

Leveling Up And Becoming Undefeatable

#Chapter 11: This Daddy Will Let You Know What Qualifications Are - Read Leveling Up And Becoming Undefeatable Chapter 11: This Daddy Will Let You Know What Qualifications Are

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Morning, the Luo family's martial training grounds.

Ever seen the wee hours of the morning, this place was filled with people making it a lively and energetic scene.

Gathered at this huge martial training ground were the younger generation's disciples of the Luo family. Each and every one of them was in glowing spirits and their eyes were filled with expectation.

The hunting contest that only took place once a year.

This was the most important event of the year for the Luo family, which was also the younger generation disciples' most severe assessment.

For the younger generation disciples, this was the time to display their prowess on the stage and the best springboard for them to soar to the heavens.

Becoming a core disciple through this examination and then gaining even more cultivation resources. Gaining the Luo family's focused grooming that would allow them to walk further in their future martial path.

In the Tianxuan Continent, martial cultivation was the most important so every martial artist would wish they could walk the furthest on that path.

The hunting contest was equivalent to the first step into their real life!

On the martial training grounds, there were groups of 3 – 5 people huddled discussing who would be the winner this year.

Around this time...

Two figures stepped onto the martial training grounds.

One was fat and one was thin. They looked like an odd pair and their walking speed was neither fast nor slow as if the surrounding scene had nothing to do with them.

As they entered the grounds, everyone turned to look at them at the same time with a weird look in their eyes.

Luo Tian's lips curved into a light cold smile. His light smile carried a hint of endless contempt as he didn't even give these people here a glance.

His cold smile caused endless looks of disdain and ridiculing laughs from everyone.

"Isn't that the Luo family's biggest piece of trash? What's he doing here for? Could it be that a piece of trash wants to participate in the hunting contest?"

"Haha..."

"Hahaha..."

Everyone present started laughing out loud with expressions of disdain and a look where they had just heard a funny joke.

"A trash that can't even beat a beggar off the streets wants to participate in the hunting contest?"

"Horse stables attendant, you damn lowly peasant, what qualifications do you have for entering the martial training grounds? Get out of here, this place isn't someone like you can enter."

"Yeah, get out and stop making the Luo family lose face."

Everyone had a word to say as the endless voices of ridicule came one after another.

Luo Tian's face remained calm as he ignored all their ridicules. He then coldly said: "Damn bunch of secondhand goods!"

Feng Lei was standing behind looking imposing and sturdy as a beast. Each step he took would be a heavy stomp due to his large body. He was like a lumbering elephant filled with majestic aura. Looking at the surrounding crowd ridiculing Luo Tian, his face darkened and anger flared in his eyes. His vigorous beast like aura burst out as he roared: "I dare you f*ckers to say it again!"

No matter whom it was or how strong they were, as long as they dared to insult Luo Tian, Feng Lei will fight them with his life on the line!

Extremely silly and very foolish.

Feng Lei was not one bit scared when facing so many Luo family disciples. The sturdy and matchless look on his face was similar to a General guarding at the side of his King. He was majestic, domineering, and a complete mess...

"You damn dog thing, who do you think you are?"

"A random trash master will result in a random trash servant. You're showing no respect for your seniors... if it weren't for the martial ground rules of not allowing personal fights, this daddy would definitely twist your head off this instant."

"You two dare to be so haughty here, why not go look in the mirror to see what kind of trash you really are?!"

Waves of ridicule came one after another.

Luo Tian looked like someone they had great hatred for, where everyone wanted to give him a beating in passing.

Was it because of being defeated by a beggar and losing face for the Luo family?

It shouldn't be that simple. The entire Luo family knows the strength and status of their Patriarch Luo Jianshan. Everyone knew that Luo Jianshan despised Luo Tian so they all ridiculed, insulted, and beat up Luo Tian just to be on the good side of the Patriarch. Everyone did it.

Luo Tian's personality was where if you treated him good, he will repay 10 times the kindness.

If you treated him badly, then sorry, this daddy will find a chance and pay you back 100 times to 1000 times!

Feng Lei's anger reached the heavens as his large body made a move. He rushed out like a tank and his eyes looked like a wild beast's.

Feng Lei had a nickname called Crazy Lei.

As long as there was a minor issue regarding Luo Tian, he would immediately rush out in defense. There were plenty of times he struck out in the martial training grounds.

But it was different today...

There were over a hundred Luo family disciples here so if he really came to blows, the consequences might be quite serious.

The Luo family rules clearly stipulate that fights weren't allowed on the martial training grounds. Whoever makes the first move would surely be heavily punished.

Feng Lei didn't care about those things but Luo Tian had to. He stepped forth and blocked Feng Lei and his lips curved into a cold smile, "Don't get worked up over a bunch of retards. I will remember every single line of ridicule from them. Just watch, one day they will get their retribution."

After saying that, Luo Tian went to the registration stand and said: "I want to sign up for the hunting contest."

In charge of registration was the old housekeeper Luo Qingchan.

Luo Qingchan raised his head and glanced at Luo Tian, then reminded him out of the goodness of his heart: "Luo Tian, this isn't the place for you to cause trouble. Hurry up and leave."

"Yo, the Luo family's biggest piece of trash wants to participate in the hunting contest."

There was movement in the crowd and suddenly a path opened up.

Luo Yue had one hand around Zhu Mei's waist and the other hand holding onto a fan. His face was filled with disdain as he walked up, glanced at Luo Tian, and then ridiculed: "Are you even qualified for it?"

Zhu Mei on the side smiled cynically: "A piece of trash that can't even beat a beggar, how could he be qualified?"

Luo Qingchan stood up and smiled towards Luo Yue, before lowering his voice: "Luo Tian, in order to participate in today's hunting contest, you need a minimum cultivation of the Profound Pupil 3rd rank. Just let this go and quickly leave."

"Your dantian is crippled and you won't make any breakthroughs your entire life, so what qualifications do you have to participate?"

"Go and scam, stop losing face in front of everyone."

"Go take a piss and look at your reflection, someone like you should have been kicked out of the Luo family a long time ago."

Once again, voices of ridicule rose from the crowd.

Feng Lei let out a low growl similar to a wild beast giving a warning.

Anger couldn't help but rise up through Luo Tian's heart before he looked at Luo Qingchan, "Housekeeper Luo, I believe there's a provision in the Luo family's rules that says the Luo family's young master is qualified to participate in all contests. He could even directly become a core disciple as well right?"

The Luo family's young master, the future Patriarch.

This was an established privilege for the young master, and participating in any events or contests was part of this privilege.

Luo Qingchan was surprised by this and became anxious. He kept giving Luo Tian some signals with his eyes but Luo Tian pretended he didn't see a thing.

Luo Qingchan hadn't said a thing yet when the surrounding crowd erupted into laughter.

"Luo family's young master, hahaha..."

"Did he become nuts? He thinks he's the Luo family's young master? This is too funny, this is probably the funniest joke I've heard this year..."

Luo Yue pointed at Luo Tian's nose and said: "What sort of crap do think you are? Saying you're the Luo family's young master? You want special privileges? Wake up you big piece of trash!"

Luo Tian looked over and pressingly asked: "Housekeeper Luo, is there such a provision in the Luo family's rules?"

Luo Qingchan shook his head and sighed, "Yes."

Luo Tian asked again: "When my father was still alive, he faced the ancestors and all the Luo family Elders and declared that I was the Luo family's young master, and no one was qualified to abolish my status as the young master. That means I am still the Luo family's young master. So let me ask, am I qualified to participate in the Luo family's hunting contest?"

There were witnesses and the logic was reasonable, there was no way to refute it!

Luo Qingchan glanced at Luo Yue before nodding, "What you've said were all facts, but now..."

Not letting him continue, Luo Tian interrupted: "I'm going to ask again, am I qualified?"

"There's nothing I can do if you seek your own death." Luo Qingchan thought to himself helplessly before smiling and nodding, "Yes!"

"Yes your mother!"

Luo Yue cursed out: "What dog fart young master? Our young master is big brother Luo Lin, what sort of crap do you think you are?"

"You are not qualified for the hunting contest, NOT QUALIFIED, do you understand?"

“You damn trash, get the hell out of the martial training grounds!”

Repeatedly being ridiculed and insulted, Luo Tian’s anger had reached a point that he could no longer hold back. Luo Tian raised his right hand and pointed at Luo Yue before heavily saying: “F*ck your mom, you want qualifications?!”

“Good!”

“This daddy will let you know what qualifications I have!”

After saying that...

Luo Tian clenched his fists and roared internally, “Berserk!”

Chapter 12 – F* Your Ancestors**

Chapter 12 – F*** Your Ancestors

“Berserk!”

“Rumbling...”

After the low rumble, Luo Tian’s eyes changed. Visible lines of power rippled out of his body as a huge force raged inside.

Level 1 Berserk!

Consumption of 300 points of profound energy. Those 300 points were half of what he had, making Luo Tian’s heart ache.

But since he had to demonstrate his might, he might as well make it big so everyone can take a good look!

Once Berserk was activated, his power doubled, his speed doubled, and all stats doubled as well.

There was originally no need to activate Berserk when dealing with Luo Yue who was at the Profound Pupil 5th rank. Just the level 2 Thunder Tiger Fists was enough to kill him.

But!

Being repeatedly humiliated and repeatedly losing face on what qualifications he had...

Since this was the case, Luo Tian might as well let him see what qualifications he had. This was also a good chance to let everyone see that he was no longer the piece of trash Luo Tian.

Everyone was surprised!

The aura on Luo Tian's body had a visible change.

Feng Lei crossed his arms and took a few steps back. He had a smile on his face as he mumbled: "Young master is finally making a move!"

Luo Yue's eyes showed hesitation before staring at Luo Tian and lightly saying: "Zhu Mei, step back a bit and watch how I teach this trash a lesson on how high the heavens is."

Zhu Mei smiled charmingly and in a flighty voice: "Big brother Luo Yue, just kill him with one punch. Seeing his presence upsets me greatly."

Just as poisonous as a scorpion!

"Don't worry, he was lucky last time at the stables, this time I will definitely send him to heaven." Luo Yue laughed out loud and started loosening his fists. He took one simple step forward and his speed dramatically changed. Just like a ghost, there was a mirage of his body like it was trailing behind him.

"Ghost Steps?!"

"Grade 1 martial skill Ghost Steps?"

"Waaa, it's a Grade 1 martial skill. Big brother Luo Yue actually cultivated a Grade 1 martial skill. Even if that piece of trash Luo Tian had ten lives, it still wouldn't be enough."

Luo Tian was wondering and then said to himself: "Is a Grade 1 martial skill supposed to be strong?"

Luo Tian didn't move as he watched Luo Yue rush towards him with an expression like this was a joke.

"That trash must have lost his mind from being scared stiff."

"Hahaha... he doesn't even dare to move, this trash is definitely dead."

"The speed of the Ghost Steps was too fast so how can a piece of trash have time to react? He can only await his death."

The surrounding crowd thought that Luo Tian was so scared that he didn't dare to move. The only one that had a smile becoming brighter was Feng Lei.

"Piece of trash, go die!"

Luo Yue yelled out. His fists became palms and he roared out once again, "Tiger Palm!"

"Waaa, it's another Grade 1 martial skill!"

"Heavens, young master Luo Yue actually cultivated two different Grade 1 martial skills. He..."

"He's dead, Luo Tian is definitely dead!"

Some of those witnessing Luo Yue continuously displaying two sets of Grade 1 martial skills had started rambling incoherently.

In the Tianxuan Continent, martial skills were extremely rare.

The number of graded martial skills in the Luo family could be counted on one hand. And Luo Yue instantly displayed two sets of martial skills, so how could everyone not be excited?

However...

Luo Tian still didn't move as his lips curved into a cold smile, "You dare to show off in front of me with a Grade 1 martial skill? This daddy will show you what a divine skill is capable of!"

"Boom..."

The strength inside his body came out like a tidal wave. Under the enhancement of Berserk, this strength was even more powerful than before.

Facing Luo Yue's Tiger Palms that kicked up a burst of wind, Luo Tian finally made a move!

Disappeared!

Luo Tian had disappeared from his spot without a trace.

Luo Yue's eyes were turning cold and was just about reveal a proud smile while cursing out a string of ridicule when a burst wind blew at him. Without having time to react, a sharp impact pain was felt on his chest.

"Bang!"

A single punch was thrown without any martial skills behind it; it was just all pure strength!

His chest ruptured and fresh blood sprayed out. Luo Yue's body flew into the air, his face was pale and his eyes were filled with extreme fright.

Also at this time...

As Luo Yue's body was in the air, Luo Tian's right leg stomped down as he leapt into the air as well. A chilling light flashed in his eyes as he roared out: "Qualifications? Is this daddy's qualifications enough now?!"

Once that sentenced ended, Luo Tian smashed another fist down!

"Bang!"

Luo Yue's body caved in like a cooked shrimp. Blood sprayed from his mouth as his body rapidly shot down to the ground.

With a "boom," he landed on the ground. His face was extremely pale and he no longer had the previous arrogant expression. His body twitched a few more times before he fainted.

Luo Tian landed heavily. He was so excited that he became a bit dazed. "Berserk... Berserk is too f*cking awesome!"

With the strength of a Profound Pupil 5th rank and two sets of Grade 1 martial skills, Luo Yue was knocked unconscious to the point that it was no different than an instant kill.

This fact before their eyes was difficult for them to accept. Some people were even rubbing their eyes until they went red, as if everything before them was an illusion.

Was this still the crippled dantian piece of trash that was forced to become a stable hand?

Was he still the laughing stock of the Jade Mountain City, the Luo family's outcast?

Everyone's mind seemed to have lost its function where they just couldn't process what was going on. They looked at Luo Tian like they were looking at a monster. The atmosphere of the large martial training grounds had become oppressive and eerily quiet.

Several hundred pairs of eyes were staring at Luo Tian while Luo Tian's eyes were sharp and filled with cold arrogance.

His two heavy punches announced to the world that the genius Luo Tian was back!

Luo Yue was defeated with two punches. Even someone at the Profound Pupil 6th rank would not be able to accomplish that, so how did Luo Tian do it? Was he a piece of trash with a crippled dantian or has his cultivation reached a terrifying new level?

No one could tell!

The majority of the people present had ridiculed Luo Tian and felt disgraced by his presence. Now that they were staring at Luo Tian's cold eyes, a burst of panic welled inside them as a trace of inexplicable fear rose up.

Feng Lei ran over with a silly grin and scratched his head, "Young master, are we too high profile like this?"

"High profile?"

Luo Tian lightly smiled as his eyes swept through the crowd and loudly said: "This was just a casual show of my power; I want everyone to know that this daddy is back."

His voice was like thunder as it spread throughout the martial training grounds.

Suddenly...

A strong voice came from the outer area, "What a good 'daddy is back' phrase."

Before the echo of the voice even dissipated, a figure flashed through the crowd and almost instantaneously arrived by the side of Luo Tian. The figure glanced at Luo Yue's body lying on the ground unconscious and his eyes changed. His majestic profound energy burst forth as his two eyes glared at Luo Tian while angrily roaring out: "You dare to hurt me son? Die for me!"

In a blink of an eye...

Luo Xiaoshan's right palm made a move and a tiger's roar was heard. The strike went straight for the top of Luo Tian's head, a vicious move that showed the person was not holding back.

Luo Xiaoshan was the father of Luo Yue. He was one of the five great Elders of the Luo family, acting Patriarch Luo Jianshan's younger brother, a person at the Profound Master 2nd rank.

The Profound Master realm was extremely powerful and wasn't something that could be compared to with the Profound Pupil realm.

Luo Tian spaced out but quickly retreated a few steps.

A powerful pressure blew against his face. His mind, his thoughts, everything was being suppressed. Luo Tian was only at the Profound Pupil 5th rank so there's no way he could resist it.

He kept retreating until he hit a dead end.

Luo Xiaoshan mournfully roared out: "You mix-breed dog, this old man will see where else you can escape to!"

With a stomp, the ghostly movements were accompanied with the Tiger Palm skill. Someone on the Profound Master realm demonstrated these martial skills several times stronger than Luo Yue.

"Bang!"

Feng Lei stepped out and pounced forth. Before Luo Xiaoshan's palm strike arrived at Luo Tian, he tensed up his strength and his muscles almost ripped his clothes apart. Feng Lei's eyes were glaring at Luo Xiaoshan as he roared out: "Run young master!"

"Quickly move aside fatty Lei!" Luo Tian exclaimed in shock, not expecting Feng Lei to suddenly rush here.

"Get the f*ck away!" Luo Xiaoshan roared as his palm strike landed on Feng Lei's chest.

"Boom!"

A force like 30,000 catties slammed into his chest, and Feng Lei's back caved out. He continuously sprayed out several mouthful of black blood and his rosy face paled. The severe pain almost made him faint but he didn't move at all, he stood there like King Kong blocking in front of Luo Tian. He then opened his blood filled mouth, "Y... young master, q... quickly run..."

"F*ck your ancestors!"

"Berserk!!!"

Berserk's violent power burst forth again. Luo Tian couldn't restrain his rage anymore and ferociously ran forth...

Chapter 13 – The Final Boss Appears

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Power was overflowing as it raged out.

Like an arrow, Luo Tian darted in front of Feng Lei and glared at Luo Xiaoshan and roared out: "Old bastard, this daddy will finish you off!"

Luo Xiaoshan's eyes changed as he sneered, "Mix-breed dog, this old man will send you to hell so you can reunite with your trashy parents."

In a brief moment...

Luo Xiaoshan condensed his profound energy and opened his right hand. A big palm made up of profound energy was floating in the air before bearing down onto Luo Tian.

Luo Tian's expression darkened.

Having profound energy condensing into a physical form was something only experts at the Profound Master realm were able to accomplish. This was also their strongest method of attack.

He never expected Luo Xiaoshan would actually use such a move against him. It's clear to see that every one of his moves were extremely vicious and wanted Luo Tian dead.

It looks like no matter who it was in the Luo family, they all wanted him to die!

The Luo family disciples were like that, same with Luo Yue, Luo Lin, and even one of the Luo family's five great Elders Luo Xiaoshan was the same!

Luo Tian wanted to laugh; he wanted to laugh out loud into the sky. Since this was how the Luo family was treating him, then he will pay them 1000 times or even 10,000 times back!

His thoughts then changed. Facing this palm in the air that was bearing down at him, he didn't show any fear on his face. Since he couldn't escape it, he will break through it!

At this moment, everyone thought Luo Tian was overconfident in his own strength.

Even if he was able to recover his strength to its peak stage, Luo Tian should still not be an opponent for Luo Xiaoshan at the Profound Master realm. Not to mention, he was facing the strongest attack of someone at the Profound Master realm so how would it be possible for him to break through it? What's he going to use to break it?

How could one cower during desperate times?

Once you step on the martial path, there is no retreat.

Since that's how the cards were dealt, why not carve your own path out?

Like the power of a mountain, the pressure made Luo Tian have difficulty breathing. The wind pressure gushing at his face felt like knives were cutting into him. Luo Tian focused and held his breath before pouring all his strength into his fists. His eyes were locked into one area as he threw all his concentration at it...

“Die!”

The descending palm came crushing down as it kicked up a violent wind. This violent gust of wind had actually forced those disciples at the Profound Pupil 1st and 2nd rank to slide out of the immediate area.

Luo Tian clenched his teeth and roared out: “Thunder Tiger Charge!”

This was the new move of the Level 2 Thunder Tiger Fists!

This was a punch that combined the power of the Tiger Charge and the Thunder Strike into one.

Under the enhancement of Berserk, the Thunder Tiger Charge fist received a crazy power increase. Without any hesitation, he directly struck upwards at the palm condensed by profound energy!

“Boom...!”

“Boom...!”

“Boom...!”

In an instant, those two energy clashed together. The sound of the violent impact was like the thunder of the nine heavens; it resounded through the earth and astounded one’s mind.

Luo Xiaoshan was secretly shocked; he never expected Luo Tian’s strength would be so incredible. With determined resolve, “If I don’t get rid of this kid, there will be endless trouble in the future!”

“Break!”

Luo Tian roared out as his hair scattered everywhere. His long hair swayed in the wind and his torn sleeves revealed the veins bulging in his arm. His entire image looked more like a demon than human.

“Boom!”

The center of the huge palm had been penetrated!

The profound energy dispersed and everything calmed down. Luo Tian stood in the center and his lips curved up into a cold smile. He pointed at Luo Xiaoshan's nose and arrogantly cursed: "Damn old thing, you're strength is merely so so."

It was actually broken through!

The crowd was in an uproar, he had actually broken through a Profound Master's strongest move.

Shock!

Endless shock. All the Luo family disciples were completely dumbfounded.

The most unbelievable part was that Luo Tian came out unscathed. And he acted extremely arrogant and didn't place Luo Xiaoshan in his eyes.

Domineering. This was too f*cking domineering!

Off to the side, the pale Feng Lei grinned and started laughing out loud, "Young master is the greatest, young master is the most domineering! Luo Xiaoshan you old fool, you shamelessly bullied someone of the younger generation. What sort of Luo family Elder are you? Are you even still qualified to remain as an Elder?"

Luo Xiaoshan's old face kept changing.

He never imagined his strongest move would be resolved by Luo Tian.

He even lost out to Luo Tian with momentum which made his rage continuously rise to the top. He clenched his teeth so hard that cracking sounds were heard, and his eyes glared at Luo Tian so hard that it looked like he wanted to swallow him alive.

"Mix breed dog, you dare to scorn this old man?"

"This old man would like to see how many times you can resist it."

After saying that, Luo Xiaoshan once again condensed his profound energy and the sky darkened.

Luo Tian's eyes changed as he said to himself: "Not good."

He was able to break through the huge palm because he held his breath and utilized all the power behind the divine skill Berserk. His five organs and six viscera were already seriously injured. He was holding back the pain and made a good performance of being fine so that others wouldn't be aware.

After all, Luo Xiaoshan was in the Profound Master realm while he was still at the Profound Pupil 5th rank; the gap was just too large.

If Luo Xiaoshan made another palm strike...

Luo Tian was frantic, but he looked calm on the outside. The image of his arrogance increased as he ridiculed, "Damn old thing, come again if you're not convinced. Since this daddy can break your first palm, then he can break your second palm. You old fool that dares to use such a powerful move against someone your junior, this daddy will see what face you will be left with from here on out. Hahaha..."

It was already wrong for someone to deal with another that was junior to them.

Add the fact that he had already used the most powerful strike of the Profound Master realm and still couldn't injure Luo Tian, people will definitely gossip about this.

The first palm didn't work so there was a second palm. If Luo Tian somehow is able to resist the second one as well, then Luo Xiaoshan will never be able to hold his head up high ever again.

There was no way Luo Tian will able to resist the second palm strike.

The only way was to use a risky move!

To use public perception to force Luo Xiaoshan to stay his hand.

Feng Lei took this opportunity to loudly yell: "The son was useless so the father stepped up. If the father is useless too, is he going to call out his father from the tombs to come out as well? Do you still have any face left? The entire Luo family is watching this joke; I think you should just give up on being an Elder from now on. Hahaha..."

The surrounding crowd of Luo family disciples were all discussing in low voices.

Luo Xiaoshan's face looked extremely ugly as he swept his eyes around. All the disciples immediately shut their mouths. While extremely angry, his ferocious face yelled out: "What a sharp tongue, but it's useless! In this world, strength determines everything. You think by spewing some crap, you can deceive me? You're too naive! Go and die for me!"

"F*ck! The old thing didn't fall for it."

Seeing Luo Xiaoshan's enraged face, Luo Tian's heart tightened as he said to himself: "I'm screwed!"

Just like Luo Xiaoshan had said, it all amounts to strength in this world!

Strength decided everything.

No matter how eloquent and logical someone weak can speak, they will still be shattered by a single punch from the strong.

Luo Tian once again realized the importance of strength. He originally thought his Profound Pupil 5th rank was enough to deal with the Luo family's disciples, but he never expected Luo Xiaoshan at the Profound Master realm would appear. Using the words that Luo Xiaoshan said to him, he was still too naive!

F*ck...

Throw my life on the line!

Luo Tian clenched his teeth and forced what's left of his profound energy out that was protecting his mind. As long as Luo Xiaoshan made another palm strike, it should deplete all his profound energy and there wouldn't be a third strike. Of course this theory was just a gamble on Luo Tian's part.

Gamble with his life on the line.

He was already forced to a dead end and had no other solution. He can only gamble!

This type of gambling really didn't feel too good though!

Luo Tian silently said to himself: "F*ck, you better not let this daddy survive or else I'll make you regret ever being born in this world!"

"Boom..."

A loud sound was heard and the large palm was manifested in the darkened skies.

Luo Xiaoshan roared out: "Go to hell!"

Luo Tian heavily stomped on the ground to brace himself before raising his head to the sky growling, "Come!"

It was around this time...

A figure quickly appeared and yelled out domineeringly: "Xiaoshan, stay your hand!"

The person that appeared was none other than the Luo family's acting Patriarch, Luo Jianshan.

He had actually arrived at the martial training grounds early on, but he just watched in the background as many thoughts flashed through his mind.

He wanted Luo Tian dead, and came up with many methods on how to accomplish it.

But he shouldn't die in the Luo family, and definitely shouldn't die by his young brother Luo Xiaoshan's hands.

If he wanted a stable position as the Luo family's Patriarch, everyone had to be convinced of his character. If Luo Tian was killed by Luo Xiaoshan, that's equivalent to breaking the family rules and won't convince the mass. And because of the relation, his position as acting Patriarch might even be replaced.

Even if Luo Tian had recovered his strength, he was still a mere Profound Pupil so there were plenty of ways to play him to death.

However, Luo Tian cannot die today. At least not die on the Luo family's martial training grounds!

"Boom!"

Luo Xiaoshan couldn't pull back his power in time and the huge palm continued to crush down.

Luo Jianshan's eyes flashed, and gently raised his right hand. A thick profound energy suddenly exploded from his body deliberately knocking Luo Tian out of the way.

Luo Tian tumbled over a few times in an embarrassing manner and looked like he had just eaten a mouthful of dog shit. He then silently cursed: "F*ck your grandpa!"

"Bang!"

Luo Jianshan then easily shattered the huge palm.

Peerless might. The surround crowd of Luo family disciples was filled with admiration and worship in their hearts.

"Too strong!"

After tumbling on the ground a few times, Luo Tian was now covered in mud. Dirt covered his face, his hair was disheveled like a beggar's and he had completely lost all his previous cool image.

Luo Jianshan cannot allow him to stand in the limelight anymore!

Crawling up from the ground, Luo Tian started smiling.

Seeing the smile on Luo Jianshan's face, his own smile was like an idiot's as he was now completely muddleheaded. "Finally... you've finally appeared!"

“Final boss!”

“A golden shimmering final boss...”

Chapter 14 – Acting Patriarch

Chapter 14 – Acting Patriarch

Since this was like a video game’s leveling system...

Since he could kill beasts to level up...

Since he could do quests...

Since he could kill people and take their items...

Then how could there not be a final boss?

It would be impossible for it to not have a final boss!

Luo Tian had always been anticipating this. He had thought about it countless times as to how the final boss would appear. What he never imagined was the final boss would be human, and it was actually the Luo family’s Patriarch Luo Jianshan. Was this the legendary final boss in its human form?

Luo Tian had become excited at this moment!

A golden light flashed in Luo Tian’s eyes as he started drooling and staring at Luo Jianshan unblinkingly.

The current Luo Jianshan was like a charming and sexy beautiful girl. It was as if she was slowly taking off one piece of clothing at a time, seductively hooking him into her grasp.

This was too f*cking tempting!

“Gulp.”

Luo Tian swallowed a large mouthful of saliva as he rubbed his hands in glee, “Final boss, final boss, I finally get to see the final boss. Hahaha...”

“I’m going to play you to death, I’m definitely going to play you to death, I HAVE to play you to death...”

What’s the most exciting part of a video game?

Of course it was meeting the final boss. It was like a strong emotional rush that would make all the player's heart tighten. The final boss meant a bunch of experience and bunch of loots. Just thinking about it makes one extremely excited!

Of course...

There were times of excitement and there were times of sadness.

Luo Tian was now filled with sadness. Seeing the final boss yet he didn't have the strength to kill it, this pain was unbearable to him.

Right now he had no red health bar left and no blue energy bar, he was seriously injured. He wouldn't be able to even handle a single strike from Luo Jianshan who was at the Profound Master 7th rank, making him feel pressured.

"Endure!"

"This daddy must endure!"

"Just you wait; this daddy will eventually kick your ass. There should be a lot of experience points from a final boss, my levels might even blow up. Muahahaha..." Luo Tian's lips curved up and revealed an excited smile.

With those series of expressions on his face, Luo Tian looked like a retard.

All the Luo family disciples on the martial training ground thought he had gone nuts.

Luo Xiaoshan's rage did not diminish as he quickly ran over to Luo Jianshan. He then pointed at Luo Tian and said: "Big brother, that mix breed dog injured my son. No matter what, I have to kill him today!"

After saying that...

Luo Xiaoshan started circulating his profound energy and glared at Luo Tian, "Mix breed dog, go and die for me!"

Luo Tian didn't move and only casually glanced at Luo Xiaoshan, smiled and silently said to himself: "A red named elite monster that will automatically aggro?"

Luo Xiaoshan's whole body was giving off a red light, even his name was in red.

This type of "monster" will automatically attack people in video games. And Luo Xiaoshan's feet seemed to have a golden light surrounding it, so he was clearly an elite monster.

"Enough!"

Luo Jianshan roared out before Luo Xiaoshan could make a move. He then produced a small bottle and said: "Yue Er's¹ injury isn't serious, give him these three Spirit Tranquility pills."

"Spirit Tranquility pills?"

"The Grade 2 healing medicine Spirit Tranquility pills? The Patriarch is so generous!"

Everyone started whispering with expressions of envy on their face.

Luo Xiaoshan took the pills and said: "Big brother, that mix breed dog struck and injured someone at the martial training grounds and broke the rules set by our ancestors. According to the rules, we can expel him from the Luo family."

One must not engage in personal fights on the martial training grounds. This was a rule set in stone by the previous Luo family ancestors.

Feng Lei's eyes widened and rage appeared on his pale face. He then loudly said: "That kid Luo Yue was the first to make a move, if someone broke the rules; it was him that broke it first."

Luo Xiaoshan's eyes glared angrily at Feng Lei and cursed out: "What crap do you think you are? You don't have the qualifications to speak here."

Luo Tian narrowed his eyes and stepped forward with a smile, "The Luo family's rules say that whoever makes the first move is in the wrong. Luo Yue was the first to strike at me so even if I beat him to death, there's nothing wrong with it."

Luo Xiaoshan coldly smiled, "My son was the first to make a move? Who here can be the witness?"

"I can!" Feng Lei yelled out and stood next to Luo Tian. He was carefully watching Luo Xiaoshan as if he was afraid he was going to make a sneak attack on Luo Tian.

Luo Xiaoshan's smile didn't stop and asked: "Apart from you, is there anyone else?"

Luo Tian swept his eyes through the crowd and all the Luo family disciples lowered their head. There was no one willing to stand out as a witness. Luo Tian shook his head and coldly smiled, is this how much of a dog shit family the Luo family is now?

Luo Xiaoshan complacently smiled and said: "Only you as a witness? It's useless for you to be a witness since you're his servant. It looks like it was you two pieces of trash that broke the ancestor's rules. Patriarch, please issue a verdict in accordance to the family rules." As he was saying this, Luo Xiaoshan stared at Luo Tian with killing intent and silently said to himself: "Mix breed dog, once big brother expels you out of the Luo family, this old man will send you to see the Yama King."

“Hahaha...”

Luo Tian started laughing into the air and coldly said: “If we’re all talking about the rules, that’s fine, this daddy will use rules to chat with you!”

“Your dog fart son insulted this young master. Isn’t insulting the young master breaking the ancestor’s rules? According to the family rules, I can kill him and no one can do anything about it.”

“Since the son doesn’t know any better, which means the father doesn’t know any better as well.”

“Luo Xiaoshan, the father means you. You entered the martial training grounds and immediately made a heavy strike towards me, isn’t that breaking the rules of the martial training grounds?”

“Your mouth keeps uttering ‘mix breed dog’ here, ‘mix breed dog’ there, unscrupulously insulting the future Patriarch of the Luo family, doesn’t that mean you broke the Luo family’s rules?”

“You motherf*cker, you keep saying us brothers are crap, so what sort of crap is your mother?”

His voice went from soft to loud, and the last sentence was practically screamed out. Luo Tian stared at Luo Xiaoshan as if he was going to eat him alive, “F*ck, you want to talk rules with this daddy? You little Elder of the Luo family is not qualified. Do you understand what ‘not qualified’ means?”

Luo Tian heavily emphasized the Luo family’s young master. This made Luo Jianshan’s face darken and a chilling light flash in his eyes.

Being the Acting Patriarch had always been the thorn in Luo Jianshan’s heart.

Even though he currently holds onto the entire Luo family, Luo Tian isn’t dead so upon the right age, he would become the Luo family’s Patriarch.

The only way to remove the word “Acting” from his Patriarch title was to get rid of Luo Tian!

At this point, this matter had become an issue that he couldn’t delay anymore!

Luo Xiaoshan’s rosy face turned purple, and then turned black. He couldn’t find a thing to say after being cursed out by Luo Tian, he was so pissed off he almost cracked his teeth from clenching them so hard. His rage reaching the heavens, he rushed forth like a crazy person, “Mix breed dog, I’m going to kill you!”

“Look at that....”

“Everyone look at that, Elder Luo Xiaoshan is threatening me and I’m really scared.” Luo Tian pretended to show a cheap and scared expression and then said: “Acting Patriarch, you can see this clearly right? Luo Xiaoshan publicly insulted this young master and verbally said he was going to kill me. If this were according to the family rules, shouldn’t we chop off his arms and legs?”

Luo Jianshan’s face sank and quickly pulled Luo Xiaoshan back, “Xiaoshan, calm down!”

“Let me go big brother, today I have to peel off his skin!” Luo Xiaoshan was so made that his hair were standing on its end. Each time he looked at Luo Tian’s cheap and fake expressions, the rage would rush into his brains.

Luo Tian looked at Luo Xiaoshan with his cheap face and a contemptuous smile. It was almost like he was saying: “I’ve always been cheap like this, come bite me if you dare.”

Luo Tian was acting like this because he could tell Luo Jianshan would not dare to kill him at the martial training grounds.

If that’s the case, then there’s nothing for him to fear here.

In the future however...

Heehee... who knows who is going to kill whom by then.

Luo Jianshan was holding Luo Xiaoshan back and lightly smiled, “What a sharp tongue. I hope that during this hunting contest, you’re as powerful as your mouth, my future Luo family Patriarch.”

After that, Luo Jianshan said to Luo Qingchan: “Since the Luo family’s young master wants to participate in the hunting contest, of course he’s automatically qualified for it. Quickly record his name down.”

Luo Qingchan immediately wrote down Luo Tian’s name.

Just as Luo Jianshan was about to leave, Luo Tian called out his name and smiled, “Acting Patriarch, as the young master of the Luo family, I have the qualifications to bring my brother into the contest as well right?”

Luo Jianshan turned around and coldly smiled.

Without even waiting for a response, Luo Tian laughed, “I’m only asking out of formality since whether you agree to or not, I’ll still be bringing him. After all, you’re just an Acting Patriarch and don’t have the right to interfere.”

“Am I correct, Acting Patriarch...?”

“Hey, hey, don’t go! Acting Patriarch??”

1 – Yue Er literally means Yue son, a sign of endearment that only people very close to each other would use.

Chapter 15 – Undercurrents

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Cursing out an Elder, messing with the Patriarch, all of what happened on the martial training grounds was quickly spread out to the entire Jade Mountain City.

Whether it be on main streets, small alleyways or restaurants, they were all discussing about this.

South side of the city, the Zhu family.

“This Luo Tian seems like he won’t be alive for much longer.”

“Old Three, it’s good that Zhu Mei backed out of the marriage early enough or else we’ll be dragged down as well.”

“The once arrogant genius had now become a crazy person; this was all the internal conflicts of the Luo family. The current Luo family is similar to the current Luo Tian; it won’t be long before they too will disappear from the Jade Mountain City...”

“Patriarch, do we need to prepare anything for this?”

“No need, there’s no need for us to interfere with this situation. Old Three, have Zhu Mei firmly grasp onto Luo Yue. I need to use this connection to control the whole Luo family in the future. Once we gain all the territories of the Luo family, the Jade Mountain City will become our Zhu family’s. Hahaha...”

“Interesting, very interesting. Old Four, secretly keep an eye out on those two Zhou and Song families. If there are any signs of trouble or movement, immediately let me know.”

In another area.

Western side of the city, the Zhou family.

“Death is truly imminent for Luo Tian. He actually dares to participate in the hunting contest, isn’t that equivalent to digging his own grave?”

“Once Luo Tian dies, Luo Jianshan will certainly use this chance to officially become the Patriarch. But will the other Elders of the Luo family also use this chance to rise up?”

“The Luo family has been very peaceful these few years because of Luo Tian’s existence. We can say he has a very unique existence. But after this incident, Luo Jianshan will definitely get rid of him. Once Luo Tian dies, this will break the balance of the Luo family and internal conflicts will bound to rise.”

“Patriarch, what if Luo Tian doesn’t die?”

“Doesn’t die?”

“Patriarch, I think Luo Tian has to die because this will create a chance for our Zhou family...”

Zhou Tai narrowed his eyes and mumbled, “That kid Luo Tian has to die, it looks like this time I’ll have to stir up the muddy waters of the Luo family.”

On the surface of the Jade Mountain City, the four major families look like they live in harmony and don’t mess with each other. But they have been secretly fighting for decades and no one has come out on top.

Each of the four major families had always wanted dominance to occupy the Jade Mountain City.

The power of the Luo family has gradually lessened these several years, giving the other three major families a glimmer of hope.

As long as they can grab the Luo family’s territories and bring it into their fold, then dominating Jade Mountain City will be a matter of time!

North side of the city, the Song family.

Song Yannan was frowning as he was lost in thought.

A while later...

Song Yannan raised his head and asked again: “You really personally saw Luo Tian breakthrough Luo Xiaoshan’s profound energy palm?”

“This disciple personally saw it.” A youth wearing the clothing of the Luo family disciples answered in a serious manner.

On the surface he was a disciple of the Luo family while he was actually a member of the Song family.

Each of the families would have these types of undercover 007 slipped into each other's rank.

The eyebrows of Song Yannan wrinkled up before he asked: "How many levels do you think Luo Tian's strength has been recovered by?"

The youth was thinking for a while before saying: "This disciple doesn't know, but the feeling Luo Tian gives me is that he's very strong. The aura from his body could instantly double, and the fist skills he displayed is something I've never seen before. The set of fist skills should be at Grade 1 or above."

"His aura suddenly increased?"

"A martial skill that's at least at the Grade 1 level?"

Song Yannan's eyebrows wrinkled a bit more before he waved his hand, "You can go back for now. Housekeeper Liu, go to the accounts room and give him 100 silvers as a reward."

The youth's eyebrows rose and immediately cupped his fists, "Thank you Patriarch."

After the youth left, Song Yannan's expression became normal again and lightly asked: "What do you all think?"

There were five other people in the main hall; they were the Song family's five Elders.

"Big brother, hasn't that Luo family kid's dantian been crippled? How could he suddenly resist Luo Xiaoshan's profound energy attack? Could that kid have been pretending all these years?"

"It doesn't look like it. I have secretly monitored him and noticed the kid would endure all insults, ridicules, and beatings. He's still a kid after all so if he could really cultivate, there's no way he would endure all those wrongs against him."

"Patriarch, no matter what, Luo Tian is participating in the hunting contest and Luo Jianshan will definitely not allow him to continue living. Once Luo Tian dies, the balance in the Luo family will be broken. Luo Jianshan wants to smoothly become the Patriarch but most likely some other Elders will have different opinions and infighting might even happen. This can be considered an opportunity for the other major families, so Luo Tian's death could break up the balance between Jade Mountain City's four major families.

"Those two Zhu and Zhou families have been looking forward to such a day. Big brother, we also have to make our own preparations."

Song Yannan wasn't really paying attention to the continued discussions in the main hall; his mind was focused on wondering what kind of power did Luo Tian use to resist Luo Xiaoshan's profound energy attack.

Even if he recovered his strength, Luo Tian was still at the Profound Pupil realm.

No matter how strong one was at the Profound Pupil realm, there's no way they can resist Luo Xiaoshan's attack.

Luo Tian most definitely had a miraculous encounter!

Moreover...

Even a 3 year old child would know the consequences of cursing out an Elder, so how could Luo Tian not know? Was he not afraid of death?

Song Yannan secretly felt the current Luo Tian was no longer like he was in the past, something was definitely up.

Immediately...

The eyes of Song Yannan changed; he then made the most difficult yet quickest decision of his life. "Old Five, secretly enter the Luo family's hunting grounds and protect Luo Tian in the shadows. When necessary, you can reveal your identity to him."

Afterwards, Song Yannan took out a porcelain vial and said: "There are 10 Spirit Tranquility pills here that you can use as a precaution."

"Patriarch, you...?"

"Why are you protecting that kid Luo Tian's life? Once he dies, the Luo family goes into chaos and that's beneficial for our Song family. As for those two Zhou and Zhu families, their current strength is not our opponent so why should we be afraid of them?"

Everyone present couldn't understand Song Yannan's move.

Song Yannan lightly smiled, "You all believe Luo Tian will die, but what if he doesn't die? He endured what regular people couldn't, he endured suffering that regular people couldn't. The current Luo Tian is no longer the previous one. Just keep watching, this kid will give you all a big shock."

The five became dumbfounded.

The Luo family, inside the Sword Pavilion.

The Sword Pavilion was a place where the Luo family would come to train their sword skills.

Ever since Li Xue'er agreed to accompany Luo Lin in training the sword, this place had become their private training grounds.

Li Xue'er withdrew her sword and surprise appeared on her face, "Luo Tian wants to participate in the hunting contest?"

Luo Lin's lips curved and revealed a cold smile before ridiculing: "Yeah, with his tiny bit of strength and he wants to participate in the hunting contest? He's biting off more than he can chew. I'll show him if he ever encounters me... Little sister Xue'er, are you really not accompanying me for the hunting contest? If you participated, I will give you the first place."

Li Xue'er frowned and a trace of disgust showed in her eyes. She was worried about Luo Tian's situation so she said: "Is it suitable for an outsider like me to participate?"

Luo Lin's eyes brightened up and immediately replied: "Suitable, definitely no problem. Whoever dares to say something about it and I'll tear his lips off."

Li Xue'er lightly said: "That's fine then, I'll participate."

Luo Lin grinned with excitement. Just thinking about the Ghostly Mountain Range that was void of humans with demonic beasts rampaging everywhere, he could be the hero that saves the beauty and gain her heart. He could even on a certain night, force himself onto... thinking to this point, Luo Lin swallowed back his saliva.

Around this time...

Someone entered the Sword Pavilion.

Luo Ming, he was Luo Jianshan's bodyguard who was also Luo Lin's master.

Luo Ming came in and said: "Young master, the old master wants you to immediately return."

Usually Luo Ming would never personally come and fetch him, so Luo Lin didn't dare to delay. "I will immediately head back."

He then turned around with a smile, "Little sister Xue'er, I will go back for now. Just let me handle the matter of you participating in the hunting contest. Tomorrow we will enter the Ghostly Mountain Range and I will do my best to protect you."

After saying that, the two quickly left.

Only Li Xue'er was left in the Sword Pavilion with a touch of sadness on her face. She looked out of the window at the sunset and clenched his sword and mumbled to herself: "Big brother Luo Tian, Xue'er will not let anyone bully you..."