

Leveling Up 751

Chapter 751: The Two Of Them Are Having An Affair

The Concealment skill was very strong.

One's aura was hidden and even the airflow from moving about would disappear.

It cannot be detected with one's spiritual sense.

Any sort of mental powers couldn't sense it.

Luo Tian couldn't locate Wang Xiu's position!

Just as Wang Xiu had said – he couldn't afford to have his energy exhausted, not even for one second!

Therefore, he had to use Sharingan which used up 10% of his lifespan. He checked his life bar previously and felt that he could still afford it so he used it without any hesitation.

“Sharingan!”

“Kaleidoscope!”

Luo Tian's pupils turned blood red and into a polygon shape!

A ripple of power surged out from his blood-red pupils and enshrouded everything within the barrier.

Wang Xiu was unable to hide from it!

The audience in the grandstand gasped at this. "Look, look, look at Luo Tian's eyes! How did his eyes become like this? Is he some sort of evil demon?"

"What terrifying looking blood-red pupils!"

"What's going on?"

"How come his eyes are like that? I have never seen such a thing in my life."

There were discussions everywhere in the grandstand.

Even the group from Mount Hua Immortal Sect were stunned.

Tong Yan was hiddenly shocked, "What evil demon? Even evil demons wouldn't have such terrifying looking eyes. What kind of background does he have? I am completely lost now. The reincarnation of Devil Sovereign Xingtian? The legacy disciple of Mount Hua's progenitor? A descendant of the God of Gamblers? Damn it, why do I feel that he's getting more mysterious as time goes by? I can't see through him at all."

Wei Mo laughed and said: "Hahaha... If you can see through him, then how can he still be our master? I'm beginning to like this kid more and more. He's given us too many shocks. He possesses a multitude of powerful martial skills that even I haven't seen before. This is definitely not a martial skill from our devil sect. I wonder what miraculous encounters he has experienced so far?"

Jingang and the others were shaking their heads.

They had never seen it before.

They had never seen such a strange pair of eyes before.

Of course, they hadn't seen it before! How could they have seen the eyes that are famous inside Naruto?

On the stage.

Luo Tian's mouth formed a cold sneer.

Wang Xiu could no longer hide in front of him after being hit with Kaleidoscope.

Luo Tian smiled and walked forward. He then ordered: "Kneel down for me."

"Plop~!"

Wang Xiu kneeled down with dull lifeless eyes. In his world, the person in front of him wasn't Luo Tian but the Prime Elder of the Starsea Immortal Sect – Old Ancestor Starsea!

The person with the greatest power within the Starsea Immortal Sect!

Even Lin Wushen would have to kneel down and pay his respects if he sees him, so how could Wang Xiu not kneel?

The moment Wang Xiu kneeled down, the Concealment ability disappeared and his figure was revealed.

"Waaaa~..."

"Waaaa~..."

Everyone had a look in their eyes like they couldn't believe what was happening.

"He actually kneeled down? What's going on?"

“Didn’t he use his Concealment skill to hide his aura? Most of the strong experts wouldn’t be able to detect his presence. How did Luo Tian make him kneel down? This is way too weird.”

“Starsea Immortal Sect’s eldest disciple kneeled in front of Luo Tian... Starsea Immortal Sect has completely lost all face this time.”

At this instant, Luo Tian glanced over at Lin Wushen before ordering: “Kowtow!”

“Bang~!”

Wang Xiu knocked his head onto the ground.

Luo Tian then shouted: “Do it harder!”

“Bang~!”

Wang Xiu shattered a thick stone tile on the stage. There was a wound on his head and blood was flowing out. Wang Xiu didn’t dare to move without a command as he looked on with eyes full of respect.

Lin Wushen was enraged!

Flames of rage were surging out of him as his face kept changing expressions. He clenched his fists and roared out: “Wang Xiu! What the hell are you doing?! Hurry up and kill him!”

Lin Wushen’s voice was like thunder as his Profound God 8th rank powers exploded forth. Even the barrier started fluctuating from his violent powers.

He was enraged!

His own eldest disciple had kowtowed to Luo Tian? This was the greatest humiliation for him and for the Starsea Immortal Sect! This was more humiliating than being slapped a few times, so the anger inside him erupted in an unstoppable momentum.

Wang Xiu didn't show any reaction.

Luo Tian smiled coldly, "Lin Wushen, are you angry? You want to act arrogant before I, Luo Tian? And what kind of motherf*cking thing do you think you are? Your eldest disciple is kowtowing to me and it feels really great! Hahaha..."

As his voice faded, Luo Tian furrowed his brow and sent out a command: "Scold Lin Wushen!"

Wang Xiu didn't hesitate and shouted: "Lin Wushen, you are a damn old bastard! An old pervert that masturbates every day and enjoys wearing women's dresses! Every night, I see you pretending to be a woman, and during the day, you will wear a woman's underwear! You damn old pervert, you've lost all face for the Starsea Immortal Sect! What kind of dog's fart sect leader are you?! What qualifications do you have to be the sect leader?! You two Lin brothers were only despicable lecherous bandits back then! You were fortunate enough to be favored by Old Ancestor Starsea or else you guys would be absolutely nothing right now! How the hell would you guys be able to gain your current positions if it weren't for a bit of luck?!"

All kinds of unpleasant words were spoken.

Moreover, it seemed like everything spoken was the truth because there were a lot of emotions behind it.

The entire venue turned silent.

Everyone was staring at Lin Wushen. They didn't dare to speak out loud but there were some that were saying to themselves: "So Lin Wushen has such a hobby? Pretending to be a woman... hahaha... I kind of want to see what he looks like when he pretends to be a woman."

"Wearing women's underwear? Hahaha... I'm about to laugh myself to death!"

They didn't dare to say anything but Jingang and the others were already laughing their asses off.

"Agggghhh~!"

Lin Wushen was incomparably angry as he stabbed forth with a golden sword.

He had forgotten that there was no way for him to break a Profound God Sovereign's barrier.

The golden sword pierced into the barrier but was instantly shattered into several pieces. Lin Wushen was immediately sent flying backward and sprayed out several mouthfuls of blood. His face instantly turned pale white.

"Hahaha..."

"Hahaha..."

"Lin Wushen, you too will have such a day!"

No one imagined Wang Xiu would be the first to comment and laugh.

"Aggghh~, aaaggghhh~, aaaggghhh~..." Lin Wushen roared out continuously. The rage inside his heart could not be described by words anymore. His killing intent was extremely dense as he said through clenched teeth: "Luo Tian, I'm going to kill you. I want you to die! Aggghhh~..."

Berserk!

The boss is in berserk mode!

Premature rage?

Luo Tian was faintly surprised by this. Most bosses will only enter a berserk state when their health points were lowered to a certain percentage. He never expected Lin Wushen would go berserk right from the start. He started feeling rather happy about this.

Lin Wushen wanted Wang Xiu to end Luo Tian's life but never imagined the game would fail like this.

He never thought Luo Tian would end up making him go crazy in rage. The more Lin Wushen was like this, the more it meant the things Wang Xiu spoke about him were likely true. Even the sect leaders of the eight great immortal sects started snickering in secret.

The greatest of humiliations!

Daoist Lie Yang's mind sank as he said to himself: "It's fortunate that it's not my own disciple, or else..."

He felt lingering fear.

He couldn't bother with it right now. The battle wasn't over yet so if Lin Wushen charged into it, his outcome would be the same as Luo Tian previously – be seriously injured by the recoil force.

Daoist Lie Yang yelled out: "Brother Lin, don't be impulsive!"

Luo Tian made a thought and Wang Xiu shouted: "The two of them are having an affair!"

Chapter 752: I Want To Fight One Thousand

Wang Xiu's words made the grandstand turn silent once more.

Everyone was staring back and forth between Daoist Lie Yang and Lin Wushen.

Daoist Lie Yang was instantly dumbstruck.

Lin Wushen couldn't react in time and only revealed a shocked expression.

Luo Tian tried suppressing his injuries while laughing: "Hahaha... hahaha... I was wondering why you two kept singing the same tune like you were husband and wife. So you two are in a relationship! You should've told me earlier!"

"Hahaha..."

The people of Mount Hua Immortal Sect started laughing once more.

Luo Tian laughed internally to himself: "You want to play with me? This daddy will play you guys to death! Since you guys are giving me a hard time, this daddy will not let you guys have an easy time. Lin Wushen, Daoist Lie Yang, this is only the beginning. I will have you guys pay back a hundred times more for Venerable Wu Nian's death!"

Luo Tian was especially angry over this.

He didn't want to participate in the immortal sect disciple competition.

He wanted to sit on the grandstand and watch Jingang and the others perform.

Not allowing sect leaders to participate?

He didn't really care about being the sect leader of Mount Hua Immortal Sect. He would never see this position as important as Lin Wushen and the others. Mount Hua Immortal Sect was merely a place that was slightly bigger than Jade Mountain City. He had no thoughts of growing old and dying at Mount Hua. This place wasn't his final destination and was only a place he would pass by through his travels.

Therefore, Luo Tian didn't care about being a sect leader.

At the beginning of the competition during the new restrictive rules, he could have given up his position as a sect leader to participate. But he didn't do that because he wanted Jingang and the others to be known.

But now, the Starsea Immortal Sect, Imperial God Immortal Sect, and those so called ten great immortal sects had pushed things too far.

Too much unfairness!

Luo Tian had put up with the various rule changes, manipulating the participation, and controlling the referee. What they shouldn't have done was bring Venerable Wu Nian out. That was Luo Tian's bottom line and they had touched it.

Luo Tian was angry.

It was at that moment that he promised himself he was going to f*ck up all ten great immortal sects!

Otherwise, he wouldn't be known as Luo Tian!

He endured even though he was seriously injured. He endured when everyone mocked him. He instantly killed Ning Wutian and played with Wang Xiu, causing Lin Wushen and Daoist Lie Yang to completely lose face. These were only the appetizers because the good part of the show will come later.

In the grandstand.

Daoist Lie Yang and Lin Wushen looked at each other as their rage surged into the sky.

At this moment, Luo Tian made a thought.

Wang Xiu stood up and charged toward the barrier. He released all the powers he had as his pair of fists smashed into the barrier.

“Boom~!”

His body bounced away and flew to the other end of the barrier.

The two recoil forces one after another ripped Wang Xiu’s body apart and splattered the ground with blood and pulp.

An alert tone sounded off inside Luo Tian.

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for killing Wang Xiu. You have gained 3,000,000 experience points, 30,000 immortal force...”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining Starsea Immortal Sect’s secret skill – Concealment. Do you wish to cultivate it?”

“Ding!”

“Undefeated points +1”

The sound of two alerts was heard.

Luo Tian looked at his experience bar and felt a bit worried. He then made a thought: “Cultivate!”

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for learning the Concealment Skill!”

The process of killing Wang Xiu was very simple.

Kaleidoscope put him into an illusion that allowed Luo Tian to control him. In the end, he made Wang Xiu use all his strength to attack the barrier and he died from the barrier's recoil force. He killed two opponents relying on the barrier's recoil force. This made Luo Tian shudder internally as he said to himself: "A Profound God Sovereign's barrier is truly not ordinary. Just a barrier's recoil force is capable of killing an early stage Profound God expert."

Once Wang Xiu died, the audience in the grandstand were all shocked once more.

"Why did he kill himself?!"

"What's going on? Was there something he couldn't cope with? Or did he realize he would be killed by Lin Wushen anyway once he left the stage? And he might as well just commit suicide right then and there?"

"I don't think so. It looked like he was completely under the control of Luo Tian the entire time."

"Luo Tian has advanced once more. He's being injured so badly yet still can advance to the next match. He is truly very strong, but he can't hold on much longer. Look at his body, it looks like it's shaking even more now. He's like an oil lamp running out of oil. If Lin Wushen doesn't let Luo Tian off the stage for the next match, he will definitely end up dying."

"The recoil force from the barrier that Immortal Nan Tian refined is truly too strong. I really don't understand how he can endure it for so long."

There were sounds of discussion everywhere.

When Lin Wushen saw Wang Xiu commit suicide, the hatred he had towards Luo Tian reached the extreme. But he didn't act impulsively and endured the rage inside his heart. He then shouted: "Luo Tian, you enjoy playing right? This daddy will play with you until the very end!"

After speaking, Lin Wushen said to the referee: "Continue on with the tenth match. Luo Tian, I want to see how long you can endure for. Your body, your sea of consciousness, and even your soul has been seriously injured. You will die even if you don't want to die!"

In the beginning, they were sent through sound transmissions. Now, he blatantly said it out loud.

The referee looked over and immediately pulled out a name from the box.

At this time, Luo Tian yelled out: "Wait a minute!"

The referee paused in surprise.

Luo Tian glanced at Lin Wushen and Daoist Lie Yang before coldly smiling. "It's meaningless to have them come one at a time. Don't you two great immortal sects have a lot of talented disciples and experts?"

"Come!"

"Call them all out! I want to fight one hundred people!"

"I will f*ck over your Imperial God and Starsea Immortal Sects in one match!"

Luo Tian was releasing his domineering aura while saying those words.

What was considered arrogant?

This was considered arrogant!

What was considered domineering?

This was considered domineering!

He directly challenged the two strongest immortal sects, and one hundred talented disciples to boot. The awesome Murong Wanjian only fought against eighteen disciples. Luo Tian wanted all of the disciples from Imperial God and Starsea Immortal Sect to come down!

This tone of voice was arrogant to the extreme!

After Luo Tian spoke those words, the entire audience stared at him dumbfounded.

Their eyes didn't blink as they were shocked by Luo Tian's words.

One person fighting a hundred?

And they happen to be the talented disciples of Imperial God and Starsea Immortal Sects?

Is he trying to defy the heavens?

Or is he courting his own death?

Do you need to be this arrogant? This kind of arrogance is no different than seeking your own demise. Is he just saying this for the fun of it?

Lin Wushen laughed.

Daoist Lie Yang laughed.

When they looked at Luo Tian, they were laughing at him with eyes full of disdain.

Everyone felt Luo Tian was courting death.

Too arrogant and too cocky. Someone like that will definitely not have a good ending. He can't even handle one more person yet now said he wanted to fight one hundred? There's definitely something wrong with Luo Tian's brain!

When everyone was dumbfounded, Luo Tian swept his cold gaze through the venue. He then said: "If the other eight great immortal sects are unhappy, you can send your disciples against me as well. This daddy will fight one thousand!"

Arrogant!

Arrogant to the extreme!

"I want to trample your ten great immortal sects to the point that you can never ever get back up again!"

Chapter 753: Those Who Block Me Shall Die

Has Luo Tian lost his mind?

He almost couldn't handle one more match yet he wanted to fight a thousand disciples from the ten great immortal sects?

Not to mention the ten great immortal sects, even his brothers and women couldn't understand what he was doing.

Arrogance!

One can be unlimitedly arrogant if you have the ability.

But if you didn't have the ability, that wasn't called arrogance anymore and just called someone who had their brain struck by lightning.

In the eyes of the ten great immortal sects, Luo Tian wasn't someone that had his brains struck by lightning but someone that had forgotten how the word "death" is written!

Once Luo Tian spoke those words, the sect leaders of the eight great immortal sects stood up and shouted: "Luo Tian, you are acting way too unbridled!"

"I will see how long you can act arrogant for!"

"You damn piece of trash with a crippled dantian! You fail to cherish your hard-earned cultivation and want to challenge all ten great immortal sects? It looks like you're desperately seeking death!"

"Kill him!"

"Kill him and see how he can keep acting arrogant!"

It was like a public outrage.

The disciples of the ten great immortal sects all stood up. Their eyes were filled with brutality as they looked like they wanted to rip Luo Tian into shreds. No one was willing to submit!

Even if Luo Tian was uninjured, saying those words meant he wasn't putting the ten great immortal sects in his eyes. How could they tolerate this? There was a limit to being arrogant. If one becomes overly arrogant, it will turn into a situation where they were courting death!

Luo Tian's cultivation was indeed very strong.

A normal immortal sect would definitely hesitate.

But they were the ten great immortal sects. Any single one of them was a behemoth that had been established for over ten thousand years. How strong were their foundations?

How could they be humiliated by a kid less than 20 years old with a crippled dantian?

Your uncle can endure but your ancestor cannot!

They were enraged!

Luo Tian didn't care about their rage. Compared to them, the rage inside Luo Tian was even more intense. Venerable Wu Nian's death and all the unfairness had accumulated inside him. The moment it erupts is even more terrifying than a volcano eruption!

Luo Tian swept his gaze past them and mocked: "What about it? Are you guys angry? Unhappy? Hahaha... This daddy is rather happy from seeing it. You guys are worked up over such a small insult."

"What about my Mount Hua Immortal Sect?"

"With all the unfairness and targeting, and rules being changed, I want to ask you guys a single question – do you even need any face?"

"Huh? Do you have any face left?!"

Luo Tian's voice was very loud.

The backlash of Sharingan exploded forth. Luo Tian could only clench his teeth and forcefully swallow down the blood that had risen to his throat. He could not let the others see him weakened at a time like this.

The expressions on the faces of those ten great immortal sect disciples faintly changed as they couldn't refute Luo Tian's words.

Indeed, it was considered overly excessive when it came to the ten great immortal sects targeting Mount Hua Immortal Sect. But so what?

Mount Hua Immortal Sect had to be destroyed.

The attraction to an immortal sect's fortune and the treasures of Luo Tian and others were simply too strong. The arrow was on the string about to be shot out, so it had to be released even if they didn't want to!

Daoist Lie Yang harrumphed, "Luo Tian, you still have the nerve to ask us that? Who was it that killed our disciples in Heaven's Boundary? Who was it that killed our Elder? Who didn't let their Sect Leader and their Prime Elder off? Mount Hua Immortal Sect will only end up on the devil's path with you in charge. We are only doing justice on behalf of the heavens and you have the face to question us? Humph~! Take a piss and look at your own reflection. Go and see what kind of morals you have, you damn dog thing!"

Lin Wushen immediately added: "Luo Tian, you were the one that said it. You want to challenge our ten great immortal sects? Then don't blame our ten great immortal sects for bullying trash like you."

"People, come!"

When Lin Wushen shouted, all the Starsea Immortal Sects stood up and shouted in unison: "Present!"

"Enter the barrier for me! Since Luo Tian wants to fight a thousand people, we shall satisfy him. Remember to leave him an intact corpse because I want to hang his body on the Star Cliff. He will be battered by the yin winds for ten thousand years. And the dark powers of the stars will devour him for ten thousand years. I want his soul to be stuck inside his body for all eternity!" Lin Wushen viciously said.

"Whoosh~!"

"Whoosh~!"

"Whoosh~!"

Dozens upon dozens of streaming lights shot out and landed outside the stage. Their eyes were filled with coldness as they stared at Luo Tian inside the barrier. One of them then said in a playful manner: "Luo Tian, just obediently wait for us."

At this moment, Daoist Lie Yang shouted: "Kill that traitor Luo Tian! This kind of ungrateful animal that kills his own sect leader and causes pandemonium in Mount Hua Immortal Sect, we need to get rid of this tumor for all the immortal sects! Today, it's either you die or we die!"

"Are the disciples of the Imperial God Immortal Sect present?!"

"Ommm~!"

The disciples behind Daoist Lie Yang all released their battle intent. Their auras resonated with each other and created a deafening sound. "Your disciples are present!"

Daoist Lie Yang ferociously grinned, "Go up for me!"

"We obey!"

As his voice faded, the Imperial God Immortal Sect disciples flew off and landed on another side of the stage. They all stared coldly at Luo Tian inside the barrier.

"Are the disciples of the Vast Heaven Immortal Sect present?!"

"Are the disciples of the Flowing Clouds Immortal Sect present?!"

"Are the disciples of the Sky Thunder Immortal Sect present?!"

"Ommm~!"

"Ommm~!"

“Ommm~!”

In less than a minute, the disciples of the ten great immortal sects were standing around the stage. If there weren't a thousand, there were at least eight hundred of them there. And each of them was the most talented ones of their sects. Their bodies were releasing their innate bloodlines and they all happened to be very strong.

They were all staring at Luo Tian coldly with disdain and mockery.

“Boss!”

“We will take them on too!”

“Big brother Luo Tian might die with this many people.”

“Even if this daddy dies today, I will still kill a few of these damn bastard bullies!”

Jingang was enraged!

Eggy was enraged!

Sword intent from Murong Bai's figure surged out.

Battle intent surged out from Tong Yan and Wei Mo as they revealed an excited smile. “We can start killing soon, hahaha! I haven't felt this burning desire in a long time. Wei Mo, we will compete to see who can kill the most today.”

“Hahaha, let's compete! I'm not afraid of you!”

Everyone from Mount Hua Immortal Sect was prepared.

But in an instant, Luo Tian shouted: “Murong Bai! None of you guys are allowed to make a move! Just sit back and enjoy the show! I will show you how powerful your boss is! I will let certain people see clearly that I, Luo Tian, am not afraid of the heavens or the earth! Whoever blocks me, and whoever offends me, I will kill them all the way to eighteen generations of their ancestors!”

While saying those words, Luo Tian looked over at Zi Loulan.

Whoever dares to block him, he will viciously trample them to death!

Anyone!

At this time, Luo Tian said with a smile: “Soul Hall, are you guys going to send people out to participate as well?”

Before Zi Loulan could speak, Luo Tian’s eyes brightened as he called out: “Zi Loulan! If it weren’t for the sake of your daughter, I would be trampling you to death beneath my feet as well!

“Those who block me shall die!”

“Ommm~...”

The barrier around the stage had opened.

Chapter 754: It’s Time To Reap Death

The barrier around the stage was suddenly opened.

The people were like a tide surging in.

In just a second, the stage was filled with people.

Soul Hall's side.

Zi Loulan had an unsightly look on her face as Luo Tian's words had angered her. The cold expression on her face somehow turned even colder.

"Madam, should we go up as well?"

"No need."

"Understood!"

"Watching him die will become one of my happiest memories. I want to slowly enjoy how he will die from being surrounded by the disciples of the ten great immortal sects," said Zi Loulan in a grim tone. She almost went crazy from the hate she was feeling but she managed to hold it in.

"Brother Lin, we can enjoy the rest of the show in peace and quiet now." Daoist Lie Yang had a playful smile on his face as he said that. But he suddenly thought of Lin Wushen's special hobby and his body unconsciously moved aside before continuing: "Even if Luo Tian manages to grow ten pairs of wings, it will still be useless for him."

Lin Wushen faintly frowned. He was unhappy with Daoist Lie Yang's faint movement but he didn't say anything. The muscles on his face faintly twitched as he watched Luo Tian getting surrounded. "I will let him act as arrogant as he wants. Now, I want to see how he can continue acting arrogant. Did he really think we wouldn't send that many disciples down? Does he really think we would care about the ten great immortal sect's faces and not send so many disciples? Luo Tian, you've made a huge miscalculation this time."

Miscalculation?

The ten great immortal sects are the strongest collection of forces on the Tianxuan Continent. They were all respected and dignified people. Who would've imagined that they were really that shameless to send out so many disciples to deal with a single person?

Did Luo Tian miscalculate?

Nope.

Luo Tian predicted that this was exactly what they would do.

When have the ten great immortal sects needed face? Their face had been long lost and fallen to some unknown place already.

Why did Luo Tian do this?

To level up!

The more people, the merrier. If Luo Tian wanted to level up, he needed a large number of experience points. The cultivation realm of these talented disciples wasn't low, so the experience he would get from them shouldn't be low either. This was Luo Tian's greatest opportunity to level up, and maybe the only chance left.

If he doesn't level up soon, the injuries inside him will truly be what they have planned – he would be exhausted to death.

His health bar was decreasing a little bit at a time.

He was in excruciating pain from the backlash of using Sharingan. Luo Tian had been holding it in the entire time.

Because he was enduring all of this and roared out his previous words, his injuries became even more serious. Even using Regeneration was useless at this point. The only way out was to level up!

As long as he levels up, his attributes will automatically be refilled!

All the injuries he has will instantly disappear.

Luo Tian knew that Daoist Lie Yang, Lin Wushen, and the rest of the eight great immortal sects were shameless. As long as he mentions challenging the disciples of the ten great immortal sects, they will definitely send out all their talented disciples. On the surface, it looks like Luo Tian provoked trouble by being overly arrogant. In fact...

Everything was progressing according to Luo Tian's plan!

It was the same for not wanting anyone from Mount Hua Immortal Sect to participate.

Another thing was his undefeated points.

Ever since he got the Black Tortoise bloodline, the undefeated points were rising too slowly for Luo Tian. This was because he hadn't killed anyone lately. These disciples from the ten great immortal sects had long been an eyesore for him, so don't blame him for being ruthless here.

He had to raise his undefeated points!

It's about time that he got the fourth bloodline, the White Tiger bloodline!

In addition...

Daoist Lie Yang and Lin Wushen were experts at the peak of the Profound God 8th rank. Luo Tian felt that he was still capable of fighting them one on one. But if those two attacked him together, he has absolutely no chance of beating them and might even be killed by them.

But breaking through the Profound God 8th rank will be different.

A Profound God 8th ranker versus a Profound God 8th ranker... Luo Tian could blow them all up with his martial skills!

That's why he had to make a breakthrough! He had to level up!

In front of Li Xue'er's mother, he had to rise up to the occasion. He had to give Zi Loulan a vicious slap to the face and let her see that this daddy is stronger than that dog's fart son of a true dragon, Murong Wanjian!

This was actually the most important point!

The disciples of the ten great immortal sects all charged onto the stage.

There were a total of 890 people!

At this time, Lin Wushen shouted: "Close the barrier! Without my command, no one can open the barrier!"

The referee immediately closed the barrier and then announced: "Start!"

"Boom~!"

"Boom~!"

"Boom~!"

Everyone released the strongest powers they possessed. The sound of power activating was like an endless thunder erupting. The combination of more than eight hundred people's power seemed to have formed a tsunami that ruthlessly rippled towards Luo Tian.

The stage was very large, with nearly 10km of surface area.

But 10km to an expert was merely a blink of an eye.

The tsunami of power charged over.

Luo Tian strained to stabilize himself as he heavily exhaled. He steadily watched as those ferocious disciples of the ten great immortal sects charged toward him like crazy. Their speed was like lightning as they arrived in front of him in the blink of an eye.

Luo Tian wanted to use Sharingan again!

He wanted to put them all into an illusion using Kaleidoscope.

But his lifespan and his body couldn't withstand Sharingan's backlash anymore. Most likely he will keel over the moment he tries using it.

His area of effect skill, Myriad Thunder Roar, was unable to instantly kill them all.

Nothing works!

Luo Tian frantically scoured through his skill lists and found that none of them could kill these people in the shortest amount of time possible. Eventually, his gaze focused on his new Concealment skill and the corner of his mouth curved into a cold smile. He then muttered: "Since I can't take care of you all at once, then I will take care of you guys one at a time."

He helplessly prayed internally: "I hope I can endure until I level up. Teacher Sola Aoi, please bless me!"

At this time, Luo Tian could only beg for a blessing from an adult video actress, Teacher Sola Aoi.

Back in the days, he had supported Teacher Sola Aoi quite a bit by buying a blowup doll of hers!

“Hahaha... Luo Tian, go to hell for me!”

“His life is mine!”

“Starsea Immortal Sect disciples have killed their way over!”

A large group of people were only meters away from Luo Tian and their attacks were about to land.

Luo Tian sneered before shouting: “Secret skill, Concealment! Hide!”

“Whoosh~!”

“Boom~, boom~, boom~...”

All those attacks landed on air!

The entire venue became silent.

Lin Wushen was dumbstruck before saying: “Concealment? How does he know how to use Concealment? Impossible... absolutely impossible! Concealment is my Starsea Immortal Sect’s secret skill. There’s no way Luo Tian would know it.”

There was shock in Daoist Lie Yang’s eyes as he said: “That dog thing has cultivated many different martial skills and many of them don’t belong to Mount Hua Immortal Sect. Your immortal sect’s secret skill Regeneration was also cultivated by him.”

When they were chatting, a mournful wail was heard coming from the stage.

“Aggghh~...”

A person’s head exploded after that.

There was only a scream and a body swaying back and forth. The people around that body didn’t know what had happened.

They were all dumbfounded!

Lin Wushen shouted: “Luo Tian is inside there somewhere! You can find his position if you carefully comb the...”

“Aggghh~...”

Another disciple keeled over.

Luo Tian’s figure flickered and disappeared once more. Only his voice that was like a Death God was heard saying: “It’s time to reap death!”

Chapter 755: The Dance Of A Grim Reaper

The slaughter started.

From time to time, there would be a miserable scream on the stage and someone would fall to the ground.

Not to mention Luo Tian’s shadow, they couldn’t even detect his aura. How were they supposed to kill him?

Nearly 900 disciples of the ten great immortal sects were dumbstruck!

What should they do?

How are they supposed to kill him when they can't even see him?

They were at a loss.

Lin Wushen was anxious as he muttered: "How did he learn my Starsea Immortal Sect's secret skill?"

Daoist Lie Yang frowned as he said: "Now is not the time to think about this. There has to be a way to break the Concealment skill, right? You shouldn't be concerned about this anymore and just tell us. Otherwise, all our disciples will end up dying."

All secret skills have a way to counter it.

Secret skill!

A skill that is only lower than a God skill.

How powerful was its destructive ability? If someone tells others the method of breaking it, then the secret skill will be reduced to an ordinary martial skill and become useless.

Lin Wushen's gaze turned gloomy. He clenched his teeth in thought before shouting: "All ten great immortal sect disciples listen to my commands!"

Daoist Lie Yang also shouted: "All disciples on the stage are to listen to Sect Leader Lin's commands! Do not disrupt your formations! Luo Tian is only a single person that's heavily injured! As long as you drag it out, you will all be able to exhaust him to death!"

At this time, those two were rather worried.

One needs to understand that all the disciples on the stage currently were the elite disciples of their sects.

After Murong Wanjian defeated eighteen talented disciples of Mount Hua Immortal Sect by himself, they were unable to ever get back up after that.

The stage was filled with the elite disciples of the ten great immortal sects. If Luo Tian manages to kill them all, the strength of the ten great immortal sects might be pushed back for ten thousand years. It was also possible that the weaker immortal sects might be able to catch up to them.

Elite disciples were the foundations of an immortal sect, so there must not be too many casualties!

The disciples on the stage were people who had experienced many battles themselves. Each person's cultivation realm was deep and profound. They actually didn't panic when Luo Tian killed several people and they maintained their calm. They were all carefully searching for Luo Tian's figure.

When they all heard Lin Wushen's words, the Starsea Immortal Sect disciples shouted: "All my fellow apprentice brothers, you should listen to the commands of my Sect Leader. Luo Tian is only a mouse hiding in a hole. As long as we smash open that hole, I would like to see where else he can hide!"

"Get in formation!"

"Everyone, let's all get close to each other and watch each other's back!"

"As long as we maintain our formation, we can exhaust him to death!"

The disciples of the ten great immortal sects quickly assembled and got close to each other. In just a few seconds, they formed a spike-shaped formation.

Their battle qi gathered.

At this moment, the various different immortal forces of the ten great immortal sects merged together and formed a resonance. The resonance produced a strong ripple of power and created a shield-like barrier.

This was the unique battle qi of immortal sects.

Back then when they fought the devil sects, this kind of effect would appear when immortal sect disciples gathered together. No one imagined that ten thousand years later, this effect would once more appear on this stage.

Lin Wushen was surprised by this and started laughing. "Not bad! Not bad at all! This is it! When immortal force forms a resonance with one another, a shield would appear. Luo Tian's Concealment skill is useless now. The only thing he can do is to hide in the shadows and no longer be able to do sneak attacks."

"The most important part is that there's a time limit for the Concealment skill, so he's unable to hide for too long."

"The moment he disappeared, his body will appear in about half a minute. You guys need to pay attention so that once he appears, you can immediately kill him off. Use your immortal force resonance to kill him, understand?"

The disciples on the stage shouted in unison: "Order received!"

"Luo Tian, let's see how long you can hide for! Hahaha..." Lin Wushen laughed out loud. As long as Luo Tian's figure is revealed, the Concealment skill cannot be used again that quickly. He would definitely die at that time!

"Hahaha..."

"Luo Tian, the time of your death has arrived."

"Quickly show yourself. There's no point in hiding any longer."

“A dog thing like you dares to challenge the ten great immortal sects? This is the consequence of being overly arrogant.”

The sect leaders of the eight great immortal sects all stood up feeling proud of themselves.

They all had smug expressions on their faces.

It was as if this was something that brought them supreme honor.

Nine hundred people against one person – this would most likely go down as the most shameful thing in all of immortal sect history. But their faces were thicker than the city walls so they didn’t care about being shameless.

Indeed, it was exactly as Lin Wushen had said.

The disciples of the ten great immortal sects formed a resonance with their immortal force, so Luo Tian couldn’t find any opportunities to attack. When he glanced at his system interface, he noticed the timer on Concealment was going down bit by bit. He only had ten plus seconds left.

“What should I do?” Luo Tian asked himself as he lurked in a certain area.

Apart from losing time, his health was also ticking downwards slowly. If he doesn’t level up soon, he will really end up kicking the bucket.

At this time, Luo Tian felt strangely calm. His eyes turned fierce as he clenched his fists. “Since I can’t sneak attack them, then I will attack them head-on!”

“Face them head-on!”

“Even if this daddy has to risk his life, I will still trample the ten great immortal sects beneath my feet!”

“Old brother Wu Nian, just wait patiently in the afterworld. Just wait for me to avenge your death!”

“Zi Loulan, you better wait for me as well!”

At this time, Luo Tian shouted through clenched teeth: “Level 9 Berserk!”

“Boom~!”

Five hundred plus times his base attributes exploded forth.

“Nine Dragons and Elephants, level 9!”

“Boom~!”

Nine Dragon Elephants filled his body with power. Luo Tian also activated his Azure Dragon, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise bloodline powers. The six different powers resonated with each other and the barrier started shaking from it.

“Be careful!”

“He’s coming!”

There were power fluctuations rippling through the barrier which was obviously caused by Luo Tian.

Lin Wushen coldly sneered, “Don’t be anxious, everyone. There are about ten seconds left. Once the ten seconds are up, his body will be revealed. At that time...”

Before Lin Wushen could finish speaking, Luo Tian removed his Concealment skill and appeared in front of one of the random disciples. His mouth curved into his signature grim reaper’s smile, “Go to hell!”

“Boom~!”

A punch with the full power of a Profound God 7th ranker smashed out.

“Bang~!”

This was raw strength without any accompaniment of martial skills. The chest of a Starsea Immortal Sect disciple was directly penetrated through.

At this moment, Daoist Lie Yang’s eyes widened in rage as he shouted: “Quickly kill him!”

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

Their voices shook the sky!

Even the barrier started twisting about abnormally.

Luo Tian had no fear and didn’t defend. He used all his strength on attacks as he too shouted: “Kill!”

A phantom image of the Grim Reaper appeared behind him.

One hand was holding a scythe and one hand was holding the Book of Death!

Underneath the black gloomy cloak, its mouth seemed to be chanting something.

At this time, Luo Tian attacked like crazy. His fists were continuously striking out and each punch was an instant kill. At the same time he was attacking, his body also suffered from multiple attacks. His health dropped even faster but he didn't care.

There was only a single word inside his heart – “Kill!”

This was the dance of a Grim Reaper!

Chapter 756: I Cannot Die

Taking it head-on!

No defense and only attacking with all his strength!

Luo Tian was fighting to wrest time away from the God of Death.

At this time, he was completely like a madman. A lunatic trying to kill everyone before him. He didn't dare to relax as a single second was extremely precious to him. He needed time more than anything else right now.

Seeing how crazy he was acting, everyone in the grandstands were shocked.

“Is he still human?”

“What is he trying to do?”

“Too fierce! I have never seen such a fierce man in my entire life. But what else can you do apart from being fierce? You still have to die. You are only killing a few more people. Can you finish killing all the people from the ten great immortal sects? Once you die, the entire Mount Hua Immortal Sect will be done for.”

“Even if he has to die, he’s dragging a few others down with him.”

There were various discussions taking place.

As they watched Luo Tian killing people like a madman, they couldn’t understand why he had to do that.

Mount Hua Immortal Sect’s side.

Yun Ling and Yun Yi were sobbing uncontrollably. Their tears were dripping down like it was raining. Their hands were covering their mouths so that they wouldn’t cry out loud.

Leng Hanshuang was crying.

Black Widow was also crying.

Even Eggy, Jingang, Murong Bai, and the others couldn’t hold back their tears.

“What is the boss doing?”

“How did it turn out like this? Nothing bad will happen to the boss, right? Absolutely nothing bad can happen to the boss.”

“Big brother Luo Tian...”

Everyone’s heart was swamped in pain.

The pain couldn’t be described with words. They watched Luo Tian fighting with his life on the line. They watched him kill others and watched others attack him. They watched him keep spraying out blood from his mouth and how his whole body was covered in wounds. The pain they were feeling was worse than death.

Why is this happening?

They also didn't know what Luo Tian was doing and had become stupefied in fear.

They were so scared that they could only stare at Luo Tian and didn't know what else they could do.

Pain!

Incomparable pain!

This uncomfortable pain slowly became rage. Little by little, that rage converged towards their heart.

There were 890 people fighting one person!

And it was against a person that was seriously injured and on the brink of death.

The difference in power for this match was simply too big!

Even though Luo Tian's Profound God 7th rank cultivation was higher than the others, he was already seriously injured. It was as if he was struggling to hold in his last breath of air. If that last breath comes out, his time of death would be nigh.

Luo Tian didn't know how much longer he could hold on for.

He only knew to kill, kill, and keep killing!

It looked like he and the Grim Reaper's image were dancing together. A dance that was filled with energy and wildness. With blood spurting into the sky and people slowly toppling over, the dance had an uncanny beauty to it. Luo Tian's figure was like a specter shuttling through the crowd.

The scenery was very beautiful!

Beauty that can take one's breath away.

There was no sound coming from the grandstand as everyone was staring at Luo Tian.

Let's see how long he can hold on for. Let's see how many disciples of the ten great immortal sects he can kill. Let's see how long he can dance around for. Let's see much longer he can act wildly arrogant for...

Lin Wushen had an ugly look on his face.

Daoist Lie Yang and the other sect leaders of the eight great immortal sects had ugly looks on their faces.

How strong were the ten great immortal sects?

How spectacular was their reputation? They have ruled over the Tianxuan Continent for at least ten thousand years. They were the strongest collective force in the entire continent yet they were being trampled on by a single person. Nearly nine hundred people couldn't kill a single person? This was considered a great insult to them.

Therefore, they felt extremely uncomfortable and were roaring internally. They wanted to rush inside the barrier themselves right now.

But they all knew Luo Tian would be dying very soon.

Because Luo Tian's actions were getting slower. The strength he was displaying was getting weaker. He looked very tired. The profound energy and immortal force inside him had been used up. He couldn't muster up his power anymore and was about to keel over.

Lin Wushen had a ferocious and smug expression on his face now. Luo Tian was about to die after such a long affair.

Even though their victory wasn't very honorable, they had still won in the end!

For them, the process wasn't important while the results were the most important.

"Puff~... puff~..." Luo Tian pulled his fist back and sprayed out two large mouthfuls of blood. His face turned paler as a result. The profound energy he had was almost depleted. This was the first time he was experiencing having fully depleted his profound energy.

Nearly a billion points of profound energy weren't enough for him.

He had used all the strongest powers he possessed, so his profound energy drained away like a receding tide.

Every part of his body including his face, chest, stomach, hand, and legs was covered in sword and saber injuries. Several of his ribs were broken and his internal organs were at their limit for injuries. His mind and his sea of consciousness were both seriously injured. And his health bar was already at its lowest point.

Most likely he wouldn't be able to hold on for more than a minute.

But even if this was the case, Luo Tian didn't give up.

When he was attacking, he noticed there was a smirk on Zi Loulan's face.

Seeing that disdainful smirk, it was like she was saying: "How can a piece of trash like you be worthy of Xue'er? Only Murong Wanjian is suitable for my Xue'er. Luo Tian, you are about to die very soon. You won't be able to stop the wedding in a few months' time, hahaha..."

There was a smile on Lin Wushen.

There was a smile on Daoist Lie Yang.

There were smiles on the sect leaders of the eight great immortal sects.

They were all mocking Luo Tian.

They were laughing at him for overestimating himself. They were laughing at him for being overly arrogant. They were laughing at how embarrassing he looked right now.

“I cannot die!”

“I definitely cannot die!”

“I absolutely cannot die. I will stomp all those who laughed at me, Luo Tian, to death. I want Zi Loulan to see that whatever ten great immortal sects, whatever Soul Hall, and whatever Murong Wanjian will all be f*cked over for provoking me, Luo Tian!” Luo Tian roared inside his heart. His pair of fists smashed out and sent an immortal sect disciple flying. That disciple didn’t die instantly but smashed into the barrier before the recoil power killed him.

At this time, someone said: “He’s almost out of strength.”

“His profound energy should be all used up now.”

“Hahaha... Luo Tian, you damn dog thing! Hand your life over!”

Numerous immortal sect disciples revealed their ferocious faces.

Their cultivation realm wasn’t low so they were able to clearly sense that Luo Tian’s profound energy had been exhausted. He could no longer support the usage of his martial skills.

Their attacks became heavier and their speed increased!

A few more disciples were successful in their sneak attack and two swords were stabbed into Luo Tian's back. One of them directly penetrated through his body and blood gushed out like crazy. Luo Tian chopped down with his hand and snapped the sword sticking out of him. He then used the broken blade to reverse stab the two nearby disciples in a vicious manner.

"Ding!"

"Ding!"

Two system alert tones were heard.

Luo Tian glanced at this system interface to see his experience bar. He then said to himself: "Just a bit more. I'm missing just a tiny bit more."

"Blergh~..." Black blood sprayed out of Luo Tian's mouth.

He had completely depleted his profound energy.

Blood was gushing out from all over his body.

The Grim Reaper's image behind him gradually disappeared.

A person like him was already nearing death, but Luo Tian didn't fall down.

He was holding onto his last breath and didn't fall over. His eyes became especially fierce as he exhaled what seemed to be his last breath of air. He then grabbed an immortal sect disciple and charged towards the barrier with a shout: "Explode for me!"

Chapter 757: Ding!

Dark North City, Xin Er was crying.

Her hands were clasped together while she prayed on her knees.

Her cheeks were streaked with tears. Anyone seeing her current face would definitely feel pain in their hearts.

She had seen everything that was going on and she even saw Luo Tian's death. She tried stopping him but she knew that there were things that Luo Tian would insist on doing. So no matter how much she tried to dissuade him, it was all useless.

This was fate!

The law of destiny that cannot be broken!

Tens of millions of kilometers away.

The most secretive place of the Starsea Immortal Sect, the Star Platform.

Li Xue'er's tears were like rain. She was clenching her fists so hard that her nails had sunk into her palm. Blood flowed down her hand as she screamed out: "Big brother Luo Tian...!"

All the stars in the sky were her eyes.

She was watching everything that went on.

Tianxuan Continent's Immortal Terrace.

An Chunchun was crying inexplicably.

Her tears gushed out uncontrollably.

“Chunchun, what’s going on?”

“I, I, I don’t know. I feel something very uncomfortable like someone is about to leave me. It’s very painful. I miss big brother Luo Tian. Big sister Yue’er, big sister Tang Tang, mother, I miss big brother Luo Tian very much. Can we go look for him?” An Chunchun was crying with so much sadness in her heart and suddenly wanted to see Luo Tian.

“Chunchun needs to be a good girl. Nothing bad will happen to big brother Luo Tian. Nothing...”

Those women looked off into the distance with a frown. They couldn’t help saying to themselves: “Luo Tian, you smelly scoundrel. Nothing bad can happen to you...”

In the abyss of the Blood Rites.

A fatty was standing in a pool of blood with a pair of long horns growing out of his forehead. He looked up suddenly and his body burst forth with a powerful surge of blood light. His eyes darkened as he shouted: “Boss!”

On the side of the blood pool was a huge sword suspended in mid-air. Sitting on the huge sword was a person – Xuanyuan Yi!

Xuanyuan Yi’s eyes shook as he asked: “What happened?”

Fatty was frowning as he replied: “My heart feels gloomy like something is going to happen. I don’t know why but I suddenly thought of the boss. I wonder what he’s doing right now.”

A short distance away.

Blindman Liu was holding onto an Erhu but it was now completely white and engraved with various patterns. Its whole body was actually refined by a set of skulls. He said in a dark mood: "I also have that feeling."

Fatty muttered to himself: "Nothing bad is happening to the boss, right?"

"It shouldn't be... Who is the boss? Who can injure him?"

"We're getting close to the agreed-upon date. How about we head there earlier?"

"Boss is going to deal with Murong Wanjian. Behind Murong Wanjian are the Imperial God Immortal Sect, the Starsea Immortal Sect, and the other eight great immortal sects. Our current cultivation realm is only considered not bad. We still have a few more months to break through a few more realms, and only then can we share the burden on the boss's shoulders."

"En!"

"Whoever dares to touch my sister-in-law, I, Feng Lei will take their dog's life!"

In an instant, a huge wave rose up from the blood pool. A ferocious blood-scaled tail flicked out and directly shattered space apart. This was fierce to a complete mess!

They were all cultivating with all their might in different areas.

They were able to sense Luo Tian was in danger.

But they didn't make any moves.

They continued to cultivate.

They were waiting for the agreed-upon time with Luo Tian when they would snatch their sister-in-law from Shattered Sky City.

This was the time they agreed to meet.

At this time, everyone was silently speaking inside their hearts: "Boss, you need to stay alive. Nothing bad can happen to you."

It has always been a happy thing to be in the thoughts of your fellow brothers.

On the stage.

Luo Tian's life was in danger while Yun Ling and the others were crying their eyes out.

Jingang and the others were cursing their heads off.

Tong Yan and Wei Mo were on guard in the area in order to protect these people. If Luo Tian happens to die, those two were going to protect his people no matter the cost.

Zi Loulan was smiling.

Lin Wushen was smiling.

The sect leaders of the eight great immortal sects and Daoist Lie Yang were all smiling.

They knew Luo Tian was about to die soon as they watched him grab an immortal sect disciple and charged toward the barrier. This world will no longer have someone called Luo Tian. All the divine artifacts in Mount Hua Immortal Sect will belong to them. And finally, no one will try to stop the wedding between the true dragon and the young phoenix in a few months' time.

It was as if the world had suddenly become a better place.

It was as if everything was related to Luo Tian.

As long as he dies, everything will become better.

All the people in the venue stood up and stopped breathing. They were staring at Luo Tian within the barrier.

Even the immortal sect disciples on the stage stopped. Their eyes were staring at Luo Tian and revealed a smug expression. It was as if they had just won a very difficult battle and some even started cheering.

“Dying?”

“Am I dying?”

At this moment, Luo Tian seemed to have seen the God of Death. He was similar to his grim reaper phantom image where one hand was holding a scythe and one hand holding the Book of Death. There was an uncanny feeling that this deity was staring and waiting for him.

Everything seemed to be going in slow motion.

Time was slowing down.

Everyone’s gaze was focused on his figure.

Luo Tian used his last ounce of strength to desperately rush forward. He kept screaming internally: “I cannot die! I, Luo Tian, cannot die! I cannot die here! I still have a lot of things I haven’t done yet! I still haven’t trampled the ten great immortal sects to death yet! I still haven’t trampled Murong Wanjian to death yet! I still haven’t gotten little sister Xue’er yet! My, Luo Tian’s fate, shouldn’t come to an end here!”

“Agggghh~...” Luo Tian suddenly roared into the sky with his eyes bloodshot.

Storm clouds gathered in the sky.

The wind started picking up as if something in the sky was about to change.

The blazing sun in the sky was quickly covered and the entire land suddenly dimmed.

At this moment, Luo Tian viciously slammed the immortal sect disciple he was holding into the barrier.

“Ommm~...”

There was a ringing sound from the barrier that was rather harsh to the ear. The barrier rippled outwards with energy before reversing inward for a fierce recoil.

At this time, Lin Wushen started laughing crazily. “Hahaha... Luo Tian, a damn dog thing like you should go to hell already.”

Daoist Lie Yang started laughing wildly as well.

Zi Loulan revealed a cold smile, “Overestimating your own strength. You wish to marry my daughter with this little bit of strength? You should take a good look at yourself and see what kind of status you have, humph~!”

While she was saying those words, she was already getting out of her seat and standing up. She then said to a sword slave behind her: “We’re leaving.”

The reason she came here today was for Luo Tian.

At this time, the sword slave didn’t stand up and only stared at the stage without blinking.

That immortal sect disciple's body was ripped apart and Luo Tian was sent flying. There was only 1 point left in his health bar!

Suddenly, there was a "ding" sound.

Chapter 758: Does That Feel Good? I'm Feeling Good

Luo Tian was looking up at the sky while lying on the ground. There was a saying in his previous life that one should just go ahead and do what they wanted to do. And the worst case scenario is that they die doing it.

He was smiling right now.

It was a smile full of joy and made him look like an idiot. He closed his eyes and enjoyed the pleasurable moment.

"Ding!"

"Congratulations to player Luo Tian for leveling up. You are currently at the Profound God 8th rank!"

At this time, a sudden force exploded out from Luo Tian's body. The aura coming from him instantly changed to become much more powerful.

At the same time, the injuries on his body instantly healed.

His surface injuries, internal injuries, his shattered organs, broken ribs, his mind, his sea of consciousness, and even his injured soul had recovered instantly. It was as if he was never wounded in the first place.

His health bar, his profound energy, and all his attributes became full once more.

“Why is he smiling?”

“Not dead? He’s actually not dead yet?”

“He didn’t die from that? Even if that’s the case, there’s no way he can climb back up from the ground, right?”

“What the hell is going on?”

There were many different discussions going on in the grandstand.

Lin Wushen shouted: “What are you guys waiting for?! Kill him for me!”

However, no one moved. Hundreds of disciples from the ten great immortal sects weren’t moving from the command. Their eyes were faintly shaking and their expressions instantly became unsightly. Most of them were muttering: “Impossible... absolutely impossible. It’s impossible for this to...”

“He’s not a God so how is it possible to be undying?”

“He... he... he... the aura coming from him has become especially strong. It’s not any weaker than Sect Leader Lin Wushen. Could it be... could it be that he just made a breakthrough? Breaking through from the Profound God 7th rank to the 8th rank? Impossible... absolutely impossible. Even if he made a breakthrough, there’s no way the injuries on him can instantly heal. Even a God cannot do that!”

They were all dumbstruck.

They were frozen there refusing to believe what they were seeing.

They didn’t even hear what Lin Wushen had ordered them to do.

They couldn’t even handle Luo Tian when he was seriously injured. Now...

“Pak~!”

Luo Tian used his hand to support himself on the ground before slowly getting back on his feet. There was an icy cold smile on his face that was more distinct than his grim reaper’s smile. It was a smile that caused fear to seep into the beholder’s heart. He then said: “I’m sorry for letting you all down, but I’m not dead yet.”

His voice wasn’t loud but it was like a muffled thunder rumbling inside their minds.

“Waaaa~...”

“Waaaa~...”

The ten thousand plus audience in the venue was in an uproar.

“What? Why? Why isn’t he dead yet?”

“Not only did he not die... look at his face! All the wounds on his body have disappeared! It looks like he has fully recovered! This is impossible! Could he be a God? I don’t think even a God can do this, right?”

“Oh heavens! What kind of freak is Luo Tian?!”

“Everything must be an illusion! Absolutely an illusion! There’s no way someone won’t die with such severe injuries! Even someone at the Profound God Sovereign cannot do this!”

Crazy!

Everyone went crazy!

Many of them had wide eyes and were rubbing them like crazy. They stared at Luo Tian and felt that they were hallucinating. Some bit their own fingers thinking they were dreaming and yelped in pain before muttering: "So it's real! Luo Tian isn't dead yet and has fully recovered!"

Daoist Lie Yang had an ugly look on his face.

He has lived for a few thousand years and heard about countless mysterious matters. He also heard many inconceivable stories from his master but when compared to what he was seeing right now, they were all weak to the max.

He was shocked to a complete mess while muttering: "How can this be possible? He didn't die and actually made a breakthrough. And all the injuries on his body are healed. This is simply impossible!"

Out of all the people in the audience, Zi Loulan's expression was the most unsightly.

It was as if she was viciously slapped a few times. Her face was pale, her eyes fierce, and she kept clenching her fists on and off like a crazy lady. She stared at Luo Tian on the stage and Luo Tian stared back at her.

Luo Tian's cold gaze was staring at her.

Zi Loulan looked like she had been completely humiliated.

The hatred inside her heart became even more intense. Her eyes became bloodshot as she shouted viciously: "Die! Die! I want you to die!"

Mount Hua Immortal Sect's section.

At this moment, everyone was dumbstruck and their expressions were frozen in place.

Eggy was the first to react, weeping with joy. He used all his strength and gave a dragon's roar: "Boss is mighty! Boss is domineering! I love you boss!"

With tears glittering in their eyes, everyone else yelled in unison: “Boss is mighty! Boss is domineering! We love you boss!”

Words were unable to describe what they were feeling right now.

They just wanted to shout!

They just wanted to scream out with all they had!

They wanted to vent out all their pent-up frustration.

“Ahhhhh~, aahhhhhh~, aaahhhh~...”

They screamed in madness!

They were just like a bunch of crazy people. Luo Tian couldn’t help smiling seeing them like that.

At this time, Luo Tian’s gaze darkened as he turned to look at Lin Wushen and Daoist Lie Yang. There were also the sect leaders of the eight great immortal sects, “The game will begin again and I will be the one to control it. Hahaha...” Luo Tian’s voice started off gloomy before ending with crazy laughter.

As his voice faded, Luo Tian’s figure disappeared. The moment he appeared, his hand had grabbed the head of one of the Imperial God Immortal Sect disciples. He then viciously squeezed with a shout: “Explode!”

“Bang~!”

“Explode again!”

“Bang~!”

“Explode another one!”

“Bang~!”

In just a few seconds, the heads of over a dozen talented disciples were crushed by Luo Tian. They had no time to react at all. When facing a fully recovered Luo Tian at the Profound God 8th rank, they were unable to put up even a tiny bit of resistance.

It would be useless even if they tried since Luo Tian’s cultivation had surpassed theirs but too much.

A minute went by.

Nearly a hundred people were lying on the stage. Luo Tian’s hand was covered in blood as he coldly stared at the sect leaders of the ten great immortal sects. He then asked with a smile: “Does it feel good? It has to feel good, right? I can easily tell you guys feel great just by looking at your expressions. Hahaha...”

The disciples on the stage finally reacted.

They were like rabid dogs running all over the place. Many were screaming: “Let me out! Quickly let me out! Quickly!”

“Mommy, I want to go home!”

“Master! Quickly come save me!”

“Sect Leader! Come save me!”

“Father! Quickly come save me!”

The remaining few hundred people were so scared that they peed their pants. They kept screaming for help and no longer had any battle intent.

Too terrifying!

The aura coming from Luo Tian made them feel like they had fallen into hell. It was terrifying beyond words!

“Luo Tian!”

“You damn dog bastard, you better stay your hand right now!” roared one of the sect leaders of the ten great immortal sects.

Luo Tian smiled coldly and shouted: “You want me to stop? You should’ve said that f*cking earlier to your people! Why didn’t you say those words earlier?! It’s too late now!”

“Kill!”

Chapter 759: The Boss Is Enraged

If you say you’re going to f*ck them over, then you have to f*ck them over!

The ten great immortal sects had to be trampled on!

At this time, Luo Tian had no trace of sympathy. He knew this world was a place where the strong preyed on the weak. No one showed him any mercy when he was seriously injured. They all used the most strength they could muster to kill him. For those kinds of people, there was only a single word in his heart – kill!

But the sect leaders of the ten great immortal sects couldn’t sit still.

These immortal sect disciples were their elite disciples!

They were all super disciples with high levels of talent.

They were brought out to this competition so that their names will have some impact amongst all the forces of the world.

If these disciples were to die, the overall power of their immortal sect would greatly weaken. They wouldn't be able to recover for at least a few thousand years. After all, there were only so many disciples with innate talents in this world. If they were to all die here, there's no way their immortal sects can groom a new batch of disciples that quickly.

Lin Wushen was the first to shout: "Luo Tian! You dare?!"

Before he could scream any other words, Luo Tian directly picked out a Starsea Immortal Sect disciple and sent out a palm strike. That disciple was instantly killed before he turned around and looked at Lin Wushen coldly. "You can watch and see if I dare to or not. Hahaha..."

"Lin Wushen, weren't you guys very arrogant at the beginning?"

"Now you're scared?"

"Weren't you ten great immortal sects very arrogant? Weren't you guys manipulating the competition, changing the rules, and controlling the referee? Such an awesome collective of forces like yours should keep acting arrogant in front of this daddy."

While speaking, another Starsea Immortal Sect disciple was instantly killed by Luo Tian.

It was simply too easy for a Profound God 8th ranker to kill these disciples that were scared to the point of pissing their pants.

Seeing how another Starsea Immortal Sect disciple was killed, the rage inside Lin Wushen erupted all at once. He directly scolded: "Luo Tian, you damn dog thing! This daddy will condemn you to eternal damnation for killing my Starsea Immortal Sect disciples..."

"Bang~!"

"Bang~!"

Before he could speak more, Luo Tian's fists landed and killed two more Starsea Immortal Sect disciples instantly. He then did a little dance before saying with a smile; "I'm going to keep killing. Come down here and bite me if you can!"

"You still dare to act arrogant in front of this daddy at this time?"

"Who do you think you are?"

"Is the second strongest immortal sect that great? In my eyes, you are nothing but a pile of... Wait, that's something this daddy doesn't step on. You are nothing but a little stink bug that likes to wear women's clothing. Hahaha..." said Luo Tian in a cocky manner.

He was extremely smug, arrogant, and overbearing.

One needs to be arrogant when it's time to be arrogant!

Luo Tian will definitely not be stingy when it's his turn to be arrogant. Seeing how Lin Wushen's face was turning green, his mood became especially great. "Venerable Wu Nian's death will all be on the heads of you ten great immortal sects. Not a single one can escape from it."

When he finished speaking, his figure flashed around.

"Bang~!"

“Bang~!”

“Bang~!”

Luo Tian reaped a series of heads from the mass of disciples. He then flung them into the barrier and the recoil force turned the heads into powder.

“Don’t kill me! Don’t kill me!”

“Luo Tian... Grandpa Luo, please spare this dog’s life of mine! I was wrong! I was wrong! I won’t dare to do this ever again!”

“I’m begging you, please spare me!”

“Father, please save me! Save your son! Luo Tian, what do you want?! My Sky Thunder Immortal Sect has anything you want! As long as you let me go, I can give you anything you want! I’m begging you, spare my life!”

Many disciples kneeled down.

Luo Tian looked at them playfully and scoffed: “Weren’t you guys very arrogant? Every one of you weren’t pulling back any punches and tried to kill me just then. Now you guys are scared to this point?”

“Come, come try killing me again.”

While saying that, Luo Tian’s expression turned fierce, and killed several disciples nearby.

In the eyes of those immortal sect disciples, Luo Tian wasn’t someone who would be soft-hearted!

He wasn’t someone compassionate and definitely won’t spare anyone who has tried to kill him.

Luo Tian has never thought of himself as a good person. It's fine if you don't mess with him but whoever does provoke him, he will return it a hundred times to a thousand times. Even if he becomes a God one day, he will still be like that because this was his personality.

The sect leaders of the ten great immortal sects were about to lose their minds.

There were many relatives of theirs amidst the group of disciples, and some were even their sons!

The Sect Leader of Sky Thunder Immortal Sect tried to be calm, "Luo Tian, I will immediately withdraw from the immortal sect disciple competition. I hope you can spare the life of my son. I personally guarantee that I will never touch Mount Hua Immortal Sect ever again."

"King Sky Thunder, what kind of dog fart words are you saying?!" Lin Wushen directly shouted. "Why are you compromising with Luo Tian?! What kind of shit does he think he is?!"

King Sky Thunder's expression faintly changed as he said: "Sect Leader Lin, you're not worried because your son isn't on the stage but mine is. You don't care about their deaths but I only have one son. I cannot let anything happen to him."

"Sect Leader Lin, we only have these elite disciples. If they die, my immortal sect's fortune might greatly weaken. We might not even have the qualifications to stay on as an immortal sect. It's different for you because your Starsea Immortal Sect still has the young phoenix."

"The Imperial God Immortal Sect also has the true dragon Murong Wanjian."

"We only have them. If they die, our immortal sect will greatly weaken and might not even be comparable to a second-rate immortal sect."

"Sect Leader Lin; Sect Leader Lie, I'm really sorry but I cannot afford to lose them."

At the same time, several sect leaders voiced their thoughts.

Everyone knows that the prosperity of an immortal sect was related to the strength of its disciples. Those on the stage were the elites of the elite. If they were to die, then their immortal sect's fortune would definitely be greatly affected.

It was different for the Imperial God and Starsea Immortal Sects because one had a true dragon and the other a young phoenix. Just those two people were capable of holding up their immortal sect's fortune.

As for the eight great immortal sects, they simply couldn't afford to lose!

Daoist Lie Yang's expression sank as he said to himself: "God damnit, this Luo Tian is too hard to deal with."

He unconsciously looked over at Lin Wushen.

Lin Wushen then said in a serious manner: "Luo Tian, I will give you a way out. Let all the immortal sect disciples go and I will guarantee not to touch a single hair of your Mount Hua Immortal Sect. If you dare to kill another immortal sect disciple, this daddy will..."

Before he could finish speaking, Luo Tian instantly killed another Starsea Immortal Sect disciple at the Profound God 1st rank. He then said: "Still acting arrogant in front of this daddy? This daddy would like to see how long you can act arrogant for."

"It is possible for me to spare these immortal sect disciples of yours."

The sect leaders of the eight great immortal sects had stunned expressions on their faces. "Luo Tian, what do you want?"

Luo Tian had a playful smile as he replied: "I don't want much. I only want Lin Wushen and Daoist Lie Yang to kneel down and kowtow in apology. If they are unwilling, then don't blame me for being ruthless."

In an instant, the sect leaders of the eight great immortal sects all turned to stare at Lin Wushen and Daoist Lie Yang.

The fate of the eight great immortal sects was in the hands of those two.

Just as Luo Tian finished speaking, Lin Wushen's figure moved and landed on the edge of the stage. He was full of killing intent as he shouted: "Open up the barrier for me!"

He was enraged!

Chapter 760: Come On Out! Annihilate!

Wanting them to kneel down?

This was an impossible matter!

Lin Wushen flew over in a rage and shouted: "Open the barrier for me!"

The killing intent coming from Lin Wushen made the referee's face pale and his body tremble. He couldn't even stand properly and stuttered: "The fight, fight, fight isn't over yet so I don't have the ability to stop the barrier. Sect Leader..."

"Useless thing! Scram aside for me!"

Before the referee could speak, Lin Wushen swept his sleeve out with a harrumph and the referee was sent flying.

At this time, Luo Tian started chuckling inside the barrier. He pointed his finger at Lin Wushen's nose and scolded: "You damn old perverted bastard, come on in! Come in and bite me!"

While Luo Tian spoke, he instantly killed several immortal sect disciples nearby. He then shouted: "You sect leaders of the eight great immortal sects better listen carefully! If those two don't kneel down and kowtow in apology soon, don't blame me for being impolite!"

You guys love to play?

Then we will play a good and fun game, and see who gives up first!

Luo Tian smiled evilly.

Lin Wushen was clenching his teeth so hard that cracking sounds could be heard. He then screamed like a madam: "You want me to kneel down?! That's impossible even if the sky falls down! Luo Tian, if you have the guts, stay inside the barrier for the rest of your life!"

"As long as you dare to come out, I will definitely chop you up into 10,800 pieces!"

Rage!

Boundless rage!

Lin Wushen was like an enraged bull covered in flames but unable to vent.

When he saw Luo Tian's smug expression, the rage inside him became even more intense.

It's fortunate that the tolerance of a Profound God 8th ranker was rather strong. If it were any other people with lower cultivation realms, most likely they would be angered to death by Luo Tian already.

Luo Tian looked at the sect leaders of the eight great immortal sects with a smile and said: "It looks like your Sect Leader Lin doesn't care whether your disciples live or die. Of course, he doesn't care about his Starsea Immortal Sect disciples either. It's only kneeling down in apology yet he can't even do such a simple thing. Sigh~... I feel sad for you eight great immortal sects. You guys have become his killing tool and you guys still don't know it. Hahaha..."

Stirring up trouble?

This was openly sowing discord between them!

Lin Wushen shouted: "Everyone, don't listen to Luo Tian's provocations! He just wants to divide us! I guarantee that I will definitely kill him soon! All immortal sect disciples inside the barrier listen up! Even if you die, you cannot let Luo Tian have an easy time!"

"As long as the few hundred of you guys unite together, you will definitely be able to defeat Luo Tian..."

Sky Thunder King didn't let Lin Wushen finish speaking and directly shouted: "Lin Wushen! Enough! Luo Tian is at the Profound God 8th rank! Not to mention a few hundred immortal sect disciples, even you might not be his opponent! You are clearer than us on how strong he is! What intentions do you have from your previous words?! You want my disciples and all the disciples of the ten great immortal sects to die for you?! Lin Wushen, you don't care about your Starsea Immortal Sect disciples but we care about ours!"

"That's right, Sect Leader Lin. Isn't it just kneeling down and kowtowing? It's not like he wants your life. For the sake of our immortal sect family, you should go ahead and help us out."

"That's right, please help us out."

"We will never forget your great kindness. You can consider this as doing a good deed."

The sect leaders of the eight great immortal sects all started pleading.

Those immortal sect disciples on the stage also started pleading.

Even the remaining few Starsea Immortal Sect disciples were the same. "Sect Leader, please save us! Agree with Luo Tian's request! That lunatic will really kill us all! We're begging you!"

Luo Tian grinned with joy, “Lin Wushen, kneel down and kowtow to me. Hahaha...”

“Don’t you like playing games?”

“Come, keep playing with this daddy! Keep acting arrogant in front of this daddy!”

Luo Tian was extremely smug.

Lin Wushen’s expression was ugly to the extreme. His body was filled with so much rage that it looked like it was on fire while his nose was spraying out sparks. He wasn’t able to vent so he could only roar out: “You wish! Go ahead and kill! Kill them all! I would like to see what you can do after killing them all!”

Luo Tian smiled and instantly killed several more disciples. “Sigh~... You guys see that? It is him that wants me to kill and not me. You eight great immortal sects shouldn’t look for me if you want revenge. I had the intention of sparing your disciples but that old bastard Lin Wushen is not giving anyone face.”

At this time, Luo Tian walked over to Sky Thunder King’s son and lifted him up into the air.

Sky Thunder King’s expression instantly changed as he rushed over to the stage. “Luo Tian, spare my son! I will give you whatever you want! I’m begging you, I only have one son! Spare him!”

At this time, there were suddenly explosive impact sounds coming from the grandstands.

“Bang~!”

“Bang~!”

“Bang~!”

Han Hua was thrown down.

Leng Hanshuang was thrown down.

Yun Ling and Yun Yi were also thrown down next to the stage. Their faces were pale and blood was seeping out at the corner of their mouths. They all looked like they were on their last breath.

The remaining people like Jingang and Murong Bai roared out: "Daoist Lie Yang! You damn despicable dog thing! You dare to sneak attack us?! This daddy will fight it out with you!"

Daoist Lie Yang sneered, "A bunch of crap like you guys want to fight it out with me? What kind of things are you guys? What status do you have to be qualified to fight it out with me?"

After his voice faded, Daoist Lie Yang stepped on Han Hua's head with a faint smile. He then coldly looked at Luo Tian and said: "Go ahead and play. Keep playing with this daddy. We have disciples but you have your brothers. Luo Tian, let's see who can kill with the greatest joy! Hahaha..."

A sudden change that happened too quickly.

A Profound God 8th ranker was the strongest person in this place. No one imagined Daoist Lie Yang would suddenly sneak attack others.

Even the experienced Tong Yan and Wei Mo didn't expect something like this to happen.

It was because of this that Daoist Lie Yang succeeded.

"Hahaha..."

Lin Wushen started laughing loudly before lifting Leng Hanshuang up into the air. "Luo Tian, she is your woman, right? Hahaha... I wonder what kind of scene it would be for a hundred men to rape her?"

"Sigh~..."

“There’s also a pair of cute twin sisters. Who knows how many men here are moved by them. I wonder if they can handle the pounding of five hundred burly men? Hahaha...”

Laughter!

Crazy laughter!

Eggy dived down vertically from the air.

Daoist Lie Yang didn’t look at him and scoffed, “Whoever dares to make any reckless movements, I will kill her right now.”

Eggy roared out and his dragon’s might shook the sky. He quickly moved away while his teeth made cracking sounds from being clenched too tightly.

Jingang, Murong Bai, Black Widow, Tong Yan, and Wei Mo all rushed over. Their killing intent was surging as they blamed themselves for being careless.

Han Hua looked at Luo Tian and gave a forced smile. “Sect Leader, don’t worry about us.”

Leng Hanshuang had the same look.

Yun Ling and Yun Yi were the same. They looked at Luo Tian with a blissful smile.

The rage inside Luo Tian’s heart was about to surge out of his body. He didn’t even think as he yelled out: “Come out for me! Annihilate!”