

Leveling Up 931

Chapter 931: Blank

The slap made Wu Feng exceptionally angry.

How proud and haughty was his character?

He was similar to a peacock with its feathers open. How can he endure being slapped in front of everyone in Martial Mountain City?

The person who slapped him happens to be the sect leader of the Spirit Gathering Sect, so there was nothing he could do on that end.

He could only direct his hate at Luo Tian.

He wanted Luo Tian dead. He wanted Luo Tian to kneel in front of him so that he could give him a few hundred slaps. Luo Tian will then have to kowtow and call him daddy!

But he didn't want to do this below the stage.

He wanted to take back his dignity on the stage. He wanted to take back a hundred times his dignity in front of the whole city. Only then can he wash away the shame he experienced just now. Only then will the people of Martial Mountain City remember his name – Wu Feng!

Once Wu Feng said that, Wang Huan immediately stopped his charge. He then said with appreciation, "Good! Wash the stage with his blood! Except... he isn't a disciple of any sect. This year's newcomer competition..."

Before Wang Huan finished explaining, Bai Xuan coldly sneered. He looked at Dongfang Shuo up in the Gambling Pavilion and said, "Since the Gambling Pavilion has this kid's odds, then he has the qualifications to participate in the competition. Newcomer competition naturally means all the new people who have just entered the Ancient World."

“As for who he’s going to represent?”

Bai Xuan looked around and swept his gaze at the leaders of the other twelve sects.

At this time, those sect leaders instantly looked away, afraid that Bai Xuan would place Luo Tian in their sect. On the surface, there wasn’t any problem with it. But Luo Tian was a hot potato that would cause any sect to be suppressed if he was a part of them.

They felt that even if Bai Xuan declares it, they still won’t accept Luo Tian.

At this time, Yao Hai whispered, “Sect Leader, how about we...”

The sect leader of Heavenly Plume Sect softly shouted, “No! You should know his dantian is shattered, so cultivating is already a big problem for him. Once he gets on the stage, he will be smashed flying in one move, and our Heavenly Plume Sect will lose a lot of face. I’m warning you. You are not allowed to talk about him joining Heavenly Plume Sect ever again.”

Yao Hai clenched his teeth and replied, “Understood.”

He couldn’t help Luo Tian, but he had a feeling that there was something unusual for Luo Tian to come back. He wasn’t an idiot, so why would he fight a battle without any confidence in winning?

Luo Tian understood no one was willing to take him in as a disciple, so he said, “Can I not participate? I will forfeit.”

Bai Xuan sneered before shouting, “You have to participate, and you can’t forfeit either! The Newcomer Competition doesn’t have a rule allowing a person to forfeit. Moreover, my Bai family is the one that sets the rules for the competition, so what I say will count. I have spoken my words that you must participate, so you have to participate and not be allowed to forfeit!”

Luo Tian then said, “Are you saying you want me to die on the stage, huh?”

Bai Xuan replied, "That's right. I guess you aren't that dumb after all. What I'm saying is that you have to die on the stage. I gave you a chance to spare your life but a dog thing like you didn't know how to cherish it. Now, there's nothing you can do but participate in the competition."

He tried to interfere previously, but Luo Tian didn't give him any face.

This made Bai Xuan extremely annoyed.

Who was he?

He was the Bai family's steward! His status was right up there with the Elders! Within Martial Mountain City, his words were the law! Who would dare not comply?

He was used to getting whatever he wanted in Martial Mountain City and never expected Luo Tian would not give him a little bit of face at all. And Luo Tian did this in front of so many people, which completely damaged his dignity. When Wu Feng said that he wanted to torture Luo Tian on the stage, he was extremely delighted at how intelligent Wu Feng was. Of course, he had to facilitate this matter!

Luo Tian was very clear on what would happen here. And he had fully prepared the moment he stepped out of the Martial Mountain Range.

Since they had to fight, then he might as well fight to his heart's content!

Wu Feng wanted to kill him on the stage?

And make him call Wu Feng daddy?

Then go ahead and do it! Since you haven't had enough of being humiliated, I will humiliate you once more!

Why would someone not slap your face when you stick it out in front of them?

Luo Tian had to hit it! And he would viciously slap it until his mother wouldn't even recognize him!

Luo Tian immediately grinned and said, "Since that's the way you want it, then I will represent myself and not belong to any sect."

As his voice faded, all the people in the crowd were in an uproar.

"Hahaha..."

"What an arrogant tone!"

"He actually dared to say such words? Represent himself? Does that mean he wants to fight all thirteen sects' disciples?"

"This kid must be feeling tired of living."

"Was there even a doubt? After offending Wu Feng and the Spirit Gathering Sect, he goes off to offend the Bai family as well. Even if he changes his mind and doesn't want to die, it would be very difficult. Now, we will see how he's going to die. By encountering Wu Feng or someone else?"

At the betting window, Ah Si had an excited look on his face. He looked at Luo Tian off in the distance and started mocking, "A piece of trash with a shattered dantian and zero talent dares to speak such words? Don't say I'm not giving you guys any advice – just buy this kid's opponent winning when he gets on the stage, and you will definitely win. The kid is going to die a very ugly death."

"What if his opponent loses?"

"Loses? I will compensate you! How can this kind of trash win? Unless a mute can talk!" Ah Si had a smug expression as he was a hundred percent confident that Luo Tian would be smashed flying the moment he appeared. Out of several thousand disciples, they all had low talent, but they were still much better than Luo Tian. Even if Luo Tian worked himself to death, he still wouldn't be a match for those low talent disciples. This was the gap in talent, which cannot be bridged in such little time.

Therefore, Luo Tian was definitely going to lose!

At this moment, all the people surged toward the betting window.

“I want to buy Luo Tian losing. Lose every single round. I’m betting 100 xuan coins on it. This is my mother’s coffin money I stole from the house, but I’m going to profit big time now!”

“I want to bet 80 xuan coins!”

“I want to bet 60 xuan coins!”

Who wouldn’t bet on a fight that was a sure win?

Even an idiot wouldn’t let this opportunity slip by.

Even Ah Si threw in his entire life savings. He knew Luo Tian would lose without a doubt, so he had to earn a big profit. He started laughing, “Follow this Lord Si and let’s make money together!”

At the top of the Gambling Pavilion, Dongfang Shuo was furrowing his brow.

He never expected Bai Xuan would force Luo Tian to participate in the Newcomers Competition. He couldn’t intervene in the matters of Martial Mountain City because this was a rule of the Dongfang family. For this to happen now...

At this time, the steward of the Gambling Pavilion came into the room with an ugly look on his face. “Young master, we cannot handle this if it continues.”

Everyone in Martial Mountain City knew Luo Tian had a shattered dantian.

If he goes up to compete, he will definitely lose!

The Gambling Pavilion will probably be dragged down into a pit of fiery flames.

Even though the Dongfang family didn't care about this little bit of money, they here... A single Gambling Pavilion in Martial Mountain City is unable to bring out this much money. The reputation of the Dongfang family will definitely be affected if he isn't able to pay the compensation. They will certainly blame Dongfang Shuo for doing a bad job, and his plans to return to the family's headquarters would become impossible.

How could Dongfang Shuo not understand this?

But the family rules were something he could not break, or else returning to the family's headquarters would be even more impossible.

Dongfang Shuo's brows relaxed as he faintly smiled, "Since I'm already put into such a situation, it no longer matters whether I can go back or not. We will accept all the bets no matter how much they are. After all, the money being compensated isn't coming out of my pocket."

The old man's expression became anxious, "But young master..."

Dongfang Shuo cut him off, "There's no need to speak about it anymore. Go ahead with your work."

Chapter 932: Betting Everything

Some matters cannot be changed even if you work hard at it.

Dongfang Shuo understood this clearly in his heart.

Since things have already happened, he could only leave it to fate.

Moreover, he had been working hard to make changes, but he was still stuck in a little city like Martial Mountain City.

Just let things take its course!

He was currently feeling like a cracked pot being thrown out. Nothing mattered anymore, so could it get any worse? He had been suppressed to the furthest and lowest ranked location by Dongfang Xiong, so how could it get worse?

Upon thinking up to this point, Dongfang Shuo smiled and felt relaxed. "What other location can be worse than this?"

So Luo Tian's entry has been confirmed.

Bai Xuan smiled.

The sect leader of the Spirit Gathering Sect smiled. Wang Li also smiled.

The person who smiled with pure joy was Wu Feng!

He felt elated as he stared at Luo Tian in coldness and said, "Trash, I will make you kneel down and call me daddy in a bit. If you make this daddy happy, I might even spare that dog life of yours, hahaha..."

The crowd also broke into a discussion.

"That kid is really participating? He's not afraid of death?"

"I thought that I was going to be at the bottom of this competition. With him present, I feel so much better! Hahaha..."

"Since he is someone Elder Bai hates, then we need to disgrace him as much as possible. If Elder Bai is satisfied with our performance, we might even make it into the Bai family. Hahaha... This kid is basically our lucky star!"

Those people watching the show were treating Luo Tian like a joke who doesn't know how death is spelled. They were waiting to watch him get humiliated on the stage and then end up kneeling in front of Wu Feng and calling him daddy. Just thinking about this scenario made them full of anticipation for the competition.

Some of the disciples in the competition started making their own plans.

They had always wanted to make a good impression in front of Bai Xuan, but had never found a good opportunity. It was good that Luo Tian had appeared. As long as they give Luo Tian a miserable beating, Elder Bai will definitely be happy about it. This was a very good opportunity for them to put on a good show!

The sect leaders of the eleven sects were all contemplating something.

If Luo Tian kneels in front of Wu Feng, he will definitely be stepped on by Wu Feng. If this does happen, Wu Feng's influence in Martial Mountain City will soar. The Spirit Gathering Sect's influence will also soar up by association.

They, the other eleven sects, would have become indirect helpers.

Moreover, Bai Xuan will place more emphasis on Wu Feng after the slap, and the Bai family will put in the resources to groom him. This will place all other sects in a disadvantageous position because it was they that tried to cause trouble in this situation.

Upon thinking of these matters, the sect leader of the Four Seas Sect gave the order, "If anyone encounters Luo Tian, kill him directly!"

The sect leader of the Soaring Sky Sect also ordered, "We can't let Wu Feng match up against Luo Tian, or else Wu Feng's influence will increase like crazy. You guys need to kill that kid ahead of Wu Feng. That way, the humiliation of him being slapped will not be able to be washed away, and the Spirit Gathering Sect's influence won't increase by much."

"Disciples understand!"

“Don’t worry, sect leader. I may not be able to handle Wu Feng, but I am more than enough for a piece of trash with a shattered dantian.”

“As long as I encounter him, I can finish him off with a single move.”

They didn’t put Luo Tian in their eyes.

To them, Luo Tian was equivalent to a soft persimmon that could be pinched, beaten, and humiliated however they wanted to!

At this time, Luo Tian’s name was written on a slip of paper and placed inside a box.

The judges started discussing the competition matters.

Luo Tian started walking toward the Gambling Pavilion at this moment.

“Kid, you’re not trying to run away, right?”

“You’re finally getting scared? I’m telling you straight up – it’s too late!”

“If you don’t compete today, you will still have to die for me on the stage!”

“Kid, I put a lot of money for you to lose, so please don’t disappoint me.”

Wherever Luo Tian went, there would be people mocking him.

Luo Tian pretended he didn’t hear them.

He went up to the betting window and said, “Can I ask if it’s possible for me to place a bet?”

“Hahaha...”

Just when Luo Tian finished speaking, Ah Si, who wasn't too far away, started laughing out loud. “You stupid trash, why would you place a bet? Do you think you can live past today?”

“There's no way he can live past today.”

“If he can live past today, I will rip off my own head for you all.”

“Kid, you can go ahead and lose in peace. It would be even better if you could stick around for a few more matches so that we can win even more. Hahaha...”

Many gamblers around Ah Si started mocking Luo Tian.

Luo Tian pretended not to hear them and waited for the Gambling Pavilion's worker to respond.

“Of course, you can make a bet. How much do you want to place?”

Luo Tian didn't reply to the question and asked once more, “Do you accept goods as collateral? I will even take half the market price.”

The girl working for the Gambling Pavilion politely smiled before replying, “My apologies, but we cannot do that.”

“Oh...”

Luo Tian was a little disappointed by the response. If the Gambling Pavilion could accept material goods as collateral, he would be able to bet a little bigger. He then took out all his xuan coins from his pocket, a total of 160, and handed them over. “I'll bet all of this on myself winning.”

The girl had a stunned expression and momentarily couldn't react. "You're betting on who?"

Luo Tian replied, "On myself, Luo Tian!"

The girl's eyes clearly revealed her shock as she suddenly became a bit excited. "Are you sure you want to bet on yourself?"

This was the first time someone had bet on Luo Tian winning.

Even though he was betting it on himself, she was still a bit excited by it.

Luo Tian nodded, "I'm sure!"

The young girl worker immediately issued Luo Tian a receipt like she was afraid he would regret it and change his mind.

Luo Tian didn't take it and said, "I want to bet on myself winning all matches."

The girl worker froze for a second before saying, "I will immediately change it for you."

After making sure the changes were correct, Luo Tian put away the ticket receipt.

All the people behind him were dumbstruck.

They stared at Luo Tian like idiots, thinking Luo Tian was the ultimate idiot.

Ah Si suddenly started laughing once more while pointing at Luo Tian's nose. "Hahaha... He actually bet on himself winning all the rounds! Shit must have entered his brain! Hahaha... Kid, can you even survive the first round? Yet you bet on yourself winning all the rounds? Are you not afraid that people will laugh so hard that they laugh their teeth off?"

“Hahaha...”

“Hahaha... this is so funny! So many xuan coins were wasted just like that!”

Luo Tian was too lazy to look at the others. He only glanced at Ah Si, and his mouth curved into a cold smile.

The moment Luo Tian turned around, the steward of the Gambling Pavilion reported to Dongfang Shuo about what had just happened. “Young master, should we let him pledge the goods he has in possession? Maybe the kid really has something good on him, which will allow us to reduce our losses.”

Dongfang Shuo looked at the ground floor of the building and noticed Luo Tian had a calm look on his face. He couldn't figure out what Luo Tian was thinking, so he waved his hand, “Don't do it. It looks like this kid isn't as simple as he looks.”

The old man sighed in pity, “I understand.”

At this time, a referee got onto the stage and shouted, “The Newcomers Competition begins now!”

Chapter 933: The Strong Are Kings

The start of the competition!

The new disciples all stood forward, and Wu Feng was standing in front of them all.

Behind him were ten plus Spirit Gathering Sect disciples. After them were the Soaring Sky Sect, the Four Seas Sect... At the end was the Heavenly Plume Sect. This was based on the ranking of last year's Newcomers Competition. Except, there was now one extra person at the end behind the Heavenly Plume Sect, Luo Tian.

Wu Feng had an extremely arrogant expression as he commanded, “He is mine! Whoever dares to beat him to death, I will not spare them.”

He wanted to be the one to personally kill Luo Tian.

No one can stop him.

This included all the disciples participating in the competition.

He wanted to use Luo Tian's life to wash away the shame of being slapped in public.

The new disciples were astonished by the statement, and could only look off in different directions without saying anything.

At this time, Wu Feng turned around to look at Luo Tian in the rear and made a provocative gesture. "Damn piece of trash, you just wait to kneel before me and call me daddy."

Luo Tian didn't look at him.

Wu Feng was completely ignored!

This pissed Wu Feng off even more, making him wish he could fight Luo Tian right now.

At this time, the referee announced, "Soaring Sky Sect's Wang Xiu vs. Four Seas Sect's Li Chong. The two new disciples step out!"

As the voice faded, the two disciples stepped out and got onto the stage.

The referee then announced, "This is only a competition, so participants should take care not to overdo things. But fists have no eyes, so no one will be held accountable if someone is injured or dies. This is the Bai family's competition rules. Of course, it's still best not to overdo things so that our peace is not disturbed."

A stage was a place that decided life and death.

Martial skills were techniques for killing!

Otherwise, why would one bother to cultivate?

The new disciples were very clear that everyone here was their respective expert from the lower realm. There was no such thing as “don’t overdo things” because the stage was a place where if I don’t kill you, you would end up killing me. This competition was basically a feast of slaughter.

Only the strong will live to the end.

It was the same with cultivating and walking the martial dao.

The strong were kings!

No one can change this basic law of the jungle.

“Did you all hear me?!” Shouted the referee.

All the new disciples replied, “Clear!”

“Brother Wang, please.”

“Brother Li, you first!”

The two new disciples exchanged pleasantries. But once the referee gave the command, they both attacked at the same time. They were both at the peak of the Spirit Martial 1st rank, so the difference in strength and speed wasn’t that far apart from each other.

They fought for ten minutes, but the victor was still undecided.

Around the fifteen minute mark, Li Chong pretended to retreat after his attack was blocked. Wang Xiu didn't know it was a trap and attacked fiercely. At this moment, Li Chong blasted forth a punch with the power he had been storing for a while, smashing Wang Xiu off the stage.

“Bang~!”

Wang Xiu was seriously injured and had already fainted.

Li Chong smiled, “Brother Wang, thank you for conceding.”

Several Soaring Sky Sect disciples came forward to pick up Wang Xiu. One of them glared at Li Chong and harrumphed, “Conceding your ass! You've beat him into a cripple, so you're nothing but a sinister bastard!”

Li Chong sneered and didn't say anything.

The strong were kings.

People will only remember he won against Wang Xiu. No one would remember what kind of moves he made or what tactics he did. Winning was winning.

A shout erupted from somewhere in the crowd.

“Hahaha, I won!”

“I won!”

“Wang Xiu, you piece of trash! You made me lose ten xuan coins! You completely disappointed me! Don't let me see you on the streets, or else I will beat you up each time I see you!”

People were betting on each round of the competition.

Some won, and some lost.

This was gambling!

An hour went by very quickly.

Amongst the sects, some lost, and some won. The only exception was the Heavenly Plume Sect, who kept on losing. They had become an existence to contribute to others' success. When it came to this topic, Bai Xuan harrumphed, "The Heavenly Plume Sect is really not very good. It looks like it's time to swap them out."

It was a disappointment to people because they couldn't even win a single match in such a low-end competition.

Around this time, the referee shouted, "The Spirit Gathering Sect's Wu Feng versus Orchid Sect's Yu Lei.

"Wu Feng's coming out!"

"It's finally his turn."

"Wow, senior brother Wu is so handsome! It would be great if I could marry him."

"Wu Feng, don't disappoint me!"

Wu Feng was the only middle talent disciple out of all the new disciples. He has a lot of fame in Martial Mountain City, and probably everyone knows who he is. The moment he stepped on the stage, a loud cheer rang out in the crowd. The gamblers in the crowd somehow managed to scream even louder.

“Instant kill! Instant kill! Instant kill!”

Wu Feng gave Bai Xuan a light salute.

Bai Xuan responded with a nod and a smile.

After that, Wu Feng looked at Yu Lei and sneered. His face revealed a look that he was superior to all others as he said, “One move.”

“Huh?”

“Wu Feng, aren’t you a bit too arrogant?” Yu Lei said in annoyance.

Wu Feng replied in disdain, “One move is enough when dealing with trash like you.”

Yu Lei looked like he was enraged by the words. Once the referee started the competition, he ran out like a crazy person while shouting, “Die for me!”

Wu Feng didn’t move as Yu Lei charged at him. Wu Feng’s mouth curved into a disdainful smile, “With this kind of strength? Too weak! Scram down for me!”

The moment Yu Lei smashed forth with a punch, Wu Feng rotated his body and whipped out his leg, kicking Yu Lei in the face and sending him flying out off the stage.

“Bang~!”

Yu Lei smashed into the flooring outside.

His head had cracked open while gore oozed out. Yu Lei had instantly died!

This was an instant kill!

“Instant kill! Instant kill! Wu Feng! Wu Feng!”

The plaza resounded with loud and boisterous voices.

Wu Feng reveled in this feeling as his face showed his joy. He then looked at the group of new disciples and found Luo Tian. He turned his thumbs down at him and said, “You just wait to kneel down and call me daddy!”

The crowd followed Wu Feng’s gaze.

Many people mocked, “This kid is screwed. Wu Feng looks like he’s angry, or else he wouldn’t have killed Yu Lei so quickly. That kid Luo Tian will definitely be slaughtered the moment he encounters Wu Feng, hahaha...”

“Just slaughtering? Wu Feng is going to slowly play Luo Tian to death. Who told him to make Wang Huan slap Wu Feng in front of so many people? He is basically courting his own death.”

Meanwhile, Luo Tian was standing in the midst of the group and trying to calculate some numbers.

“My payout odds are fifteen to one, so I wonder how much money I will get if I keep winning?”

“Can I afford to buy a Blood Spirit?”

“It would be great if I could unseal my Four Divine Beasts bloodline. I could then go to the Misty Cloud Academy and find that silly queen. Sigh~... I wonder how she’s doing right now? I wonder if the wounds on her body are better or not.”

Luo Tian didn’t care about this Newcomers Competition.

As for Wu Feng?

He hadn't put Wu Feng in his eyes at all. A person like him was just an idiot who liked to jump around to find a sense of their own existence. These kinds of people cannot reach the main stage in life, so Luo Tian wasn't treating him like a worthy opponent. If he really had to, he would just slap Wu Feng instantly to death!

Chapter 934: Instantly Killed At Lightning Speed

"Next!"

"Four Seas Sect's Zhang Mingcheng versus Luo Tian, that no sect is willing to take in!"

The referee emphasized the words "no sect is willing to take in."

As his voice faded, the crowd started laughing.

"Kid, it's your turn to get on the stage."

"Why aren't you moving? Did you get scared to the point of your legs getting too weak?"

"Hahaha, Zhang Mingcheng's payout odds aren't too bad. I'm making money this time. Luo Tian, you need to lose with some style. It's best to lose within three moves or something, hahaha..."

Luo Tian's name was also a name that nearly everyone knew.

But he was treated as an object of ridicule, while Wu Feng was treated as an object to worship. They were two complete opposites.

Wu Feng coldly looked at Zhang Mingcheng and said, "You better not kill him, or else you will be the one to die in the next round."

Zhang Mingcheng's expression faintly changed as he looked over at the sect leader of the Four Seas Sect.

The Four Seas Sect's leader made a "kill" gesture with his hand.

Zhang Mingcheng nodded before taking large strides onto the stage. He had already made up his mind to kill Luo Tian. He would be able to perform well in front of Elder Bai Xuan and also get the appreciation of the patriarch. As for Wu Feng's side, he had no relationship with the guy, so he didn't need to care about him.

Luo Tian pulled back his thoughts when he heard the commotion around him. When he saw everyone looking at him, he realized it was time for him to get on the stage.

At this moment, Zhang Mingcheng, who was already on the stage, stared at the leisurely strolling Luo Tian. He then said, "Hey trash, quickly scam up here for me! Do you really think you don't need to die if you walk a bit slower?"

"Entering the Ancient World with a piece of trash like you is considered a great humiliation. Today, I shall have to teach you a good lesson!"

At the Gambling Pavilion's side.

Ah Si had a mocking smile on his face, "Keep looking; That trash Luo Tian will be smashed flying by Zhang Mingcheng in a single move. You guys just wait and count your money, hahaha..."

"What Lord Ah Si said is right!"

"Lord Si, I'm betting a hundred xuan coins on this round. If I win, I will immediately send over ten xuan coins as a sign of my respect to you."

Luo Tian slowly strolled onto the stage. When he looked at the arrogant expression on Zhang Mingcheng, he said, "Are you in such a rush to meet the King of Hell? Let me give you a piece of advice – what this daddy hates the most is people calling me trash."

Zhang Mingcheng was briefly stunned before he started laughing loudly. "Trash, trash, trash, trash... What are you going to do about it? I am completely the opposite of you, where I love the word trash. I think the word trash is the perfect definition to describe you."

Luo Tian furrowed his brow, but his mouth faintly curved up.

At this time, the referee announced, "Start!"

After saying that, the referee flew off the stage. He didn't want to miss the moment that Luo Tian was smashed flying. He wanted to see how Luo Tian, a piece of trash who didn't know how immense the heavens and earth were, died.

Except, the moment the referee's voice faded, Zhang Mingcheng's body toppled over. There was a bloody hole in his chest the size of a fist.

The crowd didn't have time to register what happened.

This kind of speed made people shiver in their seats!

"Plop~!"

After Zhang Mingcheng's body collapsed onto the ground, Luo Tian wiped his fist off to the side. He then said, "I told you I hated the word trash. You say it once, and I will kill you once. You say it ten times, and I will kill you ten times."

Luo Tian didn't even glance at the crowd and slowly got off the stage.

Silence.

So silent that it was a bit terrifying.

The crowd didn't make a sound. It was like a rock was resting on the chest of everyone here that was making their breathing difficult. How could this be?

An instant kill?!

An instant kill at the speed of lighting!

Zhang Mingcheng was a martial artist at the peak of the Spirit Martial 1st rank. How could he be instantly killed by a piece of trash with a shattered dantian?

Illusion!

It has to be an illusion!

This was completely impossible!

Everything happened too quickly, so no one could react. Even the thirteen sect leaders didn't have time to react. In a blink of an eye, Zhang Mingcheng toppled to the ground. They couldn't even see what move Luo Tian had made.

One of the main reasons was that they weren't paying attention. They all thought that Zhang Mingcheng would win and Luo Tian would be tortured.

But in reality, Luo Tian used a single punch to slap their faces. This formless slap was especially loud and crisp! All those people that looked down on Luo Tian and mocked him had been slapped so hard that their own mother wouldn't recognize them!

Yao Hai's suppressed emotions exploded forth as he shouted, "Good!"

The entire crowd finally erupted in commotion.

“What happened? Why is Zhang Mingcheng dead?”

“What the hell happened? Can someone tell me?”

“Isn’t he a piece of trash with a shattered dantian? How did he kill Zhang Mingcheng?”

“...”

Everyone was loudly discussing this as they couldn’t accept reality.

Around this time, near the Gambling Pavilion, Ah Si’s face was turning green.

Those gamblers were all glaring at him. Their eyes looked like they were going to murder him.

They listened to Ah Si and betted on Luo Tian losing. Now that Zhang Mingcheng was killed in one move, these gamblers felt like they were being played with. Each one of them was surging with anger!

“Kill him!”

It was unknown who shouted those words, but the gamblers all charged forth and surrounded Ah Si.

A few seconds later, Ah Si’s face was swollen and bruised. He was curled up on the ground begging, “It must be that trash Zhang Mingcheng being careless, so Luo Tian successfully sneak attacked him! He won by luck and not by his capability! In the next round, he will definitely die! I hope everyone believes in me because I have betted as well! There’s no way I will harm myself like that!”

“Ah Si, I’m going to give you one more chance. If that kid wins one more time, I am not going to let you off.”

“Motherf*cker, you made this daddy lose 80 xuan coins! It was all because of you, you bastard!”

“This daddy has lost all his money!”

Gambling Pavilion.

Dongfang Shuo was stunned because there were no more than three people present that could see how Luo Tian made his move, and he was one of the three. He had a faint smile in surprise, “What a good kid... to have hidden his true abilities like this. Very interesting...”

The Gambling Pavilion’s steward ran up the stairs with a smile, “Young master, we have profited greatly! Hahaha... After paying out to Luo Tian, we still managed to earn over ten thousand xuan coins.”

Dongfang Shuo smiled in satisfaction before saying, “According to the rules, we need to change the odds a bit for the winner. Next round, I believe people still won’t bet on Luo Tian winning. So, we are not going to change the odds and keep it at 15 to 1!”

Wu Feng’s expression faintly changed as he looked at Wang Huan.

Wang Huan nodded, “I couldn’t see clearly. But no matter how strong he is, he should still not be your match. You just need to be a bit more careful.”

Wu Feng smiled smugly, “I already know that point. I will wait to see how that damn dog thing is going to die.”

Wu Feng wasn’t afraid.

There wasn’t even a strand of fear inside him. In his heart, it was impossible for Luo Tian to be his match. So what if Luo Tian could kill Zhang Mingcheng? He could also do it, and do it faster and more beautifully than Luo Tian!

“You won’t be that lucky in the next round!”

Chapter 935: Ah Si Was Beaten To Death

“Wu Feng wins!”

“Hahaha... Wu Feng is truly Wu Feng. Another beautiful instant kill.”

“He’s too powerful.”

Wu Feng came off the stage once more.

He glanced over at Luo Tian and said condescendingly, “Kid, your life is mine. You just obediently await your death.”

Round after round, disciples went up and down the stage.

Some people won, so naturally, some people lost.

Some were downcast after losing, but some were happy after losing. After all, they weren’t like some disciple who ended up dying on the stage. There is hope when you’re alive. Anything is possible when you’re still alive!

Rounds went after one another.

The referee went on the stage and shouted, “Soaring Sky Sect’s Liu Fei versus the no... Luo Tian!”

The referee originally wanted to say the no sect would take in Luo Tian. But he held back when the words were at the tip of his tongue. He wasn’t afraid of Luo Tian, but he just didn’t want to waste his time. Saying a few extra words would waste a few extra seconds.

“It’s that kid’s turn again.”

“This time, I’m going to open my eyes wide and watch carefully.”

“Liu Fei, you better not be like that trash Zhang Mingcheng. Don’t let that kid sneak attack you.”

“Liu Fei! Fight on! Kill that kid!”

A crowd of people shouted and clamored.

Luo Tian gave them a formless slap on the face previously, which made them quite annoyed. That’s why they wanted to see Luo Tian die on the stage. They wanted him to die immediately so that they didn’t have to see Luo Tian’s arrogant gaze any longer.

At this time, Ah Si had swollen cheeks, and his eyes had turned to ones resembling a panda’s. His clothes were in tatters, and he looked more pitiful than the beggars on the street. When he heard Luo Tian’s name being called, he said in displeasure, “He can sneak attack once but cannot do it another time. He will definitely lose this round. Liu Fei is a disciple at the Spirit Martial 2nd rank and only needs one move to deal with a muggle with a shattered dantian.”

Everyone looked at Ah Si before asking around for more information.

“Liu Fei is indeed a Spirit Martial 2nd ranker. Amongst the new disciples, he should be ranked within the top ten.”

“What are we waiting for then? Let’s bet on Liu Fei!”

“Bet on Liu Fei winning!”

Some of the gamblers started boiling in excitement as they dug in the secret compartment of their shoes to get some xuan coins. Many of them had faces flushed red as they glared at Ah Si and said, “If I lose once more, you can just wait for your death.”

Ah Si replied, "My good sirs, Liu Fei will definitely win this round. I will use my head as a guarantee!"

He was right there when the new disciples tested their talent. It was impossible for a person with zero talent to win. The prior fight was definitely a fluke!

A large group of people crowded around the betting windows, "I want to bet 100 xuan coins on Liu Fei winning!"

"I want to bet 150 xuan coins!"

"I'm betting 200 xuan coins!"

Once they lose a bet, the next bet they place happens to be even bigger than the previous. It was the same pattern for all gamblers.

The amount of money placed on this round was even bigger than Luo Tian's previous fight.

Dongfang Shuo had the same words, "Eat as much as they spend! I will accept all bets!"

On the stage, Liu Fei had his hands clasped behind his back while his eyes were closed. He was revealing a cold and arrogant expression with his posture.

Luo Tian maintained his previous slow stroll onto the stage.

The referee repeated the rules and went down the stage. He then shouted, "The competition starts now!"

Liu Fei's eyes instantly opened as he sneered in disdain, "You damn piece of trash, go to hell for me!"

As his voice faded, the sword in his hand pierced straight for the center of Luo Tian's brow.

“Hahaha, that kid won’t be able to dodge that strike. I didn’t expect Liu Fei to have successfully cultivated the Soaring Sky Sword Technique! The Soaring Sky Sword Technique specializes in attacking their opponent’s fatal spots. Once the sword strikes, it is as fast as lightning and nearly impossible to block. Luo Tian will definitely be dying this time.”

“It will be a good death!”

“Instant kill! Instant kill! Instant kill!”

Many people were feeling joy as they could finally vent the displeasure of being slapped by Luo Tian.

But Luo Tian’s eyes became ferocious as he said, “I gave you face, yet you don’t want it. This daddy already said that I hate hearing the word trash, yet you still said those words to me. If this daddy doesn’t show some power, people will really think I’m a sick cat!”

Anger!

An instant kill and a formless slap weren’t enough.

Then, let’s do it one more time!

Luo Tian moved his right hand to form a palm shape. He didn’t use any martial skills and was planning on just using his raw strength and speed.

Spirit Martial 2nd rank?

That was super weak in front of a Spirit Martial 9th ranker!

Luo Tian’s figure blurred and instantly appeared behind Liu Fei.

Liu Fei's sword pierced empty air, and he lost track of where Luo Tian was. A chill ran down his back, and the moment he turned around, a palm viciously slapped him.

"Pak~!"

A vicious and brutal slap.

Liu Fei couldn't handle the powerful slap and was sent spiraling around until his head slammed into the ground. Brain matter splattered everywhere as he died on the spot.

"Ding!"

"Congratulations to player Luo Tian for killing Liu Fei. You have gained 20 experience points, 2 yuan energy..."

"Ding!"

"Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining +1 sin point!"

Luo Tian didn't look at Liu Fei's corpse and instead swept his gaze past the new disciples and shouted, "If this daddy hears the word trash for you guys, I will immediately kill that person!"

After saying that, Luo Tian walked off the stage and didn't bother looking at anyone.

Another formless slap landed on those people who had ridiculed Luo Tian. One slap to the left of their cheek and one slap to the right of their cheek. Their cheeks had become red hot and their emotions uncomfortable.

The crowd was pretty much dumbstruck.

This... how was this possible?

If the first time was a fluke due to someone being careless, then what about this time?

Everyone present could clearly see that Luo Tian easily dodged the sword strike. And he then sent out a single slap that smashed Liu Fei to the ground. It was an instant kill by a single move!

How was this possible?

Didn't he have a shattered dantian?

Wasn't he someone that no sect wanted?

What the hell is going on?

It was so quiet that a pin drop could be heard.

Everyone was staring at Luo Tian. The leaders of the thirteen sects and those new disciples that entered the Ancient World with Luo Tian all had ugly looks on their faces. This was the muggle they had ridiculed a month ago?

After these two instant kills, their faces were bruised from being slapped so hard.

Mocking him?

They were basically mocking themselves!

Before the crowd exploded with discussions, something already happened at the Gambling Pavilion.

"Ah Si, are you trying to slip away?"

“This is the person who you said had a f*cking shattered dantian?!”

“You motherf*cker, I’ve lost 300 xuan coins because of you! That’s the money I saved up for thirty years of gathering spiritual herbs! I’ve lost it all because of you!”

“My fellow brothers, beat him! Beat him to death!”

“Kill him!”

The gamblers that had lost money all went crazy.

They lost money twice in a row, and this was their life savings we’re talking about. They had lost due to two instant kills!

They blamed everything on Ah Si!

They were not going to let Ah Si off!

Ah Si was covering his head in a fetal position while being punched and kicked. He kept wailing for mercy, but no one cared.

Eventually, a fatty weighing over 300 jins jumped on top of him and squeezed out all the shit he had! He was crushed to death just like that!

Luo Tian witnessed everything that happened at a distance. His mouth curved into a sneer, “Your luck is quite good. If you were to land in my hands, I would’ve given you a more miserable death.”

Chapter 936: Many Are Killed

Ah Si had died.

It was a rather miserable death where he was beaten by many. He was then eventually crushed to death by a 300 jin fatty.

Even if he didn't die at this moment, Luo Tian would have killed him later on today.

He was the first person in this world that wanted to kill Luo Tian, so Luo Tian would never let such a person continue living for long.

This was just a slight hiccup in his plans.

No one kicked up a fuss with Ah Si's death. Someone dying in Martial Mountain City was simply too normal. Besides, Ah Si didn't belong to any sect, so no one would care about this death.

"That motherf*cker harmed me to death!"

"This daddy has lost everything!"

"You guys are fine, but this old lady even lost her burial money..."

Many gamblers all scolded and complained.

There were some that were still angry, so they ran over to Ah Si's corpse and kicked him a few times.

At this time, the Gambling Pavilion changed its odds.

The Gambling Pavilion had made a huge profit this time.

The profit was all thanks to Luo Tian. Dongfang Shuo had a faint smile on his face while the steward was changing the odds. If they continued with Luo Tian's payout as 15 to 1, they would definitely pay out all the profit they had earned in the next few rounds.

But Luo Tian's new payout was still considered quite high at 5 to 1 because he was still the only person with such high odds.

The more a person likes to gamble, the more they would attempt to grab the bull by the horn.

They knew Luo Tian had a shattered dantian, and they had lost their money on him twice in a row. People would refuse to believe they had such bad luck and would continue to bet on Luo Tian losing. Gambling was like fighting a battle. If you have ever played Big and Small Dice, dozens of big numbers may open up in a row, but people will still try to buy small, believing the next one would definitely be a small number.

But the odds of big and small are 50/50, so a big number could still come out.

The higher the payout odds meant the person's ability was weak. The gamblers had to take this into consideration as well.

The old steward asked, "Young master, is the 5 to 1 payout ratio too high? Luo Tian seems quite strong, so if everyone bets on him, then we are going to lose a lot of money."

Dongfang Shuo replied with a smile, "Don't worry, the people betting on Luo Tian winning will be very little. We can lower the odds on the round after that, but he still has to have the best payout odds. That way, not many people will bet on him, so we can still make a lot of money."

The old man was briefly stunned before saying, "I understand. I will take care of it right now."

Dongfang Shuo waved his hand to send the steward away before looking at Luo Tian, who was standing at the corner of the plaza. His eyes narrowed as he muttered to himself, "What a good kid. You can somehow cultivate even though your dantian is shattered. And your cultivation realm seems to be not low... so what is going on with your body?"

"Very interesting, hahaha..."

The Gambling Pavilion posted the new odds.

Wu Feng's odds were still the lowest.

Luo Tian's odds were the highest.

One came in the first place while the other was in the last place. The positions of their names had a large contrast.

"There's no way Luo Tian can win in the next round."

"There are only three rounds left, and each disciple is at least at the Spirit Martial 2nd rank. No matter how strong Luo Tian is, it's impossible for him to be a match for those Spirit Martial 2nd peak rankers. And he's definitely not a match for Wu Feng.

"Bet on his loss! This daddy refuses to believe it!"

"That's right!"

The hearts of gamblers were seen through by Dongfang Shuo.

A majority of gamblers still bet on Luo Tian losing.

Back to the area of the thirteen sect leaders.

Each of them had various expressions on their faces. They were asking their respective Elders who had selected the new disciples, "Are you sure he has zero talent? Are you sure his dantian has been shattered?"

"It's certain!"

“The testing stone cannot be wrong. There wasn’t any glow at all, so that means he has zero innate talent.”

“Then that’s strange. How can this be happening now?”

“There’s something weird about this kid.”

“Sect Leader, it doesn’t matter how weird he is since he has to die today anyway. Wu Feng is not going to let him off. No matter how strong he is, he isn’t Wu Feng’s match. Behind Wu Feng is the Spirit Gathering Sect and Elder Bai, so Luo Tian will end up dying even if he doesn’t want to.”

“It looks like Wu Feng will be the one that ends up killing him. In that case, the influence of the Spirit Gathering Sect will rise up, and that means our future will be bleak.”

Many sect leaders were silent in thought about this.

Even though they didn’t want the Spirit Gathering Sect to get stronger, matters were no longer in their control anymore.

Another thing was that they could only feel pity. Luo Tian’s cultivation and talent had completely shocked them. If only they had accepted him as a disciple, then they wouldn’t have been disadvantaged to this point.

But these thoughts only flashed through their minds because Luo Tian would be dying soon.

They weren’t worried about offending the Spirit Gathering Sect and were only worried about offending Bai Xuan, since offending him was equivalent to offending the entire Bai family. They were only tiny sects that needed the protection of the Bai family.

Not long after, the referee stepped onto the stage and announced, “Soaring Sky Sect’s Li Shen versus Spirit Gathering Sect’s Wu Feng!”

“Boom~!”

Li Shen was quickly smashed off the stage by Wu Feng and died!

“Wu Feng’s victory!”

“The next round is the Four Seas Sect’s Zhou Dafei versus Luo Tian.”

Everyone was looking forward to this round because it was Luo Tian’s turn again.

Many people got as close as they could to the stage so that they could widen their eyes and watch carefully.

For a brief moment, Luo Tian’s influence seemed to have overshadowed Wu Feng.

Wu Feng’s face was a bit unsightly as he saw the anticipatory looks on the crowd’s faces. He enjoyed the star-struck look people gave him like he was the main character, but the plot wasn’t following the course it was supposed to.

Luo Tian had become the main character, and this annoyed him.

Zhou Dafei didn’t insult Luo Tian like the previous two. He smiled and said, “Luo Tian, you should admit defeat since you are not my match. My cultivation is at the peak of the Spirit Martial 2nd rank. Even if you are a bit strong and fast, you still have no chance when it comes to me.”

Luo Tian replied with a smile, “Only after we fight will you know if I have a chance or not.”

Zhou Dafei chuckled, “Then go ahead, please.”

He then made a hand gesture to imply for Luo Tian to act.

The referee announced loudly before leaving the stage, "The competition starts now!"

Zhou Dafei suddenly moved as he exploded forth with all his Spirit Martial 2nd rank powers. His body exuded a ferocious aura as he stomped down and flew up into the air like a sun pressing down at all those below him.

Luo Tian only looked up at him.

Seeing how Luo Tian wasn't doing anything, a smug expression appeared on Zhou Dafei's face as he said, "Trash, you can go to hell for me."

"A thousand catties, crush!"

Zhou Dafei's smug and rampant expression was completely different from his previous calm one.

Who didn't want to show their prowess on the stage?

Who didn't want to show off in front of Bai Xuan and get some recognition from the Bai family?

Zhou Dafei and the others didn't have an opportunity, so they could only trample on top of Luo Tian. The more that Luo Tian was in the limelight, the more they would look strong if they could trample on top of him. This was a man-eat-man world, and they would use whatever sinister move to achieve that!

Luo Tian's killing intent surged upon hearing the word trash.

Chapter 937: I Enjoy Offending You, Come Bite Me

"Boom~!"

Zhou Dafei was a fatty that weighed at least 200 jins.

And since he cultivated the Four Seas Sect's Thousand Catty Fists, he could make his body weigh over a thousand jin. Even a Spirit Martial 2nd ranker crushed underneath him would lose their ability to breathe.

Not to mention, Zhou Dafei always had a smile on his face, but he was actually a sinister and despicable person.

Before the referee announced the start of the competition, he was already charging up. No one could detect it since everything happened too quickly, while Luo Tian could but didn't care about it. But when Luo Tian heard the word trash once more, he immediately became angry.

Zhou Dafei's large body that was barreling down was really similar to a mountain crashing down.

The crowd was gasping in surprise.

"Hahaha, Luo Tian's definitely going to die this time."

"There's no way Luo Tian can resist Zhou Dafei's thousand catty force, so he will be crushed into a meat patty."

"I've won this round, hahaha..."

People were boiling in excitement.

The people close to the stage wanted to see how Luo Tian was going to die.

Except, Luo Tian had to disappoint them.

The moment Zhou Dafei came crashing down, Luo Tian took several steps back.

His reaction speed was fast, and his steps were fast. His movement made him look like he didn't move at all. It was these simple steps that allowed Luo Tian to dodge Zhou Dafei's missile-like body.

"Boom~!"

The stage faintly shook from the impact.

Zhou Dafei's body managed to shatter a piece of the stage's reinforced tile. If he had crashed into a person, their bones would most likely turn into powder from the impact. This kind of power was quite terrifying for the beholders.

Zhou Dafei looked around in surprise, "Where is he?"

The crowd was also surprised.

"Where is he?"

"How is it possible for him to dodge that?"

"Where did the kid go?"

"Look!"

"He's up in the air!" Someone shouted and pointed at the sky.

Luo Tian's eyes turned serious as he shouted in anger, "Die!"

He was too lazy to talk nonsense with this fatty.

When he moved to dodge Zhou Dafei's attack, he had already jumped into the air afterward. His body dropped down as faint ripples of power appeared around Luo Tian's foot, which was used to stomp on him.

Luo Tian directly stepped on top of Zhou Dafei's head.

"Bang~!"

Zhou Dafei's head shattered apart, and brain matter splattered the stage.

Luo Tian didn't look at him and only swept his gaze through the crowd. He then coldly harrumphed, "Didn't you know I'm your daddy? Trash? Who's the trash now?!"

His aura was arrogant to the max!

The entire plaza was being suppressed by Luo Tian's momentum.

His words were like thunder rumbling inside their hearts.

The sect leader of the Four Seas Sect had an ugly look on his face. Zhou Dafei was a disciple that he was very optimistic about, so he never expected Luo Tian could kill him in one move. Moreover, Luo Tian easily destroyed his sect's Thousand Catty Fists, so he didn't know where he could put his face at this time.

"Agggghh~!"

"I've lost again!"

"My heavens! How did he do that?! His reaction was so fast that my eyes couldn't follow his speed! Too terrifying!"

“Is he really someone with a shattered dantian?”

“How can someone like him have zero talents? How could he have a shattered dantian? I think we’ve been lied to! This has to be a conspiracy!”

Many people started complaining.

The hearts of many gamblers went into despair.

The judges’ seating area.

Bai Xuan’s brows were faintly furrowed as he said to himself, “This kind of reaction speed has already exceeded the scopes of a Spirit Martial 2nd ranker. What cultivation realm has this kid reached? Someone with a shattered dantian cannot cultivate, yet how does he make his breakthroughs?”

This kind of question was also on the minds of the thirteen sect leaders.

They couldn’t find an answer.

The Gambling Pavilion’s Dongfang Shuo also didn’t know the answer to this question.

In a certain corner of the plaza, a woman in a black cloak was exuding a cold aura. Her lips had curved to a brief smile at this time.

The handsome youth beside her looked like he was going crazy. A thousand waves were crashing within his heart as he muttered to himself, “My academy sister is smiling? Did I see it wrongly? She knows how to smile?”

He traced her gaze and noticed it was on Luo Tian’s back that was heading off the stage. He couldn’t help furrowing his brow at this.

“Victory to Wu Feng!”

“Wu Feng! Wu Feng! Instant kill! Instant kill!”

“Victory to Luo Tian!”

“I’ve lost again! Who can kill that kid?!”

“Wu Feng! Victory!”

“Victory to Luo Tian!”

Those two were the only ones that won several rounds in a row.

Wu Feng’s actions became successively more ruthless as he didn’t give his opponents any chance of surviving. Once the match starts, he would use his higher realm cultivation to suppress his opponent and then kill them with a single strike. No one matched up against him could survive.

On Luo Tian’s side, he would only knock his opponents off the stage as long as they didn’t insult him. He didn’t randomly take their lives like Wu Feng.

Even though killing his opponents would give him some experience points, yuan energy, and sin points, Luo Tian still didn’t kill them because of that. He wasn’t a homicidal maniac and didn’t want the system to change his personality.

He would never spare those that deserved to die.

He also wouldn’t kill innocent people he didn’t have a grudge against.

Luo Tian felt that he wasn’t a good person, but he wasn’t an evil person either.

This will be the last round, so we shall rest for a brief time!" The referee suddenly announced.

Luo Tian was standing in a corner with his eyes closed, and his expression relaxed. This kind of competition wasn't challenging for him, so he wasn't tired at all.

At an unknown time, Bai Xuan appeared next to Luo Tian and said with a smile, "Good job so far. I didn't expect you to be able to reach this step. But it won't be so easy for you to win in the next round, so how about..."

Luo Tian opened his eyes and interrupted, "How about what?"

Bai Xuan whispered, "How about you voluntarily admit defeat and then apologize to Wu Feng in front of all the people of Martial Mountain City? There's technically only one spot available, but I will make an exception and accept you as a Bai family disciple as well. Once you become a Bai family disciple, no one in Martial Mountain City will dare to touch you."

Luo Tian coldly grinned, "A Bai family's disciple? Is that really awesome? I am not interested at all. Moreover, even if I win the competition, I will not join your whatever Bai family."

It wasn't that Luo Tian looked down on the Bai family, but the Bai family had pissed him off.

Moreover, when a person like Bai Xuan says something like that, Bai Xuan might go back on his word and kill him once he admits defeat!

Bai Xuan felt like he wasn't given any face, so he angrily said, "Luo Tian, don't refuse a toast and be forced to drink a forfeit! You won't have a good ending if you offend me. If you offend the Bai family, you won't be able to move in the open for a thousand kilometer radius!"

The Bai family was a silver level power that controlled all the forces within a thousand kilometer radius.

They were even more powerful in the Towering Cloud City.

But Luo Tian had always been a person who yielded to soft approaches and rejected strong ones. Bai Xuan's words and his tone of voice made Luo Tian pissed off. He sneered and directly said, "I enjoy offending you, so what are you going to do about it?! Come bite me!"

Chapter 938: A Small Boss Appears

What Luo Tian hated the most was being threatened.

Luo Tian's main goal in entering the Ancient World was to find an antidote for the Soul Poison. He never wanted to join any force or sect. He just wanted to find an antidote and quickly return to the Tianxuan Continent.

But the moment he entered the Ancient World, he kept encountering trouble.

He endured!

He tried to stay low-key!

But what was the result?

What he got in return was lots of mocking and disdain. This made him extremely pissed off.

He originally didn't want to participate in this low-level competition and didn't want to become a disciple of the Bai family. In the eyes of others, the Bai family might be some unreachable silver level family. But to Luo Tian, he didn't put them in his eyes at all.

Even if he got first place in the competition, he would still reject the Bai family.

In this competition, Bai Xuan wanted Wu Feng to win. If this happens, Bai Xuan would gain more face within the Bai family. He had already mentioned Wu Feng to the Bai family and promised them Wu Feng would be the champion. But the appearance of the dark horse Luo Tian had made Bai Xuan quite unhappy.

He approached Luo Tian not to discuss with him but to order him!

Upon hearing Luo Tian's response, Bai Xuan's expression drastically changed to one of intense killing intent. His triangular shaped eyes glared at Luo Tian as he said, "Kid, do you know who you are speaking to?"

"Offending me is equivalent to offending the Bai family. If you offend the Bai family, you won't be able to stay alive even if you had ten thousand lives to spare."

"My suggestion is that you know what's good for you!"

"Wait a bit before you take the initiative to admit your defeat. Then, kneel down and kowtow to Wu Feng in apology. If you dare not do as I say, I will let you die a miserable death."

Luo Tian coldly sneered, "Why even wait a bit? Why not do it right now? Come bite me right now if you have the guts! You think this daddy is afraid of you? Damn dog thing, a silver level Bai family can only cultivate crappy people like you?!"

Luo Tian showed no fear at all.

He tried to stay low-key before, but now, Luo Tian decided to be high-profile! He wasn't going to give Bai Xuan any face at all!

Whoever treated him poorly, he was going to pay them back ten times!

Threaten him?

This was something Luo Tian hated the most.

Bai Xuan's face turned green while cracking sounds could be heard from him clenching his teeth. He wanted to kill Luo Tian right here, but he couldn't. The reason being he had the same thought as Wu Feng – Luo Tian had to die on the stage. This would allow Wu Feng and his influence to increase!

Eventually, Bai Xuan harrumphed, “Good. Good. Good. Luo Tian, remember your own words carefully. You just wait and see what will happen to you!”

Bai Xuan then left without looking back.

Luo Tian said with a smile, “What should I wait for? Just come bite me right now if you have the guts. If you don’t have the guts, please scam further away from this daddy.”

Bai Xuan clenched his fists as killing intent ballooned. But he held it in and said while walking away, “You will die. You will die a very miserable death.”

He then continued walking toward the Spirit Gathering Sect after saying those words.

He didn’t say anything to Wang Huan and stopped next to Wu Feng. He then said, “I want you to kill Luo Tian. I want you to use the cruelest method you have to make him kneel on the ground and kowtow in apology. I want all the people in Martial Mountain City to see it so that he is doomed beyond redemption.”

Bai Xuan’s voice was shaking from anger.

Wu Feng naturally detected it and said heavily, “Don’t worry, Elder Bai. I will make him regret everything he has done today. I will make him kneel before me and call me daddy.”

Bai Xuan finally smiled in satisfaction. He brought out a medicinal pill and gave it to Wu Feng, “This is a Heavenly Abstruse Pill. After eating it, your cultivation will instantly rise by two small realms. If you find that you aren’t his match, immediately take it. Do you understand?”

It wasn’t that he didn’t believe in Wu Feng, but he wanted Wu Feng to use the cruelest and quickest method to make Luo Tian unable to stand.

Bai Xuan wanted to vent his anger!

Wang Huan's pupils shook, and his expression became one of shock. He then muttered softly, "Heavenly Abstruse Pill..."

Wu Feng carefully received it as his gaze was full of shock. This was a tier three spiritual pill! Even though there was a certain backlash, one's cultivation would soar after taking it, so it was considered a life-saving spiritual pill!

Bai Xuan glanced at Wang Huan's shocked expression and said, "Sect Leader Wang, I will give your Spirit Gathering Sect double the normal cultivation resources next year. You should be thanking Wu Feng because if it weren't for him, you guys would be getting nothing."

Wang Huan understood what was going on, "Thank you, Elder Bai! Thank you very much!"

Heavenly Abstruse Pill!

It can increase the user's cultivation by two small realms. In simpler terms, it can temporarily increase the user by two levels.

But there naturally was a time limit to its effects. Once the time is up, the user will suffer from a reversal of their yuan energy. In a worst case scenario, the user might become crippled or even die. This was the terrifying aspect of an after-effect or a backlash. The reason why Wang Huan was so shocked was not because of how powerful the pill was but because he was worried Wu Feng would become a cripple after using it.

Wu Feng had just arrived in the Ancient World, so his understanding of the Heavenly Abstruse Pill was limited.

He only knew the pill could raise his cultivation by two small realms and had no clue how terrifying the backlash was.

It was very clear that Bai Xuan wanted Luo Tian dead. He wanted Luo Tian dead so badly that he gave Wu Feng a Heavenly Abstruse Pill as a precaution.

His words to Wang Huan had a very clear undertone. "You better know what's good for you and not say anything unnecessary. Otherwise, you will get nothing."

Compared to Wu Feng, Wang Huan naturally knew which side to stand on. He looked at Wu Feng's happy look and said to himself, "It is all up to you now. It's best that you don't use it because once you do... it will be all over for you. But even if you use it, our Spirit Gathering Sect will still be earning big next year, hahaha..."

To Wang Huan and Bai Xuan, Wu Feng was just a chess piece.

This chess piece will be discarded when the right time comes.

Bai Xuan was angry at Luo Tian and wanted Wu Feng to kill him. He wanted Luo Tian to pay a painful price for the words he had just said. But he was worried Wu Feng wouldn't be able to accomplish it. In order to guarantee complete success, he gave Wu Feng the Heavenly Abstruse Pill.

"Clang~!"

After the gong sound, the referee got onto the stage and announced, "The last round of the competition will start now!"

The crowd in the plaza became quiet.

Some people looked at Wu Feng and started chanting, "Kill him! Kill him! Instant kill!"

Some people looked at Luo Tian and chanted, "Defeat him! Defeat him!"

At this time, Luo Tian's payout ratio was a bit higher than Wu Feng's, but still, not many people placed their bets on him to win.

Wu Feng got onto the stage ahead of Luo Tian. He looked at Luo Tian's slow strolling gait and immediately became annoyed. He revealed an expression of arrogance as he mocked, "Hey trash, I told you before that your life belonged to me. But I will give you a chance..."

"As long as you kowtow to me and call me daddy, I might spare your life when I'm in a good mood."

"Otherwise..."

"Humph~!"

"I will beat you until you crawl around like a dead dog!"

Extraordinary arrogance.

With the Heavenly Abstruse Pill in hand, Wu Feng became even more arrogant, like he wasn't putting anyone in his eyes.

Luo Tian stepped onto the stage and looked over. His expression secretly changed, "Huh? How come there's a golden glow beneath his feet? There weren't any in the beginning, so did he somehow turn into a small boss?"

"Bai Xuan was chatting with him just prior, so maybe... maybe something good might explode from him now?"

"Heh heh..." Luo Tian chuckled.

Chapter 939: Blowing The Whole House Away

Luo Tian was no stranger to characters turning into bosses.

His opponent's cultivation increases, and the challenge difficulty increases. An elite mob turning into a boss mob was a very normal thing in games.

Wu Feng's cultivation didn't go up, but he gained a Heavenly Abstruse Pill. Just because of this pill, his body gave off a faint golden glow. The glow wasn't very eye-catching, but Wu Feng had definitely become a small boss.

This was considered the first boss Luo Tian encountered in the Ancient World.

Luo Tian smiled as he fully stepped onto the stage.

If Wu Feng was cautious about Luo Tian in the beginning, he now no longer had any fear because of the Heavenly Abstruse Pill. Wu Feng's eyes were filled with disdain as he said, "I allowed you to live for an extra twenty seven days, so you should be thankful for it."

"But in the grand scope of things, it doesn't really matter. It was destined for you to die in Martial Mountain City the moment you entered the Ancient World. It's also good for you to die by my hands because you will help contribute to the shine of my glory. The Bai family will place more importance on me, so maybe I should be thankful for the piece of trash that you are."

If it weren't for Luo Tian's existence, he wouldn't have gotten a Heavenly Abstruse Pill. And he wouldn't be valued so much by Bai Xuan. The only exception to this was that Wu Feng didn't know how terrifying the backlash of the Heavenly Abstruse Pill was, or else he wouldn't be having these thoughts.

Luo Tian's eyes were glowing from the faint golden light as he said, "Enough of the bullshit and start already."

He couldn't wait.

He really wanted to see what kind of special loot would explode out from Wu Feng. He hadn't heard the "ding" sound for some good loot in quite some time now, so he wasn't used to it.

Wu Feng then said with a smug smile, "Why are you in such a rush? Are you in a rush to die? I will not let you die so easily. I will make you kneel in front of me and call me daddy. I will let all the people in Martial Mountain City watch as I step all over you, heh heh..."

After saying that, Wu Feng revealed a gloomy smile.

Luo Tian was feeling impatient, so he looked at the referee and asked, "Can we start now?"

The referee was briefly stunned and rolled his eyes at Luo Tian. "Why are you in such a rush? I will tell you when to start when it is time to start. If you dare say any more random crap to me, I will disqualify you from the competition."

Luo Tian's anger instantly rose up while he clenched his fists.

The referee was now looking over at Wu Feng.

Wu Feng nodded his head.

Only then did the referee shout, "The competition starts now!"

Wu Feng already shifted his feet before the referee made his announcement. His hands formed fists, and sounds of air breaking apart was heard. Wu Feng had burst forth with all his Spirit Martial 5th rank powers because he planned on smashing Luo Tian into the ground with a single punch.

"Mountain River Fist!"

The most basic fist technique of the Spirit Gathering Sect and also the most practical martial skill of the sect.

Luo Tian was impressed by the display of power, but his mouth curved into a smile. "One move."

"What?"

Many people heard Luo Tian say two words, but they couldn't hear precisely what the two words were.

They only saw Luo Tian lean his body to the side and then slam his right shoulder forward.

Luo Tian accurately dodged the two punches thrown by Wu Feng. He braced his back foot and then slammed his shoulder forward with ferocity straight into Wu Feng's chest.

"Bang~!"

Pain wracked Wu Feng's chest as he stomped backward heavily.

The moment he went backward, Luo Tian's fists started moving as he said, "This daddy will show you the true Mountain River Fist!"

One punch was like a mountain, while the other punch was like a rushing river merging together. The power in his body was instantly poured into both fists that punched out like a cannon, blasting into Wu Feng's already injured chest.

"Boom~!"

Snapping sounds came from Wu Feng's back as the fist pressure passed through. The two punches had blown apart the clothing material on Wu Feng's back before he was sent flying.

"Bang~!"

Wu Feng smashed heavily onto the ground.

He started vomiting blood, and his face turned pale white. There were two fist imprints on his chest, and his internal organs had been shattered.

Except, Wu Feng hadn't died yet, to Luo Tian's surprise.

“Damn! He’s still alive after that?”

Luo Tian scratched his head before slowly walking to Wu Feng’s side like he hadn’t a care in the world.

Wu Feng’s eyes were full of fear, and his body was shivering. He then begged, “Luo Tian, spare my life. I’m begging you... Spare me... Spare this dog life of mine. I don’t dare to provoke you in the future...”

Luo Tian wasn’t in a rush to kill Wu Feng. He merely smiled, “What is it that you won’t dare to do? Wasn’t I just a piece of trash? Isn’t it considered a big insult for me to be in your presence?”

Wu Feng immediately said, “I’m the trash! I’m the trash! My whole family is trash! Being here with you is my honor!”

Luo Tian then said, “Didn’t you want to step on top of me to raise your status? Didn’t you want me to kneel down and call you daddy? Come on, get up and keep acting arrogant for me to see.”

Wu Feng replied in a trembling voice, “Daddy. Daddy. You, you, are my father. I’m going to kneel down to you...”

Wu Feng started crawling up after saying those words.

Except at this moment, Luo Tian stepped on him and made him sprawl back down onto the ground. He then looked over and stared at the sect leader of the Spirit Gathering Sect, Wang Huan.

Wang Huan had an ugly look on his face as he was clenching his fists.

Wu Feng had lost all face for him.

Luo Tian then swept his gaze through the crowd, especially slowing down at the leaders of the thirteen sects. He also looked at the new disciples that had entered the Ancient World along with him. At this moment, there was no sound coming from the crowd as everyone was staring at Luo Tian.

Finally, Luo Tian's gaze landed on Bai Xuan before his mouth curled into a sneer.

Bai Xuan had an unsightly look on his face as he said softly, "Kid, you better figure out what you're worth. Wu Feng was already a disciple of the Bai family half a month ago. If you kill him, that's equivalent to killing a Bai family's disciple..."

Before Bai Xuan could finish talking, Luo Tian slammed his fist into Wu Feng in front of Bai Xuan.

"Bang~!"

Wu Feng's eyes bulged out while his chest shattered. His body convulsed a bit before he finally lost his breath.

"Ding!"

"Congratulations to player Luo Tian for killing Wu Feng. You have gained 120 experience points, 30 yuan energy..."

"Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining a Heavenly Abstruse Pill."

"Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining 60 xuan coins."

Luo Tian was elated as he said to himself, "It has to be this spiritual pill!"

"Huh?"

"It can allow someone to instantly raise their cultivation by two levels? That's just like my Profound Burst Pill! Wow! No wonder that guy would change into a small boss. As expected, he had something good on him. It looks like after the system upgrade, it will give me a hint on whether my opponent has something good or not on them."

Luo Tian was overjoyed about this. He didn't bother reading more about the Heavenly Abstruse Pill and smiled coldly at the grim-faced Bai Xuan. "Motherf*cker, you want to threaten this daddy?"

"I've already said before that what I hate the most is people threatening me!"

The dignity and authority of the Bai family had disappeared at this moment!

Bai Xuan was enraged, and a strong aura exploded from his body.

Luo Tian was too lazy to look at him anymore. His eyes revealed his anger as he shouted to the crowd, "Looking down on this daddy?! Motherf*ckers, this daddy wants to ask – Who else?!"

Chapter 940: Another Kill, Another Explosion

Suffering in anger for nearly a month.

At this moment, Luo Tian was able to vent everything out.

But right after his words, the entire crowd was boiling in excitement.

Up in the Gambling Pavilion, Dongfang Shuo's eyes darkened as he said, "Someone that doesn't know how to keep a low profile. He is screwed this time. He is basically offending all thirteen sects of Martial Mountain City at the same time. How is he going to get himself out of this?"

The old steward commented, "Young master, we have just calculated that the Gambling Pavilion has made a profit of 130,000 xuan coins in this year's Newcomers Competition. The family head will definitely look upon you favorably because of this, and going back to the main family will only be a matter of time."

"This is all thanks to that Luo Tian."

The old man had a smile glued to his face as he was unusually happy.

Dongfang Shuo was currently frowning as he was thinking of something while looking at Luo Tian.

Heavenly Plume Sect.

Yao Hai's heart also sank as he exclaimed to himself, "Oh no!"

Not only did he offend the Bai family, but he also offended all thirteen sects at the same time. How was he going to stay in Martial Mountain City now?

The sect leader of Heavenly Plume Sect said, "Elder Yao, you are not allowed to interfere with this matter."

If Yao Hai intervenes, the Heavenly Plume Sect will be dragged down into this mess. At that time, their demise would be accelerated. He didn't want a single Luo Tian to ruin their Heavenly Plume Sect.

Around this time, the entire place turned quiet.

They were overwhelmed by Luo Tian's momentum.

Luo Tian was standing on the stage with no intention of leaving just yet. He pointed at Wang Li from the Spirit Gathering Sect and said, "Elder Wang, didn't you send a bounty hunter to kill me? Since you want this daddy's life so badly, you should scam up here and take it."

Calling out people to fight!

This made the entire crowd boil in excitement!

Wang Li was enraged as he charged up to the stage and shouted, "Kid, it is you that is courting death! Don't blame anyone else for it!"

Three steps and a jump.

Wang Li reached the edge of the stage in just a few seconds from over a hundred meters away. His eyes were like raging torches as he clenched his teeth. He already couldn't stand Luo Tian and didn't expect Luo Tian to be so tired of living to challenge him.

"Too arrogant!"

"He doesn't know how to restrain himself!"

"He's really courting death. Killing Wu Feng and becoming the champion of the newcomers wasn't enough. Now, he wants to fight an Elder. This is basically the definition of courting one's own death."

The crowd was erupting in discussions.

Wang Li leaped up and landed on the stage. His fists were like thunder, and his steps were like the wind. He had exerted all of his Spirit Martial 8th rank powers! Dozens of fist shadows had sealed Luo Tian's fate as he shouted, "Kid, lie down for me!"

Luo Tian showed no fear.

When facing the oncoming slaughter of fist shadows, Luo Tian still remained calm and unperturbed. He lowered his stance, and when a certain fist shadow neared him, he shot forward like a cannon!

"Boom~!"

He finally exploded forth with his full Spirit Martial 9th rank powers.

"Ommm~!"

The natural suppression of a higher cultivation realm appeared. In front of Luo Tian, Wang Li's power and speed were too weak!

Luo Tian easily dodged the fist shadows before slamming forth with his own dual punch.

"Bang~, bang~!"

Wang Li was forced backward with explosive steps to diffuse the power. His expression turned to shock as he said unbelievably to Luo Tian, "Spirit Martial 9th rank? Nine... This is impossible..."

"Humph~!"

"Now you know what you're dealing with? It's too late!"

After that punch, Luo Tian's body slid forward, bashing his right shoulder into Wang Li. The moment Wang Li was smashed flying and was about to leave Luo Tian's arms reach, Luo Tian shouted, "Wolf King's Claw!"

Wang Li was instantly pulled back.

The Mountain River Fist cooldown was over, so another pair of punches smashed forth once more.

"Bang~, bang~!"

Wang Li was sent flying for over a dozen meters before landing heavily on the ground. He then struggled to stand back on his feet as he stared at Luo Tian with burning rage clearly in his eyes.

"Thump~!"

There was a sudden intense pain before Wang Li's eyes rolled over, and he ceased breathing. He was dead!

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for killing Wang Li. You have gained 190 experience points, 50 yuan energy...”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining a Yuan Foundation Pill.”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining 108 xuan coins.”

System alerts came one after another.

Luo Tian had precisely calculated Wang Li’s health so that each attack would be a certain amount of damage. The moment Wang Li flew out of the stage, Luo Tian didn’t even glance at him and only spat out a single word, “Die.”

The entire plaza turned silent.

Even the originally standing Bai Xuan sat back down in shock.

But the other Bai family’s steward sitting next to him stood up with glowing eyes.

“Spirit Martial 9th rank?”

“Reaching the Spirit Martial 9th rank in a month? How is that possible?”

“Impossible! Even a top talent disciple cannot do that. The Ancient World is a middle realm, so making breakthroughs are at least ten thousand times harder when compared to lower realms. Even in the weakest middle realm, it isn’t possible for him to break through all the way to the Spirit Martial 9th rank in a month.”

“My heavens! Spirit Martial 9th rank? That’s too strong!”

“Is he really a new disciple with zero talent and a shattered dantian?”

“Who was the person that tested him? Was that guy blind or something?”

The crowd was in an uproar discussing Luo Tian.

They talked about his moves, and they talked about his cultivation realm.

Breaking through to the Spirit Martial 9th rank in a month was technically impossible. But Luo Tian’s body did explode forth with such power, putting him on the level of a terrifying existence.

Luo Tian’s expression didn’t change as he swept his gaze past the thirteen sects. He once more shouted, “Motherf*ckers, who else?!”

His voice wasn’t especially loud, but it was like thunder exploding in the plaza.

No one dared to look down on Luo Tian anymore.

The crowd was awestruck by Luo Tian’s domineering aura.

“Good! Good! Good! What a beautiful show!”

“Little brother Luo, you are now a disciple of the Bai family, and no one in Martial Mountain City will dare to touch you. If they dare to do anything to you, that is equivalent to provoking the Bai family. I believe the thirteen sects aren’t ones to ask for trouble, right?”

The person who walked out and spoke was a middle-aged man sitting next to Bai Xuan. He had a delighted smile on his face and was looking at Luo Tian like he was looking at a rare treasure.

His name was Bai Lei, an inner circle steward of the Bai family.

Bai Xuan had requested his presence because he wanted to recommend Wu Feng to the family. Bai Xuan felt that Wu Feng really wasn't too bad and might become an elite disciple of the Bai family. But when compared to Luo Tian now, Wu Feng ended up being complete trash that was instantly killed.

Luo Tian was briefly stunned before saying to Bai Lei, "I'm sorry, but I've already said before that I have no interest in the Bai family. I also have no interest in joining any other forces, but I do appreciate your kind gesture."

At this time, Bai Xuan stood up and rebuked, "Luo Tian, you should know what's good for you. A Spirit Martial 9th ranker in front of me is nothing but trash!"

"Motherf*cker!" cursed Luo Tian.

He then pointed at Bai Xuan's nose and scolded, "This daddy enjoys not knowing what's good for him! What can you do about it?! If you have the guts, come up here and bite me!"