

## Leveling Up 921

Chapter 921: A Queen Can Also Be Silly

They flew all over the place.

The sky was getting darker.

One couldn't see their own fingers inside the forest.

Those two had entered the very depths of Martial Mountain, which was a truly horrifying location.

Even Yi Yunmeng had become especially cautious.

"You wait here and don't make any noise," whispered Yi Yunmeng. They had gone all over the place, and she finally sensed a demonic beast with a powerful aura. Based on her personal experience, that demonic beast was at least a rank 7.

To her, a rank 7 demonic beast was very tricky to deal with.

The strongest demonic beast she has ever killed was a rank 6. Now, she was challenging a rank 7 demonic beast for a man that she had only met for a few days. If this was the past, she would never do such a thing for him. She couldn't even understand why she was doing this right now.

Was this really just to compensate him?

Paying him back?

Yi Yunmeng didn't know deep inside.

Luo Tian nodded and whispered, "Be extra careful. If you can't handle it, don't push yourself."

He understood how strong a rank 7 demonic beast was.

A Spirit Martial 7th rank like him can barely deal with a rank 3 demonic beast. That meant a rank 7 demonic beast was a truly terrifying existence that was extremely difficult to kill. But Luo Tian also understood that he couldn't stop Yi Yunmeng once she made up her mind.

Based on the queen's personality, no one can change her mind once she decides on something.

Yi Yunmeng said coldly, "There's nothing that I can't handle."

As her voice faded, her figure turned into a black blur and disappeared within a blink of an eye.

Half a minute later.

"Boom~!"

"Boom~!"

"Boom~!"

A series of violent explosions were heard a few kilometers away. Fire rushed into the sky, and a huge energy wave surged outward and swept everything away in its path away.

"Roar~!" A demonic beast's roar pierced through the night sky.

Within a hundred-mile radius, there was an immediate commotion as all the lower ranked demonic beasts frantically escaped, not daring to stay nearby.

"Boom~!"

Another explosion was heard.

A portion of a large mountain collapsed. It was first chopped in half, then followed by an impact force that shattered it into countless pieces. Chunks of the mountain flew into the sky before smashing heavily to the ground. Luo Tian could only hide inside a hollowed-out tree trunk.

He would occasionally see fiery sparks appear in the distant dark forest.

Luo Tian clenched his fists as he didn't feel good about what was happening. It was as if he was a little boy hiding behind a girl!

"Motherf\*cker! When have I, Luo Tian, ever lived life so pathetically?! When have I needed a woman to help me like this?!"

Luo Tian felt extremely annoyed before crawling out from the tree trunk. He immediately ran toward the sound of explosions. "No matter what, I am still a man. I cannot let a woman fight on my behalf. The blood spirit is my personal business that I can take care of myself!"

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

Yi Yunmeng was gasping for air while she looked rather pale. There was even a trace of blood coming out from the corner of her mouth. Her eyes were staring at the huge creature that looked like a moving mountain before saying to herself, "A rank 7 demonic beast is truly quite strong. The strength of a rank 6 demonic beast cannot compare with them at all."

In front of her was a huge Pangolin.

Its body was covered in armor that looked like steel, making its defense nearing the level of invincibility!

When its body was curled up, it looked exactly like a mountain.

After giving it dozens of consecutive strikes, she wasn't able to do any substantial damage to it. But the Pangolin's tail had struck her back, leaving behind a bloody wound. Her internal organs received a heavy jolt causing her unbearable discomfort.

"Wuuu~..."

The huge Pangolin could tell Yi Yunmeng was injured, so it made a strange sound. Its eyes revealed a trace of smugness.

"Mystic Maiden Sword Technique!"

"Mystic Maiden Nine Heavens!"

After shouting that, Yi Yunmeng's body flickered and appeared up in the air.

Her sword created hundreds of sword flowers that surrounded the Pangolin.

After the sword flowers were formed, her body suddenly disappeared. It looked like she had pierced through space as she appeared in front of the forehead of the Pangolin.

Her speed was too fast!

The Pangolin was focused on the hundreds of sword flowers around it and never imagined Yi Yunmeng would disappear and suddenly appear.

Demonic beasts were still demonic beasts. Even if they were in higher ranks, they were still a demonic beast that couldn't compare with humans when it came to intelligence. Yi Yunmeng was someone with an IQ over 200 in Luo Tian's previous world standard. Moreover, her methods were ruthless and sinister.

"You have a strong body like steel, right?"

“I want to see if your eyes are the same!”

As her voice faded, Yi Yunmeng had already stabbed out with her sword.

The Pangolin didn't have time to react since the attack was too fast.

“Puchi~!”

“Wuuu~!”

Blood sprayed out as one of its eyes had been pierced through.

At this time, the Pangolin became enraged due to the incomparable pain. Its tail was like a battle axe sweeping forth with unspeakable power.

“Whoosh~, boom~!”

The sound of air splitting! The power of a million juns! The speed as fast as lightning!

Yi Yunmeng jumped away like a swallow, but she was still too slow by half a second. A long spike at the end of the Pangolin's tail ripped open a wound on her back that was at least a dozen centimeters long.

The wound was so deep that her bones could be seen.

Blood sprayed out like crazy.

Apart from this, the powerful attack sent her flying.

“Bang~!”

She smashed into a large boulder.

The boulder shattered on impact. Yi Yunmeng's mind was in turmoil, and her sea of consciousness was shaken tremendously. Her internal organs had all shifted, causing her indescribable pain. But even so, she didn't give up on killing this rank 7 demonic beast.

She didn't want to owe anyone.

"Kill!" Yi Yunmeng spat out through clenched teeth.

She was like a lunatic.

A lunatic that didn't care for her own life.

The moment she was born, she was destined to fight like a lunatic for the rest of her life.

Perhaps one day, she will regret her actions today. Because attacking a rank 7 demonic beast was something she would never do so easily. But for now, she just wanted to follow her heart even if it might end up costing her life.

Sword qis shook the sky.

Sword shadows fluttered randomly.

Her figure drifted without any pattern.

The Pangolin couldn't grasp where Yi Yunmeng's figure would appear, so it went crazy. Its tail would sweep around 360 degrees trying to hit everything while it was giving out low roars.

“I shall blind your other eye!”

In an instant, Yi Yunmeng stepped through space and stabbed out with her sword.

The Pangolin’s other eye was pierced through!

At this moment, the Pangolin used its tail to strike Yi Yunmeng and send her flying once more.

“Bang~!”

“Wuuu~, wuuu~, wuuu~...”

The Pangolin kept wailing in pain briefly. But after hearing the sound of Yi Yunmeng crashing into the ground, its body curled up and into something that looked like a wheel. Thorns appeared on its body as it started rolling straight to where Yi Yunmeng was.

Yi Yunmeng sprayed out several mouthfuls of blood upon landing, and her vision turned blurry.

Suddenly, a person appeared in her line of sight. It was Luo Tian!

She wanted to scream for Luo Tian to run away. But before she could make any noise, she fainted.

At this moment, Luo Tian’s rage was surging into the sky! “Power of Origin Essence, fuse!”

Chapter 922 – Success In One Move

Yi Yunmeng was such an idiot.

So idiotic that she was about to lose her life.

This was probably the most idiotic thing she had ever done in her entire life, but she still did it without any hesitation.

The moment she was about to faint, she saw Luo Tian's figure. She had a strange thought wondering why this guy never listened to her.

Yi Yunmeng hated it when people didn't listen to her.

She was the Queen of the Misty Cloud Academy. She was an ice cold queen sitting on her throne of ice. She wanted to conquer everything so that everyone listened to her commands. Only then can she be free from all restraints, and no one would be able to control her.

But now, this guy Luo Tian wasn't listening to her.

He was told to run away, yet he came back.

She wanted him to hide somewhere and not come out, but he ended up running back.

Yi Yunmeng was speechless.

She felt like heavy objects were weighing down on her eyelids, forcing them to close slowly. Her last thoughts were, "Die then. Since you won't listen to my words, we will just die together."

At this moment in time, there was still no regret in her heart.

The moment she closed her eyes, Luo Tian stepped in front of her to face the Pangolin. It looked like some monster out of an Ultraman TV series, spewing forth unshakeable power. Luo Tian had no choice but to use up his Power of Origin Essence to get a supportive martial skill.

Pill Alchemy skill?

That was absolutely useless here. He couldn't save the queen or save himself with that.

Teleport?

He was still too far from Yi Yunmeng's body. By the time Luo Tian runs over to her, the Pangolin could have smashed her to pieces a hundred times already.

Forging skill?

Is this a joke?

Engraving arrays? Are you messing with me?

The supportive martial skills were used to assist and didn't have any killing power.

But there was one martial skill that didn't have any attacking power, yet it still had the ability to kill!  
Magic Charm!

Luo Tian's choice was going to be Magic Charm!

"Fuse!"

The skill page that showed Magic Charm sealed up disappeared, along with his Power of Origin Essence. They both went into his Melting Heaven Divine Cauldron. There was a flash of divine light as the fusion was completed in an instant. The lower the martial skill, the faster the fusion process would be.

"Ding!"

"Congratulations to player Luo Tian for creating Magic Charm. Do you wish to cultivate it?"

“Yes!”

Skill: Magic Charm (Divine)

Grade: Ancient

Skill description: Can summon ten demonic beasts at a time. The duration is four hours. The demonic beasts can be leveled up to level 10.

This was the leveled up version of Magic Charm.

No matter which way you looked at it, the powered up version of Magic Charm was much stronger than before, with fewer restrictions. It was completely different from the leveled up God Flame.

Luo Tian didn't spend too much time reading it as he had to save Yi Yunmeng now!

Once he charms the huge Pangolin, it will become his battle pet. At that time, he could kill it in whichever way he wanted. Luo Tian swore to the heavens that he would not use his battle pet to kill other demonic beasts because he was going to kill it the first chance he got!

Daring to injure his queen to such an extent?

How can he tolerate it?

Even if the heavens did this to his woman, Luo Tian would kill all the way to the heavens!

“Magic Charm!” Luo Tian shouted.

When he watched the Pangolin pounce toward Yi Yunmeng, he was praying in his heart, "It has to work!"

A lightning net suddenly fell out from the void and covered the Pangolin.

The sound of crackling static electricity was heard coming from its body.

Half a second later...

"Ding!"

"Summon successful!"

"Oh shit!"

Luo Tian's heart, which felt like it was in his throat, finally went back down. He made a thought and scolded, "Motherf\*cker, start slapping yourself!"

He was pissed!

It was fortunate it was successful, or else Yi Yunmeng would die, and he wouldn't be able to escape.

That sweeping tail of the Pangolin would instantly kill her.

Luo Tian ran like crazy over to Yi Yunmeng's side. Seeing how pale she was, his heart started feeling a lot of pain. "You stupid woman, why are you so stupid? I only talked about the blood spirit very casually!"

He picked up the unconscious Yi Yunmeng and ran off.

At the same time, he commanded the Pangolin, "Follow me, and don't forget to keep slapping yourself."

This was the inner depths of the Martial Mountain Range.

If a Spirit Martial 7th ranker stayed here for too long, he would definitely die after meeting some random demonic beast. The current Pangolin was also extremely afraid of Luo Tian, so it had less than half of its original battle power.

Luo Tian had to find a safe place so that he could let Yi Yunmeng recover.

“Boom~!”

“Boom~!”

“Boom~!”

The Pangolin suppressed all nearby creatures wherever it went. It was also slapping itself with its own tail. It wanted to stop itself but found its own body wasn't in control no matter how hard it tried.

It kept slapping itself without the ability to resist.

Luo Tian didn't bother with it for now. But he did understand the defenses of the Pangolin were extremely strong, so it would take a long time for it to die from just slapping itself. The Pangolin would not die within the next four hours.

This rank 7 demonic beast was a monster that Yi Yunmeng used her life to exchange for.

If she hadn't blinded both of its eyes, Magic Charm may not have so easily charmed it.

Luo Tian ran non-stop for two hours.

Luo Tian took Yi Yunmeng to a relatively safe place before carefully looking over her injuries. There were two serious wounds on her back that were still bleeding. The black silk lace wrapping around her back was left in tatters. Only a single thread was holding them together.

Once that thread snaps, her upper body would reveal...

Luo Tian had no time to think of those things as he was only focused on saving her.

But how was he supposed to do that?

Unfortunately, his Healing Art was still sealed up, so he couldn't use it.

Luo Tian furrowed his brows as he thought back to all the spiritual herbs he had picked over these few days. Yi Yunmeng had mentioned some of them were top quality herbs for healing. Luo Tian didn't care if they were useful or not as he brought out the Melting Heaven Divine Cauldron and threw some of them in, and mashed them together.

Who would care if he was using a divine artifact as a mixing bowl right now, right?

After a series of pounding and mashing, the mixture was applied to Yi Yunmeng's wound.

"Ennn~..."

"Uggghhh~..."

Yi Yunmeng's face was scrunched up as she groaned in pain.

Luo Tian had seen people do this in martial arts novels in his previous life, but he wasn't sure if it was going to be useful or not.

He was rather anxious.

Half an hour later, Yi Yunmeng's expression looked a bit better, and her wounds had stopped bleeding. Only then did Luo Tian feel less anxious.

In reality, Yi Yunmeng's body had a self-recovery ability due to her high cultivation realm. With the addition of Luo Tian's mixture of herbs, her body's injuries were able to stabilize at a faster rate.

"Fuuu~..."

"Just a little bit longer."

There were beads of sweat on Luo Tian's forehead while his body was soaked through. He had been dead tired and in a state of anxiousness for a long time. But now, there is still one very important thing to do.

Revenge!

Luo Tian stepped out of the cave and looked over at the Pangolin, who was still slapping itself. Luo Tian had an unusually angry expression as he shouted, "Motherf\*cker, this daddy will kill you right now!"

Chapter 923 – Leveling Twice In A Row

"Bang~!"

"Bang~!"

A smack on the left and a smack on the right. It looked just like someone slapping themselves.

Seeing how the Pangolin was torturing itself, Luo Tian's anger increased instead of decreasing. He couldn't help feeling enraged as he thought back to how Yi Yunmeng was smashed flying by this creature.

“Slap!”

“Viciously slap yourself!” Luo Tian shouted.

At the same time, he was paying attention to the timer and the long health bar above the Pangolin.

He was waiting for the correct time and the right opportunity in order to land the killing blow.

He had to wait for the Pangolin’s last drop of health, or else he would not get anything.

If the Pangolin was still Luo Tian’s battle pet, killing it would result in no experience nor any items exploding out.

He can only wait for the moment it reverts back to normal before killing it. Then, it would count as him killing a regular demonic beast.

A minute went by.

Ten minutes went by.

An hour went by.

Time slowly slipped by.

Luo Tian’s expression became wearier as he watched the long health bar slowly become a small block. He was a bit excited since this was a rank 7 demonic beast. The experience points it would give was something he didn’t dare to think about.

And what items will explode from it?

The Power of Blood Spirits?

This was the power for Luo Tian to unseal his Four Divine Beasts bloodline.

This will be the first step for Luo Tian to grow stronger.

Except, he wasn't sure if the Pangolin would explode out a blood spirit, and if there was one, would it be strong enough to unseal his Four Divine Beasts bloodline? Only if the seal is broken will Luo Tian tell Yi Yunmeng.

She had used her life to help him.

That's why he will help her back.

From her expression back then, Luo Tian was clear that she needed the power of the Four Divine Beasts bloodline. He didn't know why she needed it, but for an idiotic queen like her to help you with her life on the line, would you not spare some essence blood of yours?

But everything was empty talk for now.

Luo Tian wasn't sure if the blood spirit inside this Pangolin was capable of unsealing his bloodline.

If it is unable to unseal it, then Luo Tian wouldn't mention a word of it.

He would absolutely not talk about something he wasn't sure of. If he did mention it, Yi Yunmeng might go full idiot mode and hunt an even higher level demonic beast. At that time, Luo Tian doubts he would be lucky enough to successfully use Magic Charm once more.

Time continued to fly by.

During this period, Luo Tian went inside the cave to look several times. Only when he was sure Yi Yunmeng wasn't going to wake up anytime soon did he relax.

Luo Tian didn't want her to watch the Pangolin slapping itself and didn't want her to see him kill the Pangolin. If she did see it, she might feel like she owed Luo Tian even more and would go out to do something stupid.

When this particular queen goes into idiot mode, she is willing to lose her life over it!

"There's a minute left before it reaches four hours."

Luo Tian was even more cautious now. The Pangolin had mutilated itself to the point of blood spurting out from its mouth and its head almost being slapped off its neck. It couldn't even stand properly, even if it wanted to. The Pangolin would most likely eventually die from its injuries even if no one attacked it.

"Ding!"

"Summon time is over."

Once he heard the alert tone, Luo Tian's expression changed as he was fully prepared to shoot out a God Flame. "Motherf\*cker, go to hell! You dare to mess with this daddy's woman?! Die!"

God Flame smashed forth, and a red colored -1 appeared above the Pangolin's head.

Just like before, the instant kill wasn't triggered. Luo Tian didn't feel this was strange anymore since he had reached a point where he felt the instant kill wouldn't even trigger after using it a thousand times. The early effects of his heavenly flames after fusion were too screwed up. If he had known this would happen, he would have fused another skill like Berserk or something.

After shooting out a God Flame, Luo Tian stood in place without moving. When he noticed the Pangolin staring at him with anger in its gaze, Luo Tian sneered, "Are you pissed off? Come bite me then!"

Go over?

The Pangolin's legs had been broken from slapping itself all over!

Not to mention standing, even holding itself upright, was causing it extreme pain. The spikes on its tail were all broken, and the Pangolin was in a completely wretched state. All it could do right now was spew out hatred with its gaze.

This hatred seemed to form a terrifying aura.

It wanted to rip Luo Tian into thousands of pieces as it felt this human was too repulsive.

Controlling its body was one thing, yet this human made it self-mutilate.

There wasn't a single place not injured on its body. It was in a situation where it was ten thousand times more embarrassing than a tiger with all its teeth pulled out.

This was all according to Luo Tian's plan.

He couldn't give the Pangolin a chance at a comeback since it was a rank 7 demonic beast. Once this thing gets a chance, the person dying would be himself, even if it only had a drop of blood left. A Spirit Martial 7th ranker was simply too insignificant when compared with it.

Luo Tian needed a foolproof plan!

"Hahaha..."

"Acting all arrogant?!"

"Show this daddy how fierce you are!"

“You want to kill this daddy’s woman? Did you take a good look at who I am first?!” Luo Tian scolded viciously while venting his rage. Even though God Flame only did one point of damage, he wasn’t nervous. As long as this beast died, the system will consider the Pangolin was killed by him.

Moreover, Luo Tian deliberately planned their location to be a good distance from the cave.

The reason was that he was afraid that Yi Yunmeng would take a big share of the experience points. Her cultivation was much higher, so Luo Tian would only get a small part of the experience. This would be a huge loss for him if it were to happen.

The experience points will certainly be quite awesome for crossing such a large realm and killing such a powerful monster.

Through this period of time, Luo Tian felt the urge to level up faster and to grow his strength. He wasn’t going to let a single experience point off.

Suddenly, the Pangolin made painful “wuuu~ wuuu~” sounds.

Its eyes were filled with anger, hatred, and despair.

Its eyes widened one last time before it stopped breathing.

Dead!

Luo Tian’s blood boiled as he suddenly heard the system’s alert tone go off.

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for killing a rank 7 demonic beast Pangolin. You have gained 98,000 experience points, 1000 yuan energy...”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining a Pangolin’s inner core. Do you wish to fuse with it?”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining a Pangolin’s Fragmented Armor.”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining a Pangolin’s Blood Spirit. Do you wish to fuse with it?”

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for leveling up. You are currently at the Spirit Martial 8th rank!”

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for leveling up. You are currently at the Spirit Martial 9th rank!”

Leveling up twice in a row!

And the experience bar is 90% filled right now! The amount of experience was so awesome that Luo Tian almost jumped in excitement. He never dreamed that killing the Pangolin would give him two levels. This feeling of leveling up twice was simply too great!

“One more level up, and I can get another system reward!”

“Another transformation card?”

“Or will I get some special power?”

“X-ray vision?”

“Hahaha...” Luo Tian laughed in excitement.

He felt that everything he had experienced was worth it except for the part where Yi Yunmeng was injured. He then said to himself, “I owe you a big one this time. Once I unseal my Four Divine Beasts bloodline, you can draw as much blood from me as you want!”

It was now time to see if he could unseal his bloodline!

Chapter 924 – Seeing Everything This Time

What a great explosion!

Especially the experience points that let Luo Tian level up twice.

Most important of all, Spirit Martial 9th rank was enough for him to return to Martial Mountain City.

Luo Tian’s expression turned serious now as he took out a rank 7 blood spirit. It was a drop of pure essence blood of a demonic beast. One should not look down on this drop of blood because it contains the essence of a Pangolin’s power.

This was a high grade material that many martial artists dreamed of having.

Once they fuse with it, they would gain access to a powerful yuan energy that will allow their cultivation to go up quickly.

Power of Blood Spirits was something only a rank 7 or above demonic beast would have.

Therefore, its value on the market was extremely high.

It was something a martial artist could work their entire lives but still couldn’t afford.

Luo Tian furrowed his brow, "It's all up to you now."

He then made a thought, "Fuse with the Power of Blood Spirits and unseal my bloodline!"

"Ommm~"

A loud, harsh humming sound came from the Melting Heaven Divine Cauldron.

Luo Tian's senses were focused on the changes in the Melting Heaven Divine Cauldron. Unsealing his Four Divine Beasts bloodline wasn't a matter pertaining just to him anymore. He really wanted to help Yi Yunmeng. If it weren't for her, there would be no way he could kill the Pangolin.

Without her, it was impossible to break through all the way to the Spirit Martial 9th rank in a short half a month.

He owed Yi Yunmeng big time.

If he could help her, Luo Tian had no qualms about giving her his essence blood.

One minute passed by.

Two minutes passed by.

Time slowly disappeared.

The Melting Heaven Divine Cauldron kept pulsating with a red glow while there seemed to be constant changes inside. The stronger the fusion, the longer it took. When Luo Tian fused Magic Charm, it only took him half a second.

But unsealing his Four Divine Beasts bloodline was taking a long time.

Luo Tian nervously said to himself, "It has to succeed. Even if you don't do it for me, you have to do it for the queen."

One hour plus later.

There was a sound of an explosion inside the Melting Heaven Divine Cauldron,

"Boom~!"

Luo Tian's body shook, and a system alert tone sounded off in his mind.

"Ding!"

"Insufficient Power of Blood Spirits. Fusion has failed!"

"Your grandpa!" Luo Tian cursed out loud.

The trace of hope he had was extinguished. He really wanted it to succeed so that he could help Yi Yunmeng just this once. He was willing even if he could only get a single drop of Four Divine Beasts essence blood, and then it would be sealed up for the next ten thousand years.

But the system results were already set in stone and cannot be changed.

Fail was fail.

Even if Luo Tian cursed the heavens out, it would be useless because a miracle won't happen.

In reality, the Four Divine Beasts bloodline was simply too strong because it was capable of suppressing the existence of a true dragon. In the Tianxuan Continent, Luo Tian hadn't displayed the true powers of the Four Divine Beasts bloodline yet. In order to unseal it, a very strong blood spirit was needed.

A rank 7 Pangolin was a demonic beast that barely gave birth to a blood spirit. It was simply too weak when compared with the Four Divine Beasts bloodline.

There was no way for it to break the bloodline seal.

Luo Tian instantly became depressed, "Big sister system, do you really have to play me like that? You said you wanted a Power of Blood Spirits to unseal my bloodline, so I went ahead and gave you one. Now you're saying that it failed? If that isn't playing with me, what else is?"

"Sigh~..."

Luo Tian sighed unwillingly, but there was nothing he could change.

He could only wait for the next one.

"You silly queen, I will unseal my bloodline one day and present to you a drop of essence blood." Luo Tian promised as he clenched his fists. "Since this blood spirit isn't strong enough, I will give you ten of them next time. Let's see if you're going to tell me that it's not enough again."

The sky gradually got lighter.

"Snore~..."

Luo Tian was in a deep sleep outside the cave.

At this time, there were some sounds coming from inside the cave.

“Huh?”

Yi Yunmeng woke up with pain wracking her back.

“I’m still alive?”

She was extremely shocked.

Under those circumstances, she should be dead for certainty.

But why was she still alive?

“Who saved me?” Yi Yunmeng muttered to herself.

As she recalled what happened, she was sure that it was Luo Tian’s figure she had seen right before fainting. “How could it be him? With his cultivation, he wouldn’t be able to withstand a sneeze by a rank 7 demonic beast. It’s impossible for him to save me.”

She then sensed a person outside the cave and determined it was Luo Tian by the aura.

Instead of thinking too much, she sat down cross-legged to recover. Her internal organs, mind, and sea of consciousness had suffered many injuries. She had to recover as soon as possible.

Half an hour later, Yi Yunmeng’s face became rosier.

The injuries on her back had healed up, and spiritual herb residues fluttered to the ground. Upon seeing the scattered pieces of spiritual herbs, she faintly smiled and said, “I wonder where he learned this native concoction from. It was actually able to help me stop my bleeding.”

After muttering that, Yi Yunmeng walked out of the cave. When she saw Luo Tian sleeping, she giggled and said, “You tease me every day, so today shall be my turn! Humph~!”

She picked up a long piece of random dried up grass from the ground.

She bent down and started brushing that dried grass around Luo Tian's nose.

Luo Tian's nose twitched.

It looked like he wanted to sneeze a few times, but it never happened.

Yi Yunmeng giggled in joy when she saw Luo Tian's weird expressions. She then scolded internally, "Who told you to tease me? Who told you to make me eat your saliva? Who told you to talk about making babies all the time?"

"Hee hee..."

"At least you still have a conscience. Even though you weren't the one that saved me, you still guarded me outside the cave for the entire time and didn't take advantage of me while I was unconscious. Maybe you really are what you said before, that you are different from other men."

Yi Yunmeng's gaze unconsciously lowered to the area of Luo Tian's crotch. She then muttered, "Could it be that there's something wrong with you down there? You didn't do anything reckless even though I'm so beautiful? Are you still even a man?"

After muttering that, her cheeks turned red. "Ptui~, ptui~, ptui~! Yi Yunmeng, why do you want him to molest you?! Are you in heat or something?!"

Before she could speak anymore, a surge of killing intent came from Luo Tian's crotch area.

It instantly pointed straight into the sky!

It stood there tall and proud, almost breaking out of his pants!

Yi Yunmeng's face turned red like a sheet of red congratulatory paper. She wanted to find a hole and bury her head in there right this instant. If Luo Tian woke up at a time like this, she was going to knock him out with a palm strike.

Right at this moment, that thread of lace holding everything together snapped due to the weight of her twin peaks!

“Plop~!”

Yi Yunmeng's clothing slid off with a snap of the thread.

She was not on guard for this, and it happened too quickly. Her focus was all on Luo Tian. It was the same as last time in the cave, where she couldn't react from being overly shocked.

The craziest thing of all was that Luo Tian's eyes opened at that precise moment.

Wow!

Chapter 925 – Primitive Impulse

Luo Tian missed out the last time because he was too tired.

He managed to catch it this time!

He woke up just in time. His eyes widened as he saw two soft white mounds of flesh with lightly green veins in the background. There were two pink nipples standing up proudly like a bamboo shoot peaking out. The two mounds in front of him gently trembled ever so lightly before his eyes.

This light trembling wasn't a large movement, but it still demonstrated that the mounds had a heft to the grasp.

The frequency of the trembling wasn't left and right but up and down. It was similar to something heavy, gently falling down and then bouncing back up. The white chest area was rising up and down faintly while a thin gully led downward.

This drew a person's line of sight downward as well.

The abdomen area was white and lustrous, revealing a shallow navel. Everything looked perfect without a single flaw.

At this moment, time seemed to have stopped in place.

Yi Yunmeng's face turned completely red. She didn't know how to react and just froze there for a good two seconds.

Luo Tian looked at everything that he could within those two seconds.

The killing intent at his crotch exploded forth! His mouth turned dry, and an evil fire rushed into his brain. A fiery hot liquid flowed down and out of his nose. Luo Tian had a sudden nosebleed, and he was oblivious to it!

This awesome scene came too quickly!

"Gulp~!" Luo Tian swallowed down his saliva.

"Aggghhh~!" Yi Yunmeng screamed while covering her chest.

Even though she did a pretty good job of hiding her twin peaks, half of them still squeezed out between her hands. A little pink date still popped out like it was greeting Luo Tian.

Yi Yunmeng looked down at herself and noticed she wasn't able to hide everything. She then looked at Luo Tian and saw his perverted face with drool dripping off his chin. She then said coldly with killing intent, "If you dare to keep staring, I will gouge your eyes out!"

After saying that, she immediately drew out her sword.

Her breasts were originally quite big, so two hands weren't able to fully cover them. Now, she was only using one hand.

Just when her right hand moved away, the two pink dates appeared to greet Luo Tian once more. The two white rabbits started hopping about with vigor from the movement.

"Agghhh~! Aghhh~! Aggghh~!"

Yi Yunmeng had thoughts of dying.

She was a woman.

Even though she was a woman of the queen type with certain looks and mannerisms, she was still a woman. She could only scream to cover up the panic she was feeling from this sudden situation. It was near impossible for her to focus on gouging Luo Tian's eyes out right this moment.

She was in a hurry to run back inside the cave.

Just when she turned around, her bikini-like underwear revealed a trace of her black forbidden area bush.

"Gulp~!"

Luo Tian really couldn't resist anymore. The primitive desires within him almost overcame his rationality. He wanted to grab those two white rabbits and knead them about before fiercely entering Yi Yunmeng's body.

The feelings of wanting to commit a crime were near unstoppable!

“Gulp~!”

Luo Tian swallowed down his saliva once more. The two exquisite white rabbits kept bouncing about in his mind like they were saying, “Come! Come on! Come and ravage me with ferocity!”

His face and body were turning red and hot.

The monster between his legs was swollen to an unbearable degree. It wanted to come out and vent. It wanted to enter into intercourse so that it could swim and be nourished in honey juice!

“Don’t come in!”

“Don’t come in!”

“If you dare to come in, I will definitely kill you!” Yi Yunmeng was leaning against the back of the cave. Since her wounds were not completely healed yet, touching the cold hard wall of the cave caused her to hiss in pain.

That sound was like a bucket of ice cold water extinguishing the fire within him.

“Fuuu~...”

Luo Tian immediately turned around and said, “I didn’t see anything. I didn’t see anything at all. Lord Queen, I will go prepare some food. I will be right back... wait, I mean, I will be back in half an hour.”

He didn’t dare to stay here any longer.

He was really afraid that he would act impulsively.

He absolutely wouldn't allow himself to do such a thing.

He was a person who preferred mutual consent instead of forcing himself on another.

But in reality, even if he tried to use force, the likely scenario would be him lying dead on the ground from Yi Yunmeng's one single move.

Even if Yi Yunmeng didn't have the heart to kill him, she'll probably still do it first and deal with her regret later.

Luo Tian covered up before running out like crazy.

He ran all the way to a pool of water before jumping straight into it.

"Splash~!"

"Splash~!"

The cold feeling went through his body and into his bones, suppressing the evil fire inside him. "Damn it; I almost couldn't hold back! That idiotic queen's body is too hot! The temptation is too deadly!"

Luo Tian's heart started palpitating upon recalling the previous scene.

He was really afraid of succumbing to his impulse.

If that really did happen, he would really have no more chances for the future.

Luo Tian was clear about what kind of personality Yi Yunmeng had. If she was really hurt in that sense here, it would leave a shadow in her heart for the rest of her life. She would become even colder and no longer be your typical cold and arrogant queen.

“Fuuu~...”

“It’s good that nothing happened!”

Luo Tian celebrated internally. He soaked in the pool of water for half an hour before wandering around for another half an hour. He found a low-ranking demonic beast and carried it back, ready to give the silly queen a whole roast beast.

“I hope she’s okay...”

Luo Tian was still thinking about the white rabbits and the pink dates greeting him. “Luo Tian, oh Luo Tian. Have you never seen a naked woman before? You’ve even done a 3P before, yet you are now acting like a virgin.”

“You don’t even have the ability to hold yourself back over something so minor? How is that girl supposed to show herself to others in the future?” Luo Tian scolded himself.

He then started arguing with himself, “Damn it, talk is cheap! As long as you are a straight man, anyone would take a few extra looks back then! Unless you’re not a straight man, no one would even blink at that situation! This is the natural reaction of a man, a primitive reaction!”

“Even if I wanted to hold back, there was no way I could do it.”

A person was playing two personalities.

They argued with each other all the way back to the cave.

An hour and a half went by, so Yi Yunmeng should be properly dressed now.

But when Luo Tian entered the cave, he found that there was no way inside.

Yi Yunmeng had left!

Luo Tian tossed the demonic beast carcass to the side and smiled bitterly to himself. "That's normal too. Any girl that has such an embarrassing situation happen to them will definitely not have the face to keep staying here. It's very reasonable for her to leave quickly."

Luo Tian was a bit disappointed after Yi Yunmeng left. They had gotten to know each other for quite a few days, and her sudden departure had made him feel hard to adjust to.

Luo Tian looked up at the blue sky and said to himself, "Misty Cloud Academy, huh? I will go there one day."

He then ate a simple breakfast.

Luo Tian didn't go out to hunt for any more demonic beasts and was looking in the direction of Martial Mountain City. He then sneered, "It's about time for payoff!"

Chapter 926 – Newcomers Competition

Martial Mountain City.

The streets were lively with decorated lights and lion dance performances.

Today was considered a big day for Martial Mountain City.

Each year on this date, there would be a new disciple competition.

It was also a day for new disciples to show how outstanding they were to the public. Whether a silver level force would select them or not depended on today.

The thirteen sects of Martial Mountain City treated today with utmost importance.

If a disciple gets picked by a silver level force, the sect will receive much more resources the following year.

The thirteen sects of Martial Mountain City belonged to a silver level force. They were managed by the Towering Cloud City's Bai family. The Bai family treated all thirteen of them equally. Whoever can nurture an outstanding disciple will receive rewards and more cultivation resources.

Cultivation resources were basically the power source for these thirteen forces to rise up.

As long as they gain more cultivation resources, their sect will expand and may eventually end up as the strongest force in the whole of Martial Mountain City. There was even a chance for them to rise up to become a silver power.

Apart from having disciples selected, there were other ways to get rewards from the Bai family.

Contribution points!

The annual offerings to the Bai family that included high grade spiritual herbs and various treasures all gave contribution points.

The thirteen forces all tried desperately hard each year in order to get more cultivation resources.

With the Bai family's suppression in place, no one dared to act too recklessly in the open. If things go too far and a huge battle takes place, the Bai family will heavily punish all those involved. This was obviously not a good thing for any of the thirteen sects.

That's why the thirteen sects usually held back from major battles with each other just for today's competition.

Today, they could kill those that needed killing in the most ruthless way!

This year's new disciple competition was especially lively because there was a middle talent disciple that was recruited by the Spirit Gathering Sect. With so many low talent disciples around, a middle talent disciple was like an especially bright star in a cloudless sky.

"This year's champion is definitely someone from the Spirit Gathering Sect."

"Do you even need to say that? Which low talent disciple here is a match for the Spirit Gathering Sect's middle talent Wu Feng? A single level difference in talent means a huge gap in cultivation speed. Who can be his opponent here?"

"I heard Wu Feng already broke through to the Spirit Martial 4th rank."

"What?! That fast?!"

"Breaking through all the way to Spirit Martial 4th rank in a month? Isn't this a bit too powerful? It looks like the Spirit Gathering Sect will clinch the championship this year for sure."

"Wu Feng will definitely be selected by the Bai family. As long as he cultivates for two years, he will formally become a Bai family's disciple. At that time, the Spirit Gathering Sect's contribution points will surpass the other twelve sects. This means they will receive the most cultivation resources, become much stronger, and will be destined to rule over Martial Mountain City."

Just a middle talent disciple can change a sect's fate.

This is similar to a Snowball game one plays on a mobile device.

If you don't know what you're doing and your opponents seize the opportunity to make their snowball bigger, then there's no way for you to catch up to them anymore.

Wu Feng's talent was one of the best right now.

Many people didn't know that half a month ago, there were people from the Bai family who were secretly in touch with him already.

He could have joined the Bai family half a month ago, but he wasn't in a rush to leave. He wanted to fight on a stage to become number one. This will allow the entire Martial Mountain City to know his name, and his status will be a bit higher when he enters the Bai family. No matter what, the title of being number one in Martial Mountain City will have some effect.

The leader of the Spirit Gathering Sect was relieved by Wu Feng's choice.

Wu Feng becoming number one was a certainty since there were no disciples capable of shaking his position.

When he becomes the champion, the Spirit Gathering Sect's influence will greatly increase in Martial Mountain City. This was also an important strategy for them to gain more resources next year since Wu Feng would have gotten the championship prior to entering the Bai family.

The sect leader of Spirit Gathering Sect instantly rewarded Wu Feng with two tier 2 cultivation pills.

This was a big contributor to him successfully breaking into the Spirit Martial 4th rank.

Spirit Martial 4th rank was a realm that many low talent martial artists couldn't even reach their whole lives.

Yet he used less than a month!

This was the gap in talent that can never be bridged!

Many people were discussing various topics as the crowd slowly surged toward the center of Martial Mountain City, where there was a huge circular plaza.

This was the center of Martial Mountain City.

In the middle of the plaza was a round stage.

Around the plaza were specific sections set up for the thirteen sects. There was also a large open space that could accommodate tens of thousands of people. This would allow the regular people of Martial Mountain City to spectate the event.

On one side of the plaza was a luxurious looking building.

The building was divided into three floors.

The building was carved with dragons and phoenixes to display how extraordinary it was. Outside the building were two teams of disciples with powerful cultivations guarding on both sides. No one dared to get near them. In the middle of the three-story building was a stone plaque carved with certain characters.

Gambling Pavilion!

There would usually be no one in the building during regular times.

It was opened today just for the wagering bets for this year's Newcomer Competition.

Carved above the words Gambling Pavilion was a lifelike snow lotus.

This snow lotus represented the Dongfang family, which was even stronger than the Bai family. The Bai family would never dare to provoke them. This Dongfang family never interfered with the forces and matters of Martial Mountain City. They only appeared here and in other cities on special occasions.

The Dongfang family was a very mysterious existence.

Rumors say the Dongfang family rose up as a gambling family. The tens of thousands of cities in the Ancient World all had a Dongfang family's Gambling Pavilion.

"The payout odds are out!"

Many gamblers with shiny bright eyes milling about the Gambling Pavilion instantly swarmed into the building.

"Hahaha, Wu Feng has the lowest payout of 1:1."

"After deducting the betting fee, you can still earn a little bit of money! Hahaha... Even though it isn't that much, I'm still betting on Wu Feng taking the championship. I'll bet ten xuan coins! That's my half a year's savings! I'm going to count on that to become rich, hahaha..."

"Huh?"

"Do you guys see that? Take a look! Under the lowest odds is a person that hasn't entered any sects – Luo Tian?"

"Who is that person?"

"The payout is actually 1:15?"

"I think such a high payout is the first time in the Gambling Pavilion's history!"

"He didn't enter any sects? Did the Gambling Pavilion make a mistake, or did he really not get accepted by anyone?"

“How can the Gambling Pavilion make a mistake? You should know they are the first ones, along with the thirteen sects, to get the name list of Martial Mountain City disciples, so there’s no way they could’ve made a mistake.”

“Then that’s really strange.”

People started discussing their doubts with one another.

The manager of the martial training ground, Ah Si, walked in and looked at the payout ratios. He almost sprayed out his breakfast upon seeing it. “Hahaha... hahaha... I’m going to laugh myself to death at this rate! That piece of trash managed to make it onto the payout board!”

“Let me tell you guys... Luo Tian has zero talent and has a shattered dantian. No one from the thirteen sects was willing to take him in. He is possibly the biggest trash in all of the Ancient World’s history!”

Chapter 927 – Blank

Everyone present was stunned.

Ah Si was the person who received the newcomers, so he wouldn’t be speaking nonsense.

Moreover, his expression clearly told everyone that Luo Tian was absolute trash.

Zero talents? This was probably the worst talent to have appeared in Martial Mountain City in the past several decades.

With the addition of a shattered dantian, that meant he was the trash of all trash!

“Shit!”

“No wonder his payout is 15 to 1. But even if the payout is 15 to 1, no one is going to bet any money on him!”

“He is a complete joke! Hahaha...”

All the gamblers started laughing together.

Some of them crowded around Ah Si and asked, “Lord Si, can you please tell us which disciple has potential?”

“Lord Si, you are our beacon in the dark. Whether we can make any money or not will depend on you. As long as I make money on a match, I will immediately hand over a portion to you.”

“That’s right! I will also give you a portion!”

Ah Si was the receiver of the newcomers.

He was familiar with the talents of the thousands of new disciples. Talent was very important as it correlated with one’s cultivation time. Someone with talent and without talent could be the key to their life and death.

Ah Si narrowed his eyes while his mouth curved up. His face held a smug expression.

Each year on this day was the most glamorous time for him. The feeling of a large crowd of people gathered around him gave him unprecedented satisfaction. He looked at the odds before saying, “There’s no need to add anything about the middle talent Wu Feng, right?”

“However much you have, just place it all on him.”

“He will definitely be the newcomer king of this year. I will also reveal something to you guys... Half a month ago, the Bai family already had their eyes on Wu Feng. Even if he doesn’t participate in the

competition, he will still be qualified to enter the Bai family. How can someone the Bai family has their eyes on not be the champion?"

"Do you all understand now?"

The gamblers suddenly all rushed toward the windows to place their bets.

"I want to bet twenty xuan coins for Wu Feng winning the championship!"

"I want to bet thirty xuan coins on Wu Feng winning every round he is in!"

"I want to bet fifty xuan coins! I will bet that he will win all his fights, too, hahaha..."

The majority of the people put their xuan coins on Wu Feng.

The third floor of the Gambling Pavilion.

A middle-aged man was standing there with his hands behind his back and looking out a window at the crowd of people below. There was no change in his expression.

A steward-like old man walked over to the middle-aged man and respectfully bowed before saying, "Pavilion Lord, there's already 3700 xuan coins betting on Wu Feng winning. We are going to lose a lot of money at this rate."

"Moreover, the leaders of the thirteen sects haven't made their move yet. This year, they will certainly bet heavily on that disciple Wu Feng. If their bets are similar to the one from last year, a conservative estimate of our losses will be in the tens of thousands of xuan coins. This figure..."

Before the old man could finish speaking, the middle-aged man waved his hand to interrupt him, "I know."

The old man bowed and replied, "Yes."

He had managed the Gambling Pavilion for Martial Mountain City for ten plus years already. And each year, their income would be very low. The reason was that the talent of the new people who entered the Ancient World would determine everything. Once others get the news, the bets they make will not be wrong.

The chances of them betting wrong would be very rare.

They could still earn a little bit of profit in the past years. But this year, the middle talent Wu Feng suddenly appeared. Even when they lowered the payout odds to the lowest possible, these people still chose to place their bets on Wu Feng. It was very possible that they would have to give back all the profit they'd made for the ten plus years.

The middle-aged man didn't care about paying out compensation.

What he cared about was this place.

This was a tiny place he hated. He had stayed here hopelessly for fourteen years now. Every year, he had to make an appearance that disgusted him. He was a man with great ambitions, yet he was unable to display it in such a tiny place.

Even if he toiled away for his entire life, he wouldn't be able to make the xuan coins he needed from a tiny city like Martial Mountain City.

It was useless no matter how hard he tried.

Moreover, he was going to have to regurgitate the profit he had made these past fourteen years. There was a cluster of flames inside him that had been burning with rage for ten plus years. It was now a very intense flame, but no one knew about it apart from himself. Even the steward that has been with him all these years didn't know.

Dongfang Shuo then said, "The Gambling Pavilion has its rules. I cannot break the rules of the Dongfang family. No matter how much money they bet, I can still afford to pay it out."

The old man's eyes flickered slightly before he sighed. "Understood. I will go ahead with the preparations."

The old man left the room, and Dongfang Shuo's expression instantly darkened. He was staring off into the distance as he whispered, "Dongfang Xiong, do you really think you can defeat me like this? One day, I will return to the Dongfang family."

The betting windows were very lively.

It was also getting lively in another area.

"The people from the Four Seas Sect are here!"

"The people from Soaring Sky Sect are here too!"

"The disciples from the Orchid Sect are all here!"

The thirteen powerhouse sects appeared one after another and walked to their designated seats.

Their patriarchs walked in the front. This was followed by two Elders and then a dozen or so elite disciples. After that were the new disciples they recruited a month ago, they were all in high spirits and full of battle intent. Just thinking how today was their day to make a name for themselves made them all unusually excited.

"The people from the Heavenly Plume Sect are here!"

The crowd was in an uproar.

A group of people came out from an entrance, and the crowd noticed they had very few people.

There were only around twelve in total.

Out of the thirteen sects, the Heavenly Plume Sect was the weakest. Their contribution points these past few years were decreasing, so the cultivation resources they received became lesser. Nowadays, not many martial artists would willingly join the Heavenly Plume Sect.

“Did you guys hear? This year, the Heavenly Plume Sect only recruited ten plus disciples, and they happen to be the ones with the weakest talent.”

“I think the whole city knows about this matter.”

“I also heard that the Towering Cloud City’s Bai family wanted to find another force to replace the Heavenly Plume Sect. They have been wasting cultivation resources when they aren’t getting anything in return. Such a sect no longer needs to exist for the Bai family.”

“If Heavenly Plume Sect really doesn’t show any good performance after this year, my guess is that the newly risen Purgatory Sect might replace them.”

“Who dares to say otherwise? Just by looking at their momentum, they will definitely end up at the bottom of this year’s competition. Whoever bets on Heavenly Plume Sect’s disciples will definitely lose everything.”

When the disciples of other sects walked by, they would all be holding their heads up high. The disciples of Heavenly Plume City walked past the crowd with their heads lowered like they didn’t dare to show their faces in public.

The leader of the Heavenly Plume Sect was frowning, but there was nothing he could do.

He could only walk to his seat with a crestfallen expression.

“Woa~!”

There was a sudden commotion.

“The people from the Spirit Gathering Sect are here!”

With this shout, the crowd was instantly stirred up as they looked toward the direction of the Spirit Gathering Sect.

The leader of the Spirit Gathering Sect was completely in the limelight. Behind him wasn't an Elder of the sect but a disciple – Wu Feng!

This kind of treatment was the first time ever!

“Look, that's Wu Feng! He's the genius with a middle talent!”

“Breaking through to the Spirit Martial 4th rank in one month? He's truly powerful! Who can compare with him?”

The sound of praises came from the crowd.

Wu Feng had a cold expression on his face and eyes filled with disdain. After the Bai family reached out to him, his heart was even more arrogant. “A poor Martial Mountain City in the countryside can no longer stop my wings from soaring into the sky!”

Chapter 928 – I Will Personally Give Wu Feng A Slap

Vigorous and domineering to the max!

They had yet to become the number one sect in Martial Mountain City but were already exuding the arrogant aura of one.

It wasn't just the sect leader. The genius Wu Feng and the other Spirit Gathering disciples all had a look on their faces like they were superior to others.

What surprised the crowd was that across from the stage was the place where the judges sat.

The judges were made up of the most respected elderly people of Martial Mountain City. Apart from them, there were two more people from the Bai family.

One of them was an elderly person with a white robe on. Embroidered on the chest of his robe was the Bai family's emblem and his name was Bai Xuan.

At this moment, Bai Xuan stood up and walked over to the Spirit Gathering Sect. He smiled, "Sect Leader Wang has come rather early."

Wang Huan was overwhelmed with flattery by such actions. He knew that Bai Xuan coming over was all due to Wu Feng. He said to himself in joy, "It is truly the glory of my Spirit Gathering Sect to be able to recruit such a disciple."

Wang Huan immediately bowed and respectfully greeted, "Good morning Elder Bai."

Bai Xuan smiled before looking at Wu Feng. His eyes widened in surprise, "What a good kid! In less than a month, you managed to improve your cultivation once more. Not bad. Not bad at all. This old man did not misjudge you, hahaha..."

In front of other people, Wu Feng would act cold and arrogant. But in front of Bai Xuan, he pulled back his smug attitude and said respectfully, "This was all due to Elder Bai's guidance. If Elder Bai hadn't guided me, this disciple would have had to waste a lot of effort."

Bai Xuan chuckled and was even more satisfied with Wu Feng. "You don't really need to participate in such a lowly competition. As long as you nod your head, you can instantly become a disciple of the Bai family."

The crowd was in an uproar due to those words.

Wang Huan was secretly smiling so much that he couldn't close his mouth. "The Spirit Gathering Sect's influence is going to be much greater soon. In just a few years, the entire Martial Mountain City will belong to my Spirit Gathering Sect! Hahaha..."

He had only heard rumors that the Bai family was making an exception to accept Wu Feng as a disciple.

Some people liked to exaggerate things, but it was completely different now that Bai Xuan spoke such words in front of so many people.

"So the rumors were true."

"The Bai family recruited Wu Feng in advance! This is probably the first time in all of Martial Mountain City's history, right?"

"Didn't you hear what Elder Bai said? Wu Feng's cultivation has increased from half a month ago. That means he might already be in the Spirit Martial 5th rank right now. Even a gold level clan might break their own rules and recruit him in advance."

"Wu Feng has become a real treasure! How come we weren't able to snatch him back then?"

"It was all the fault of that trash! If it weren't for him, how could Wang Li snatch such a treasure? Now that Spirit Gathering Sect is basically climbing on top of our heads!"

There were many types of discussions going on.

The sect leaders of the remaining sects were all sighing.

They were greatly dissatisfied with the Elders who went to the most recent recruitment. The Spirit Gathering Sect was able to pick up a big bargain for nothing, and this big bargain may be the reason that they will be eaten up by the Spirit Gathering Sect in a few more years.

Back to Wu Feng's side.

When Bai Xuan said those words, it caused his pride to swell up greatly.

His face reverted back to his aloof expression, like he was above everyone. He said with confidence, "Thank you, Elder Bai, for your kindness. But I still wish to use my own abilities in order to gain the qualifications to enter the Bai family. I will not let Elder Bai down."

Bai Xuan showed a satisfied smile, "What a good kid! A good strong character! That's something I like. Hahaha... Then I will go back and watch your good performance."

Wu Feng cupped his hands, "Don't worry, I will definitely not let you down."

Bai Xuan returned to his seat with a satisfied smile still on his face.

Wang Huan looked at Wu Feng with a satisfied expression, "Elder Bai is a Steward for the Bai family who holds some power in his hands. The several other cities around us are all under his management. Once you enter the Bai family, you will definitely be able to enter the core circle of the family if you follow him."

Wu Feng said gratefully, "Patriarch, thank you for your advice. This disciple will remember it dearly. I will absolutely not forget the great kindness you have shown me."

Wang Huan smiled in response.

Around this time, an Elder of the Soaring Sky Sect stood up with a smile, "Last time at the martial training ground, wasn't there a bet made with Luo Tian? Elder Wang Li, I heard that kid Luo Tian is still alive. Shouldn't you fulfill the bet by slapping Wu Feng here?"

Wu Feng's radiance was too bright.

If they didn't use this opportunity to dampen the Spirit Gathering Sect's brilliance for a bit, then they would really not have a chance to survive in the future.

Once Wu Feng enters the Bai family, the Spirit Gathering Sect will rise up like a chicken becoming a phoenix. At that time, they will have nothing but tough days ahead.

The recruitment Elder for the Four Seas Sect stood up with a chuckle and said, "That's right. The bet last time was on Luo Tian not being able to survive for three days, right? I happen to find out that Elder Wang sent out a bounty hunter to kill Luo Tian, but who would've imagined that the bounty hunter failed. The second time the bounty hunter entered Martial Mountain, he never came back. To me, that means that kid Luo Tian is still alive. Elder Wang, you should really fulfill the stakes of the bet."

"Giving Wu Feng a slap to the face was what you promised in front of everyone."

"What you've said is right!"

"The entire Martial Mountain City knows about this matter."

"Old brother Wang Li, you aren't planning on renegeing on the bet, right?"

"You guys may not know, but in order to kill that kid Luo Tian, the Spirit Gathering Sect even sent out a squad of disciples to hunt him down. They were all elite disciples! Who would've imagined that none of them would come back because someone had killed them all? Hahaha..."

Apart from the Heavenly Plume Sect, the other eleven sect's Elders stood up to stir the pot.

The Spirit Gathering Sect's momentum was too bright!

Especially Wu Feng! His cold and arrogant expression, like he was superior to everyone, pissed these Elders off.

Most important of all, they wanted to dampen Wu Feng's feelings toward the Spirit Gathering Sect.

As long as Wang Li publicly slaps Wu Feng, he will definitely hold a grudge. Even when he becomes a disciple of the Bai family in the future, he won't give the Spirit Gathering Sect much help. This kind of attack on the Spirit Gathering Sect was a very good thing for the rest of them.

Wang Li's face contorted several times before an unsightly look appeared on his face.

He thought that no one would know about Luo Tian's survival, but now...

There isn't a wall in this world that doesn't have a crack.

How can no one investigate such a matter?

Wang Huan also had an ugly look on his face. It has already been a month now, so that three day limit was obviously over. He thought the matter had blown over already... He then glared at Wang Li in annoyance.

At the same time, he smiled and said, "No one knows whether that kid Luo Tian is alive or not. Soaring Sky Sect Leader; Four Seas Sect Leader; how did you guys find out? How do you know he's still alive? Just because my Spirit Gathering Sect wasn't able to kill him, does that necessarily mean he's still alive?"

"There's no need for me to tell you all how dangerous the Martial Mountain Ranges are, right?"

"Do you think a piece of trash with a shattered dantian can come back alive?"

"Most likely, he's already dead inside the stomach of a demonic beast and has been turned into feces."

After he finished speaking, someone in the crowd asked, "What if he's still alive?"

The Spirit Gathering Sect leader sneered and said without thought, "If he's really still alive and stands before me, I will personally fulfill the bet and slap Wu Feng!"

The person that asked that question scoffed first before starting to walk out from the crowd.

#### Chapter 929: Whoever Recruits Him Will Die

One month had gone by.

How could Luo Tian be alive after entering Martial Mountain, which was known for dangerous demonic beasts?

Wang Huan didn't know what happened inside Martial Mountain.

The only thing he was sure of after seeing the corpses of his Spirit Gathering Sect disciples was that the person that killed them wasn't Luo Tian.

As for how the bounty hunter Hyena died? It was very normal for bounty hunters to be a victim of revenge.

Therefore, in order to maintain Wu Feng's face and the Spirit Gathering Sect's face, he had to say without hesitating, "I will personally give Wu Feng a slap." He truly believed Luo Tian was dead.

Even if he didn't die, a person with half a brain would know not to appear in Martial Mountain City ever again.

How can a muggle fight against the strength of an entire sect?

Coming back here was behavior equivalent to courting one's own death.

But a man wearing a black cloak came out from the crowd and walked over to the Spirit Gathering Sect. He pulled off the hood and grinned, "You can give him a slap now."

This person was none other than Luo Tian.

The people of Martial Mountain City had forgotten him.

The dozen or so forces that had spoken those words were just using his existence to attack the Spirit Gathering Sect. But they all thought that a person with a shattered dantian, a muggle that had just entered the Ancient World, would not be able to survive the dangerous Martial Mountain Range.

It was impossible to stay alive!

But once Luo Tian took off the hood of his cloak, those Elders and those new disciples that had seen him enter the Ancient World alongside each other were dumbstruck.

They were so shocked that they couldn't speak!

Wang Huan hadn't seen Luo Tian before, so the moment Luo Tian took off his hood, he spat out in disdain, "What sort of dog thing are you jumping out here for?! If you dare to continue causing trouble here, I will make you instantly disappear from this world!"

After saying that, Wang Huan unconsciously glanced over at Wu Feng.

He noticed Wu Feng had an extremely ugly look on his face, like someone had just slapped him a few times. His face was turning ashen, his fists clenched, and the muscles on the corner of his eye were twitching. The gaze he held had undisguised killing intent.

A strong killing intent.

Wang Li then whispered, "Sect Leader, that's Luo Tian."

Wang Huan had a hunch about who Luo Tian was before Wang Li told him. Even though his expression darkened, he was someone that had experienced many ups and downs in life, so he maintained a calm expression. Wang Huan then sneered, "If I were you, I would have never taken another step into Martial Mountain City ever again. You still have a chance..."

Before Wang Huan could finish, Luo Tian interrupted, “You aren’t me, so a person like you cannot be me. Moreover, your intelligence is way too low to be me. How can a pig like you become like me?”

“Slap him!”

“You just said you would slap him in front of everyone. You’re not going to go back on your words, right?”

Luo Tian had no intention of backing off.

Wang Li had mocked him and used him as a stepping stone in the martial training grounds.

Luo Tian was also super annoyed with Wu Feng’s ridiculing and disdainful expressions.

There were also the few thousand new disciples and the twelve sect’s Elders ridiculing him.

Luo Tian endured them all.

He wasn’t that rash where he would be angry after being mocked.

What the Spirit Gathering Sect shouldn’t have done was send out Hyena to kill him not once but twice. And then they send out a squad of disciples to kill him when Hyena can’t accomplish it. This was what Luo Tian couldn’t tolerate!

No one could tolerate it!

You enjoy killing this daddy, right?

Then this daddy will not let you have a good time.

With Luo Tian's sudden appearance, it was similar to a stone being cast into water that caused a ripple that eventually turned into waves.

"He's Luo Tian?"

"That's the guy that made a bet with Elder Wang Li?"

"Did shit enter his brain? He is basically courting death by coming back here alive."

"We're going to have a good show to watch now. Is Wang Huan going to slap Wu Feng in front of all of us? If he does slap, Wu Feng will definitely be upset about it and won't help the Spirit Gathering Sect in the future. If Wang Huan doesn't slap, where will he put his face in the future? The Spirit Gathering Sect will become a big joke in Martial Mountain City. Whether he slaps or doesn't slap, the Spirit Gathering Sect is going to have a tough time dealing with this."

"Hahaha... That piece of trash Luo Tian came at such a perfect time! Hahaha..."

"Sect Leader Wang, you're not going to go back on your words, right? Many people heard it. Now that this kid has survived for three days, you should fulfill the bet, right?"

"That's right!"

"Sect Leader Wang, one should always honor their words. Could it be that Wu Feng is your disciple, and you can't bear to slap him? If you don't do it, I can help you out if you want. Hahaha..."

The eleven sects all started jeering.

At the Heavenly Plume Sect's location, Yao Hai was first shocked before he started frowning. "Sigh~. Why did this kid come back? Is he courting death just over a bet? Can he not understand that once Wang Huan slaps Wu Feng, no one in the Spirit Gathering Sect is going to let him off?"

A middle-aged man next to Yao Hai asked calmly, "So he's Luo Tian?"

Yao Hai nodded, "Replying to the Sect Leader, he is exactly the Luo Tian I spoke of. Sect Leader, since our Heavenly Plume Sect recruited so few disciples this year, how about..."

Before Yao Hai could finish speaking, the sect leader of Heavenly Plume Sect interrupted, "Elder Yao, you should know our current situation without me elaborating on it. If we take him in as a Heavenly Plume Sect disciple, not only will the Spirit Gathering Sect deal with us, even Bai Xuan will suppress us. By then..."

"I understand..."

Yao Hai nodded and didn't say anything further. He could only complain silently, "Little brother Luo, I cannot help you. Everything will depend on your own destiny."

There's no way Heavenly Plume Sect can recruit Luo Tian.

It didn't matter which choice Wang Huan made; Luo Tian would still have to die in the end.

If the Heavenly Plume Sect really took in Luo Tian, most likely, the Heavenly Plume Sect would collapse in less than a month.

It wasn't just Heavenly Plume Sect. Any of the other sects will end up with the same demise.

No one in their right mind would take Luo Tian in.

Luo Tian was a hot potato that would kill whoever held it!

Moreover, Luo Tian was merely a chess piece to damage Wu Feng and the Spirit Gathering Sect's relationship. Who would accept a piece of trash with a shattered dantian? Who would bother whether he lived or died?

No one cared.

In the rear of the crowd, a youth in luxurious clothing spoke to a woman in a black cloak, "Senior academy sister, what's so good about watching a competition in a small mountain city like this? Isn't it better to rush back quickly?"

Under the black cloak was a gorgeous looking girl. Her voice was cold as she replied, "Let's stay for a day in Martial Mountain City. I am kind of tired and need to rest for a bit."

The handsome youth was faintly stunned by the response. He didn't want to stay at such a dilapidated location but still respectfully said, "Order received. I will listen to senior academy sister."

Chapter 930: What A Great Slap

Wang Huan briefly didn't know what choice to make.

He glanced over at Wu Feng.

Wu Feng's eyes looked like they were spraying out flames as he glared at Luo Tian.

Luo Tian didn't even look at him and said with a smile, "Sect Leader Wang, why aren't you doing it yet? Going back on your words in front of the public will affect your status in Martial Mountain City. How can a sect leader who doesn't keep his word establish his prestige?"

Wang Li's expression was one of anger as he scolded, "Kid, looks like you are tired of living!"

"I shall send you down to hell right now!"

After saying that, Wang Li instantly charged forth.

At this time, Luo Tian sneered before shouting, "The Spirit Gathering Sect's leader is not keeping his word! He wants to silence people by killing them! The Spirit Gathering Sect's leader is not keeping his

word! He wants to silence people by killing them! You guys can all see the true ugly face of the Spirit Gathering Sect!”

The crowd was instantly in an uproar of discussions.

“As a sect leader, how can it be okay to go back on your word?”

“How are others going to see Sect Leader Wang in the future?”

“Hahaha, this kid is quite interesting. There’s no way Wang Huan can leave that easily now, and he can’t openly kill the kid, or else people will say he is a person that goes back on his word. In the future, it would be useless for Wu Feng to back the Spirit Gathering Sect because no one in Martial Mountain City would care. What an ingenious ploy!”

Making a move against Luo Tian at this time was truly unwise.

Wang Huan understood this and instantly shouted, “Wang Li, stay your hand!”

Wang Li’s face darkened, “Sect Leader, I have to kill this trash!”

Wang Huan angrily lectured, “Scram to the side for me! You can’t even take care of a piece of trash! It looks like it’s time for you to retire from being an Elder!”

Extremely annoyed.

You can’t even deal with a muggle that has just entered the Ancient World? This made Wang Huan really disappointed.

Wang Li didn’t dare to breathe loudly and quickly stood to the side. But his eyes looked like it was spraying out flames as they glared at Luo Tian.

Wang Huan said with a smile, "Little brother Luo, all things are negotiable. I believe no one in Martial Mountain City has recruited you yet due to you having zero talent. I will take you in. From today onward, you will become a disciple of the Spirit Gathering Sect, and no one will dare to bully you. What do you say?"

First, stabilize you and the situation. Then kill you a few days later!

Luo Tian also had a smile on his face and pretended to be in thought for a bit. He then said, "I see how it is... I am actually a person that enjoys watching others slap their own people. Sect Leader Wang, you should quickly give Wu Feng a slap, and everything will be fine afterward. The competition is about to start, so you shouldn't be wasting everyone's time."

"You...!"

Wang Huan's rage instantly surged up. He would've killed Luo Tian right then and there if there weren't anyone around.

He could no longer contain his rage after being forced to this point.

Luo Tian revealed a cold sneer before scolding, "Sending people to kill me?! These are the consequences of trying to kill me! If you don't want me to live a good life, this daddy will not let you have a comfortable life either!"

At this time, Wu Feng suddenly walked out with an unsightly look on his face. He looked at Wang Huan and said, "Sect Leader, just go ahead and slap me. I will then immediately kill this trash afterward. I would like to see if he's still that arrogant when he's kneeling on the ground and begging me to spare his life."

Wu Feng actually agreed to be slapped!

This was something Wang Huan didn't expect.

Since Wu Feng agrees, then this matter would be much easier to take care of.

Wang Huan revealed a painful expression before saying, "Wu Feng, I'm sorry that we have to wrong you. Don't worry; our Spirit Gathering Sect will definitely compensate you."

Wu Feng smiled candidly but was feeling very irritated. Being slapped in front of all the people in the city was considered a huge insult. But he was already planning on using methods a thousand times more brutal against Luo Tian.

He was going to make Luo Tian kneel down and kowtow, suffer from many different kinds of humiliation, and then finally be killed off.

Just when Wang Huan was about to make a move, there was a loud shout.

"Hold on!"

The voice was strong and powerful. There were only two people capable of possessing such a voice, and they were both from the Bai family.

The one that shouted was Bai Xuan.

He stood up and continued saying loudly, "Wu Feng is already a disciple of the Bai family. Smacking the face of a Bai family's disciple is equal to slapping the Bai family's face. I cannot allow a disciple of the Bai family to suffer such humiliation!"

Bai Xuan's figure blurred and suddenly landed next to Luo Tian.

Bai Xuan coldly stared at Luo Tian and said, "Kid, you better know what's good for you. Don't refuse a toast and only be forced to drink a forfeit. You cannot afford to provoke the Spirit Gathering Sect, and you definitely can't afford to provoke the Bai family. I advise you to act like the dog you are and scam further away, or else..."

Luo Tian showed no fear as he said, "Or else what? I don't care about any Spirit Gathering Sect or the Bai family. The only thing I know is once you make a bet, you have to fulfill the stakes. If you cannot even do

something like that, you shouldn't have made a bet with this daddy in the first place. You also heard what Sect Leader Wang said previously. If he doesn't slap Wu Feng's face today, then he is a scumbag that has no credibility to his name!"

Bai Xuan's expression changed as killing intent flashed in his eyes.

Even the Bai family's name couldn't suppress Luo Tian?

This was the first time ever!

Bai Xuan angrily shouted, "You damn dog thing! You are courting your own death!"

Luo Tian didn't back down and scolded back, "You damn old thing! If someone needs to die, you should be the one to die first!"

"You...!"

Bai Xuan was completely enraged.

At this time, Dongfang Shuo pushed open the window of the Gambling Pavilion and chuckled, "Since a bet has been made, then both parties should abide by the agreement. The words this little brother spoke are correct. Whether it is the Spirit Gathering Sect or the Bai family, they all must comply with the stakes of the bet."

Bai Xuan withdrew his killing intent. He turned to the Gambling Pavilion and respectfully bowed with a smile.

He knew who the Dongfang family was.

He was clear that even a hundred Bai families would not be the Dongfang family's match.

Wu Feng was very perceptive of the situation and said, "Thank you, Elder Bai. I am not a disciple of the Bai family just yet. But once I do become a disciple of the Bai family, I will cherish my identity. Sect Leader, please go ahead and do it!"

Wang Huan was stunned, "Do you really want me to slap you?"

"Wu Feng replied, "Slap!"

Wang Huan glanced over at Bai Xuan.

Bai Xuan faintly closed his eyes. He didn't dare act recklessly even if he was a person of the Bai family. The Spirit Gathering Sect had lost a bet, and Wang Huan spoke such words in front of so many people.

Most important of all, Dongfang Shuo made a statement forcing Bai Xuan to endure.

They cannot afford to provoke the Dongfang family!

Luo Tian smiled triumphantly, "Slap him! Why are you still talking nonsense? You guys are acting like women! Hahaha..."

Wang Huan's rage surged into the sky before he warned, "I'm slapping now."

Wu Feng closed his eyes and shouted, "You damn trash! I will not spare you after this!"

"Pak~!"

A clear and crisp sound.

Even though the strength behind it wasn't very strong, and the sound of the slap wasn't very loud, the whole square was silent, so the sound of the slap felt like it was rather loud.

“Hahaha... He really got slapped!”

“This time, Wu Feng’s face has been thrown to the gutters.”

“Hahaha... Being slapped in front of so many people is the ultimate insult! Hahaha...”

Many disciples from the other sects laughed.

Loud mocking laughter.

Wu Feng had lost all face right now.

Wang Huan instantly moved like an enraged lion. “Die for me!”

The moment he charged out, Wu Feng blocked him.

Wu Feng was in front of Wang Huan as he coldly stared at Luo Tian, “I want to beat up this damn piece of trash on the stage. I want him to kneel down and call me daddy!”