planned everything for a full month just so that he could beat Luo Tian into eternal damnation!

Presently, Luo Tian became angry and his act of killing the referee was considered an open challenge to all ten great immortal sects. That meant there was no need to hold back anymore!

Lin Wushen laughed before saying smugly: “Luo Tian, you are still too tender. You want to fight with us? You’re not even remotely close enough! If my estimate is correct, there’s a river of blood flowing through Mount Hua Immortal Sect right now! Hahaha...”

“Hahaha...”

“Hahaha...”

The sect leaders of the eight great immortal sects joined in with their laughter.

They were looking at Luo Tian like they were looking at a clown.

Keep jumping around! You can jump all you want but you will still end up dying!

“Agghhh~...”

“Too sinister!”

“The ten great immortal sects are too treacherous!” shouted Han Hua in complete turmoil. If everything Daoist Lie Yang said was true, then Mount Hua Immortal Sect was truly finished. From today onward, there will be no such thing as Mount Hua Immortal Sect.

Jingang looked like he was spraying out flames, “Boss, just one word from you and I will go kill him right now.”

It was the same with Big Mustache.

Dragon might exploded out from Eggy’s body as he was so angry that he couldn’t even speak.

Leng Hanshuang, Black Widow, Yun Ling, and Yun Yi all entered the state of combat readiness.

Luo Tian started laughing.

It was the evil kind of laugh, “Hahaha...”

Apart from him laughing, the white-clothed scholar Tong Yan and the wretched looking man Wei Mo, both started laughing as well.

The three of them had the same sinister laughter.

Tong Yan then said: “Master is truly Master. Everything has been calculated seamlessly by him. I believe back then, even Mount Hua’s progenitor wasn’t as powerful as Master.”

Wei Mo added, “God of Gamblers is truly the God of Gamblers. Everything was within the palm of his hands. This move is simply too brilliant.”

Han Hua couldn’t understand it.

Leng Hanshuang and the others also didn't understand what was going on, so they all looked over at Tong Yan and Wei Mo with question marks on their faces.

Tong Yan then said: "Don't look at me, go ask your boss instead. We don't know anything... You, you, you, stop giving me flirtatious winks. I'm not going to say anything. We promised the master that we won't say a thing."

This happened early on.

Even though Luo Tian only brought two people with him to the South Heavenly Gate, he had sent a large group of people up to Mount Hua Immortal Sect.

At this time, most likely the ten great immortal sect's allied army were all dead.

Those old devils in the Soul Refining Dungeon haven't killed anyone in a long time. What kind of chaos would they cause after being released?

Chapter 738: You Are Not Worthy Of Her

Luo Tian already figured there wasn't anyone good within the ten great immortal sects.

They were all despicable and sinister villains.

The reason he only brought two old devils to South Heavenly Gate was that he wanted to leave more backup for Mount Hua Immortal Sect.

This was one of his fallback plans!

It's fine if the people from the ten great immortal sects didn't show up. But if they did, there really was going to be a river of blood there.

Those old devils had a very deep hatred towards the ten great immortal sects. If they saw them, that was practically dry wood meeting a blazing hot flame.

Luo Tian didn't show any expressions and only chuckled coldly. "Wow, you ten great immortal sects are truly very despicable. Using such a scheme against my Mount Hua Immortal Sect? It looks like you guys really look up to me, Luo Tian."

"Since everything has been made clear now, we might as well start the fight."

"I will repeat the same words I've said – I will single-handedly fight all ten great immortal sects!"

Arrogant!

Extreme arrogance!

One person fighting all ten great immortal sects?

That kind of tone was too brazenly wild!

But Luo Tian has always been this arrogant and this cocky.

What is Murong Wanjian fighting eighteen people considered? This daddy will make it bigger! Since the ten great immortal sects are targeting me, then I will fight them all by myself! We will play it as big as possible!

Daoist Lie Yang's expression turned fierce. When he looked at Luo Tian, a sense of foreboding appeared in his heart. But now that the arrow had already left the bowstrings, he couldn't think too much anymore. He immediately shouted: "You damn dog thing! I shall fulfill your wish since you want to die so badly!"

The aura around Daoist Lie Yang instantly surged.

He had fully released the powers of his Profound God 8th rank. The atmosphere around South Heavenly Gate immediately felt like all the air had been sucked out of it.

At the same time, Lin Wushen made his move as well.

The sect leaders from the eight great immortal sects all followed suit.

Ten people!

All ten sect leaders from the ten great immortal sects!

Their strength was at the Profound God 5th rank and above! Each one of them could be considered an overlord of a certain area in the Tianxuan Continent. Apart from the hidden supreme experts at the Profound God Sovereign realm, these ten people could be considered the strongest people in the continent!

There was an uproar from the spectators inside South Heavenly Gate.

Everyone started getting worked up over this.

“Hahaha...”

Eggy laughed before continuing: “We’re finally about to fight. I haven’t been able to endure for a long time already.”

Jingang chuckled as well, “After suffering from so much anger, I can finally take action. This one is going to smash them all flying.”

No one was afraid of problems here. They were all people who enjoyed fighting.

They were all arrogant individuals that were afraid that this immortal sect disciple competition would go by in dullness.

Just when the final big battle was about to go off, a woman stepped forward from the area of the Soul Hall.

A single step was similar to ten thousand miles.

She appeared on the stage and glanced at Luo Tian.

Luo Tian made a slight bow as he said respectfully: "Aunty."

Zi Loulan didn't show any emotion and replied: "You've grown so big already."

Just this sentence sent a chill up Luo Tian's spine. In the memory of this body he took over, the memories of his childhood were rather fuzzy. But there was a memory of Zi Loulan's ice-cold look that seemed to have burned into his mind. This was something Luo Tian couldn't forget ever since he has transmigrated here.

He never expected that ice-cold gaze had appeared once again.

Zi Loulan no longer looked at Luo Tian but swept her cold gaze through the area. Her gaze eventually landed on Night Shura's figure before she said: "Someone of mine has lost. Losing is losing. My Soul Hall isn't so petty that we can't afford to lose. Whether they are the Imperial God Immortal Sect or the Starsea Immortal Sect, we don't need any forces to show favoritism to us."

"As for the words that the referee said..."

"I can only say that he deserved to die!"

Her voice was so cold that it went straight to the listener's bones.

The aura coming from here had the chill of extreme yin.

Immediately after, Zi Loulan looked over at Daoist Lie Yang. "Sect Leader Lie Yang, please give me some face and let the competition continue. The reason I came here was to enjoy the competition. It would be such a great pity if it ended halfway just like that. After the competition, I, Zi Loulan, will absolutely not interfere in whatever happens here!"

Someone from the Soul Hall stood forward and it was actually the young phoenix's mother!

This was beyond the expectation of Daoist Lie Yang and Lin Wushen.

According to the information they received, the Soul Hall also wished that Luo Tian would die during the immortal sect disciple competition. So, why would they stand out right now?

He couldn't understand it!

But he didn't reveal any confused looks and just said: "Since Madam Zi Loulan has opened her mouth, I, Lie Yang will naturally listen to it. But Luo Tian has killed a referee, so this matter must be settled appropriately."

After all, if they didn't even let out a fart when someone from the Imperial God Immortal Sect was killed, this would send chills to the hearts of their disciples.

Zi Loulan flipped her right hand and a sword exuding coldness appeared. There were little specks of fluorescent lights all over the sword. One look and anyone could tell this sword wasn't ordinary. With a flick of her hand, the sword accurately landed in front of Daoist Lie Yang before she said: "This Frigid Heaven's Sword will be considered an apology on his behalf. Sect Leader Lie Yang, are you satisfied with it?"

Frigid Heaven's Sword?!

The spectators were in an uproar!

“One of the ten most famous swords of the Tianxuan Continent?”

“The Soul Hall is truly the Soul Hall. A single move by them and a top grade divine artifact appears.”

“A Profound Emperor Elder in exchange for a divine artifact... No matter how you calculate it, the Imperial God Immortal Sect has earned a big profit.”

Luo Tian was faintly stunned by this.

He didn't know why Zi Loulan would suddenly stand forward and take out the Frigid Heaven's Sword. One must know that this was a very powerful top grade divine artifact that had become famous over ten thousand years ago. What is she trying to do?

What he heard from Leng Hanshuang was that Zi Loulan hated him as well. So, why would she suddenly help him now?

Was it really to help him or was it due to some other reason?

Luo Tian's mind was going crazy trying to figure it out but he couldn't come to any conclusions.

Daoist Lie Yang pushed down his joy before glaring at Luo Tian and saying: “Damn dog thing, you got lucky this time. I will let you live for a few more hours. A few hours later, I will personally twist your head off your body.”

After saying that, Daoist Lie Yang grabbed the Frigid Heaven's Sword and said: “Madam, this sword...”

Zi Loulan replied: “Go ahead and take it.”

She then didn't bother looking at Daoist Lie Yang anymore.

Luo Tian couldn't understand what Zi Loulan was trying to do. But since she came forward on his behalf, he had to at least stand out to show his gratitude. "Thank you aunty."

Of course, it didn't really matter if Zi Loulan stood up for him or not.

The final battle will be fought sooner or later. The exception was that if his people could win the immortal sect disciple competition, this would increase the fortune for Mount Hua Immortal Sect. In the bigger picture of things, Mount Hua Immortal Sect should be grateful towards her for letting the competition continue on.

Zi Loulan didn't show any emotion and said: "Luo Tian, let's make a deal."

Zi Loulan looked at Luo Tian.

She was looking at him with all seriousness.

Her two cold eyes revealed a trace of warmth.

But this hint of warmth didn't bode well for him. Luo Tian then said in a composed manner: "Aunty, please go ahead and say it."

Zi Loulan looked at Luo Tian and said calmly: "I know you like Xue'er but you are not worthy of her. I hope you can leave her on your own."

Chapter 739: This Woman Is Extremely Vicious

"You are not worthy of her."

Her voice wasn't loud but it struck Luo Tian's heart like a lightning strike!

Painful!

Very painful!

He almost couldn't breathe!

Luo Tian's body faintly trembled.

Those words were a big impact on Luo Tian when they were said by Li Xue'er's mother.

After all, she was the mother of Li Xue'er!

Luo Tian's expression faintly changed as he calmed himself down. He then forced out a faint smile and said: "Have you ever asked Xue'er?"

Zi Loulan replied: "I am her mother and I know what her future should be. She's still too young to distinguish how evil a human's heart can be so I need to consider her future on her behalf. Luo Tian, you are indeed not ordinary. You are definitely not ordinary to have attained such achievements in a short few years."

"But the more hard-won your achievements, the more you should cherish them. You shouldn't be going against things that you shouldn't be touching."

"Xue'er is not the right fit for you."

"You are also not worthy of her. She is the reincarnation of a phoenix, and she can only marry a man that is as noble as her existence. In this world, there is only the son of a true dragon Murong Wanjian that is worthy of her. I know she has good feelings towards you and she won't listen to me. That's why I'm hoping for the sake of her future, you would leave her on your own."

Every word of hers was like a needle stabbing into Luo Tian's heart.

If someone else had said that to him, Luo Tian would've already destroyed that person with a palm strike. But when facing Li Xue'er's mother, he couldn't do a thing no matter how angry he was.

Those six words "you are not worthy of her" was very painful!

Extremely painful!

This was probably more unbearable than enduring ten thousand strikes from Daoist Lie Yang.

Luo Tian bitterly chuckled as he muttered with his head lowered: "This is just like those movies from my previous life. Who would've imagined such a scenario could happen to me as well? This is too funny. Way too funny, hahaha..."

Immediately after, Luo Tian looked up and said: "I'm very curious... when can I be worthy of Xue'er?"

Zi Loulan faintly frowned before replying: "I've already said that in this world, only the son of a true dragon Murong Wanjian is worthy of her. A true dragon paired with a young phoenix, a match made in heaven. This is the will of the heavens."

"The son of a true dragon, Murong Wanjian..."

"Hahaha..."

Luo Tian looked up in the air and started laughing madly. He was roaring internally: "It's that Murong Wanjian again! The son of a true dragon! I really want to see how powerful you are!"

Boundless rage!

From the very beginning, Murong Wanjian was like a mountain crushing down on his mind.

In order to climb over this mountain, he has been struggling, fighting, and slaughtering. He broke into Corpse City, entered the Gnome Territory, battled Devil Monarch Skysoul, joined an immortal sect, went to Dark North City, entered the Sky Palace, then the ancient battlefield, and finally the Floodplain World!

He did all of this in order to become stronger.

He did all of this in order to rescue Li Xue'er from her marriage with Murong Wanjian. Most importantly, he did it to trample Murong Wanjian beneath his feet.

He worked extremely hard for this goal!

He kept making breakthroughs and kept striking at the large mountain known as Murong Wanjian. Before he could trample Murong Wanjian beneath his feet, Zi Loulan threw him a single sentence – You are not worthy of her. The young phoenix is destined to marry the son of a true dragon.

This was no different than slashing him with a sword and sending him down to the eighteenth level of hell.

This kind of feeling was unbearable!

Luo Tian then said playfully: "I will trample the son of a true dragon, Murong Wanjian, beneath my feet."

Zi Loulan frowned once more and unconsciously revealed a look of contempt. She then coldly said: "Luo Tian, do you really think you're an opponent for Murong Wanjian? Do you know who his master is? Imperial God's Primeval Lord Cang Tianlong, with a cultivation at the supreme Profound God Sovereign realm. Do you know who Xue'er's master is? Ancestor Starsea, who is also in the Profound God Sovereign realm. Do you think you are an opponent for them? The reason why I'm here is to advise you to not do anything stupid. Don't do things that are impossible for you to accomplish. This is my way of repaying the kindness of your father in saving Xue'er back then."

Murong Wanjian!

Cang Tianlong, at the Profound God Sovereign realm.

Ancestor Starsea, also at the Profound God Sovereign realm.

Luo Tian faintly smiled without a trace of fear. On the contrary, his heart had become exceptionally strong. He started laughing like crazy internally before saying to himself: "I wonder how much good loot will explode forth? They are all super powerful boss existences! This daddy will definitely explode them!"

Seeing the faint smile on Luo Tian's face, Zi Loulan thought that he was trying to cover up his true feelings. "As long as you agree, I will guarantee that you will come in first place in this year's immortal sect disciple competition. The fortune of your Mount Hua Immortal Sect will also greatly increase because of that."

"My Soul Hall has a method of raising the karmic fortune of an immortal sect."

"As long as you agree to my condition!"

Luo Tian didn't reply to that and asked: "Why did you appear here today? Why did you specifically come here for me? That's because you're afraid. Your Soul Hall is also afraid. The Imperial God Immortal Sect is afraid. Starsea Immortal Sect is afraid. As for Murong Wanjian, he too is afraid."

"Afraid that I will stop the marriage!"

"You are all afraid of me! Hahaha..."

Zi Loulan's expression changed.

She had an unsightly look on her face.

It doesn't matter who it is, no one can ruin this marriage.

This was why she made an appearance.

Indeed, Luo Tian's words accurately revealed their sore spot. Many people were afraid he would disrupt the marriage.

For that reason, Zi Loulan became angry and her expression turned gloomy. Her originally beautiful housewife look turned into a ferocious being. Her eyes glared at Luo Tian as she said: "Luo Tian, you are too cocky. No one is afraid of you. To the Soul Hall, Imperial God, and Starsea Immortal Sects, you are too weak. You are even weaker than an ant. You will only die by standing forward and bringing attention to yourself."

Luo Tian replied: "It doesn't matter if I die or not because I will only respect the choice that little sister Xue'er makes."

After saying that, Luo Tian suddenly rejected his own thoughts. "It doesn't matter what choice she makes because I will take her away. I will definitely stop this marriage. This I promise you. You can just wait and enjoy the show, my mother-in-law!"

"You..."

Zi Loulan's annoyance was through the roof. The harsh killing intent coming from her surged into the surrounding. Her gaze happened to land on Night Shura who was beside Luo Tian.

Her killing intent was like a manifestation of pure power that directly landed on Night Shura. His body started decomposing inch by inch!

Extremely cold and eerie!

Night Shura was an expert at the Profound God 4th rank but he couldn't even put up a hint of resistance. He was directly crushed by her killing intent, which showed how terrifying Zi Loulan was!

"Luo Tian..."

"Since you won't listen to me, you can just await your death today."

“The people I will be sending next will absolutely not be garbage like Night Shura.”

After saying that, Zi Loulan left the stage with an angry look on her face.

Luo Tian smiled unconsciously and said: “Thank you aunty for your Frigid Heaven’s Sword, but I will return that sword to you very soon. No matter how powerful your Soul Hall experts are, my brothers will still end up stepping on top of them. Do you want me to tell them to show some mercy and spare their lives? Hahaha...”

Zi Loulan didn’t respond.

After returning to her seat, her expression turned ferocious. She then softly said in a gloomy manner: “If we meet anyone from Mount Hua Immortal Sect, kill them for me. I don’t care what prices you have to pay, kill them even if you have to self-destruct your soul!”

This woman was extremely vicious!

In an instant, this immortal sect disciple competition became especially thrilling!

Chapter 740: The Young Phoenix Is Here?

Luo Tian had become part of a plot inside those soap operas. In all honesty, he was very unhappy about it!

If Zi Loulan wasn’t Li Xue’er’s mother, he would immediately beat the crap out of her!

But she was her mother, so he couldn’t make a move just like that.

Things had settled down.

Luo Tian returned to his seat and his expression turned serious. "If anyone meets the people of the Soul Hall, you have to be extra careful. They are practically death sworn and are capable of anything. As long as you don't get injured by them, it's fine to even admit defeat."

Murong Bai fixed the injury on his chest and said: "Sword slaves only listen to orders. They will do anything necessary in order to achieve their goal. They might even self-destruct their souls. Everyone needs to be careful about that."

Zi Loulan was a vicious individual.

Luo Tian could tell just from the expression on her face. This woman was extremely ruthless.

No matter what, he didn't want the people beside him to get injured.

Leng Hanshuang's brows quivered. When she looked in the direction of the Soul Hall, she began muttering to herself: "Madam wasn't like this before. Why did she change so much? I also have no clue if the young miss is here or not. If the young miss is really here..."

She started worrying.

She's the only one here that knows more of what's going on.

The relationship between mother and daughter had become contentious because of Luo Tian. Li Xue'er hadn't seen her mother for this entire period. Even when her mother went to see her at the Starsea Immortal Sect, she refused to meet her.

Li Xue'er was also in pain because of this.

In the area of the Imperial God Immortal Sect.

Daoist Lie Yang had a playful smile on his face as he said: "Now, there's no way Luo Tian can play anymore. Brother Lin, there's no way Luo Tian can fly out of our inescapable net even if he has ten pairs

of wings. Once they all die and Mount Hua Immortal Sect is destroyed, everything on them will belong to us! Hahaha..."

Daoist Lie Yang's eyes turned evil when he thought of all those divine artifacts on them.

Lin Wushen also started smiling coldly.

Daoist Lie Yang's brows suddenly formed a frown. When he spoke about the ten great immortal sect's allied army attacking Mount Hua Immortal Sect, Luo Tian didn't have any change of expression on his face. His heart had a faint sinking feeling so he immediately said to an Elder: "Go check things out at Mount Hua Immortal Sect. Go and see how things are progressing on junior brother Tian Yang's side. Hurry there and hurry back."

"Order received!"

One of the Elders disappeared without a sound.

Lin Wushen was a bit surprised as he said: "Brother Lie Yang, you are really a meticulous person. There's no way Mount Hua Immortal Sect can resist our ten great immortal sect's allied army. Luo Tian was only laughing like crazy to cover his worries. Just watch and see, he's going to want to finish the next few matches as quickly as possible."

"It's useless if he wants a quick fight. Even if he rushed back there, most likely there wouldn't be a single person alive in Mount Hua Immortal Sect."

"Hahaha..." Lin Wushen and Daoist Lie Yang started laughing together.

Their faces were extremely despicable and sinister-looking.

A new referee came out.

This time, it was an Elder from the Starsea Immortal Sect.

Surprisingly, the two names he drew from the box weren't from Mount Hua Immortal Sect. They were disciples of the Imperial God Immortal Sect and the Flowing Clouds Immortal Sect.

Just when those two got onto the stage, the disciple from the Flowing Clouds Immortal Sect announced: "I admit defeat."

They hadn't even fought yet and one of them admitted defeat? And he even had a smile on his face while doing so!

What is even more surprising is that the strength of that disciple from the Flowing Clouds Immortal Sect was a level higher than that of the disciple from the Imperial God Immortal Sect. He had a high chance of winning the match yet he directly conceded defeat.

Many people couldn't understand.

What was even more confusing to them was the next few matches. Whenever someone encountered disciples from the Imperial God Immortal Sect or the Starsea Immortal Sect, they would simply admit defeat without fighting.

Several matches didn't have any fights with someone admitting defeat.

This inevitably made some spectators dissatisfied.

The referee went up to the stage once more to draw two more names. His expression was a little strange as he glanced over at the area where the Imperial God Immortal Sect were sitting. He then announced: "Imperial God Immortal Sect's Murong Wanjian..."

"Waaa~..."

“Murong Wanjian is here!”

“My idol is here! Heavens! Who would’ve imagined he really did come?! The only reason I’m here is to catch a glimpse of him. A dragon amongst men, the son of a true dragon, Tianxuan Continent’s number one talent, an existence no one can surpass within these ten thousand years!”

“Whether it’s the immortal sect disciple competition or the examination matches inside the Imperial God Immortal Sect, he has never lost a single match ever. He has a high cultivation realm and he’s very handsome. It would be great if I was the young phoenix!”

The venue was in an uproar with discussions.

Luo Tian’s expression changed as he started clenching his fists. His mouth curved into a sneer before saying to himself: “Murong Wanjian, you are finally here.”

Luo Tian had waited for this day for three years!

As long as Murong Wanjian appears here today, there is no way Luo Tian is going to let him off.

It’s perfect that Li Xue’er’s mother is present. He was going to defeat Murong Wanjian in front of her and use his strength to prove everything!

At this time, Luo Tian’s battle intent had been lighted as he felt his excitement growing.

Leng Hanshuang frowned and said: “Is he really here? He wasn’t here in the Tianxuan Continent one month ago. Could he really be here now?”

Everyone was discussing the pride of the heavens.

The influence of Murong Wanjian was too strong.

The hope of the human race.

The hope of the Tianxuan Continent.

He is regarded as the most likely person to enter the Profound God Sovereign realm within a hundred years. And the person who is most likely to break the void and ascend within ten thousand years!

Once the referee read out the name “Murong Wanjian,” there was a lot of discussion going on in the area where the Imperial God Immortal Sect was sitting. Disciples were looking around because even they weren’t sure if Murong Wanjian was here or not.

Daoist Lie Yang’s mouth was seen moving.

The referee’s pupil faintly shrunk before he immediately opened the next name on the paper. “Vast Heaven Immortal Sect’s Zhou Shan!”

“I admit defeat!”

A disciple from the Vast Heaven Immortal Sect stood up and shouted just when the referee’s voice faded.

The whole venue was in an uproar once more.

While standing, Zhou Shan said loudly: “Why can’t I concede defeat? I am an admirer of senior brother Murong so how can I be his opponent? I am directly admitting defeat. Senior brother Murong wins this match.”

Admitting defeat to such an extent?

Does manipulating a competition have to reach such levels?

The referee immediately announced: “Murong Wanjian wins this match!”

“What the hell?!”

Eggy said unhappily: “He didn’t even appear and he won? Could it be that the Imperial God Immortal Sect wants Murong Wanjian to be the number one immortal sect disciple again? Reigning supreme without appearing? This is way too ridiculous!”

That’s right!

Daoist Lie Yang had that intention.

This matter was something the Imperial God’s Cang Tianlong had him do. He didn’t ask any questions and was only responsible for adding Murong Wanjian’s name to the lot. He then ordered everyone to admit defeat whenever they were matched against Murong Wanjian.

As long as Mount Hua Immortal Sect was defeated, Murong Wanjian would become the number one immortal sect disciple once more.

The referee didn’t explain anything to the masses and proceeded to draw lots for the next match. “Sky Thunder Immortal Sect’s Jin Wang vs...”

Upon speaking up to here, he looked over at Lin Wushen before slowly finishing: “Versus Starsea Immortal Sect’s Li Xue’er!”

The young phoenix is here?

Or is she not here?

Luo Tian unconsciously stood up.