

## Leveling Up 1011

Chapter 1011: Blank

“Senior Brother, we should ask our Master about this first. We cannot make such decisions without his permission.”

One of Yang Qi’s junior brothers beside him whispered.

Yang Qi didn’t add any words and just looked at Luo Tian.

Luo Tian was feeling grateful.

It was important to know that the Abyss Academy and Misty Cloud Academy were on the same level; both were king forces and extremely strong existences.

Any martial artist who wants to join them would have to have a super talent or be some ultimate genius. The only other way to enter would be to participate in a series of tests. There are supposedly no other ways to get in.

For Yang Qi to directly invite him, one can easily tell he thought highly of Luo Tian.

Luo Tian couldn’t help but feel grateful to Yang Qi.

Yang Qi can easily tell he had a shattered dantian, yet he still invited him? One can see that Yang Qi was really a good person.

But Luo Tian still didn’t want to join any forces. He said with gratitude, “Thank you, Big Brother Yang Qi, for seeing me in such a favorable light, but I currently don’t wish to join any forces...”

“Kid...!”

Before Luo Tian could finish speaking, the expression of the young man who had just whispered to Yang Qi instantly changed. It was as if he had just suffered the greatest insult possible, so he shouted, "Do you really think you're some hot shit?! Have you taken a good look at your own cultivation realm? What qualifications do you have to join the Abyss Academy? Senior brother invited you because he thinks highly of you, yet you dare to reject him. Don't think you are invincible just because you showed off a little bit of strength in Martial Mountain City!"

"Humph~! You don't even know how to appreciate others' kindness." The other youth grunted.

Yang Qi frowned and softly shouted, "Zhou Tianjun, that's enough!"

Zhou Tianjun snorted before glancing at Luo Tian in disdain. "Senior brother, he's not qualified to join the Abyss Academy with his current strength. He's not even qualified to take part in the tests!"

Yang Qi's expression turned unhappy. His eyes darkened as he glared at Zhou Tianjun, "Are you the senior brother, or am I the senior brother?! Do I need you to tell me what to do? If I say he is qualified, then he is qualified. If you keep talking nonsense in front of me, don't blame me for being impolite to you!"

Yang Qi scolded him with a powerful aura exuding from his eyes.

Zhou Tianjun was not happy inside but didn't dare to show it. He lowered his head and said, "You're the senior brother. I'm sorry, I shouldn't have spoken so much."

Yang Qi turned back to Luo Tian and said, "Little Brother Luo, you don't need to stoop to his level. He has always been someone who speaks straightforwardly without hiding his thoughts. Are you really not going to join the Abyss Academy? As long as you nod your head, I can let you become a student of Abyss Academy without taking the examination."

Yang Qi was inviting Luo Tian with sincerity.

If any other martial artist were invited to the Abyss Academy, most likely, they would agree to it without even thinking about it.

This was the Abyss Academy!

A king level force, a symbol of status!

If Luo Tian became a student of the Abyss Academy, the Bai family would never dare to touch a single hair on him. When they see him, they are even more respectful than when they see their own ancestors.

Luo Tian didn't even reconsider and said, "Thank you for your kind intentions, Big Brother Yang. I really have no thoughts of joining any forces for now. But if one day I do change my mind and want to join a certain force, my first choice will definitely be the Abyss Academy.

"Hahaha..."

"Impressive personality!"

Yang Qi laughed and didn't mind Luo Tian's response. "Towering Cloud City has my Abyss Academy's recruitment branch for new students, so you can enroll at any time. Little Brother Luo, I really hope to see you at the Abyss Academy one day!"

Luo Tian cupped his fists and replied, "We will definitely see each other one day."

He will definitely go to the Abyss Academy in the future.

Just because of the supreme treasure left by Mount Hua's progenitor!

Yang Qi picked up his wine cup and said to Luo Tian, "Good! Having little brother's promise is more than enough. I will be waiting for you at Abyss Academy."

He then downed the entire cup of wine.

Luo Tian also picked up his wine cup and drank the entire thing.

The dishes were served, and the four of them started eating.

Yang Qi no longer brought up the topic of inviting Luo Tian to Abyss Academy anymore but spoke about what happened in the Martial Mountain Range.

Luo Tian was shocked as he never imagined a huge battle involving over a hundred people would take place.

Dozens of people had died.

It was all to fight for the big green guy, and that big guy wasn't even present! If he was there, most likely, the battle would be even more of a bloodbath.

That wasn't the greatest shock to Luo Tian. Instead, the Hulk's bounty had soared to two million xuan coins, becoming the top ten most wanted people in the devil sect! Luo Tian felt a sinking feeling in his heart as he said to himself, "Fucking hell! The next time I transform, I really need to pay attention to my surroundings. If someone happens to find me, then I'm really going to be hunted down by the good guys and the bad guys!"

"Oh, right!"

"Little Brother Luo, why are you here at Towering Cloud City?"

"Last time in Martial Mountain City, you killed a disciple of the Bai family from Towering Cloud City. You aren't in any trouble because of it, right?" asked Yang Qi while he tore off a chunk of meat from a roasted chicken leg he was holding. "If there is, you can go ahead and tell me. I can do whatever I want inside a mere Towering Cloud City, even if there are a few old guys from Misty Cloud Academy around. Dealing with the five big families of Towering Cloud City is just a matter of me saying a few words!"

Yang Qi wasn't boasting because it was a fact!

Even an odd-job student of the Abyss Academy can crush the five big families of the Towering Cloud City!

They were this strong!

Luo Tian smiled and said, "Thank you, Big Brother Yang. Don't worry, I will definitely tell you if there's something I can't handle."

After pausing for half a second, Luo Tian then asked, "Does the Misty Cloud Academy also have a branch in Towering Cloud City?"

Yang Qi replied, "Just like our Abyss Academy, they have the same setup throughout the continent. Cities like Towering Cloud City would have posts for recruiting disciples by the Misty Cloud Academy and the Abyss Academy. When we have matters to take care of, we will go through those teleportation points within the branch. Otherwise, even if we have a flying divine beast, it would take a few days just to go back and forth to the academy. That is simply a complete waste of time."

Luo Tian didn't have a lot of knowledge of the Ancient World.

After hearing Yang Qi's response, Luo Tian said to himself, "That silly queen has to go through the teleportation point in Towering Cloud City, too, if she wants to go back to the Misty Cloud Academy. I wonder if she's gone yet..."

"Damn it!"

"Where is your self-respect?!"

"She doesn't even like you! She is treating you like her little brother, so why do you keep thinking about her?!"

Luo Tian smiled bitterly inside his heart.

People always want what they cannot have!

This was a disease that only plagued humans!

After eating and drinking, Luo Tian wanted to pay, but the bill was snatched by Yang Qi. This somehow made Zhou Tianjun beside him upset again. His icy, cold eyes looked down on Luo Tian even more now.

When Luo Tian left, he spoke up and said, "Senior brother, why are you being so polite to him? You treated him to a meal? What kind of thing is he even considered?"

"That's right. In Towering Cloud City, the people who want to invite us to a meal can line up from the east of the city to the west of the city. And now, you actually treated him to a meal. This is really annoying the hell out of me."

"What's so great about him? And he dares to reject senior brother's invitation. If it was me, I would have slapped him to the ground already. Let's see how he can keep acting arrogant then."

The two spoke back and forth in disdain.

They were the students of the Abyss Academy.

They were people with a super talent rating that gave them the capital to act haughty and proud. Except for the Misty Cloud Academy, they looked down on all other forces.

Yang Qi furrowed his brow and said unhappily, "You guys only see what's in front of you and can't see his potential at all. His talent is either hidden very deeply or hasn't been tapped yet. Once it does explode out, those whatever super talent geniuses and those supreme innate geniuses of the Ancient World would all be a bunch of trash before him. You guys just wait and see!"

Chapter 1012: Instant Kill

After leaving the restaurant, Luo Tian was wandering around the streets.

Due to drinking alcohol, his mind was thinking of all sorts of things.

He thought of the Tianxuan Continent.

He thought of Li Xue'er and the Soul Poison plaguing her. He thought of An Chunchun and her cute and playful personality. He thought of Black Widow and her fiery, hot body. He then looked up at the night sky and sighed in his heart. "I really wish I could see you all a little sooner."

"An antidote to the Soul Poison..."

"Luo Tian, oh, Luo Tian. You've been in the Ancient World for a few months already, and you still haven't found any clues to a formula for the Soul Poison. Do you even still want your little sister Xue'er?"

"Your goal for coming to the Ancient World is the antidote for the Soul Poison!"

"Stop thinking of Yi Yunmeng, the whatever ice queen beauty. She doesn't even like you!" Luo Tian scolded himself and somehow arrived at a magnificent-looking building.

Heavenly Spirit Pavilion.

Even though it was nighttime, there was still an endless stream of martial artists going in and out.

Luo Tian glanced at the place before stepping in. He was saying to himself, "The Heavenly Spirit Pavilion is the place that sells spiritual herbs and sells all sorts of expensive pills. Maybe there's an antidote formula for the Soul Poison? Maybe there's also the Power of Blood Spirit that can unlock the bloodline seal on my body!"

The first floor of the Heavenly Spirit Pavilion was very large.

The decoration was stunning.

There were dozens of windows, large and small, making it look like a large hospital of his previous life.

Luo Tian looked around before finding a less crowded window and going up.

“Get lost!”

“Are you fucking deaf? I told you to get lost!”

“Pak~!”

After saying that, a man directly slapped an old woman to the ground. He then snorted, “Didn’t you see our Young Master Deng? You dare to block the path of our Young Master Deng?! I think an old woman like you is tired of living!”

The old woman’s body trembled as she lay on the ground. She was queuing up perfectly fine and minding her own business, yet she was suddenly yanked away and slapped to the ground.

The most important thing was that she was holding onto a handful of xuan coins at that time. So when she fell, the xuan coins in her hand scattered all over the place. She didn’t care about being slapped and started crawling around the ground, trying to pick up her money. “My money! My money! This is the money to buy medicine for my son!”

The xuan coins were similar to the coins of Luo Tian’s previous life, so they rolled all over the place.

They were everywhere.

The old woman could only crawl about in search of them.

“Hahaha...”

“Doesn’t she look like an old dog crawling on the ground?”

“Looks just like it! Hahaha...”

When the fierce-looking man saw that the old woman reached out to pick up a xuan coin by his feet, he lifted his leg and directly stepped on the old woman’s hand and twisted his foot. “Hahaha, scram away from me!”

“Agggghh~!” The old woman screamed in pain.

The sound of bone breaking could also be heard.

But she still held onto the xuan coin without letting go. This was the money she needed to save her son’s life. One missing coin, and she wouldn’t be able to buy the medicine from the Heavenly Spirit Pavilion. That meant she wouldn’t be able to save her son.

“Hahaha...”

“Hahaha...”

That young master with the surname Deng was laughing in joy.

Luo Tian was frowning as he watched the scene. He then asked a person beside him, “How come the people of the Heavenly Spirit Pavilion aren’t taking care of this?”

“Huh?”

“Little Brother, I can tell you must be a foreigner, right?”

“Don’t you know that Heavenly Spirit Pavilion is owned by the Deng’s? He’s the young master of the Deng family, so who would dare to interfere?”

Not a single person around dared to step forward.

In Towering Cloud City, the Deng family was the strongest family with the largest territory. And Heavenly Spirit Pavilion was the family's largest business.

Their spiritual herbs and elixirs were especially sought after.

One of the reasons was that the Deng family was focused on alchemy. Their patriarch, Deng Leigong, was a fifth grade alchemist. He was the highest grade alchemist Towering Cloud City had, and he was once a student of the Misty Cloud Academy.

Just based on this, no one in Towering Cloud City could shake his position.

"Young master, I heard the beauty from Misty Cloud Academy is still around. I received news that she will come to Heavenly Spirit Pavilion tonight. When the time comes... heh heh..." The vicious-looking man showed a fawning smile while he kicked the old woman aside.

"Ugh~! Agggghh~!" The old woman cried out several times in pain.

The back of her hand had already turned bloody, but she was still holding onto the xuan coin in her hand tightly. She didn't dare to look up at the vicious-looking man. Her body was shivering in fear, but her eyes kept searching the floor to see if she had missed any xuan coins.

"Get the hell out of here!"

"You damn old woman! Is the Heavenly Spirit Pavilion a place where you can come?!"

"Letting our honored guests see you in here will degrade our Heavenly Spirit Pavilion!" shouted the vicious-looking man. He glared at the old woman like he was going to eat her alive or something.

The old woman's lips turned white as she trembled, "My lord! I just want to buy some elixir to save my son! Please let me buy some!"

“An elixir?”

“Someone like you wants to buy an elixir?”

“Humph~!”

“With this little bit of money, you want to buy an elixir? What kind of place do you think the Heavenly Spirit Pavilion is? Not to mention elixirs, you can’t even buy spiritual herbs with that little bit of money. Hurry up and get lost! If you dare to appear in front of my young master again, I will kill you!” shouted the vicious-looking man in anger.

Deng Weilong smiled with satisfaction as he was very pleased with the performance of the vicious-looking man. He was waving the fan in his hand back and forth before saying,

“The Heavenly Spirit Pavilion is the most upscale place in Towering Cloud City. People with your status shouldn’t be coming to a place like my Heavenly Spirit Pavilion. Don’t come ever again!”

Luo Tian bent down to pick up a xuan coin by his feet and walked over, saying, “I, for one, have no idea how high the grade of Heavenly Spirit Pavilion is. You’re not the only one in Towering Cloud City that sells medicine and elixirs. I’m afraid it’s not good for you to do business like this, right?”

After walking over to the old woman, Luo Tian helped her up and handed over the xuan coin in his hand. He then said, “Auntie, what kind of elixir do you wish to buy? I can help you buy it.”

“Oh?”

“Someone dares to stand up for her?”

The vicious-looking man first sized up Luo Tian, making sure that he wasn’t a disciple of one of the five great clans or a young master of one of the aristocratic families in the city. His tone was as arrogant as ever as he sneered, “Do you know whose family owns this Heavenly Spirit Pavilion?”

Luo Tian completely ignored him and supported the old woman. “Auntie, what kind of elixir do you want?”

“Damn dog thing!”

“You dare ignore this daddy?! Didn’t you hear this daddy speaking to you?!” shouted the vicious-looking man in anger. His palm was already striking toward Luo Tian’s back.

The surrounding people gasped, not daring to say a word.

Most of them were laughing inside, “Is there something wrong with this kid’s brain? What’s the point of helping an old woman and offending the Deng family? He is basically courting his own death. Doesn’t he know that one-third of the territory in Towering Cloud City belongs to the Deng family?”

“I think he’s trying to get himself killed.”

“Just wait for the Deng family. He can forget about staying in Towering Cloud City.”

All of them looked at Luo Tian with an expression of watching a show. No one thought of stepping forward to help.

When the vicious-looking man struck out, the crowd had no thoughts of warning Luo Tian.

However, Luo Tian instantly turned around. Before the fierce-looking man’s strike could land, both of Luo Tian’s fists had punched out.

“Bang~!”

The chest of the fierce-looking man shattered as he was sent flying out onto the main street.

Instant kill!

Chapter 1013: A Man Must Do What Is Morally Just

The surroundings instantly turned quiet.

Was this kid nuts?

He actually dared to make a move inside the Heavenly Spirit Pavilion? And it was a brutal move, too! A pair of fists shot out and smashed a person flying like a cannonball, instantly killing him!

Too violent!

For a brief moment, no one in the hall knew how to react.

What is going on?

Who is this kid?

What surprised them the most was that Luo Tian acted like it wasn't a big deal. He turned around to support the old woman forward to a window and said, "Don't worry, I merely killed a useless dog."

That sentence caused the entire place to break their silence and explode into an uproar.

"Is he crazy?!"

"He's going to die. I can already see him lying on the ground, lifeless."

"Killing someone in the Deng family's Heavenly Spirit Pavilion? And it happens to be the servant of Deng Leigong's favorite grandson, Deng Weilong. Isn't this equivalent to courting one's own death?"

"His cultivation isn't that high, yet he is so cocky."

“...”

“However, this kid is morally just with his arrogance, hahaha... Even though he is a bit reckless, I have to say that was a good kill. That kind of dog who flatters the rich and steps on the poor should be killed off. It’s just that the locals don’t dare to do it, but he dares to. What a good kid. This big brother admires him, hahaha...”

“That’s all good and well, but look at him. He’s acting like nothing has happened. Kid, you should be running as far away as you can right now. You won’t get the chance if you wait any longer.”

A chorus of discussion broke out in the crowd.

Even the old woman gratefully advised, “Little brother, thank you for standing out and helping me. But you should really hurry up and leave. If you don’t leave now, you won’t be able to leave anymore. The Deng family has a lot of people, and they will not spare you.”

Luo Tian smiled and replied, “Auntie, don’t worry. I’ll leave after I help you buy the medicine.”

The old woman said anxiously, “No need. If the Heavenly Spirit Pavilion doesn’t sell it to me, I can always go to another store. Hurry up and leave. There’s no need to bother with an old woman like me.”

The Heavenly Spirit Pavilion had the best pills and elixirs.

She wanted to buy her son the best medicine, that’s why she was here today.

Moreover, only the Heavenly Spirit Pavilion’s elixir could barely sustain her son’s life. The elixirs sold by other stores were completely useless.

Luo Tian didn’t leave.

He was kind of pissed off.

How can a person live without morals?

No one dared to take action after watching an old woman getting bullied. This pissed him off, and he couldn't keep watching the scene play out. Since he was pissed, then he might as well kill!

Luo Tian helped the old woman to the window and said, "Auntie, what do you want to buy?"

The old woman's face was filled with anxiety as she sighed repeatedly. She wanted Luo Tian to leave immediately, but Luo Tian just hung around. She really regretted coming out at night to buy medicine. But her son's disease suddenly flared up, and he was in so much pain that he looked like he was dying.

"Blood Spirit Powder." The old woman spoke the name of the medicine.

Luo Tian immediately said, "Blood Spirit Powder. Give me ten portions of them."

The young girl at the window stood up. She looked over at Deng Weilong and noticed he was so angry that smoke was coming out of his ears.

"What are you looking at?"

"Ten portions of the Blood Spirit Powder!" shouted Luo Tian.

Deng Weilong stepped forward with eyes shooting out flames. He then shouted, "Kid, you dare to kill my people?! I think you're tired of living!"

As his voice faded, Deng Weilong shifted into a stance.

Wind started fluctuating around his feet when his Four Elements power burst forth. He then sent his oppressive pressure into Luo Tian's mind. His hands started moving, and his palm turned pitch black before he chopped straight for the top of Luo Tian's head.

“Dark Fiend Palm?!”

“That’s the ninth grade martial skill that Deng Leigong learned from the Misty Cloud Academy!”

“This move by Deng Weilong is enough to take the kid’s life.”

“Sigh~... Offending the Deng family for a poor old woman? Was it worth it? Does he have something against himself?”

The old woman’s eyes trembled. He pulled at Luo Tian’s clothes and shouted, “Little brother! Behind you...”

As she said that, the old woman closed her eyes and stuck her head out without thinking too much. She felt indebted to Luo Tian and felt grateful for his actions. She believed the whole matter was caused by her, so she was going to use her own life to help Luo Tian block this palm strike.

“Humph~! Damn old woman! Scram aside for me!” Deng Weilong harrumphed in disdain.

He focused the aura coming from his body in an attempt to jolt the old woman away.

But before the old woman could fully reach her intended location, a force was holding her in place. The power coming from Deng Weilong washed over her, and she didn’t feel a thing. Rather, she was feeling kind of comfortable.

Luo Tian shifted to the front of the old woman before smiling at her, “You should go to the side and rest for a bit.”

After saying that, Luo Tian thrust out his palm and shouted, “God Flame!”

“Boom~!”

The cluster of flames smashed into Deng Weilong's palm.

The black aura on his palm disappeared, and the Dark Fiend Palm's power was forced back.

Just when Deng Weilong paused in confusion, Luo Tian's right shoulder smashed into his chest.

"Bang~!"

A pair of fists then smashed out.

"Bang~, bang~!"

"The Heavenly Spirit Pavilion is so great, huh?"

"The Deng family is really great too, huh?"

"A mongrel dog like you actually enjoys bullying an old woman? Your Deng family in Towering Cloud City will eventually perish sooner or later."

"Mountain River Fist!"

"Bang~, bang~!"

After the two punches connected, Wolf King's Claws pulled him back, and Shoulder Dash smashed him backward. This was followed by two more punches that sent Deng Weilong into a wall. Luo Tian then grabbed his throat and raised him into the air. His face was icy cold as he revealed his signature Grim Reaper's smile. "Do you want to live?"

"Drip~, drip~, drip~..."

“Plop~, plop~, plop~...”

Liquid dripped down as Deng Weilong had pissed his pants in fear.

His face was pale white.

Looking at Luo Tian’s icy cold eyes, it was like he was staring at a devil emerging from the depths of hell. His body trembled in fear, and he didn’t even dare to breathe loudly. He then stuttered, “Kid, you’re going to die. You’re going to die very soon!”

Luo Tian didn’t wait for him to finish speaking and exerted force into his hand. He then shouted, “You really don’t want to live?!”

Killing intent surged.

Deng Weilong was extremely unwilling, but he was scared shitless right now. He stuttered, “Y, y, yes, I want to live...”

“Good!”

Luo Tian then said with a smile, “Go and apologize to the auntie.”

“Apologize?”

“I, Deng Weilong, have never apologized to anyone in my life. Now, you’re asking me to apologize to an old woman from the slums? You...” Deng Weilong’s face trembled in anger. Making him apologize to her was simply humiliating him.

Luo Tian’s smile turned cold.

“You don’t want to apologize, right?”

“Pak~!” Luo Tian slapped Deng Weilong’s face.

“Are you going to apologize now?”

“Still not going to apologize?”

“Pak~!”

Before Deng Weilong could speak, another slap landed.

After a dozen or so consecutive slaps, Deng Weilong was slapped to the point of seeing stars. His cheek was swollen, his two front teeth knocked out, and blood was seeping out the side of his mouth. He yelled incomprehensibly, “I’ll apologize! I’ll apologize! Just don’t hit me anymore!”

Luo Tian’s arm loosened up as he put down Deng Weilong. “If you’re not sincere about it, this daddy can slap the other side of your face into mush as well.”

Suddenly, there was a shout, “Who dares to behave atrociously in the Heavenly Spirit Pavilion?!”

Chapter 1014: Explode Your Eggs, Break Your Wiener

“Uncle!”

“Save me!”

A middle-aged man suddenly walked down from the second floor. He looked around at the messy first floor hall and immediately became angry. What made him even more furious was that Deng Weilong was pinned against the wall by someone who only had the strength at the Four Elements realm. This was a huge disrespect to the Deng Family!

His feet turned into a blur of phantom images as his figure moved like a gust of wind from the second floor. His gaze was like a tiger, staring at Luo Tian, who was the prey. His two sword-like brows quivered as he asked, "Kid, who are you?"

Luo Tian didn't care about Deng Zhentian, who had appeared behind him.

He continued to stare icily at Deng Weilong and said, "I asked you to apologize. Did you not hear me clearly?"

Deng Weilong was originally scared, but the fear had all disappeared now. The domineering and arrogant expression recovered on his face. He then sneered, "You damn dog thing! The day of your death has arrived, and you still want me to apologize?!"

"You want me to apologize to an old woman?!"

"Do you know what status this young master has? Do you know what status she has? Apologize to her? Can she handle that weight?"

"And you!"

Deng Weilong then said arrogantly, "You better let me go right now and kneel down to apologize! Maybe I will give you a complete corpse. Otherwise... heh heh... you can get ready to be vaporized into ashes, you damn dog thing!"

He was cocky once more.

Who in Towering Cloud City doesn't know the strength of the Deng family?

A random kid dared to make a move in the Heavenly Spirit Pavilion? Isn't that basically courting death?

Originally, Deng Weilong was afraid that Luo Tian would really kill him. But now, he wasn't afraid at all because he was very clear about the strength of his uncle, Deng Zhentian. Dealing with a martial artist in the Four Elements realm was easier than pinching an ant to death.

That's why he was no longer afraid!

The surrounding people started discussing in whispers.

"Deng Zhentian? So he's Deng Zhentian, an expert in the Condensation Element realm. Someone who can be ranked in the top five in terms of strength in the entire Deng family."

"He is quite strong."

"Did you see him go downstairs? He used the ninth grade martial skill, Phantom Steps. He was so fast that I could barely see him clearly. This kid is going to suffer for sure."

"Was the trouble worth it? He offended the Deng family just for an old woman. I don't think he's going to be able to see tomorrow's sunrise."

These were all discussing this in low whispers.

However, less than three seconds after Deng Weilong spoke, Luo Tian's knee slammed into his crotch before growling, "I told you to apologize to her! Did you fucking hear me?!"

He was furious!

"Bang~!"

"Aggghhh~!"

“Wuuu~, wuuu~, my, my...” He covered his crotch with both hands, and his body was bent like a cooked shrimp. Sweat appeared on his forehead from the pain he received.

Deng Weilong then stuttered, “Uncle, kill, kill, kill him...”

“You’re still too fucking stubborn to say it, right?!” Luo Tian shouted angrily.

His knee slammed into Deng Weilong’s crotch again. “The Deng family is so great, huh?! You can bully people without repercussions, huh?! You don’t even spare old people, huh?! Are you still a human being?! Do you think everyone is afraid of you?!”

“I’m not!”

The knee strike directly shattered Deng Weilong’s two eggs.

Deng Weilong opened his mouth and wanted to scream in pain, but no sound would come out. He only dry swallowed while his face turned pale white.

“Presumptuous!”

Deng Zhentian didn’t expect Luo Tian to make a move. And Luo Tian dared to make a move with him present, which was equivalent to not placing him in his eyes. Even more so, he wasn’t putting the Deng family in his eyes. Upon seeing Deng Weilong scream in pain, his feet blurred once more.

Just when he was about to kill Luo Tian with a palm strike, Luo Tian suddenly pinched Deng Weilong’s throat and turned around. He stared directly at Deng Zhentian and shouted, “Scram to the side for me!”

Luo Tian exerted more strength on his thumb, which was on the cervical bones of Deng Weilong’s neck. Just a little bit more force and Luo Tian could snap his neck.

Deng Zhentian’s face sank, and his heart felt a jolt of inexplicable panic.

When he looked at Luo Tian's icy cold eyes, a trace of fear surprisingly appeared in his heart. This was inexplicable! He couldn't figure out why a martial artist in the Four Elements realm would give him a sense of fear.

Luo Tian's icy cold eyes were too eerie, similar to the officials of hell.

The stare can send shivers down anyone's spine!

Deng Zhentian's figure came to an abrupt stop. He focused his mind on expelling the fear in his heart and said, "Kid, you'd better let him go. Or else..."

"Or else your sister!" Luo Tian scolded Deng Zhentian before he could finish.

"Why is it so hard for him to apologize?!"

"He bullied an old woman!"

"Tell me! Who does he think he is?!"

"This daddy couldn't stand it anymore! This kind of beast shouldn't be allowed to live in this world!" Luo Tian's tone showed how angry he was. When he looked at the old woman curled up and shivering in fear, the anger inside him surged up even more.

"Are you apologizing or not?!" Luo Tian shouted once more.

His voice went an octave higher.

Deng Weilong's nerves almost broke, "I, I, I will apologize! I will do it now!"

His little wiener inside his pants was hurting beyond words.

If it doesn't get treated soon, then things will become a big problem.

Deng Weilong no longer dared to show his temper, immediately looking at the old woman and saying, "Old woman, I'm sorry! I was wrong! Can you tell this big brother to be magnanimous and let me off?!"

The old woman looked at Luo Tian.

Luo Tian said in a deep voice, "Does solely apologizing help? Ten portions of the Blood Spirit Powder. One less portion, and you will die here today!"

Deng Weilong didn't dare to argue since protecting his eggs and his wiener was the most important. He immediately shouted, "Did you guys hear that?! Do you want me to die?!" There was a trace of hatred in Deng Weilong's eyes as he shouted that.

Deng Weilong was filled with hatred as he said to himself, "You just wait for me. As long as you are still alive and staying in Towering Cloud City, I will torture you miserably before I kill you."

At the same time, Deng Zhentian said to the workers, "Do what Weilong said."

Out of all the Deng brothers, Deng Weilong was the only male heir in the family. If something were to happen to him, even as the eldest uncle, he wouldn't be able to absolve himself of the responsibility to the family.

Most importantly, there were some guests from the Misty Cloud Academy on the third floor of the Heavenly Spirit Pavilion. If they somehow came down and saw this situation, it would have a huge negative impact on the Deng family.

He wanted to take care of this matter as quickly as possible.

The moment Luo Tian steps out the door of Heavenly Spirit Pavilion, he will immediately die in the streets.

Ten portions of Blood Spirit Powder were quickly wrapped up and handed over.

The old woman trembled while taking it. She looked at Luo Tian, unable to stand properly. She then said, "Little brother, it's not worth it to do this for an old misfortunate woman like me. Hurry up and try to run away."

"My lord..."

"Great lord of this Heavenly Spirit Pavilion – everything was caused by this old woman and has nothing to do with this little brother. If you want to kill someone, please just kill me!" The old woman directly cried out.

Luo Tian then said, "Auntie, take the medicine and go save your son. There's nothing more for you to do here."

At this time, Deng Zhentian suddenly spoke, "It's about time to release him, right?"

Chapter 1015: Towering Cloud City's Number One Expert

Deng Zhentian released his Condensation Element realm aura, and the entire hall felt his powerful oppression.

It was naturally the same for Luo Tian. He could clearly feel the sense of danger coming from Deng Zhentian.

But he didn't let go and said, "Let's have the auntie go out first."

Deng Zhentian immediately said, "I assure you that I will not harm her or make things difficult for her after your death. You can be rest assured of that."

The old woman was supported and escorted out by a Deng family disciple.

At this time, Deng Zhentian shouted in a deep voice, "Everyone! Today, the Heavenly Spirit Pavilion will be inconveniencing all of you by closing its doors early. Tomorrow, all the spiritual medicine will be sold on the first floor at a 20% discount. Please head out first, as the Deng family has a private matter to settle!"

"Let's leave!"

"Giving us a 20% discount on the spiritual medicines?"

"Hahaha... Kid, I really have to thank you! It is very rare for us to see the Deng family discount their medicine these past ten years. You have saved me a lot of money! Hahaha..."

"Enough of your bullshit, and let's leave!"

"Hurry up! Tomorrow, we have to come back extra early. The Heavenly Spirit Pavilion will definitely be packed to the brim!"

A large crowd of people exited the building.

In less than ten seconds, the only people left inside the first floor of the Heavenly Spirit Pavilion were Luo Tian and the Deng family members.

"Close the doors!"

"Bang~, bang~, bang~..."

"Clang~, clang~, clang~..."

The doors and the windows were closed.

They even locked them afterward!

The main entrance was made from particularly hard wood, and the locks were made from steel. Even a Condensation Element realm expert couldn't shatter it that easily. Therefore, it was impossible for Luo Tian to break the door and escape quickly.

Deng Zhentian then said, "The person you wanted has been sent away. You can let go of him now, right?"

"Let him go, and I will give you a more honorable death."

"If you don't let go, I will make it so that you can't even turn into a ghost! I will turn you into nothing but ashes! I will definitely do as I say!"

Deng Zhentian's voice was powerful and filled with killing intent.

He was naturally furious.

Deng Weilong then said, "We've released the person you wanted. I've already apologized, and we gave her the medicine. We've done what you wanted, so what more do you want? Let me go, and I promise we will spare your life. Uncle, as long as he lets me go, you should spare his life as well."

Deng Weilong's crotch area was already swollen and needed to be treated soon. Otherwise, this will be the end of him.

His wiener may not be able to be used for the rest of his life!

Deng Zhentian frowned as he looked at Deng Weilong's pained expression. He then said in a deep voice, "Fine, I promise you."

Luo Tian looked at his surroundings.

After making sure the doors were locked and the windows were closed, he no longer had anything to be afraid of.

He loosened his hand.

Deng Weilong instantly fell to the ground and started crawling toward Deng Zhentian's side. Two Deng family disciples quickly rushed over to support him onto his feet. Deng Weilong then roared out, "Kill him! Kill him for me!"

"Agggghhh~!"

"My, my, agggghhh~, my... Uncle, kill him!"

Deng Weilong had been enduring the pain all this time. He couldn't endure anymore and started wailing in pain. His little weiner has been kneed by Luo Tian to the point that he doesn't have any sensation except for pain. The welled-up hatred inside him exploded all at once.

"Kid!"

"Accept your death!" Deng Zhentian suddenly shouted.

He instantly used his Phantom Steps, and all his Condensation Element aura in the first floor hall focused into Luo Tian's sea of consciousness.

The powerful oppressive pressure struck Luo Tian, causing him to frown and his body to sink down slightly.

His sea of consciousness started churning in turmoil.

Seeing how Deng Zhentian was charging at him with intense killing intent, Luo Tian lowered his arms and activated his yuan energy. He then said in a deep voice, "You think this daddy is afraid of you?"

After saying that, Luo Tian was about to summon out his Fire Qilin.

However, a powerful voice suddenly shouted, "Everyone, stay your hands!"

"Ommm~!"

"Ommm~!"

The sound was like a bell's gong that exploded in everyone's mind.

Deng Zhentian didn't want to stop, as his fist was only half a meter away from landing on Luo Tian.

But he had to stop because this voice belonged to his father, Deng Leigong. The sound was condensed from yuan energy by a person who was at the peak of the Martial Void realm. He had to stop!

Luo Tian's sea of consciousness shook greatly, causing monstrous waves to rise up.

His mind was like a small wooden boat floating in the middle of an ocean. It would be overturned by a huge wave at any moment, making him extremely uncomfortable.

The only thing he could do was focus his powers on his mind.

At this time, he could only stop his summoning of the Fire Qilin.

"Boom~!"

On the third floor of the Heavenly Spirit Pavilion, an old man with white eyebrows stood at the edge of the railing and stared at the open first floor.

The old man was nearly two meters tall, and his body possessed an extremely arrogant and domineering aura. He looked just like the mythical eastern God of Thunder.

Deng Zhentian looked up and said respectfully, "Father, this kid killed someone from our Deng family and also injured Weilong's crotch. Even if this kid had 10,000 lives, he would still have to die today."

Deng Weilong was the only successor of the Deng family!

If that part was injured, what would they do then?!

Most importantly, Luo Tian made a mess of the Heavenly Spirit Pavilion. If he didn't die, they wouldn't know where to put the Deng family's face anymore!

Deng Leigong frowned slightly before glancing at Deng Weilong, who was still screaming in pain. He then looked at Deng Zhentian and said, "Shut your mouth!"

As his voice faded, wind appeared around his feet, and he appeared on the first floor in less than half a breath.

He was also using the Phantom Steps.

He was so fast that it really looked like a mirage.

Luo Tian turned serious as he said to himself, "An expert! A real expert!"

The aura emanating from Deng Leigong's body was very strong. This kind of aura wasn't condensed with yuan energy but was an aura that had slowly accumulated naturally from his cultivation over all these years. It was very strong!

Deng Leigong walked over to Deng Weilong's side.

Deng Weilong immediately screamed loudly in pain and said, "Grandpa, you must kill him in the most brutal way! It hurts so badly! Grandpa, grandpa, kill that son of a..."

Before he could finish, Deng Leigong suddenly slapped forth, "Stupid brat! Why aren't you apologizing to him?!"

"Pak~!"

The slap made Deng Weilong see stars. He couldn't even distinguish which direction was east!

Luo Tian was stunned by this scene as he said to himself, "What's going on?"

Deng Zhentian was also stunned and said, "Father, why are you hitting Weilong? It's this kid that..."

"And you!"

Before Deng Zhentian could finish, Deng Leigong looked at him furiously and shouted, "You're the one that usually spoils him, allowing him to act lawless all over the place! It's fine if you don't do anything after he bullies an old woman in Heavenly Spirit Pavilion, but you even want to make a move against the young man helping out! You need to apologize to the young man as well!"

Dumbstruck!

What the hell is going on?

Deng Weilong's head was filled with the fog of confusion. He stared at his grandfather with a dull gaze and said, 'A, a, apologize? To him? Grandpa...'

"Apologize!"

"Do it now!" Deng Leigong's anger grew even stronger.

Luo Tian was dumbstruck!

Seriously, what the hell is going on?

Chapter 1016: The Silly Queen

The turn of events was so sudden that Luo Tian didn't know how to react.

After seeing the old woman suffer grievances, he stood out to uphold justice. Seeing how Deng Zhentian closed the doors and windows of the Heavenly Spirit Pavilion, he was going to summon his Fire Qilin for a fight. If that didn't work, he would transform into Wolverine and see if he could use this opportunity to level up. He did not expect Deng Leigong to suddenly show up like this.

He couldn't figure it out!

Although Deng Zhentian was unwilling and was feeling pissed off, he still coldly said to Luo Tian, "I'm sorry."

"Humph~!"

"Is that the tone of voice you use to apologize to people?"

"Be more sincere!" Deng Leigong's anger didn't lower at all.

Deng Zhentian was feeling furious inside but didn't dare to show it on his face in front of his father. He was extremely upset as he looked at Luo Tian, bent to a slight bow, and said, "I'm sorry!"

Someone was apologizing to him?

Luo Tian's personality was to naturally take advantage of the situation!

It didn't matter what Deng Leigong was planning.

The only thing Luo Tian was sure of was that there was someone helping him from behind the scenes!

Luo Tian immediately said with a smile, "A bigger person like me will not bear petty grudges. I forgive you, but you better be more careful in the future. Don't act arrogant in front of me ever again, or else I won't spare you."

"You..." Deng Zhentian was so angry that he was about to spit out blood.

But he swallowed down everything from Deng Leigong's glare.

Since his uncle apologized, Deng Weilong didn't dare to be presumptuous no matter how unwilling he was. He immediately said, "I'm sorry."

Luo Tian didn't even bother looking at him.

Deng Leigong walked over with a smile and said, "Little brother, are you satisfied now? If you aren't willing to forgive those two beasts, I will immediately beat them up."

Deng Zhentian and Deng Weilong almost jumped up in fright.

They all knew very well that Deng Leigong was a person who kept his word. If he said he would beat them up, then he would really beat them up!

Those two instantly became depressed.

"What the hell is going on?"

“How did it turn out this way?”

“Father was never like this before! He is a person who is extremely protective of his own people. If someone in the Deng family made a mistake, he would still side with his own and protect Deng Weilong. Why is he suddenly so polite to an outsider?”

They couldn't figure it out.

Luo Tian smiled faintly and said, “Thank you, old Mr. Deng. It's really not a big deal if I forgive them or not forgive them. I just hope that in the future, the Heavenly Spirit Pavilion can be a little more polite to the people. After all, there's a saying that a customer is God. Even though your Heavenly Spirit Pavilion's medicine is good, you will eventually be out of business if you keep treating your customers badly. Don't you think what I've said sounds reasonable?”

“Of course, it sounds reasonable!”

“What you've said is completely true.”

“It's my own negligence, but I will definitely discipline them more in the future.” Deng Leigong said politely.

Luo Tian stared at him while asking himself, “Who is it?”

He really wanted to know who was helping him behind the scenes.

Who was Deng Leigong?

The strongest expert of Towering Cloud City! Why would he act so humbly?

His grandson had been injured by him, and it was already considered fortunate that he wasn't ripped into ten thousand pieces by now. Yet, he was still acting so sincere?

“Forget it!”

“I have nothing else to do here, so I won’t be staying.”

Luo Tian glanced up at the third floor and no longer wanted to keep staying in the Heavenly Spirit Pavilion.

Deng Leigong immediately shouted, “Someone go open the door!”

“Cough~, cough~...”

At this time, there were coughing sounds from the third floor. It was soft and light, sounding like it came from a woman.

Deng Leigong looked up before immediately saying, “Hold on!”

Luo Tian instantly became cautious.

Deng Leigong took out a small red bottle from his person and said, “Little brother, Heavenly Spirit Pavilion has given you such a big fright. Here’s a small token of appreciation from my heart. I hope that you will accept it.”

The small red bottle didn’t look ordinary.

It was considered a grade 5 spiritual treasure.

It was usually used to hold some precious elixirs or special ingredients.

Luo Tian didn’t reject it and asked while accepting the bottle, “What is this?”

Deng Leigong smiled and replied, "You will know when you open it."

When Luo Tian opened the cap of the bottle, a stream of yuan energy with a trace of blood smell surged out, almost instantly occupying the entire hall.

Yuan energy!

Extremely pure yuan energy!

Luo Tian's expression turned serious, "Power of Blood Spirit!"

"Father, that's for you to break through into the Great Diffusion realm..." said Deng Zhentian before he glared at Luo Tian like he wanted to eat him up. This Blood Spirit was worth millions of xuan coins, and it took the Deng family several years before they could afford this grade 7 Blood Spirit. So, how could he bear watching his father give it to a stranger who beat up his grandson?

Deng Leigong completely ignored him and said to Luo Tian, "The Power of Blood Spirit from a rank 7 Thick-armed Spirit Monkey."

"So it's really..."

Luo Tian's heart shook as he stared directly at the third floor before saying loudly, "Is it you? Is it really you? Yi Yunmeng... my silly queen... wait, that's not right."

He smiled bitterly before saying, "I should call you big sister..."

Time seemed to have stopped momentarily.

Deng Leigong looked up.

Deng Zhentian was shocked as he said to himself, “Yi Yunmeng? The heaven’s pride daughter of the Misty Cloud Academy? The Yi Yunmeng, who is third on the devil sect’s bounty List? Could it be that the person from Misty Cloudy Academy this time is her?”

Dumbstruck!

What shocked him even more was Luo Tian calling Yi Yunmeng big sister!

Didn’t they say her little brother’s dantian had been crippled?

At this time, Deng Zhentian observed Luo Tian’s dantian, and his heart sank. “Shattered dantian?! How is this possible?! His cultivation has reached the Four Elements 7th rank and doesn’t show any signs of weakening! There’s no doubt that he can cultivate! But, how exactly did he cultivate?”

No one spoke from the third floor.

The last time when they parted ways in Martial Mountain City, Luo Tian had always been thinking of the silly queen whose body he had seen naked.

He didn’t expect to run into her Towering Cloud City.

More importantly, for his sake, she made Deng Leigong take out his Blood Spirit that was used to break through into the Great Diffusion realm. He was touched by that and shouted, “I know you’re up there. Come out, and let me see you.”

“Yi Yunmeng, come out.”

“Why aren’t you coming out?”

“Why?”

“Why aren’t you coming out to see me when you want to help me?”

Third floor.

A face was filled with tears behind the door to a room.

Tears kept streaming down.

She was holding her mouth so that the sounds of her crying couldn’t be heard.

She didn’t want Luo Tian to know she was crying. She didn’t want Luo Tian to know she was here and especially didn’t want him to see her current self.

She was no longer the iceberg queen of yesterday.

She was no longer the number one beauty of the Misty Cloud Academy.

She was no longer called the Ice Queen!

Her face developed a big black spot that was getting bigger day by day. This wasn’t a disease but a punishment from the Hai family. On the first day she returned to the Misty Cloud City, a powerful sorcerer from the Hai family planted a poison called the Black Dragon-scorpion King on her.

This poison will turn her into an ugly woman with black spots all over her body.

She didn’t want Luo Tian to see it!

Chapter 1017: The Weakest Quest Ever

No one knew he needed Blood Spirits except for Yi Yunmeng.

Last time in the Martial Mountain Range, she ignored all dangers and looked for rank 7 demonic beasts to help Luo Tian.

After failing to get one he could use, she still wanted to help Luo Tian.

When Luo Tian stepped into Towering Cloud City, Yi Yunmeng had already sensed him and immediately went to look for the Deng family.

Luo Tian left the Heavenly Spirit Pavilion in disappointment.

He rushed up to the third floor of the Heavenly Spirit Pavilion, but Yi Yunmeng's figure had already disappeared. He asked Deng Leigong, but Deng Leigong didn't know how to respond because he, too, didn't know where Yi Yunmeng went off to. He could only tell Luo Tian that there was a place in Towering Cloud City where the Misty Cloud Academy had set up a branch to recruit disciples.

"If you want to help me, why didn't you come out to see me?"

Luo Tian walked down the street in an absent-minded state.

He was sure it was Yi Yunmeng, but she somehow didn't want to see him.

Luo Tian smiled bitterly to himself, "Sigh~. Is she really just treating me like a little brother? Then, why does she feel that she has to repay me back so badly? Does anyone know what goes on in a woman's mind?"

This was so annoying.

Luo Tian was doing a good job of trying to forget about Yi Yunmeng, but she suddenly appeared again in his life. Memories of their time together instantly came back, which made him rather depressed.

Heavenly Spirit Pavilion, Deng family.

“Father, even if that brat is related to Yi Yunmeng, there’s really no need to give him the Blood Spirit of the Thick-armed Spirit Monkey, right? You know that it took you a few years to get it, right? It was specifically prepared for your attempt to break into the Great Diffusion realm. How come you...” Deng Zhentian couldn’t figure it out.

Inside a room were an extra four middle-aged men.

They were Deng Leigong’s four sons.

They were all confused when they heard about this matter. Wasn’t it a huge waste to give it to a Four Elements 7th rank martial artist? Moreover, that kid killed someone from the Deng family and then seriously injured Deng Weilong. Who knows if Deng Weilong can still use that thing down there? If his thing really was broken, then the Deng family’s lineage would end right there. Not killing Luo Tian was already considered a heavenly grace, yet now, he was given a Power of Blood Spirit! This completely baffled them!

Deng Leigong’s face was calm as he stroked his white beard. He then said indifferently, “The Blood Spirit is definitely a good thing, but I know very well that even if I fuse with its power, I may still not be able to break through to the Great Diffusion realm.”

He was pretty clear on that point.

His innate talent was limited, so even miraculous medicines and elixirs might not let him make another breakthrough in life.

“Even if that’s the case, we still can’t let a kid like that get all the benefits.”

“That’s right.”

“Father, what exactly did heaven’s pride daughter Yi Yunmeng say to you to make you give that Blood Spirit to the kid?”

Deng Leigong replied with a smile, “The Blood Spirit has little use for me, and the chances of breaking through are also quite small. But the move I made has been very worthwhile because she promised our Deng family a single placement...”

“A placement allowing a person to directly enter the Misty Cloud Academy!”

As his voice faded, everyone in the room was in shock.

“What?”

“A spot for the Misty Cloud Academy?”

“Father, is what you’ve said true?”

“If that’s the case, then it is definitely worth it! We actually came out ahead! A placement in the Misty Cloud Academy is worth around five million xuan coins. However, people may not be able to get it even if they have the money. Since it is Yi Yunmeng who said it, then she definitely has a way.”

Compared to the Power of Blood Spirit, a place in the Misty Cloud Academy was much more useful!

A placement was worth a lot more, too!

The reason why the Deng family was able to rise up so quickly in just a few decades to become the number one family in Towering Cloud City was due to Deng Leigong being a graduate of the Misty Cloud Academy. The influence he was able to bring back from the Misty Cloud Academy was very powerful!

To the silver forces, the king level forces were an existence they could only see and not touch!

That’s why Deng Leigong agreed without hesitation.

Deng Leigong then said, "With this guaranteed spot, I won't have to worry about the decline of the Deng family after my passing. With the status of a student of Misty Cloud Academy, the Deng family will still be able to prosper in Towering Cloud City for another hundred years."

His thoughts were that it would be impossible for the Deng family to upgrade to become a gold level force.

Moreover, the Deng family didn't have any outstanding members. His sons were focused on the study of pill alchemy, while his only grandson, albeit a decent talent, was only focused on enjoying himself. He didn't want to cultivate. Otherwise, why would he be defeated by Luo Tian when he was at the Four Elements 8th rank with several high grade martial skills?

Deng Leigong had to make some plans for the future of the Deng family.

Deng Leigong suddenly said, "Zhentian, pass down my order that no one is allowed to seek that kid for revenge. From today onward, Weilong will not be allowed to take a single step out of the Deng manor without my permission. The Misty Cloud Academy exams to recruit disciples will be happening soon. In this short period of time, I want to use all my abilities to raise Weilong's cultivation to the Condensation Element realm!"

"Understood!"

"I will immediately pass the order down."

It's not that Deng Leigong didn't want to take revenge. Any grandfather would be outraged if their grandchild was beaten beyond recognition.

But he didn't dare to deal with Luo Tian right now because of the Misty Cloud Academy's placement test.

Yi Yunmeng was in charge of this time's examination, and she had the authority to recruit disciples through special enrollment!

If she wasn't happy, then the special enrollment slot would naturally go up in smoke!

-----

Luo Tian was walking through the streets in a daze.

He didn't know where he was.

He was going to the Bai family after dawn, where a tough battle was waiting for him. But he hadn't thought about the Bai family's matter at all during this time.

Suddenly, the old woman who was in the Heavenly Spirit Pavilion previously leaped out. She pulled Luo Tian's hand into a dark alleyway and said anxiously, "Little brother, the Deng family's people didn't make things difficult for you, did they?"

Luo Tian came back to his senses and replied, "Auntie, it's you! They didn't make things difficult for me. Don't you see that I'm perfectly fine?"

The old woman carefully looked up and down at Luo Tian and noticed there really wasn't even a bit of injury on him. She felt like a big stone had been lifted off her chest. If Luo Tian was to really die, she wouldn't be able to forgive herself for the rest of her life.

When she got home, she gave her son the Blood Spirit Powder.

After noticing her son was feeling better, she immediately ran back to the Heavenly Spirit Pavilion. If she could exchange one life for another, she was hoping the person to die would be her. After all, Luo Tian killed a person from the Deng family and then injured the young master of the Deng family for her sake.

"It's good that you're okay!"

"It's really good that you're fine!" The old woman said excitedly. She then silently recited a round of thanks to the Gods. After that, she then said, "Little brother, you saved my son's life and also saved this

old woman's life. When I came out, my son told me that I had to bring you back so that he, too, can show you his gratitude."

"There's no need..."

Before Luo Tian could finish speaking, the system suddenly gave him an alert.

"Ding!"

"Congratulations to player Luo Tian for triggering a new quest! Follow Old Lady Zhang home!"

"Quest Grade: F"

"Quest Reward: 100 experience points, 10 yuan energy"

"Huh?"

Luo Tian was stunned. "How did I trigger a quest? And this is the weakest quest that I have ever seen in this world..."

Chapter 1018: My Name Is Lin Dong

Luo Tian looked at Auntie Zhang's head again, only to see a faint golden exclamation mark flashing above it. He then contemplated, "Could this be the prelude to a hidden mission?"

He couldn't really tell.

But since the system gave him a quest, then he might as well go through with it.

It should be helpful for any future quests.

Besides, Luo Tian had nothing else to do right now, so he could just go and take a look at what was going on. A hundred experience points was still experience. Walking a few steps to get a hundred experience points was easy to the max!

“Okay.”

“Auntie Zhang, lead the way.” Luo Tian made a thought to accept the weakest quest he had ever gotten in this world.

Auntie Zhang was faintly stunned before looking at Luo Tian in confusion, “Eh? How did you know my surname is Zhang?”

“Uh...”

“I was randomly guessing it. Did I really get it right?” said Luo Tian, playing dumb.

“Oh!”

“So that’s the case.”

“Hahaha, it doesn’t matter what surname this old woman has. You are my savior, so you can call me whatever you want.” Auntie Zhang was very happy as she walked ahead. She then said, “When my son heard that someone in Heavenly Spirit Pavilion stood up for me, he wanted to meet you very badly. He said something about how strange it was that there would still be people in this world who were willing to stand out and fight for the weak. It was an extremely rare thing to see happen.”

“Little Brother, if it weren’t for you today, I wouldn’t be able to buy the Blood Spirit Powder. I’m afraid my son will be rolling around in pain at this very moment.”

“I really want to thank you.”

“You are really my Lin family’s benefactor!”

Auntie Zhang kept speaking words of gratitude as they walked.

She also spoke of some matters related to her son.

Her son was born in the Ancient World. Logically speaking, he should be considered a person born to be a martial artist. But for some strange reason, his cultivation realm can never go up. Every time he is about to break through, there seems to be a bottomless pit inside his body draining him.

It was useless no matter how desperately he cultivated.

For this reason, he constantly cultivated like his life didn't matter. Eventually, his body couldn't handle it anymore, and he became sick.

Even after falling sick, a strong force in his body was still devouring his spiritual essence. He could only use the Blood Spirit Powder to stop the pain. But the price of Blood Spirit Powder was simply too high. She relied on helping other families with their laundry and other odd jobs each month in order to buy a single portion of Blood Spirit Powder. Her son would sparingly use it whenever he was in too much pain. But for some reason, his pain suddenly appeared earlier than usual, and it was so strong that it was beyond bearable.

Otherwise, Auntie Zhang wouldn't have come out this late to buy some Blood Spirit Powder.

The money she used this time was from mortgaging her house!

Luo Tian's heart was shaken when he heard how a single mother in dire straits was trying to survive with a sick son.

After about half an hour of traveling by foot, Luo Tian arrived in the slums in the south of the city to a small and narrow courtyard.

The small courtyard was clean and spotless.

It was minimally decorated.

Auntie Zhang walked into the courtyard and said, "It's a bit simple, but feel free to do as you please."

After that, she called out, "Dong'er..."

"Dong'er... Our benefactor is here!" Auntie Zhang walked into a room. There was the sound of movement in the room, followed by some slight coughing. With the support of his mother, a thin and sickly-looking youth walked out.

Upon seeing Luo Tian in the courtyard, his expression was a little excited as he said, "Thank you! Thank you! If it wasn't for you, my mother... I really don't know how to thank you."

Luo Tian stepped forward and said with a smile, "One should always help when one sees injustice. This is something all martial artists should do. You don't have to thank me. Those people were asking for a beating, or else I wouldn't have stepped in."

Auntie Zhang hurriedly said, "Benefactor, please sit down!"

At this moment, the system gave off an alert.

"Ding!"

"Congratulations to player Luo Tian for completing the quest. You have gained 100 experience points, 10 yuan energy..."

Luo Tian waited for a few seconds, but the system didn't give off any more alerts. He was at a loss as he said to himself, "It looks like I over-thought things. This wasn't a chain quest, and there weren't any hidden quests involved."

Hidden quests were all powerful and mysterious.

It takes a lot of good character to trigger it.

Just when Luo Tian thought that was the end of his quest, he glanced at the top of Auntie Zhang's head. He didn't see the exclamation mark anymore, but there was a golden-colored exclamation mark on the top of her son's head!

Luo Tian furrowed his brow and said to himself, "A quest! And the grade of this quest shouldn't be low!"

However, he didn't activate it.

He felt things were a little bit strange.

Luo Tian wasn't in a hurry and sat on a stone stool. He looked at the sickly youth and asked, "When did your illness start? I heard your mother say that there's a mysterious power in your body that keeps devouring the spiritual essence in your body. Is that true?"

When the conversation touched up his illness, the youth sighed repeatedly before saying, "My illness started two years ago, but the mysterious power has been inside my body ever since I can remember. All the cultivation these ten-plus years has been eaten up by it, or else the cultivation I have now would at least allow my mother to live a little bit better. Sigh~..."

Tears welled up in the corners of Auntie Zhang's eyes.

She was a little choked up.

She held her son's hand tightly and said kindly, "As long as you're alive, it doesn't matter if I'm a little more tired."

Luo Tian was touched by this scene and asked, "You are currently relying on the Blood Spirit Powder to stop the pain, so is there any other medicine out there that can cure it? Or have you tried any ways to communicate with the devouring force in your body?"

Auntie Zhang sighed and said, "There was once an old gentleman who said that in order to cure the strange disease in my son's body, he needed a Power of Blood Spirit. Those things are millions of xuan coins! Even if I were to work as an ox for ten lifetimes, I still wouldn't be able to earn enough to buy one!"

At this moment...

"Ding!"

"Congratulations to player Luo Tian for triggering a quest!"

"Quest: Help Auntie Zhang and her son."

"Quest Grade: S"

"Quest Reward: Power of Explosive Spirit, Heaven Sword, 100,000 experience points, and 10,000 yuan energy."

"What?!"

Luo Tian was instantly dumbstruck.

He was stunned silly when he stared at the quest, the grade, and the rewards!

Completely dumbstruck!

He originally thought there would be a hidden quest but didn't expect it to be an S grade. He also didn't expect the quest rewards to be so heaven-defying!

“Power of Explosive Spirit is what I need to unseal my Berserk skill!”

“Heaven Sword?”

“Is that the sword in the novel The Heaven Sword and Dragon Saber? It can’t be that fucking fierce, right?”

“Could it be that the level 2 system can still reward me with items from novels? Just like my Blood Devouring Wild Blade?” When Luo Tian saw the words, Heaven Sword, his saliva couldn’t help but flow out of his mouth. His face looked like a guy stepping inside a brothel and seeing a large group of breast-baring beautiful girls winking at him.

Luo Tian was moved!

Too fucking moved!

Who wouldn’t be moved by the Power of Explosive Spirit and the Heaven Sword as rewards?

Luo Tian suddenly asked, “What is your name?”

He was just casually asking and didn’t expect anything.

The young man replied seriously, “My name is Lin Dong.”

Did the main character of Wu Dong Qian Kun appear?

Chapter 1019: Accepting The Most Awesome Little Brother

“Lin Dong?”

“The protagonist in Wu Dong Qian Kun, Lin Dong?”

“Holy shit!”

Luo Tian almost shit his pants in shock.

The name Lin Dong was too familiar! He was the main character in Wu Dong Qian Kun, one of Luo Tian’s favorite novels!

“It can’t be!”

“Is this for real?!”

“It should just be a guy with the same surname and given name. It is very normal for there to be people with the same name in different worlds. There’s no way this is the same Lin Dong in Wu Dong Qian Kun. We aren’t in the same novel worlds, right?” Luo Tian wondered to himself.

But he had an intuition that this young man in front of him was Lin Dong from Wu Dong Qian Kun.

This intuition came from his heart and rose all the way into his head.

It was like a mysterious force, making him believe in it.

Moreover, this was an S-rank quest.

If this was really just a coincidence where an ordinary person had the same name and surname, why would the quest be ranked S? And the rewards are so amazing that one cannot help but think of the protagonist Lin Dong in Wu Dong Qian Kun.

Luo Tian furrowed his brow before making a decision.

Originally, the Blood Spirit was given to him by Yi Yunmeng. She must have reached some kind of agreement with Deng Leigong, or else that guy would never have given him such a precious item worth millions of xuan coins.

Moreover, this Power of Blood Spirit had a different meaning to Luo Tian.

However, one thing Luo Tian was very clear on was that this Thick-armed Spirit Monkey Blood Spirit couldn't unlock the seal on his Four Divine Beasts' bloodline. Even if he fused with it, the outcome would be the same, and he would have actually wasted the Blood Spirit's power.

After thinking about this, Luo Tian sighed in his heart and said internally, "Thank you, my silly Queen."

He was in debt to her.

Luo Tian made up his mind and said to Lin Dong, "I just happen to have a Power of Blood Spirit on me..."

Lin Dong's face showed how shocked he was, and his eyes were filled with yearning.

Auntie Zhang was so excited that she couldn't speak properly, "Benefactor, can you... No, you can't. You can't. We don't have that much money; we can't afford it..."

Lin Dong's eyes dimmed quite a bit before he smiled bitterly and said, "The Power of Blood Spirit is an extremely precious thing to any martial artist. Your cultivation level isn't very high, so fusing with its power will definitely allow you to break through a few small realms."

Everyone knows how useful a Power of Blood Spirit was.

It was an extremely precious treasure to any martial artist. Otherwise, it wouldn't be worth millions of xuan coins on the market.

Luo Tian smiled faintly and said, "I can give you the Power of Blood Spirit, but you have to promise me one condition."

“Give, give, give it to me?” Lin Dong was dumbstruck.

Completely dumbstruck.

He was emotional to the extreme when he looked at Luo Tian! All these years, he couldn't make any progress even though he cultivated like crazy. He was treated as trash by others, and he had endured it for ten-plus years. He wanted to be stronger but thought that he would remain the same for the rest of his life. His dream had always been to be stronger!

He wanted to give his mother a good life.

But the mysterious force inside his body made him become a piece of trash.

He hated it!

Even though this was the case, he hadn't despaired. He continued cultivating, wanting to break through the shackles holding him down. But when he realized that the force inside his body needed the Power of Blood Spirit in order to unlock those shackles, his heart felt like it had died!

Now, he saw a glimpse of hope!

There was a plop sound when Auntie Zhang knelt on the ground. Tears streamed out of her eyes as she said, “Benefactor! You are the greatest benefactor of our Lin family! Tell us about your condition! Even if I have to be a cow or horse, I am willing to do it. If one lifetime is not enough, I will continue it in my next life as well! I will continue to pay back your kindness as long as it takes...”

Luo Tian quickly supported Auntie Zhang up and looked at Lin Dong. “My condition is very simple – You will become my little brother from now on. That's all. If you agree to it, I will immediately give you the Power of Blood Spirit.”

“You can naturally reject that condition, too.”

Taking in the main character of Wu Dong Qian Kun as a little brother?

How cool would that be?!

Luo Tian was breathless with excitement as he said to himself, "Who else?! Who else is more awesome than this daddy?! Who can make Lin Dong become their little brother?! Later on, there will also be Xiao Yan, Qin Yu, Lin Lei, and all kinds of powerful main characters! They will all become my little brothers! I will have an army of perverted existences as little brothers! Each one of them is a supreme-level entity, an absolute hegemon in the Hongmeng Realm! They are characters with infinite potential! This daddy can walk sideways if I want, and who would dare block me?!"

This brilliant idea suddenly came to him.

Luo Tian couldn't help admiring himself for making Lin Dong his little brother.

I'm too fucking smart!

Lin Dong stared at Luo Tian with a stunned expression, waiting for him to continue speaking. Only when there weren't any further words he said, "That's the only condition? This... This... This is too simple. My cultivation has been wasted. Even if I can start cultivating again, I'm afraid it will be a long and difficult path. I simply don't have any value to you. Becoming your little brother will only drag you down. Do you... do you want to think about this some more?"

The words he spoke came from his heart.

He was afraid of causing trouble for Luo Tian.

Luo Tian said with a smile, "Are you agreeing to it or not? You don't have to worry about other matters."

Auntie Zhang immediately said, "Dong'er, go ahead and agree. Do not let such a good opportunity slip through. Benefactor is not someone bad, so there's no way he will harm you. Hurry up and agree to it!"

She was a bit anxious, fearing Lin Dong would be too rigid and not agree to it.

Lin Dong had always been a person who lived by his own set of principles.

Lin Dong looked at Luo Tian. From his eyes, Lin Dong could tell that Luo Tian wasn't trying to

fool him and was very serious. He nodded his head and said, "I agree to it."

He felt extremely touched.

With this kind of condition, was there any difference from handing him a free Power of Blood Spirit?

"I, Lin Dong, will never forget this favor!" Lin Dong clenched his fists and said to himself. He then said, "Big brother, I will do whatever you say from today onward. I will help you block swords and sabers. I can also die for you without showing a slight frown!"

Luo Tian chuckled in joy and said, "Don't worry. When you become my little brother, I will fuck over the eighteen generations of anyone who dares to mess with you. And you don't have to worry about your cultivation because I believe that one day, the world will shake from your name!"

After saying that, Luo Tian brought out the red vial. "Inside is the Blood Spirit of the Thick-armed Spirit Monkey. Go ahead and take it."

Excitement!

Lin Dong's hands shook as he extended it out. He couldn't believe what was happening before him and felt like it was all a dream.

Auntie Zhang was also feeling excited.

She was so grateful that she kept saying internally, “There is finally hope for my son! Thank you! Thank you! Thank you so much!”

Luo Tian was also feeling secretly excited.

“Lin Dong has become my little brother, hahaha...”

“This is too awesome!”

The moment Lin Dong received the red vial, an alert tone sounded off in Luo Tian’s mind.

“Ding!”

“Wow! Quest complete! Power of Explosive Spirit, Heaven Sword, here I come!”

Chapter 1020: Thirty-six Levels In One Hour

It was time for him to be hyped!

Luo Tian felt excitement coursing through him upon hearing the system alert.

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for completing a S-rank quest.”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for getting the quest rewards. You have gained 100,000 experience points, 10,000 yuan energy, Power of Explosive Spirit, Heaven Sword...”

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for leveling up! You are currently at the Four Elements 8th rank!”

Several system alerts sounded off.

When Luo Tian heard the words, Heaven Sword, his heart pounded with excitement. He instantly opened the system interface to take a look. “Wow, it’s really the Heaven Sword! Fuck man! This is definitely a divine weapon!”

It looked exactly the same as the Heaven Sword from the television series. Luo Tian’s heart was in a rush of excitement as he said to himself, “This time, it’s the Heaven Sword. What will it be next time? It would be even more awesome if more items from those mythological movies and television series could explode out!”

The Heaven Sword was the strongest weapon in the novel and television series, The Heaven Sword and Dragon Saber.

Item: Heaven Sword

Grade: Semi-divine

Description: Who can compete with a sword from heaven?

“Semi-divine!”

“So it’s not a full divine artifact?”

Luo Tian was a bit down, but that didn’t dampen his excitement. He immediately checked out his Power of Explosive Spirit before making a thought, “Fuse with it!”

The Melting Heaven Divine Cauldron was summoned out.

From his Skills page, his Berserk skill flew into the Heaven Melting Divine Cauldron, followed by the Power of Explosive Spirit.

“Bang~, bang~, bang~...”

“Boom~!”

“Boom~!”

The sound of explosions kept going off.

Apart from the explosions going on inside the Heaven Melting Divine Cauldron, a berserk power was erupting and trying to escape. Lights kept flashing and there was suddenly the sound of thousands of people slaughtering each other. Then, the roar of the Violent Vajra Ape seemed to shake the heavens was heard.

A full half an hour later.

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for successfully fusing a new skill – Divine Explosion!”

“Ding!”

“Do you wish to learn it?”

Luo Tian excitedly said to himself, “I can already tell it’s awesome just from hearing the name. Divine Explosion, huh? Does that mean I can even explode divinity for loot?”

“Learn it!”

“Of course, I’m going to learn it!”

Berserk was already awesome to the max, so how can Divine Explosion not be awesome?

The longer the fusion time, the higher the grade of the skill. Half an hour was enough to prove that the new skill was something awesome.

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for learning Divine Explosion!”

Martial Skill: Divine Explosion

Grade: Divine

Proficiency: 0/1000

Cooldown: 300 seconds

Consumption: 1000 yuan energy points

Description: Level 1 Divine Explosion unleashes four times the damage, all attributes are increased by two times, the damage of any skill is increased by two times, body defense is increased by two times, luck value is increased by two times, critical strike rate is increased by two times, and the chance of an instant kill is increased by two times.

“My God...”

“Now this is truly divine!”

The improved version of Berserk was awesome to death!

Luo Tian looked at the skill description and was immediately dumbstruck. Upon thinking of the tough battle tomorrow morning, he smiled grimly in his heart and said to himself, "The Bai family, right? Just wait for me. I'm going to explode all of you guys in a big way!"

Around the same time, Lin Dong and his mother were staring at Luo Tian's excited expression that would alternate to being vicious, and then change to full of killing intent. They had no clue what he was thinking about.

"Umm, benefactor?"

"Benefactor... Uhh, what's going on with you?" Auntie Zhang asked in a cautious manner.

Luo Tian's expression recovered and said with a smile, "Auntie, stop calling me benefactor. You can call me Luo Tian, or even Little Tian if you want."

Benefactor?

In reality, those two are going to be Luo Tian's benefactors instead!

If it weren't for him being annoyed with Deng Weilong at the Heavenly Spirit Pavilion and saving Auntie Zhang, how would a bunch of good things suddenly fall into his hands?

He wouldn't have triggered the S-rank quest if it weren't for him interfering.

And he wouldn't have received such sweet rewards like the Heaven Sword and the Power of Explosive Spirit.

Luo Tian's heart was filled with gratitude.

Apart from this, the biggest reward today was actually accepting Lin Dong as his little brother!

Luo Tian was pretty sure that Lin Dong was precisely the main character of the Wu Dong Qian Kun novel. His future achievements would definitely scare people to death, and his feats would shock the entire world. At the same time, Luo Tian couldn't help thinking, "Since there's Lin Dong, then there will definitely be Xiao Yan, Lin Lei, Qin Yu, Tang San, Luo Feng, and Ji Ning. Those are all super protagonists who are awesome to the max! If I take all these people in as my little brothers, then my future... hahaha... is going to be too damn good!"

Luo Tian then looked at Lin Dong and said, "Go ahead and consume the Power of Blood Spirit. Then, try to communicate with that mysterious power inside you. I have a feeling it might be able to help you."

Lin Dong looked at Luo Tian and nodded.

Lin Dong then looked at the Blood Spirit in his hand before popping it in his mouth.

"Ommm~!" There was a sudden humming sound!

Blood light burst out from Lin Dong's body and then turned into a beam of light, looking like it had just come out of a pool of blood. It then rushed into the dark night sky, causing the clouds to start swirling around it. A huge formless power then shot back down at Lin Dong.

"Agghhh~!"

Lin Dong's body sank down as he revealed a painful expression.

"Dong'er!" Auntie Zhang was shocked and tried to rush over to her son.

Luo Tian immediately stopped her and said, "Believe in your son. He will be able to handle it."

Lin Dong forced out, "Don't worry, mother. Your son can do it. I will definitely embark on the path of martial arts once more. I will become an expert and let you live a good life."

"Agggghh~!" Lin Dong roared into the air.

His eyes were bloodshot as he shouted, "Come! Come at me! Let me see how strong your power is! It doesn't matter how strong you are because I will still trample you beneath my feet!"

"Boom~!"

"Boom~!"

The sky churned, and the insides of Lin Dong's body rumbled. The mysterious power within his body suddenly formed a blood-colored talisman. The talisman then started melting into a pool of blood that started expanding throughout his meridians and veins. This eruption was the pent-up power of over a decade of cultivation!

The power converged together one drop at a time.

It was extraordinarily vigorous!

Lin Dong's face gradually turned rosy. He was elated when he felt that powerful strength flowing through him. Tears welled up in his eyes as he said with excitement, "Thirteen years! A whole thirteen years! I have never felt yuán energy as clear as it's been today! I can feel the power coursing through my body! The feeling is just too great! Hahaha..."

Tears streamed down his face as he shouted those words.

"Boom~!"

"Boom~!"

“Boom~!”

Lin Dong’s body continuously emitted rumbling sounds from the power inside him smashing around. This was the sign of a breakthrough!

Luo Tian lost count of the number of times the rumbling went off inside Lin Dong.

He only knew that the aura released by Lin Dong was getting stronger, and was slowly making him feel pressured. The rumbling sounds of breakthroughs kept coming while the blood light in the sky was being absorbed by him.

“Damn man!”

“This is a bit too fierce, right?!”