

## Leveling Up 741

### Chapter 741: Twin Sisters Going On Stage

She's here?

She isn't here?

The young phoenix Li Xue'er was just like Murong Wanjian when it came to influence. She was beautiful, intelligent, and her terrifying cultivation was fused with the powers of the stars. She was the only one in the Tianxuan Continent that had such an ability.

Very strong!

A woman that wasn't weaker than Murong Wanjian.

Most likely you couldn't find another woman like her in this world.

However, these discussions had nothing to do with Luo Tian.

Once they spoke of the young phoenix, the conversation will naturally lead to Murong Wanjian.

The venue was in a commotion!

Li Xue'er didn't make an appearance!

Luo Tian kept his eyes on Lin Wushen and found that his expression showed some surprise. It was as if Li Xue'er was supposed to show up and for some reason didn't now.

Luo Tian couldn't help feeling a bit surprised himself.

At this time, Lin Wushen's mouth was seen moving.

Sky Thunder Immortal Sect's Jin Wang then shouted: "I admit defeat!"

The referee quickly announced: "This match is Starsea Immortal Sect's Li Xue'er's victory. She will proceed to the next round!"

"Waaa~..."

"You're admitting defeat before fighting?! What the hell is going on?! You guys don't have to manipulate the competition to this degree, right?!"

"It's fine if you're not fighting but you should at least appear, okay? I've trekked ten thousand miles to come here, just so I can see the young phoenix's elegance. That way, I can go back to my clan and brag about it. At this rate, I can't even brag about a bull's fart!"

"What a huge disappointment. I thought that this year, I would be able to see Murong Wanjian and Li Xue'er. Now I haven't seen either one of them!"

Many people started complaining.

Yun Ling was also disappointed, "I was hoping to see eldest sister."

Yun Yi also nodded with dashed expectations, "Why didn't eldest sister come?"

"Cough~..."

"Cough~, cough~..."

"Boss, does the young phoenix really have some sort of relationship with you?" Big Mustache Chen Tianjing asked with bright glowing eyes.

At this time, everyone was staring at Luo Tian.

Even Murong Bai was staring at Luo Tian with a face expecting an interesting response.

Luo Tian faintly smiled, "You guys will know the day I bring you all to smash the scene at Shattered Sky City."

"Wow!"

"It's true! Boss, you are too mighty! The Tianxuan Continent's number one woman belongs to you! Can you not be so mighty? How are we supposed to live on with you around? It's too much pressure for us to follow you, hahaha..." Murong Bai laughed loudly.

Jingang then added: "Boss has always been this domineering and mighty. Don't worry, eldest senior brother, there are many village girls waiting for you."

Big Mustache had an excited expression as he said: "Smashing the scene at Shattered Sky City? That's way too awesome! I am really looking forward to that day. I'm getting super excited just thinking about it. Boss, are we going to snatch the bride that day?"

"Shit!"

"Do you even need to ask?! Of course we're snatching! We will kill whoever dares to block us. That whatever Murong Wanjian will be trampled into the mud by us. He dares to fight my boss for a woman? I will let him experience our domineering methods! Humph~!" Eggy was unusually excited as well. Ever since he accompanied Luo Tian, he knew that everything Luo Tian did was to save Li Xue'er from Shattered Sky City and to trample Murong Wanjian to death.

Luo Tian had suffered a lot for this goal.

Black Widow smiled charmingly before hugging Luo Tian from behind. Her two huge chests were pressed against Luo Tian's back as she whispered into his ear: "Sire, you're not going to forget about us once you've snatched eldest sister, right? I can still be the mistress, right?"

All the girls were stunned.

Even Leng Hanshuang unconsciously glanced toward Luo Tian.

Upon smelling Black Widow's seductive body fragrance, Luo Tian couldn't control his crotch area. Killing intent from there surged out as he cleared his throat. He then whispered, "You little demoness!"

"Sire, you're such a baddie."

"How can this one be your little demoness?"

"This one only wants to be your little mistress."

Black Widow was acting like a little housewife. Her actions were full of tenderness and her body exuded a deadly seductive force. Luo Tian almost couldn't endure anymore. If there weren't so many people around, he would've already started doing an intense exercise with her.

"Knock it off!"

"There's still a competition going on." Luo Tian tried his best to suppress the evil flames inside him. He could only cry bitterly to himself: "Someone help me! I cannot tolerate this anymore!"

At this time, the referee drew the names for the next match. "Double Match – Imperial God Immortal Sect's Black And White Fiend Duo versus Mount Hua Immortal Sect's Yun Ling and Yun Yi!"

As the referee's voice faded, the girls behind Luo Tian immediately became quiet.

Black Widow let go of Luo Tian's neck and went to Yun Ling's side and said: "Little sisters, fight on! You two have to win the match."

Leng Hanshuang added: "Do your best!"

Luo Tian smiled when he looked at the pair of cute twin sisters. "It doesn't matter if you win or lose. Just take care of yourselves."

Luo Tian wasn't worried when going against other immortal sects. But he felt a sinking feeling when they were facing the Imperial God Immortal Sect.

Yun Ling smiled, "Don't worry, big brother Luo Tian. We will definitely win."

Yun Yi added: "We are the strongest doubles group. From the day we entered Mount Hua Immortal Sect, we've been looking forward to appearing on the stage of South Heavenly Gate. We will do our best and we will definitely win!"

They were very clear that winning a single match would help Mount Hua Immortal Sect increase their fortune.

Their mindset was different from Han Hua's since all they wanted to do was to help Luo Tian share his burden, even if it was just a tiny little bit.

Luo Tian replied: "Then play to your best ability."

"En! En!"

The twin sisters then walked out.

Screams were heard all over the venue.

“Wow! Such beautiful twin sisters!”

“They look exactly the same and it’s impossible to distinguish between the two of them. Look at their figure, their face, their breasts... tsk~... if they can accompany me for one night, I am willing to lose ten years of my life in exchange. I have never played with twin sisters before.”

“You should lower your voice when you’re speaking. Look at the people over at Mount Hua Immortal Sect. If you dare to say something out of line, I’m afraid you will end up dying.”

“Damn it, what are you afraid of? How can they hear us from so far away? And so what if they do hear me? They offended the ten great immortal sects and can’t even protect themselves. Do they dare to act recklessly at a time like this? I’m just going to say it even louder – if those girls can spend a night with me...”

“Puff~...”

Before he could finish, that person felt fresh blood covering his chest and realized his throat had been cut.

The white-clothed scholar Tong Yan returned to Luo Tian’s side and said coldly: “He was courting his own death.”

Wei Mo said with a smile: “Old Tong, how is the feeling of killing someone? I haven’t killed anyone in so long that I’ve nearly forgotten that feeling. Sigh~... how come it isn’t my turn yet? I feel so bored.”

Tong Yan chuckled and said: “Old Mo, the feeling of killing someone is freaking awesome! Hahaha... It feels just as great as holding two Kings and four Twos at the same time!”

“Hahaha...”

Yun Ling and Yun Yi got onto the stage.

On the stage, the Imperial God Immortal Sect's Black And White Fiend Duo had a wretched smile on their faces. They stared at the girls in a lascivious manner as one of them said: "If you two spend a night with us brothers, we can spare your lives. Otherwise..."

Two pairs of eyes were staring at Yun Ling and Yun Yi's chest.

"I want the left one!"

"I want the right one! Elder brother, we're inside the barrier so as long as the match isn't over, we can do whatever we want. How about..."

The two looked at each other and revealed a smile at the same time.

Chapter 742: Too Violent

"Big sister, I want to gouge their eyes out first," said Yun Yi.

Yun Ling replied: "I have the same thought!"

The gaze from the two pairs of eyes of the Black And White Fiend Duo were like wolves. And the expression they were showing was extremely lecherous. They were just staring at the twin sisters while drooling and rubbing their hands.

"Old Tong, do you think you can penetrate through the barrier around the stage?"

"What are you planning?"

"Those two little punks dare to be so rude to our mistresses. What kind of crappy disciples are we if we don't kill them? What should we do if master is unhappy and decides not to teach us the secrets of winning Fight the Landlord?"

“That’s true... but this barrier was refined by that old undying bastard Immortal Nan Tian, and has the power of someone at the peak of the Profound God Sovereign realm. Even if I cultivate for ten more lifetimes, there’s no way I can penetrate through it.”

“Damn it, then what are you speaking so much nonsense for?”

“There’s no need to rush. They will have to get off the stage eventually so at that time, we just need to slit their throats then.”

“That makes sense!”

Those two were chatting out loud without any fear.

Jingang and Big Mustache were dumbstruck, staring at those two with large round eyes.

Big Mustache then asked: “Boss, what kind of background do those two have?”

Luo Tian turned around and glanced at the white-clothed scholar before shaking his head: “I don’t know either.”

He truly didn’t know.

How would he know the background of people from over ten thousand years ago?

Which old devil would be simple if Mount Hua’s progenitor had to put a seal on them?

On the stage.

The referee said his customary words before leaving the stage.

The barrier was then activated.

The smile on the Black and White Fiend Duo became even more pronounced. "Elder brother, I want the one on the left. I want to do a live show. I will rip off all her clothes and make passionate love with her! Hahaha..."

"Then I will take the one on the right."

As their voices faded, the two of them charged forward. Their speed was so fast that ordinary people only saw a blur.

They were biological brothers.

Even though they weren't twins, the tacit understanding between the two had reached a very high level where the thoughts of one person could be easily read by the other.

Within the Imperial God Immortal Sect, their names were very famous throughout the entire sect. One would wear all black and one would wear all white. During the past immortal sect disciple competitions, they had won first place in the doubles match four times in a row. Their powers were extremely strong.

Most important of all, their tacit cooperation with each other was developed through countless battles.

They had a lot of combat experience under their belts.

On the contrary, the twin sisters Yun Ling and Yun Yi relied on their telepathic communication with each other. That ability wasn't worse than the duo but their combat experience was lacking somewhat.

The Black and White Fiend Duo attacked first.

They said out loud that each one of them would take on one opponent, but they were actually planning on taking down Yun Yi together first.

“Whoosh~!”

“Whoosh~!”

The two figures shot forward like a bullet coming out of a chamber. They constantly exchanged positions with one another like two powerful piercing swords.

“Not good!”

“They’re going to ruthlessly destroy the twin flowers!”

“That Black and White Fiend Duo deserves to die! Don’t they know the saying of being tender towards the fairer sex? Those two girls are considered superb existences, yet those guys are going to... sigh~ I would’ve gone up if I had known about this. I would at least give the girls some time to prepare.”

Some people in the grandstands couldn’t bear to keep looking.

Such a good pair of twin flowers will end up dying a tragic death. This was such a great pity.

Luo Tian’s mind tightened and the formless aura around him reached its peak. If the danger level of Yun Ling and Yun Yi reaches a critical state, he would rush over regardless of the consequences.

Leng Hanshuang whispered into Luo Tian’s ear, “Don’t worry too much. They will definitely win.”

Leng Hanshuang had watched the twin sisters increase their cultivation like crazy this past month.

Apart from their strength, their ability to read each other’s minds also became extremely strong. It was through this form of special telepathic communication that they were able to increase their powers several times higher than usual.

This is what their advantage lay.

As the barrier closed up, the power coming from Yun Yi and Yun Ling's bodies instantly changed into one that was unusually violent.

It was as if they had become different people.

It was similar to those valiant women warriors.

They directly summoned out the war hammers that Luo Tian had given them.

“Boom~!”

“Boom~!”

A turbulent airflow buffeted the inside of the barrier.

“Yet another top grade divine artifact!”

“How wealthy is Mount Hua Immortal Sect really? Why do they have so many divine artifacts? I'm really envious of them.”

“Envy my ass! So what if they have a lot of divine artifacts? Didn't you hear the Imperial God Immortal Sect's leader say that Mount Hua Immortal Sect will be destroyed today?”

“...”

On the stage.

Yun Ling shouted: “Little sister, attack!”

Yun Yi transformed into a violent-looking loli and no longer had a cute appearance but a fierce expression. Her war hammer started moving savagely as she roared out: "Combat mode!"

"Ommm~!"

"Ommm~!"

The humming sound of power clashing was heard coming from those two.

The divine strength within them exploded forth.

The bodies became significantly stronger.

The two moved in unison as flames visible to the eye ignited around them.

The moment before those four clashed...

"Little beauty, lie down for me!"

"Imperial God Sword Art..."

"Lacerate!"

The Black and White Fiend Duo suddenly went into a straight line formation and pierced their sword towards Yun Yi's chest.

Their speed was extremely fast!

Based on the line of sight, those two had suddenly become like one person. Even the spectators gasped on behalf of the twin sisters as they thought to themselves: "She's going to die at this rate. Those two Black and White Fiend duos are too crafty."

"They combined their powers to attack one of them."

"This is the essence of a doubles match. If one of them gets injured, then their group won't be able to perform anymore."

With the sudden change in their formation, the expressions of Yun Ling and Yun Yi faintly changed but they didn't panic. In an instant, those two girls glanced at each other and Yun Ling's speed increased by a bit. Both of her hands clenched onto the hammer as she shouted: "80 million juns of force!"

"Beat the dog!"

"Boom~!"

The war hammer was raised up, looking as if it was towering in the air. Pressure descended from the sky as the power within the war hammer rampaged about. A series of crackling sounds were heard as if the hammer was covered in lightning.

"Boom~!"

The war hammer smashed into the incoming sword strike.

"Clang~!"

The sword started bending, and then cracked before shattering into pieces on the ground.

Black and White Fiend Duo's swords were only at the Sky grade so they couldn't handle Yun Ling's hammer strike with 80 million juns of force. How fierce was this? Even Jingang was in awe as he commented: "What a powerful force!"

Those two girls were born with innate divine strength!

A hammer strike shattered White Fiend's sword, and Black Fiend's figure was seen suddenly charging forward.

"Let's see what else you can do!"

A sword pierced over with an even more powerful force behind it.

However, Yun Ling sneered coldly without putting up a defense. She looked like she wasn't treating Black Fiend seriously at all.

Cold sweat appeared on Black Fiend's forehead as he cried internally: "Oh crap!"

Yun Yi had disappeared.

The moment Yun Ling smashed down with her hammer, she had already disappeared.

After Black Fiend pierced out with his sword, Yun Yi descended from the sky with a shout: "Lie down for me!"

"Boom~!"

"Boom~!"

The hammer strike smashed open a huge hole on the stage!

The Black and White Fiend Duo were like dead dogs in the center of the hole.

Those girls didn't stop even though that duo were in such a state!

"Who told you to spew out so much shit from your mouths?!"

"Bang~!"

"Who told you to be so arrogant?!"

"Bang~!"

"Who told you to act so smug?!"

"Bang~!"

One person one hammer, as if they were taking turns striking iron on a forge. Those Black and White Fiend Duo's were smashed into meat patties as a result.

Those two twin sisters were simply too violent!

Chapter 743: Touching Luo Tian's Bottom Line

Violent!

Unbelievably gruesome and violent!

Their eyeballs had exploded and their bodies smashed into a meat pie. Even their souls had been shattered and would be forever gone.

Eye-opening!

The spectators in the grandstands were all dumbfounded.

Was this still the two cute and adorable twins?

They were violent to a complete mess!

“Hiss~... Why do I feel a bit sorry for the Black and White Fiend Duo? It’s too tragic. It’s so tragic that I can’t bear looking anymore.”

“These twin sisters... thank god it wasn’t me taking the stage.”

“Do they need to be this fierce?”

There were discussions everywhere as some of the audience gasped in their hearts. They couldn’t help feeling some fear when they got re-acquainted with the real twin sisters. Many people looked at Luo Tian with admiration. “Such a fierce guy... he managed to subdue those twin sisters. If it were any other man, most likely their most important organ would be chopped into seventeen or eighteen sections already.”

The two sisters climbed out of the hole in the stage.

They put away their hammers.

They tidied up their hair before flipping it and revealed a cute smile.

They transformed into a pair of playful and cute sisters once more with a trace of shyness.

But no one dared to comment about them now because there were still two meat patty corpses behind them. Most of them had a single thought in their minds – “We cannot provoke those two girls!”

“Hahaha...”

“We won! Boss, we won again! This time we won against the Imperial God Immortal Sect! Sister-in-law is mighty! Sister-in-law is domineering! Hahaha...”

“So powerful! The power behind those two hammers is really terrifying. Boss, as those two also born with innate divine strength? I think I should exchange pointers with them. This one’s mother said that no one can surpass me when it comes to innate strength. But when I look at them, this one doesn’t know whose strength is more fierce” said Jingang with a heated gaze.

Before he could say anything more, Murong Bai shouted: “You dumbass! They are such a cute pair of sisters and you want to exchange pointers with them? If you dare to touch them, I will not spare you. This I swear on my life!”

“Uhh...” Jingang grinned foolishly.

Luo Tian could only chuckle.

When it came to raw strength, Jingang definitely held the advantage.

The reason why the twin sisters were so strong is because of the cooperation between the two. Their hearts were connected telepathically and had reached a mysterious realm where it created a powerful resonance. This allowed their powers to increase several times higher than normal.

With the addition of their hammers containing the power of Blade River King, the power they displayed became even more violent and strong.

How can the Black and White Fiend Duo be their opponent when they were in the same cultivation realm?

Daoist Lie Yang had an unsightly look on his face.

He lost!

It was actually the Imperial God Immortal Sect's loss this time. His face turned to the color of a pig's liver as he clenched his fists. Looking at the smug smile on Luo Tian's face, the corner of his eyes twitched a few times. He then said in a gloomy manner: "Luo Tian, don't be so complacent. The good part of the show will be coming later."

Lin Wushen then said: "Don't worry, I will make him go crazy soon. Heh heh..."

After saying that, Lin Wushen looked at the referee on the stage and nodded at him.

The referee understood the signal.

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Yun Ling and Yun Yi returned to their seats and giggled. "We were very strong, right? I told you we won't lose, hehehe..."

They were very happy!

This was their dream.

Hoping that one day they would win a match in the South Heavenly Gate.

Now their dream had been fulfilled so there was an indescribable happiness inside them.

This was their dream the first day they entered Mount Hua Immortal Sect. They thought that they would need a few hundred or even a few thousand years' time, but the dream was fulfilled in just a few short years. It was all thanks to Luo Tian.

As they were speaking, Yun Ling sat down to the left of Luo Tian and Yun Yi sat down to his right. They both gave Luo Tian a quick kiss on his cheeks before whispering: "Thank you."

Luo Tian was stunned by this gesture. He never expected the twin sisters would be that courageous to give him a kiss in front of so many people.

Seeing a faint sheen of tears in their eyes, he gently responded: "You silly girls, why are you saying thank you to your own husband?"

"Sire!"

"I also want a kiss..." Black Widow softly said in a flirtatious voice. Her seductive lips had a brief sheen to them that made any observer unable to draw their eyes away from.

But she only said it and didn't go over for a kiss.

Murong Bai held his chest and revealed a painful look on his face.

Jingang asked: "Eldest senior brother, what's wrong with you?"

Murong Bai replied: "My heart feels stuffy so don't talk to me. I need silence."

Jingang scratched his head, "What village girl would have a name like Silence?"

"Puff~..."

Murong Bai had the urge to throw up blood.

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On the stage.

The two bodies were carried away and the stage was repaired in a few minutes. The referee then drew out two names and announced: "Starsea Immortal Sect's Hu Zhangshan versus Starsea Immortal Sect's Venerable Wu Nian..."

Luo Tian suddenly stood up when he heard the name "Venerable Wu Nian."

He immediately frowned as his Grim Reaper's path of slaughter surged out. His gaze was locked onto the figure of Lin Wushen.

The people beside Luo Tian were shrouded by his killing intent and started having difficulty breathing.

The expression on the white-clothed scholar Tong Yan faintly changed. He then said to himself: "Killing intent of the grim reaper, Profound God 7th rank, and has cultivated a God skill. It looks like master is definitely not ordinary. Even Mount Hua's progenitor didn't reach such heights when he was at such a young age."

Wei Mo unconsciously revealed a shocked expression.

Cold! Hidden! It was like the aura of hell imperceptibly rising out that made people shudder unknowingly.

The people in the surrounding area felt extreme discomfort as the killing intent caused them to have labored breathing.

"Boss... boss..." Murong Bai stuttered as his face started turning pale.

They were all feeling astonished.

They all thought their breakthrough speed this past month was very fast, but when compared to Luo Tian, they were similar to an ant versus an elephant. It wasn't comparable at all!

Breaking through six times in a month?!

No one could compare to such speeds!

Luo Tian pulled back his killing intent and suddenly appeared below the stage.

At this time, Yun Ling, Yun Yi, and Han Hua all stood up watching two people coming out from the area of the Starsea Immortal Sect. One of them was Venerable Wu Nian, the Elder from Mount Hua Immortal Sect. It was he that used Mount Hua's Divine Token to make the sect let Luo Tian stay.

Luo Tian has always remembered this grace!

One can say that if Venerable Wu Nian hadn't used Mount Hua's Divine Token, Luo Tian wouldn't be able to enter the ancient battlefield and attain his current cultivation realm.

The present him would be very different from now!

Now, he was sent out as a disciple of the Starsea Immortal Sect.

This...

The raging flames inside Luo Tian instantly rose to the peak. His expression became ferocious as he yelled through clenched teeth: "Lin Wushen!"

This was challenging his bottom line!

Lin Wushen started laughing with pleasure, "Hahaha... fight with me? What kind of thing do you think you are? Brother Lie Yang, have a good look at how painful that dog Luo Tian's expression is. Hahaha..."

Despicable!

Sinister to the extreme!

Chapter 744: Break For Me!

Who was Venerable Wu Nian?

One can say that without Venerable Wu Nian leading Luo Tian to Mount Hua Immortal Sect, there wouldn't be the current Luo Tian.

It's possible that without him, Luo Tian would still have many accomplishments and a high level of cultivation. But it will definitely not be as high as the Profound God 7th rank. It would also be impossible for him to head to so many mysterious places and get so much good loot. And finally, it would be impossible for him to hatch Eggy out.

Luo Tian has remembered the kindness Venerable Wu Nian has shown.

He already had plans of heading to the Starsea Immortal Sect after settling Li Xue'er's matter. He would pay whatever the price necessary to get Venerable Wu Nian back. He was fine even if he had to kill his way through the entire Starsea Immortal Sect.

Luo Tian never imagined that Lin Wushen could be despicable to such a level.

He actually treated Venerable Wu Nian as his own Starsea Immortal Sect's disciple and then had him fight another Starsea Immortal Sect disciple.

It was very obvious that Lin Wushen wanted to see Luo Tian suffer.

He knew the relationship between Venerable Wu Nian and Luo Tian. He would be much happier watching Luo Tian suffer in pain than getting a divine artifact.

Therefore, Lin Wushen started laughing.

Watching Venerable Wu Nian come out from the stands, Daoist Lie Yang also started laughing as well. His laughter was full of contentment and arrogance. He then pointed at Luo Tian and said: "Weren't you very arrogant? You thought you were very strong, right? You thought your disciples were very powerful, right? Let's see what you're going to do now! Hahaha..."

"Luo Tian!"

"You can't afford to play with me! We can play with you however we want! A piece of trash like you with a crippled dantian really thinks he's all that just because you have a few miraculous encounters? Who the hell do you think you are?!"

Disdain!

Mockery!

Cold laughter!

They became incomparably happy when they saw Luo Tian's ferocious expression.

This was the true despicable and insidious face of Daoist Lie Yang and Lin Wushen.

Luo Tian didn't look at them and just kept looking at Venerable Wu Nian who was walking out from the crowd. He then shouted: "Grandmaster Wu Nian!"

Sounds of discussion started up within the audience once more.

"Isn't Venerable Wu Nian an Elder of Mount Hua Immortal Sect? Why would he represent the Starsea Immortal Sect to fight?"

"Didn't they say that if they drew disciples of the same immortal sect, they would draw another name? Why are they continuing with the fight?"

“What’s going on? How come I feel more and more confused as the competition goes on?”

Sounds of discussions were everywhere.

The referee didn’t give an explanation and Lin Wushen was too lazy to debate with people. He then sneered: “Venerable Wu Nian is someone from my Starsea Immortal Sect and this is just a sparring session between fellow sect disciples. I believe that they will both see improvements after this exchange.”

After saying that, Lin Wushen glanced at Luo Tian with ridicule and said: “Let’s watch him die.”

Venerable Wu Nian had a dull look on his face without any expression. He was just like a puppet that was being controlled by someone. Luo Tian’s previous shout was heard by the entire venue but Venerable Wu Nian didn’t show any response.

Dull spiritless eyes...

Being controlled?

Luo Tian sent out his senses into Venerable Wu Nian’s sea of consciousness and shouted once more: “Grandmaster Wu Nian!”

His sea of consciousness was deathly silent without any response.

Why was this?

Luo Tian started feeling anxious and uncomfortable.

There were many types of evil techniques in the Tianxuan Continent that could manipulate a person. Some used poison and some directly exerted control with their powers so that the victim loses control over their own body. They become under the complete disposal of others like a puppet without self-awareness.

The current Venerable Wu Nian was just like a puppet.

Venerable Wu Nian slowly walked out of the crowd. When he was about to step onto the stage, he was suddenly blocked by Luo Tian.

Luo Tian held onto his shoulder and said: "Grandmaster Wu Nian, it's me! It's me, Luo Tian! Have you forgotten everything? Who is it? Who did this to you? Tell me and I will definitely kill him!"

Venerable Wu Nian didn't respond and kept trying to walk forward. He didn't look at Luo Tian and just kept staring at the stage like that was his only goal.

At this time, the rage inside Luo Tian erupted as he shouted: "Lin Wushen! Scram out here for me! If he suffers any bit of damage today, I swear I will not let you off! I will have your entire Starsea Immortal Sect accompany you in burial! I, Luo Tian, will do what I say!"

"Ommm~!"

The barrier was suddenly activated.

Luo Tian instantly turned around and coldly glared at the referee.

The referee felt fear wash over his mind as his face immediately paled. His body was faintly shivering as he stuttered: "Sect Leader Luo, please head back to your seat. Once the immortal sect disciples enter the stage, no one is allowed to interfere with the outcome."

"It's best if you don't do anything reckless."

While the referee was speaking, there was a sudden explosion inside the barrier.

"Boom~!"

Venerable Wu Nian was like a wooden doll pressed against the barrier. There was blood seeping out at the corner of his mouth but his eyes were still spiritless like he didn't feel any pain.

“Bang~!”

“Bang~!”

“Bang~!”

The moment he was pressed against the barrier, his opponent attacked him like crazy. Venerable Wu Nian's chest became soaked with blood and droplets could be seen dripping down from the corner of his clothes.

“Hahaha...”

“Hahaha...”

“Well fought! What a good beating!”

“Strike him just like that! Beat him until he dies, hahaha...”

“Hahaha...”

Lin Wushen was especially excited with a fierce expression. He couldn't help laughing when he saw the enraged look on Luo Tian's face. “Come! You wanted to play with me, right? Luo Tian, weren't you very arrogant? Why aren't you acting arrogant now? Hahaha... playing with me? This daddy will play you to death!”

Daoist Lie Yang then said: “Brother Lin, what a wise move! Look at Luo Tian's painful expression. This makes me feel really great! Hahaha...”

“Crack~, crack~!”

“Crack~, crack~, crack~...”

Luo Tian clenched his fists and his joints gave off explosive sounds. His eyes were bloodshot and his fierce expression made him look like a devil.

Black flames started surging out of his body.

He took one step forward.

“Bang~!”

The earth shook and the barrier around the stage started rippling.

The referee immediately said: “Luo Tian, you best not act recklessly. Otherwise...”

Luo Tian frowned as he glared at the referee.

The referee had no power to fight back and directly sprayed out a mouthful of black blood. His figure kept retreating backward until he fell onto his butt. Just a thought from Luo Tian had turned the referee’s face pale and turned him into such an embarrassing scene. The referee no longer dared to say half a word.

“Luo Tian, what do you plan on doing?”

“It can’t be that you wish to break the barrier, right?”

“Hahaha...”

“Before the fight is over, the barrier will not be removed. You want to smash the barrier apart?” Lin Wushen’s gaze shifted over to the referee as he said: “Let him smash it. Let him smash to his heart’s content! Hahaha...”

Just like what Lin Wushen said, Luo Tian had thoughts of breaking the barrier.

Watching Venerable Wu Nian being continuously beaten, the anger inside his heart became unusually violent.

“Level 9 Berserk!”

“Nine Dragons and Elephants, level 9!”

“Azure Dragon, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise bloodlines, come out for me!”

His pair of fists were like a thunderstrike as he roared out: “Break for me!”

Chapter 745: The Crazy Luo Tian

Venerable Wu Nian wasn’t fighting back.

In less than ten seconds, his body was riddled with injuries and covered in blood.

That Starsea Immortal Sect disciple didn’t strike at any fatal areas and looked like he was playing around. He glanced at Luo Tian with a smile while continuing to strike, “You want to save him, right? Hahaha... Come in and save him. Do you think you have that ability?”

He had a teasing expression on his face.

The people of the ten great immortal sects were looking at Luo Tian like he was a joke.

You want to break the barrier?

With your Profound God 7th rank strength?

That's completely impossible!

When Immortal Nan Tian ascended, his cultivation was at the peak of the Profound God Sovereign realm. Even if an expert at the Profound God Sovereign came, it would be extremely difficult for him or her to break the barrier around the stage. Therefore, it was even more impossible for Luo Tian to do it.

"Does he think he's the savior of this world?"

"Luo Tian, just based on you? Quit dreaming! Just keep watching the show on how your benefactor, Venerable Wu Nian, will suffer! Hahaha..."

"This feels great! Why am I so happy looking at his enraged expressions?"

"So what if he won three matches in a row? I've made you utterly lose in just a single match. Don't you like saving your brothers and women? Go ahead and get in there to save him. Go ahead."

The people of the ten great immortal sects were all revealing cold sneers.

Luo Tian released all the powers he had as his fists smashed forth.

His pair of fists were like two nuclear warheads smashing upon the barrier.

"Boom~!"

"Boom~!"

“Boom~!”

The sound shook the sky like it was thunder rumbling through all nine heavens.

The earth and the entire venue were violently shaking.

The jeering from the audience abruptly stopped as their expressions changed.

Luo Tian’s strength was too fierce.

Waves rippled through the barrier as Luo Tian’s hand could be seen embedded inside it.

At this moment, Luo Tian’s eyes suddenly widened as he wanted to retreat rapidly. Unfortunately, it was too late.

“Boom~!”

The recoil power of the barrier surged out like a tsunami and went through his fists before traveling into his body. His chest caved in and his back formed a concave shape. The clothes on his back were instantly pulverized as Luo Tian was sent flying.

“Boom~!”

He smashed against the thick wall of the grandstand and destroyed a large portion of it.

“Hahaha...”

“Hahaha...”

“Hahaha...”

Lin Wushen laughed like crazy. “You retard, I’m about to laugh myself to death! You were actually dumb enough to attack the barrier? Didn’t you know that the barrier has the power of recoil? The stronger your attack power, the stronger the recoil multiplier will be. Luo Tian, you are way too fierce. You’re so fierce that I’m about to die from laughing!”

“Hahaha...”

Nearly the entire audience burst out laughing.

They were laughing at Luo Tian for being an idiot.

Any barrier would have some type of rebounding power.

The stronger the impact, the stronger the recoil power. A barrier refined by an expert at the peak of the Profound God Sovereign realm would be even more fierce. If Luo Tian’s attack power was measured at around 100 million jins, then the recoil power would be around 300 million jins.

“Boss!”

“Big brother Luo Tian!”

“Sect Leader!”

The expressions of everyone from Mount Hua Immortal Sect changed as their minds sank. They all looked like they were about to rush over to him.

At this time, Luo Tian’s forehead was bleeding as he lay in a pile of rubble. He then shouted: “Don’t come over! You guys are all disciples that are part of the competition! Don’t give them any excuses! Your mission is to get first place! You have to get it for me!”

After saying that, Luo Tian stomped down heavily.

“Whoosh~!”

His figure blurred as he charged back over at nearly the speed of light. “Level 9 Berserk, Nine Dragons and Elephants, three divine beasts, all come out for me!”

“Boom~!”

“Boom~!”

“Boom~!”

Luo Tian’s powers all stacked together.

“Shadewind Steps, Breaking Moon!”

“Smash for me!”

The powers Luo Tian gathered surged out, and his pair of fists heavily smashed into the barrier once more. This time, the power was stronger than the last as it caused the sky to darken. It was as if his body was drawing in power from the heavens.

The ground was groaning like a Dragon Elephant’s roar.

Everyone in the venue was dumbstruck by this.

Their mouths were wide open as they stared at Luo Tian.

“Boom~!”

“Boom~!”

The barrier violently shook and waves rippled outward. In just a short moment, a huge recoil force blasted into Luo Tian.

“Boom~!”

Luo Tian was smashed flying into the air.

He then crashed into the ground like a kite with its strings cut.

“Bang~!”

The ground caved inward like a cracked spider web, creating a deep pit. Luo Tian was lying in the middle of the pit clenching his fists. He pounded the ground and roared out: “I refuse to believe it! Grandmaster Wu Nian, I will definitely save you!”

“Aggghhhh~!” Luo Tian roared out.

He flew out from the pit and released all three of his powers again before smashing against the barrier.

His body bounced away and smashed into the ground once more.

Luo Tian’s whole body was covered in injuries but he ignored it all. Once again, he climbed out of the pit and smashed towards the barrier.

“Boom~!”

“Bang~!”

“Boom~!”

“Bang~!”

Completely like a madman.

He was trying desperately as if he was throwing his life on the line.

Many people were laughing at him in the beginning but were eventually stunned by his actions.

Was he still human?

He was disregarding all his injuries and just kept attacking. Did he really have to do this?

Did he really have to do this for someone that was being controlled?

Many people were asking this question.

Did he have to do all this for Venerable Wu Nian?

He had to!

This would be Luo Tian’s response. There wouldn’t be the current Luo Tian if Venerable Wu Nian hadn’t helped him. Luo Tian was a very grateful person. Those that treated him well, he would return it ten times or even a hundred times. Those that didn’t treat him well, he will also pay them ten to a hundred times back.

He always kept Venerable Wu Nian’s kindness in his heart.

Even if he knew he couldn't break the barrier around the stage, he still tried like a madman. He didn't know if he could save Venerable Wu Nian but he had to do something or else he would really go crazy.

On the stage.

Venerable Wu Nian stared at Luo Tian with a dull look.

He watched Luo Tian keep attacking and then keep getting sent flying by the rebounding powers.

A faint gleam of radiance appeared in his sluggish eyes.

"I feel like I've seen this person before."

His brain remembered him.

"That's right..."

"I seem to have entrusted him to do something."

"Who is he?"

"Who am I?"

It may be that Luo Tian's desperation touched a certain nerve deep inside Venerable Wu Nian. At this moment, the power controlling him was broken apart by a tiny bit. He kept trying to recall his thoughts while looking at Luo Tian's crazy actions. For some strange reason, his heart was aching from what he was seeing.

"Who is he?"

“What is he doing?”

“Why does he keep attacking the barrier?”

Many questions swam around Wu Nian’s mind.

In an instant, a name appeared inside Venerable Wu Nian’s mind – “Luo Tian!”

At the same time, Venerable Wu Nian’s gaze underwent a sudden change. Watching the Starsea Immortal Sect disciple charging at him, his expression instantly became ferocious. The powers inside him reached their peak as he shouted: “Lie down for me!”

Chapter 746: Luo Tian Participates

Finally!

He finally woke up!

Luo Tian somehow managed to make Venerable Wu Nian break through the shackles and wake up from his slumber.

At this moment, Venerable Wu Nian exploded forth with all his powers and viciously struck out his palm.

“Bang~!”

That Starsea Immortal Sect disciple never expected Venerable Wu Nian would suddenly wake up so he didn’t have any defenses up. The palm strike landed on his chest and he was sent flying into the barrier.

Luo Tian’s fists smashed out at the opportune moment.

“Boom~!”

The two forces collided and a power rippled through the barrier. That disciple's body directly exploded on the spot and blood splattered all over the stage.

Venerable Wu Nian looked at Luo Tian through the barrier.

Luo Tian stared back at him.

They both started smiling.

While Luo Tian's mouth was curved, he finally relaxed and his body was sent flying by the recoil powers of the barrier.

“Boom~!”

Also at this time, Venerable Wu Nian smiled when he sensed Luo Tian's cultivation. He was laughing with incomparable happiness while muttering: “I won. I won the bet. Hahaha...”

“This is the most beautiful win of my, Wu Nian's life.”

“I won!”

“Father, I did it. Luo Tian will definitely bring Mount Hua Immortal Sect to new heights.”

“Puff~...”

Venerable Wu Nian sprayed out a large mouthful of black blood and his face instantly turned deathly gray. He looked in the direction Luo Tian was blasted flying with a smile of satisfaction. His body then swayed a bit before he fell down with a bang.

“No...”

Luo Tian crawled out of the rubble. The moment he saw Venerable Wu Nian fall over, his heart convulsed in pain.

He then charged over like crazy.

Dead!

Venerable Wu Nian was dead!

He had endured too many attacks so it was impossible for him to survive. The reason why he didn't die in the beginning was because he didn't feel any pain and didn't feel that death was at his doorstep. He managed to attack that disciple the moment he woke up but that was also the time when death was near. His body was already turning cold as all his organs shut down.

But he died smiling.

Because he saw hope!

Once he saw Luo Tian, it was as if his hopes had been fulfilled.

The match was over.

The barrier came down and Luo Tian rushed over like crazy. “Regeneration! Regeneration! Regeneration!”

Han Hua and the others flew over quickly.

Upon looking at the peaceful expression of Venerable Wu Nian, Han Hua said: "Sect Leader, Elder Wu Nian has already died. He died with a smile on his face. He saw hope – the hope that you would bring to Mount Hua Immortal Sect. We will definitely make it rise once more."

Yun Ling and Yun Yi said with tears streaming down: "Big brother Luo Tian, please don't blame yourself. Can you not blame yourself? We are very sad seeing you like this. Can you not be like this, please?"

Luo Tian suddenly stood up.

His eyes were locked onto Lin Wushen as he coldly said: "I hereby announce that I will be abdicating my position as the sect leader. Senior sister Han Hua will succeed me. From this moment onward, I am only a normal disciple of Mount Hua Immortal Sect. Han Hua's name slot will be taken over by me."

"You shall all hear the wail of pain during my matches!"

"Boom~!"

The entire venue turned quiet the moment of Luo Tian's announcement.

He gave up his position as a sect leader?

A sect leader of an immortal sect is a position of extremely high status. Luo Tian didn't even think that long and immediately gave it up? What is he trying to do?

This was a position many people couldn't get even if they begged for it their entire lives. He actually abdicated?

Many people couldn't understand this.

This set off a huge wave in the venue.

“What is Luo Tian doing?”

“Why did he suddenly announce his abdication? What does he want to do?”

“What is going on in that brain of his? Could it be that the barrier’s recoil power knocked him senseless? It’s the position of a Sect Leader! How can you abdicate so casually? This position basically guarantees you all the best cultivation resources Mount Hua Immortal Sect can provide. His brain is definitely damaged, right?”

Everyone started discussing this.

Han Hua’s expression changed as she whispered: “Sect Leader, what are you saying? I am not qualified to become the Sect Leader of Mount Hua Immortal Sect. Please retract your words. I don’t have the ability to lead an immortal sect.”

Murong Bai added: “Boss, we can take care of it if you just want revenge. There’s no need for you to personally make a move. I won’t let these people off, so you can’t randomly say those words. No matter what, it’s still the position of a sect leader of an immortal sect. Don’t you wish to marry the young phoenix? How can you marry her without some sort of status? You should quickly retract your previous words.”

Big Mustache also persuaded: “What eldest senior brother said is correct. You cannot make the wrong choice in a moment of anger.”

The white-clothed scholar Tong Yan chuckled before speaking to Wei Mo at the side: “Too handsome! His temper really matches mine. He is indeed the reincarnation of Devil Sovereign Xingtian. If one doesn’t become enraged when their benefactor gets killed, how can one still be considered human?”

Wei Mo had a gloomy smile on his face as he said: “Master is truly master. Even I can’t help feeling a gushing admiration towards him.”

That’s right!

Luo Tian wanted revenge!

He wanted to kill everyone from the ten great immortal sects. He wanted to make all the people of the ten great immortal sects take responsibility for Venerable Wu Nian's death, and he wanted Lin Wushen to kneel down before Venerable Wu Nian's body!

Luo Tian's expression was a bit cold as he said to Han Hua: "Senior sister, I don't have the heart to properly manage Mount Hua Immortal Sect. What I pursue is the highest cultivation realm. Mount Hua Immortal Sect is too small. The Tianxuan Continent is too small. This place is simply not the stage I desire. Even if I'm not the sect leader, I can still bring Mount Hua Immortal Sect back to its peak, so don't worry."

"I, Luo Tian, will trample on top of the ten great immortal sects. Those who are unwilling to submit will all die for me!"

With one word at a time, his voice was like a bell that rang through the nine heavens.

All the sounds within the venue instantly disappeared.

Silence.

The silence was quite eerie. Everyone was staring at Luo Tian without moving. Seeing his pair of dark frigid eyes, the disciples of the ten great immortal sects felt a chill in their hearts. A sense of fear suddenly rose up from inside of them.

At this time, Daoist Lie Yang slowly stood up and clapped his hands. He then laughed: "Hahaha... What great ambitions! Trampling on top of the ten great immortal sects? Luo Tian, I really want to see what capabilities you have to say such words."

Lin Wushen had the same disdainful expression as he said: "I will agree that you can participate in the competition. I want to see how big of a wave a piece of trash with a crippled dantian can cause. Becoming enemies with our ten great immortal sects? The time of your demise will be nigh."

“Hahaha...”

“Hahaha...”

For a brief moment, all the sect leaders from the ten great immortal sects were laughing in ridicule.

Their laughter echoed through the whole venue.

Apart from Mount Hua Immortal Sect, basically everyone was laughing at Luo Tian’s arrogance. Trampling on top of the ten great immortal sects? Any one of the ten great immortal sects could make Mount Hua Immortal Sect turn to ashes. For Luo Tian to speak such arrogant words really made people laugh until their teeth fell out.

Even over at the Soul Hall’s area, Zi Loulan revealed a disdainful smile as uttered: “A fool that overestimates himself...”

Luo Tian watched all the people smiling and laughing in mockery. He clenched his fists and said to himself: “You guys all wait for me. Just wait until you all start shaking in fear.”

At this time, Luo Tian’s chest was wracked with pain. His throat churned before a large mouthful of blood sprayed out.

Chapter 747: Forced To A Dead End

The recoil power was too fierce.

Luo Tian had been enduring all this time.

In fact, the powers inside his body couldn’t be controlled anymore as they ran amok in chaos. It was similar to someone experiencing cultivation deviation. His mind and his sea of consciousness were suffering from intense fluctuations. Luo Tian wasn’t capable of suppressing the chaos inside of him any longer.

He couldn't hold it in and sprayed out a mouthful of black blood.

At this time, Luo Tian lost control of his body and almost fell down. It was fortunate that Jingang was beside him and supported his figure.

"Puff~..."

Another mouthful of black blood spurted out and his face became even paler. The anger in his heart and the injuries he sustained were stacked together, so the damage he received was even stronger. The pain he was feeling was extremely unbearable!

"Boss!"

"Sire!"

"Big brother Luo Tian, don't scare us..."

Everyone's heart tightened.

Tong Yan frowned as he sent out his spiritual senses. He then muttered out: "What a heavy injury! How is he enduring such heavy injuries? A barrier refined by Immortal Nan Tian contains the power of a Profound God Sovereign. Since he kept smashing against it, we can all easily see how strong the recoil powers were."

Wei Mo then said: "Old Tong, stop muttering those things and quickly think of a solution. We can't just watch the master die here. No matter what, he is still considered our benefactor. He was the only one willing to undo the seal on our bodies. If it were any other person in his place, they wouldn't even care about the life and death of us old fogeys."

They kept calling him master this and master that when it was just a form of outlet in being grateful towards him.

Putting aside the fact that Luo Tian was the reincarnation of the Devil Sovereign Xingtian, he was the one that gave them a new lease on life. Otherwise, they would really have to stay in the Soul Refining Dungeon until their lifespan was exhausted. They would then gradually become a part of the yellow earth.

Tong Yan then shouted: “You think I don’t know that?! Were you the only one that’s been staying inside the dungeon for so long?! Even if I had the best spiritual pills on me, they too can expire! There are of no use right now, so what else can I do?!”

“Can you guys save our Sect Leader?”

“Plop~!”

Han Hua kneeled in front of Tong Yan and begged: “Please save him! I’m begging you guys!”

Leng Hanshuang wanted to kneel down too but was held up by Tong Yan’s powers. “What can we do? Do you think we would do nothing if we had the ability? Sigh~... If I knew this might happen, I would’ve brought Yi Mo (Medical Devil) along with us. We are completely useless.”

“If Luo Tian happens to die on our watch, those old fogeys will not let us two off.”

“I, I, I, I... Their granny! If anything bad happens to Luo Tian, I will definitely slaughter everyone here! I’m going to die of anger soon!”

Apart from Luo Tian knowing the Healing Art, no one present had any healing abilities.

They all stared at each other without any ideas or solutions.

This kind of feeling was very uncomfortable.

Yun Ling and Yun Yi were sobbing quietly. Black Widow was secretly wiping away some tears. Leng Hanshuang was clenching her fists on and off. Jingang was supporting Luo Tian while he glared at Lin Wushen. It was the same with Murong Bai and Big Mustache.

Their battle intent had reached its peak.

“Puff~... puff~...” Luo Tian spurted out a few more mouthfuls of black blood. His body was trembling and his face unsightly. His lips had turned black as if he was about to die very soon. The pain he was enduring was too much for him to handle.

His body was covered in injuries. Every time he charged into the barrier, it was as if he took half a step into hell.

He held it in each time just by clenching his teeth.

He wanted to save Venerable Wu Nian.

He desperately wanted to save Venerable Wu Nian, but he couldn't in the end and watched him die before his eyes. The pain he was feeling was stronger than the recoil power of the barrier. Coupled with the anger in his heart, the pain Luo Tian was suffering through was simply too unbearable.

“Hahaha...”

“Hahaha...”

Seeing how Luo Tian kept spraying out mouthfuls of blood, Lin Wushen started laughing out loud. “Hahaha... Luo Tian, weren't you very arrogant saying that you were going to trample the ten great immortal sects beneath your feet? You f\*cktard, go ahead and trample us now! Hahaha...”

Daoist Lie Yang immediately added: “I thought you were an intelligent individual but didn't expect you to be as dumb as a pig. You were actually dumb enough to attack a barrier at the Profound God Sovereign grade? This is just too funny! Luo Tian, I told you that you would be dying today but I didn't expect you to be dying this quickly. I still haven't made my move yet! Hahaha...”

The loud mockery made Jingang enraged!

Murong Bai became enraged.

Big Mustache, Tong Yan, and Wei Mo became enraged.

Their flames of rage were surging up just like a volcanic eruption.

Luo Tian held onto Jingang's arm and said: "Don't, don't, don't be impulsive. You absolutely cannot be impulsive. You guys aren't his opponent. Don't worry, I will be fine. I can still endure it."

He sprayed out another mouthful of black blood while speaking.

Yun Ling and Yun Yi bit their lips until they bled. They were trying not to cry out loud as they said: "Big brother Luo Tian, don't speak anymore. Which one of you has a healing pill? Quickly bring it out!"

Everyone started searching and could only find those Divine Burst Pills.

Luo Tian had never concocted any healing pills because he didn't have time for them. He just kept on concocting Divine Burst Pills. Now, no one could even take out a single healing pill. But even if they could, they would be useless.

His injuries were too severe.

Luo Tian was in so much pain that he couldn't even concentrate to cast his skills. What he needed right now was some time to rest.

He hadn't rested a single second during the past month inside the Floodplain World.

The old injuries and the new injuries all came out at the same time, so his pain was unbearable.

At this time, a purple streak appeared with a medicinal pill box in hand. Before the box was even opened, a medicinal fragrance could be smelled coming from it.

“Heavenly Spirit Pill?!”

“A sacred grade healing medicine!”

Tong Yan’s expression turned serious as he stared at Zi Loulan’s hand.

Wei Mo’s gaze immediately changed as well.

The person that came was precisely Zi Loulan.

Her eyes faintly changed as she didn’t expect Tong Yan to know this sacred medicine was called the Heavenly Spirit Pill. She couldn’t help asking herself: “Who are these two people?”

One needs to know that the Heavenly Spirit Pill was extremely difficult to refine. Only someone at the Profound God Sovereign realm can concoct it. A Heavenly Spirit Pill has an extremely powerful effect where it can bring a person at the edge of death completely back to life.

“Whoosh~, whoosh~!”

Two terrifying auras descended and stood behind Zi Loulan. The sword intent around them instantly locked onto Tong Yan and Wei Mo.

Zi Loulan no longer cared about those two and said with a cold smile: “Luo Tian, this pill will be yours as long as you leave Xue’er. I guarantee that no one here will dare to touch you today, including the people around you. I will guarantee that they will not die.”

Luo Tian feebly looked over and managed to shout out a single word: "Scram!"

Zi Loulan's expression turned unsightly. Her eyes had a trace of malice while the corner of her eye twitched a few times. She then coldly said: "Just wait for your death then!"

Immediately after, those three figures instantly disappeared.

At the bidding of Lin Wushen, the referee instantly announced: "Mount Hua Immortal Sect's Luo Tian versus Imperial God Immortal Sect's Ning Wutian!"

Too sinister!

Chapter 748: A Gorgeous Instant Kill

They've seen despicable people before but not ones to this extent.

The referee went onto the stage, grabbed two names from a box, and announced the participants. And it just so happens to be the seriously injured Luo Tian!

One must say that Lin Wushen was one of the most despicable people ever.

Lin Wushen stood there with an evil smile, "Playing with me? This daddy will play you to death."

Jingang instantly burned up in rage as he yelled out: "Lin Wushen! This one wants to fight you one on one! Come on over if you have the guts!"

It was the same with Murong Bai, "This daddy has never seen a despicable villain like you in my entire life! You manipulate the competition and control the referee from behind the scenes. My boss is injured and he is immediately the participant in the next match. Lin Wushen, do you need any f\*cking face?!"

Big Mustache also scolded: "Count me in! Today, I will throw my life on the line and play with your Starsea Immortal Sect to the end!"

Tong Yan and Wei Mo were enraged.

"What kind of dogs fart ten great immortal sects? They are even more sinister than our devil sect members! They are so despicable that they are no longer human!"

"How did they get reduced to such a state? I feel depressed for their ancestors. How can people worse than pigs and dogs appear inside an immortal sect?"

Extreme anger!

Except for Luo Tian, everyone around him was enraged.

They all stood up and stated they wanted to fight on behalf of Luo Tian.

However, Lin Wushen only coldly chuckled and said: "Luo Tian, scam out of South Heavenly Gate if you can't afford to play. And you, damn muscle head, and you, traitor of the Soul Hall, who do you guys think you are? What kind of status do you have? You guys dare to act arrogant around me? Are you guys even qualified? Scram to the side and play with yourselves instead!"

Daoist Lie Yang mocked: "Luo Tian, are you fighting or not? My disciple is already on the stage. If you don't want to fight, you can kneel down for me and might have my disciple spare your dog life."

At this time, Ning Wutian started laughing crazily on the stage. "Luo Tian, you damn dog thing! Hurry up and scam over here to your death! Hahaha..."

The referee also urged: "Luo Tian, don't say I'm not giving you any extra time. I will give you half a minute. If you don't come up by then, I will immediately declare your loss. The immortal sect disciple competition wasn't put together for you alone. There are many disciples waiting to participate. If you can't afford to lose, then don't participate. Aren't you just injured a little bit? You're worse than a

woman moaning and groaning about it. The way I see it, you might as well take your people and scam away the earlier the better.”

“Crack~ crack~...”

“Crack~ crack~...”

“I can’t endure anymore.”

“I really can’t endure anymore.”

“Boss, just start killing. I really can’t tolerate them anymore. I’m about to lose my sanity from the raging flames inside me. I want to slaughter everyone here. They are all too hateful. This daddy’s rage is about to explode!” The dragon might coming from Eggy had started distorting the space around him.

Rage!

Boundless rage! Every one of them was enraged!

But the more they were like this, the more they had to stay calm.

Lin Wushen, Daoist Lie Yang, and the ten great immortal sects were watching Luo Tian as if he was a joke.

All the audience in South Heavenly Gate were watching Mount Hua Immortal Sect like they were a joke.

The more the audience was like this, the more they wanted to slap their faces. They wanted to slap with all they had so that their mothers wouldn’t even recognize them.

Luo Tian's voice was shaking as he said: "Everyone needs to calm down. What they want to do is anger us and make us lose all rationale. We would fall into their trap if that happens. They want to play with us right? Then we should play with them as best we can. We will play until they are crippled and dead."

Immediately after, Luo Tian turned around and took several breaths. He coughed a few times and blood dripped down the side of his mouth. He then said with a smile: "I am participating. I am heading over right now."

"Boss, you can't go. Your injuries are already at their limit."

"You can't go."

"Big brother Luo Tian, don't go. I'm begging you not to go, okay?"

"Master, they are clearly making you go up after seeing your injuries. If you don't heal your injuries now, you will definitely end up dying. If you happen to die, those old fogeys will not let us two off."

Everyone tried to stop Luo Tian.

Ning Wutian had a disdainful smile as he said: "Luo Tian, you're nothing but a b\*tch. Just kneel down and admit your loss."

Eggy glared angrily at him, "Damn dog thing! If you dare to speak another word, this daddy will swallow you whole!"

Ning Wutian's expression changed as his tone became timider: "Just hurry it up. This daddy's time is very precious."

"Fuuu~... fuuu~..."

Luo Tian took a few deep breaths and said: “Don’t worry, nothing will happen to me. Go back to your seats and don’t interfere with whatever comes next. If I do happen to die, immediately split up and escape from here. Never go back to Mount Hua Immortal Sect and don’t try to get revenge for me.”

“Eggy; the protection of Yun Ling and the other girls will be handed over to you. You have to protect them well.”

Luo Tian didn’t know if he could walk out from the stage alive.

He could vaguely guess what would happen in the following matches.

Therefore, he had to leave some words in advance. It was fine if he died but he couldn’t drag his brothers and women down along with me. No matter what happens, he hopes that his brothers and women will continue to live happily without him.

Eggy nodded seriously without saying a word.

The girls were already sobbing their eyes out.

They all had the same thought in their hearts – if Luo Tian dies, they will fight with all they have to complete the things Luo Tian couldn’t accomplish. They didn’t care whether they would live or die.

Jingang and the others had similar thoughts.

As long as something happens to Luo Tian, they will immediately start slaughtering and not escape.

Luo Tian protected them.

They also wanted to protect Luo Tian.

This is what it means to be brothers!

Everyone moved aside as Luo Tian stepped onto the stage. His body was swaying as his mouth curved into a cold sneer. He coldly stared at Ning Wutian and said: "I'm sorry but I allowed you to live for an extra half a minute. Actually, I shouldn't be apologizing since you should be the one being thankful to me."

Ning Wutian harrumphed, "You're about to die yet you're still speaking so arrogantly. Luo Tian, let me be the one to end your life today. When you're in hell and you meet the Yama King, you can go ahead and tell him who killed you."

As he was speaking, the referee quickly left the stage and activated the barrier.

The referee didn't want to give Luo Tian any time to recover.

Luo Tian was seriously injured and now was the best opportunity to kill him. As long as he dies, the pillar of Mount Hua Immortal Sect will instantly collapse. The remaining people of Mount Hua Immortal Sect can be taken care of in just a few minutes. From then on, there will be no one to stop the marriage between the young phoenix and the true dragon.

At this time, Zi Loulan was smiling in joy. Watching Luo Tian who couldn't even stand still, she said with a mocking smile: "What a damn dog thing that overestimates himself. Does he really think he can make a comeback? He is nothing more than a toad living on the poor mountainside. Xue'er, oh Xue'er... your mother already gave him a chance to live. And it was actually twice, but he didn't treasure it. You cannot blame your mother now."

"Ommm~!"

Ning Wutian's sword immediately started moving.

Before his attack could land, Luo Tian charged over first. He caught Ning Wutian's throat at shocking speeds before shoving his body towards the barrier. He then shouted: "Level 9 Berserk!"

"Boom~!"

With the powerful impact, the recoil power of the barrier exploded forth and directly turned Ning Wutian's body into powder.

Luo Tian took several steps back before roaring into the sky: "Go ahead and keep laughing for this daddy!"

Chapter 749: Come! Let's Fight!

"Keep mocking this daddy!" Luo Tian roared out as he vented the rage inside of him.

The venue became quiet.

It was like there were continuous "pak pak" invisible face slapping sounds. Everyone was completely shocked at Luo Tian's magnificent instant kill.

An instant kill even though he was severely injured?

Wasn't the Imperial God Immortal Sect strong? Now they had lost to the point where even the corpse was gone. How strong are you really?

Wasn't Lin Wushen manipulating the competition? Controlling the referee? Keep manipulating. Can you manipulate the conclusion where it won't be an instant death?

Silence.

An eerie silence where everyone had an unsightly look in the grandstand.

Luo Tian's breathing was very faint as he could barely stand upright.

He was ridiculed and mocked by the ten great immortal sects, including Zi Loulan. Everyone thought Luo Tian was too arrogant to say he would trample over the ten great immortal sects. A megalomaniac that was seriously injured will definitely die in this competition.

But no one imagined Luo Tian would slap their faces back with a brilliant and vicious instant kill. They had difficulty breathing and became speechless. It was like they had just received a huge slap in the face and their swollen mouths couldn't suck in enough air.

"Boss is mighty!"

"Mount Hua Immortal Sect is mighty!"

Jingang suddenly roared out into the air.

His voice shook the sky!

This was a roar that used up most of his strength. The sound was like a dragon charging out of the sea that echoed in everyone's minds. Waves reaching ten thousand feet in height surged up and shook everyone awake.

Right after that, Eggy and the others all cheered: "Boss is mighty! Mount Hua Immortal Sect is mighty!"

An instant kill had vented a large breath of anger for them!

Those that looked down on Mount Hua Immortal Sect and Luo Tian were like deflated balloons – they couldn't utter a single word. When they heard the voices of Mount Hua Immortal Sect cheering, they started thinking maybe they were actually the joke and not Mount Hua.

This was too miserably funny.

Lin Wushen had an ugly look on his face.

Daoist Lie Yang also had an ugly look on his face.

The one with the ugliest look on their face was Zi Loulan. At times it was green and at times it turned white. Her icy-cold eyes were maliciously glaring at Luo Tian on the stage. She was clenching her teeth while an intense killing intent radiated from her body.

She was the one that received the most vicious slap in the face.

She thought that Luo Tian would definitely die and didn't imagine Luo Tian could kill his opponent in one move. This was considered a huge slap in the face and the greatest of all insults!

"What great strength!"

"That was an instant explosion of strength. How did he do it?"

"He used one move to instantly kill an expert at the Profound God 1st rank. Isn't he about to die or something? How can he explode forth with such great powers?"

"This guy is way too formidable."

Low murmurs of discussion were heard throughout the venue once people recovered from their shock.

At this time, Luo Tian's body swayed before steadying himself. His legs were shaking and his face was pale white. His pupils shrunk as the pain inside his body assailed him. A pungent smell of blood came from his throat and he couldn't hold it in anymore.

"Blergh~!" A large mouthful of blood came out before he started coughing.

A long round of rapid coughing.

Too unbearable!

After using his powers, Luo Tian's injuries became heavier from aggravating his existing injuries.

It was a miracle for him to hold on for so long.

The system kept giving him warning alerts.

"Your health is decreasing! Please replenish!"

"Your health is decreasing! Player needs treatment immediately!"

Luo Tian didn't bother with it and didn't have the strength to deal with it.

He looked over at the referee and noticed the referee recovered from his shocked expression. Just when the referee was about to open the barrier, he suddenly received a sound transmission – "Let Luo Tian continue fighting. Have him go onto the tenth match. He thinks he's good at fighting, right? I want to watch how many he can take on. Even if he doesn't die fighting, we will exhaust him to death."

That was Lin Wushen's voice.

Luo Tian was seriously injured and may die at any moment if he didn't treat it.

But Lin Wushen didn't want him to die somewhere else. He wanted someone from the Starsea Immortal Sect to beat Luo Tian to death on the stage. He wanted to viciously shatter the arrogance Luo Tian had. He wanted everyone to see that Luo Tian was nothing but trash!

The referee revealed a faint astonished expression before nodding. He then cleared his voice and announced: "We will continue with the competition and onto the tenth match. The next match will be Mount Hua Immortal Sect's Luo Tian versus Starsea Immortal Sect's Wang Xiu!"

As his voice faded, it immediately caused an uproar in discussions.

Luo Tian's eyes instantly turned gloomy as he looked over at Lin Wushen in the grandstand. His eyes turned fierce as he started clenching his fists.

"F\*cking hell!"

"Lin Wushen, f\*ck all eighteen generations of your ancestors!"

“Open the barrier for me!”

“You damn dog referee, I will kill you on the spot if you don’t open the barrier for this daddy!”

Flaring up!

All the people of Mount Hua Immortal Sect were about to lash out!

Luo Tian was already seriously injured and looked like he was about to die. They were already at the tenth match. The fight was barely over and they were going to jump straight onto the next one. This was clearly targeting Luo Tian and not giving him a chance to recover.

Even if we can’t kill you, we will exhaust you to death!

Lin Wushen hated Luo Tian to the guts!

“Whoosh~!”

An old person from the group of Starsea Immortal Sect disciples flew out and landed on the stage.

“Boss, you cannot fight anymore!”

“Big brother Luo Tian, stop fighting, or else you’re going to die!”

“Get off! Get off the stage! How can you guys be so shameless?! We are withdrawing from the competition! We are withdrawing from the immortal sect disciple competition!” screamed Han Hua. Luo Tian was the pillar of Mount Hua Immortal Sect. Even if there was no one left in Mount Hua Immortal Sect, everything was still possible as long as Luo Tian was alive.

She couldn’t let Luo Tian die here.

Even if they had to lose all the immortal sect’s karmic fortune, he couldn’t die here.

As long as Luo Tian was alive, everything could be snatched back.

Lin Wushen sneered, “You want to quit the competition? Let me tell you a simple answer – it’s too late!”

After saying that, Lin Wushen laughed and said: “Luo Tian, I really want to see how many rounds you can hold on for.”

Daoist Lie Yang said smugly: “Within the rules of the immortal sect disciple competition, we can make any decisions we want as long as there are no objections from the ten great immortal sects. Go ahead and ask the sect leaders of all ten great immortal sects if they object to our decision?”

“None!”

“No objections!”

“I completely agree with the others!”

The sect leaders of the eight great immortal sects all came forward to announce their stance.

Apart from the people of Mount Hua Immortal Sect, no one in the audience will step forward to speak on their behalf. They all knew that the ten great immortal sects were trying to destroy Luo Tian and Mount Hua Immortal Sect. Whoever dares to come forward meant they were going against the ten great immortal sects.

No one dared to do such a thing!

Zi Loulan’s expression went back to the norm as she smiled coldly, “You will still end up dying today even if you don’t want to. Humph~!”

Luo Tian looked over while stabilizing his body. He then said to Han Hua: “Don’t worry about me. Without my command, no one is allowed to act up.”

Immediately after, Luo Tian's gaze turned serious while a sharp cold glint appeared in his eyes. He then shouted: "Come at me!"

Chapter 750: Sharingan, Kaleidoscope

The rules are unfair? Smash them!

The competition is unfair? Smash it!

The referee is unfair? They will eventually be smashed flying!

There are many unfair things in this world and Luo Tian had experienced them many times in his previous life. Back then, he had no ability to resist so he could only lower his head.

Now, he wanted to rise up!

Lin Wushen wanted to exhaust him to death? Then come and do it!

The ten great immortal sects wanted to watch him die on the stage? Then let's do it!

Zi Loulan wanted to see him as a joke? Then come!

Luo Tian will use his own fists to smash everything into powder!

Daoist Lie Yang smiled at Lin Wushen and said: "Brother Lin, your move is quite brilliant. Having Luo Tian die on the stage and off the stage are completely different concepts. Having him die on the stage will let everyone see what will happen to anyone that dares to provoke the ten great immortal sects."

Lin Wushen grinned coldly, "That was precisely my thoughts. Luo Tian is already at the end of the line. He wants to play with us? He's still too tender!"

They wanted Luo Tian to die on the stage.

The sensation from that was completely different from dying off the stage.

This will be a fatal blow for Mount Hua Immortal Sect and could be the blow that will completely cut off Mount Hua Immortal Sect's karmic fortune. The influence of the Imperial God and Starsea Immortal Sects will also be greatly enhanced.

They were the bosses of the immortal sects. Whoever does not submit will end up just like Mount Hua Immortal Sect!

They were establishing their might!

No one can shake their positions.

Except, Lin Wushen was a bit surprised at how Luo Tian still accepted it.

He started sneering in his heart, "You want to play with me with your intelligence level? Go play with your own balls instead! Very soon, you will be lying on the ground like a cold hard corpse. Humph~!"

"Luo Tian actually agreed to the next match?"

"He can't even stand properly right now. Even if he doesn't want to die, he will still have to die in the next match. Is he an idiot? He still accepted such an unfair competition. I really have to say that there's a high possibility there's something wrong with his brain."

"This is just one big unfair competition."

Those smaller immortal sects were discussing this in whispers.

They didn't dare to speak loudly in case people from the ten great immortal sects heard it and brought trouble to their own sects.

The rest of the audience was actually like this too.

Some of them were outraged by the injustice against Luo Tian but they could only keep it inside their hearts. They didn't voice this out loud because they were scared!

Mount Hua Immortal Sect's side.

Tong Yan stared at Luo Tian in all seriousness. He started admiring this guy and felt that he was truly not ordinary. Luo Tian's resilient spirit made his heart tremble. When he saw how serious Luo Tian's expression was, he then said: "Listen to him. Luo Tian isn't an impulsive person so he won't act recklessly. We just need to believe in him."

Wei Mo had the same feeling as Tong Yan so he added: "Believe in him. He will be able to protect himself."

Eggy had followed Luo Tian the longest out of their group so he understood Luo Tian's personality. After thinking of Luo Tian's past experiences, he wiped away his tears and said: "Boss definitely has his own reasons. We should listen to the boss."

Everyone returned to their seats.

Even though they had said such words, everyone felt like their hearts had risen to their throats. They were extremely worried for Luo Tian.

On the stage.

The barrier opened up and Wang Xiu entered.

The barrier immediately closed up like they were afraid Luo Tian would try to run out.

The referee on the outside quickly shouted: "Let the fight begin!"

Wang Xiu wasn't in a rush to attack and had a cold smile on his face. "Luo Tian, kneel down and admit your loss. Maybe then I will leave you with an intact corpse. I am not Ning Wutian. He was careless which allowed you to instantly kill him. I won't be. And you don't have any strength left. Even if I stand here without moving, you will eventually succumb to your injuries and die here."

He had an extremely smug look on his face.

This was his chance to become famous.

He had to grasp this opportunity!

He had been testing and probing to see how much power Luo Tian had left and how much longer he could hold out for.

Ever since he crossed the boundary of the barrier, he had sent his spiritual senses to probe Luo Tian's sea of consciousness. What he found was that Luo Tian didn't put up any defenses and that his sea of consciousness was like a stormy sea. It was surging about and smashing about like it was out of control. He couldn't imagine how Luo Tian could endure this pain for so long.

Luo Tian's eyes faintly moved as his mouth curved into his signature grim reaper's smile. He then softly spat out a single word, "Die!"

His slightly trembling body instantly moved.

At this time, Wang Xiu's eyes turned serious as he scoffed: "I've said it before, I'm not Ning Wutian. You want to sneak attack me? You've made a huge blunder this time."

"Concealment!"

"Hide!"

Wang Xiu used some type of stealth martial skill that made his figure completely disappear.

"You want to sneak attack this daddy? Hahaha..."

“Luo Tian, I can exhaust you to death. While I’m still in a good mood right now, kneel down and kowtow to admit your defeat. I might just give you an intact corpse. Otherwise, I will make it so that you can’t even become a ghost! Hahaha...”

Sinister!

Extremely treacherous!

He didn’t confront Luo Tian head-on and used his stealth to play a battle of attrition.

The injuries on Luo Tian’s body continued to intensify, so he couldn’t afford to exhaust himself.

Every second was extremely important to him.

There were some booing sounds from the grandstand as the audience felt Wang Xiu was too despicable.

Lin Wushen instantly stood up and shouted: “Those on the stage are competing with their martial skills and their own strategic methods to fight their opponent! Whoever dares to keep booing, I will smash their mouth in!”

Wang Xiu was his disciple.

It could be said that he was one of his best personal disciples.

Lin Wushen wanted Wang Xiu to compete because he wanted Wang Xiu to end Luo Tian's life. That way, he would bring glory to himself.

Just when Lin Wushen finished speaking, Eggy flew into the air and booed even louder. "Wang Xiu, do you still have any face left? Since you're so despicable, I really don't know which kind of dog taught you such tricks. That person is definitely not someone good."

Jingang followed up, "This daddy is going to keep booing. Go ahead, come smash my mouth in!"

Lin Wushen's eyes turned fierce. He was about to charge over when Daoist Lie Yang pulled him back. "Why bother with a bunch of trash? Those idiots with low statuses are not worth us making a move. Don't worry, someone will teach them a good lesson very shortly."

On the stage, Wang Xiu's figure kept moving about without giving off any aura. There wasn't even a hint of air movement.

It was like he had completely disappeared. Every time he changed his position, he would start mocking: "Luo Tian, weren't you very strong? Come at me. Come at me like a crazy dog and bite me. You want to play with me? This daddy will play you to death! Hahaha..."

Luo Tian stood there without moving.

Wang Xiu wasn't attacking and only had the intention of exhausting Luo Tian's energy.

He was very clear that Luo Tian couldn't afford to exhaust any more energy.

A few minutes later or maybe even a few seconds later, Luo Tian might keel over by himself.

Wang Xiu was extremely arrogant! Extremely cocky!

He had a look on his face that showed he was sure to take down Luo Tian today. He then thought to himself: "Once I kill Luo Tian, my name will definitely be famous throughout the world! Hahaha..."

"Fuuu~..."

Luo Tian frowned slightly as he clenched his fists.

He then yelled out: "Sharingan, Kaleidoscope!"