

## Leveling Up 1131

Chapter 1131: Dark Holy Artifact (3 in 1)

Instantly killed!

And it happened to be a mini-boss at the Myriad Illusion realm! Who would dare to imagine that?

Too unexpected!

Luo Tian was a bit dumbstruck as he never expected an instant kill. He then said to himself, "It looks like instant kill is not restricted by cultivation bases. As long as it is triggered, even a God would be instantly killed. However, the chances of triggering it are a bit too low. Even under the enhancement of Divine Explosion, it is still too low. If it was a 100% chance... cough~ 80% chance, that would be good enough. I could probably insta-kill anyone I wanted to!"

"I wonder if the Ancient World has those percentage chance gems I can get my hands on..." Luo Tian muttered to himself.

At this moment, the system gave off an alert.

"Ding!"

"Congratulations to player Luo Tian for killing Feng Juechan. You have gained 200,000 experience points, 10,000 yuan energy..."

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining a Spectral Gem.”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining the Boundless Divine Palms.”<sup>1</sup>

“Congratulations to player...”

A string of alerts went off.

Luo Tian hadn't had such a great loot explosion in a long time.

He immediately opened up his system interface to check it out. The Boundless Divine Palms was definitely a good set of martial skills. As for the Spectral Gem, he had never heard of it before. “Eh? A purplish-black gem containing a powerful dark energy?”

Item: Spectral Gem

Category: Darkness

Effect: A gem needed to forge dark artifacts

Description 1: A weapon successfully created with this gem can increase the damage, critical strike chance, and instant kill chance by 10%.

Upon seeing this, Luo Tian was instantly stunned. “Damn, son! So there really is such a gem! If God Flame’s level is raised, add on Divine Explosion, then a weapon with the Spectral Gem socketed, then God Flame’s instant kill success rate will reach an unprecedented level!”

Excitement!

Just a small gem made Luo Tian excited beyond words.

The reason was very simple – His current cultivation base was too low. The Hai family is so powerful that they might send a super-strong expert out to kill him one day. After all, transformation cards were not omnipotent. If he can’t kill the opponent within a certain period of time, then he will be the one in trouble.

But if God Flame’s instant kill success rate is raised to a crazy high chance, then everything will be different.

You’re so awesome, huh?

You’re an expert in the Holy Spirit realm? You’re a super powerhouse in the Honorable Emperor realm? Even if you are a God, you will be killed instantly by this daddy’s God Flame in the Ancient World! Just imagining that scene would be so cool and awesome!

The Hai family? I can step on you however I want!

He wouldn't need to place whatever king level force in his eyes!

Seeing Luo Tian's excited expression, the Second Elder was briefly stunned. He then asked, "Brother Luo, what's going on? Did something happen to you? Did Feng Juechan's attack injure you?"

The Boundless Divine Palms was the Boundless Sect's signature martial skill.

Its power had reached a terrifying level, where mountains and seas could be overturned when it was released.

Luo Tian was only in the Martial Void realm, so just a trace of the Boundless Divine Palms could send him to meet King Yama.

This was what the Second Elder was afraid of, fearing Luo Tian's heart meridian had been shattered.

Luo Tian returned to his senses and said, "I'm fine. I'm actually feeling quite good. Second Elder, can you tell me about the Boundless Divine Palms?"

The Second Elder's face relaxed after hearing Luo Tian say he was okay.

It wasn't just the Second Elder. The expressions of those resentful spirits around him also relaxed from being pale with shock.

"How is that possible?"

"What the hell just happened? Feng Juechan is one of the three elders of the Inner Sect, and his cultivation was in the Myriad Illusion realm. How could he be killed by this kid in one move? Tell me this isn't real, that this is all an illusion, and we're imagining it."

"I'm dreaming. I'm definitely in a dream."

"To verify if we're dreaming or not, you just need to pinch your own thigh. Even though we are resentful spirits, we can still feel the pain when we pinch ourselves."

"Pak~!"

"Damn it! Why the hell did you do that?!"

"Does it hurt?"

"It hurts like hell!"

“The pain means we’re not dreaming! Hahaha... This kid is too awesome! I’m about to fall in love with him! It looks like we really have a chance this time. After waiting for 13,000 years, we finally see a ray of hope.”

Waiting for over ten thousand years was indeed a very long time.

Their hearts were near the point of being dead of emotions. They were all in despair.

But today, they saw hope in Luo Tian. It was an indescribable feeling. Some people went down on their knees and kowtowed heavily to Luo Tian. The expression on the faces of these resentful spirits showed that they were incredibly agitated. Those resentful spirits who had just badmouthed Luo Tian all lowered their heads and didn’t dare to even look at him, feeling ashamed of what they had said.

Luo Tian was momentarily taken aback. Looking at the resentful spirits kneeling before him, he immediately went up to support the nearest of them. He then said loudly, “What are you all doing? I’m just doing my best, and I can’t guarantee that I can break the Soul Splitting Sword. I also cannot promise you guys that I can free your souls. I can only do my best.”

No matter what, these resentful spirits had helped him level up.

Furthermore, if it weren’t for these thousands of resentful spirits weighing him down on the stairs, he might have rashly entered the inner sect of the Boundless Sect and be killed by the malicious resentful spirits that he couldn’t see. These resentful spirits had actually saved him.

Besides, Luo Tian did this mostly for himself.

He needed experience points, he needed to level up, and he needed to quickly raise his strength. He had to lead the Bai family out of the Boundless Mountains and then take them to heights they would never dare to imagine. He wanted to lead them to become a transcendent force!

These resentful spirits became even more moved by Luo Tian's words.

The Second Elder's gaze flickered before he said, "It is already the greatest comfort to us that you can say those words. Thank you. Regardless of whether it is successful or not, we will never forget your great kindness for all eternity. Even into our next life!"

After saying that, he swept his gaze around and asked, "How should we repay Benefactor Luo for his kindness?"

"Ding!"

Luo Tian suddenly heard an alert tone go off in his mind.

"Congratulations to player Luo Tian for reaching 100 favorability with Niu Haishan."

"Congratulations to player Luo Tian for becoming the Boundless Sect's eternal benefactor."

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining the title Eternal Benefactor. You have been rewarded with 300,000 experience points, 20,000 yuan energy...”

A title suddenly appeared over his head.

This was an unexpected gain!

In one go, his experience bar rose by 300,000 experience points, which was even more than killing Feng Juechan. This was awesome to a complete mess!

But usually, when a favorability rating reaches a certain point, it is no longer your normal favorability.

From the beginning, Niu Haishan treated Luo Tian as a good person.

He then started calling him Little Brother Luo, and now benefactor. This was a process of gradual transformation, which Luo Tian did not notice. But the system saw everything, so even if you don't want it, there is no way around it.

Right after that, those resentful spirits started converging on Luo Tian.

“Benefactor, this is the Great Returning Pill that I have treasured for ten thousand years. I don’t know if it has expired yet, but it should still be of some use.”

Aren’t you embarrassed by taking out your Great Returning Pill? It’s been more than 10,000 years, so what kind of pill can maintain its medicinal properties for that long?”

“Benefactor, this is a treasured sword passed down in my family. Please accept it.”

“This is a golden armor of my family...”

“...”

For a brief time, those resentful spirits took out all the good stuff they had been saving and tried to give it to Luo Tian.

These items... Honestly, Luo Tian wasn’t that interested in them. What he was thinking about was the cultivation of those from the Bai family. His own cultivation had become stronger, but what about his brothers from the Bai family?

They were the ones that needed to get stronger.

The Second Elder could see in Luo Tian's eyes that those items that were offered did not impress him.

The Heaven Sword that Luo Tian possessed was a weapon that looked like it was a divine grade, so how could Luo Tian put those items that were offered to him in his eyes? Since he wanted to thank Luo Tian, he asked, "Benefactor, if you need anything, just say the word. As long as we can do it, we will definitely do our best."

"Right! Right! Right!"

"What the Second Elder said is right. You are our benefactor. No matter if you can free our souls or not, we will always remember the kindness you have shown us. Even if we have to stay as resentful spirits for all eternity, we will not forget what you've done today."

Luo Tian gave a wistful smile and replied, "I'm actually okay and don't really lack anything. But my brothers and I were hunted down in Towering Cloud City, so we had no choice but to risk our lives and enter the Boundless Mountain Range. We lost many people along the way, and there are only around 50 of us left. I don't know if we can even get out of these Boundless Mountains. Second Elder, you are well-traveled and knowledgeable, so is there any way to quickly improve their cultivation realms?"

This was what Luo Tian was worried about.

He just needed experience points to get stronger.

However, the talent, aptitude, and potential of his brothers from the Bai family had pretty much determined their future. The best among them only have a medium talent. If they possessed a high talent, they wouldn't be hanging around a small place like Towering Cloud City. There's no need to even mention those with super talents.

In the Ancient World, a person's talent was their status symbol. It was something that determined how far a person could go.

The cultivation of these disciples of the Bai family was too weak, but if they can transform their talent or potential once, their cultivation speed will be greatly improved. This may be the fastest way.

Of course, this was purely what Luo Tian fantasized about.

Niu Haishan was contemplating in silence.

The resentful spirits around were looking at him.

Luo Tian was hiding his surprise from seeing their expression. He then said to himself, "Looks like there's really a chance!"

Niu Haishan then said slowly, "Even though our Boundless Sect never ascended to the king level force in the Central Continent, we were already a sect with a status at the diamond level. Those who wanted to join our sect and become disciples had to at least possess a high talent. And even if they had a high talent, there was no guarantee that they could become an inner sect disciple. Currently present are many disciples with high talents, and a portion of them even have super talents."

“Second Elder, can you just say it and stop beating around the bush with our benefactor?”

“That’s right.”

“We have already died for over ten thousand years, so there’s no need to hide anything.”

“That’s right.”

“Benefactor Luo, let me be straight with you. There’s a way for us to transfer our talent to a human, except there’s some danger involved for us. If we happen to fail the transfer, our souls will be instantly obliterated. That’s the current situation we’re in.”

Niu Haishan looked at Luo Tian and nodded.

Luo Tian frowned, as it would be false if he didn’t want the top talents of these resentful spirits transferred to the Bai family disciples. Their talents were too weak, so it would be very difficult to make them rise just by himself.

It’s similar to a group raid inside a game, where it would be useless no matter how strong your character was.

He had to make his team stronger.

This was something he promised Bai Qi!

Luo Tian didn't want to hide his thoughts and said, "Second Elder, I will not hide it. My brothers do need the talent transfer you mentioned, but the risk you will take is..."

Niu Haishan interrupted, "You took a huge risk for us by taking on the task of shattering the Soul Splitting Sword, so it's natural we should do something for you in return. This will be how we're going to repay you. Benefactor Luo, as long as you can help us free our souls and let us enter the cycle of reincarnation, we will definitely transfer the strongest talents to your brothers."

"Good!"

"That's a deal!"

Luo Tian had never considered himself a good person. How can he take risks while others don't?

Luo Tian's heart raced just thinking about the impressive talents of these resentful spirits. If the more than 50 members of the Bai family all received super talents, wouldn't they be able to enter the Misty Cloud Academy right away? If that happens, they are going to have fun in the Misty Cloud Academy!

“Heh heh...”

“I would lead the group of brothers to infiltrate the Misty Cloud City, then topple the Hai family when the time is right.” Luo Tian’s heart beat a little faster, imagining that scene that was similar to the triad movies he had watched in his previous life. His Bai family brothers will be like airborne forces from the military.

“Hai family! You just obediently wait for me!”

Luo Tian clenched his fists at the memories of Hai Yulong’s disdainful expression. He then thought of the black splotches all over Yi Yunmeng’s face, and his rage surged up.

Work harder!

“I need to quickly nurture my own transcendent force!”

“Ding!”

“Learning is successful!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for learning the Boundless Divine Palms.”

After learning the Boundless Divine Palms, Luo Tian asked, "Second Elder, does your Boundless Sect have something called a Spectral Gem?"

"Huh?"

Niu Haishan's expression turned to shock as he stared at Luo Tian. If he were still alive, he would have instantly killed Luo Tian on the spot. The Boundless Sect didn't end up in this current situation because of a woman but because of the Spectral Gems!

The Spectral Gem was considered the devil sect's holy artifact.

It can help forge the super strong dark divine weapons. It was because the Boundless Sect discovered a Spectral Gem vein that attracted this disaster.

A glint appeared in Niu Haishan's eyes as he tried to see through Luo Tian. He then asked, "How do you know about the Spectral Gems? Based on your age, you shouldn't know anything about them."

Even though he was dead for over ten thousand years, he was sure there were very few people in this world who knew about the Spectral Gems. Even if that person knows about it, it would be some peak powerhouse in the Honorable Emperor realm. And they would also be in the devil sect faction because other powerhouses may not know what it is.

Luo Tian replied, "I saw the information in an old, tattered record, so I was just casually asking."

Luo Tian could see the cautiousness in Niu Haishan's calm eyes. This made Luo Tian more certain that Niu Haishan must know about Spectral Gems and also know where there are many of them.

He needed these gems very badly.

If Luo Tian had taken out the Spectral Gem that had just exploded from Feng Juechan, Niu Haishan would have killed him on the spot. The reason is that the Spectral Gem's secret cannot be revealed, even to this date.

Otherwise, the Central Continent and maybe even the entire Ancient World will be swept up in another bloody storm.

Niu Haishan knew Luo Tian was lying but still advised, "Benefactor, I do not know your goals, but I hope that you stop looking for the Spectral Gems. I am doing this for your own good. The Spectral Gems can make you lose your life at any moment, similar to what happened to my Boundless Sect."

Luo Tian's heart sank as he never imagined a small gem would cause the Boundless Sect to be annihilated.

He immediately nodded, "I understand."

At the same time, he thought to himself, "Since Feng Juechan, the Third Elder, could explode forth a Spectral Gem... What about the Grand Elder? The Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, and Eighth Elder? Would they all have Spectral Gems on them?"

“There’s also the Sect Leader of the Boundless Sect.”

“These resentful spirits are all under the command of the Second Elder. That means the sect leader of the Boundless Sect is definitely a big boss. If he is killed, will I be able to obtain the secrets of the Spectral Gems?” Luo Tian was anticipating it.

Luo Tian then said, “Second Elder, let’s hurry to the Boundless Main Hall.”

The topic had been pulled back to the current situation.

Niu Haishan’s cautious expression reverted back to normal, “Since the Mountain God Pavilion has been cleaned out, the next one is the Sea King’s Hall. That’s guarded by the Fourth Elder and the Seventh Elder. If it’s possible, I...”

Before he could finish, Luo Tian said, “I know, we’ll let you try and purify them first. If we cannot purify them, then I will make my move.”

Niu Haishan smiled and said, “Thank you for understanding. They were once my apprentice brothers, so I don’t want them to wallow in degeneration.”

Luo Tian nodded, “I understand.”

But then he said to himself, "If they can be purified with just a few words, then that would really be screwed up."

Continue cleaning!

Under Niu Haishan's lead, Luo Tian and the other resentful spirits entered the Sea King's Hall.

This time, Luo Tian did not have such good luck. God Flame did not trigger the instant kill ability. But Niu Haishan was too powerful, and his cultivation base reached a terrifying realm. In no time at all, he had beaten the two men to the point of near death.

Luo Tian wasn't going to give them any chances. He slashed twice and took care of them.

Two Spectral Gems came out from the loot explosion.

Luo Tian was yearning for the Spectral Gems badly.

This day, Luo Tian managed to reach the Martial Void 4th rank!

His experience points were soaring like a rocket as he did his best not to let any resentful spirits off. He was working very hard to level up because this was a very rare opportunity.

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Boundless Mountain Range.

A dark shadow appeared midair and swept his gaze around. A glint flashed in his eyes, but he then furrowed his brows.

“Huh?”

“So he’s really still alive!”

Chapter 1132: Nine Yang Divine Magic

Boundless Sect, Law Enforcement Hall.

This was the last place before the main hall.

Once passing this place, they would reach the peak where the Boundless Main Hall was.

However, as Luo Tian stood outside the Law Enforcement Hall, he could clearly feel that the atmosphere was different from the other halls and pavilions he had passed by. The eerie and terrifying atmosphere

was extremely oppressive as if the building in front of him was not something from the mortal world but a gateway to the abyss of hell.

The Second Elder was currently frowning.

Even the resentful spirits following all had weird expressions on their faces.

“This is the place where our Grand Elder, Wu Di, is in charge of.” Niu Haishan softly said.

Luo Tian didn't think it was possible but could clearly see a trace of cold sweat on the Second Elder's forehead. He could also see fear in his eyes. Luo Tian looked at the Law Enforcement Hall, observing the door was open, but it was dark inside, and he couldn't see anything. There weren't any hostile, resentful spirits around either.

Luo Tian asked, “Is he very strong?”

The Second Elder nodded, “Very strong; his cultivation is above mine. Out of the entire Boundless Sect, Wu Di's cultivation is second only to the Sect Leader, and that's when the Sect Leader was in his prime. Otherwise, no one can be his match. I have only met him once in the past ten thousand years, and at that time, he defeated me with just one move. All of us together may not be his match.”

“The alias our sect members have given Elder Wu Di was Invincible.”

“He is in charge of the Law Enforcement Hall, with another nickname as the Fiery Thunder Monarch. He is exceptionally fierce, strong-willed, and has a fiery temper. If he finds out our goal, the first person he will deal with is you.”

“This is the hardest hurdle to pass.” Niu Haishan explained with furrowed brows.

“Second Elder, we have come this far so what is there to fear? At most, we will die. I am ready to die anyway. I have truly had enough of wandering around this place the size of a snot, not fully human and not fully a ghost.”

“What he said is right. I’ve made up my mind as well. Isn’t it just being annihilated to ashes? There’s really no difference with how we are living right now.”

“Second Elder, let’s fight it out with him.”

“What’s there to be afraid of? I will live if I manage to survive. The worst case is dying, but I will die with my little pecker pointing at the heavens!”

“What kind of crap are you talking about? Do you even have a pecker? Don’t forget that you’re a resentful spirit who doesn’t have a physical body, so where are you going to find a pecker?”

“Damn it! I’m just using an analogy!”

“Your sister!”

Those resentful spirits started arguing with each other.

Most of the resentful spirits wanted to fight to the death because they believed in Luo Tian completely. As long as they send Luo Tian to the Boundless Main Hall, they wouldn't have to worry about anything else. This trust was established when Luo Tian released his God Flame, which instantly killed Feng Juechan.

Since he could instantly kill Feng Juechan, then maybe he can instantly kill the Soul Splitting King?

They were very close to success and didn't want to give up at the last step.

Niu Haishan was thinking the same thing, but he was worried about Luo Tian. He glanced at Luo Tian and said, "Benefactor Luo, this will be a very dangerous hurdle. Even if all of us fight the Grand Elder together, we don't stand a chance. Moreover... his power can kill us resentful spirits since he has absorbed a trace of heaven's chosen power. Even though it is very little compared to the spiritual body of the Soul Splitting King in the main hall, it is still enough to kill us. To kill Wu Di, it's either the Soul Splitting King who personally takes action, or we obtain the Soul Splitting Sword. One strike of the sword will be enough to kill him."

Upon hearing the Second Elder's words, Luo Tian looked at him and said, "Are you implying that you guys will hold the Grand Elder back while I enter the main hall, then quickly come back with the Soul Splitting Sword?"

Niu Haishan nodded, "That's precisely the plan I was thinking of, and it's the only way. Otherwise, there's no way we can escort you to the Boundless Main Hall. As for the spiritual body of the Soul Splitting King..."

Niu Haishan started frowning once more after speaking to this part.

The eyes of those resentful spirits who believed in Luo Tian suddenly lost their color.

The main reason is that the Soul Splitting King's cultivation was too high. Powerful to the point that they couldn't shake. They had never seen the spiritual body of the Soul Splitting King before because all those who had seen him were dead. But there were rumors that the Soul Splitting King had taken over the body of the sect leader.

If that was the case, then they were even more hopeless.

To Luo Tian and Niu Haishan, it looked like this was the only method.

There was a limit to Luo Tian's transformation cards, where they couldn't be used continuously. He was pretty sure that the Soul Splitting King in the Boundless Main Hall had been watching him the entire time. From the moment Luo Tian stepped into the inner sect, it was as if his mind and heart were being stared at by a gaze of the five elements. After he used God Flame to kill Feng Juechan, that feeling became even stronger, as if a gaze was trying to see through him. It can be expected that after entering the main hall, Luo Tian wouldn't get a chance to use his God Flame. And the chances of triggering instant kill again was extremely slim.

The only option was to use a transformation card.

This was his trump card. If he used it ahead of time, the Soul Splitting King would definitely be on guard against it.

Moreover, he currently only had the permanent Hulk transformation card, the temporary Thor transformation card, and the temporary Superman transformation card. These three cards could only last for 15 minutes when used successively. If he cannot kill the Soul Splitting King within these 15 minutes, he will be the one who dies.

None of the three cards were guaranteed, not to mention if he had to use up one in the Law Enforcement Hall.

Luo Tian was in thought for a few seconds before saying, "Second Elder, we will do as you say. As soon as you notice that I have entered the Boundless Main Hall, you guys must immediately retreat. Try not to have too many casualties."

He was truly concerned because if these resentful spirits were to die, how would he transfer their super talents to the Bai family disciples?

Of course, he had to keep them alive.

Niu Haishan and the other resentful spirits didn't know what Luo Tian was really thinking and became touched by his words.

Their favorability points went up by quite a bit.

Niu Haishan replied, “En~. We know what to do, but you have to be careful, too. According to my speculation, the Soul Splitting King of the Boundless Main Hall is most likely the leader of our sect. He has cultivated a divine art that belongs to the extreme yang attribute called the Nine Yang Divine Magic. Once you are hit, you will be shattered into powder by the yang energy. You must be extra careful and never make physical contact with him.”

“Huh?”

“Nine Yang Divine Magic?”

Luo Tian was briefly stunned. Whether it was on the Tianxuan Continent or in the Ancient World, the martial skills he had learned were all labeled skills, art, or techniques. He hadn’t encountered any martial skills here that were labeled a magical power. The Berserk skill he cultivated was a kind of magical power, though.

Nine Yang Divine Magic? Is that the Nine Yang Divine Skill from the novels of my previous life?

Luo Tian’s heart began to pound uncontrollably, and his blood began to boil. “Explode him! I have to blow up his chrysanthemum! I have to get my hands on the Nine Yang Divine Skill! Heh heh...”

Chapter 1133: Secret

The plan had been finalized.

Niu Haishan also gave a pre-battle pep talk, painting a picture of a bright future.

“As long as we can enter the cycle of reincarnation, we have a chance to be reborn and a chance for revenge. Brothers, whether we succeed or not depends on today!”

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

Over a thousand resentful spirits shouted in unison with fire in each of their hearts.

Who would still want to endure this kind of living condition any longer?

They have had enough of wandering around like lost, lonely ghosts for over thirteen thousand years. If they don't succeed today, they would rather completely die. In any case, they don't see any value in their continued existence in this world.

Luo Tian looked at them, saying to himself, “I will do my best to protect you guys.”

These were words from the heart.

Over these past ten days traveling together, he had developed some feelings for these resentful spirits.

If it were possible, Luo Tian wanted to make them all his brothers.

Niu Haishan raised his arm and shouted out, "Charge!"

Suddenly, all the resentful spirits surged toward the Law Enforcement Hall like a tidal wave. Niu Haishan once again urged Luo Tian, "We can only buy you a maximum of half a minute. Within this half minute, you must give it your all to rush towards the direction of the Boundless Main Hall. Once you enter the perimeter of the Boundless Main Hall, Wu Di won't dare to approach, even if he's incredibly powerful. Just because he's like us; if he gets close to the Boundless Main Hall, he will be instantly killed by the power released from the Soul Splitting Sword."

"I don't know if we can succeed in this ordeal, but I will risk this old life of mine. Even if it's just for these people, Luo Tian... I hope you succeed and help us transcend the cycle of reincarnation. Perhaps in the next life, we can meet again."

Luo Tian's gaze was serious as he replied, "Second Elder, rest assured. If I, Luo Tian, promise something, I will definitely accomplish it. I will help you all break free from the shackles of your souls and allow you to enter the underworld's cycle of reincarnation."

Niu Haishan said excitedly, "Regardless of whether we succeed or not, I must thank you. Because you are the first person willing to help us."

"Alright! I won't say any more. Just listen to my directions. Once Senior Brother Wu Di rushes out, don't worry about anything else; just rush forward to the main hall." Niu Haishan reminded Luo Tian again. His heart actually lacked confidence – confidence in himself and in Luo Tian.

The sole reason was that his senior brother Wu Di's cultivation was simply too strong.

Moreover, in that brief half-minute, whether or not Luo Tian could reach the Boundless Main Hall was something he was completely unsure about. This was because Luo Tian's cultivation level was simply too low. With only the cultivation of the Martial Void 4th rank, even if he exerted his utmost speed, it would still be difficult to reach the perimeter of the Boundless Main Hall.

"No matter what, I have to buy this kid more time." Niu Haishan said to himself.

He then glanced at Luo Tian, smiled slightly, and said, 'If I'm still alive after this, I will definitely become your lifelong friend, hahaha..."

"My fellow disciples, attack!"

Niu Haishan charged towards the Law Enforcement Hall like a raging, galloping steed.

Luo Tian was also among the throng of resentful spirits, his body shielded by the eighteen strongest of them, protecting him at all times.

"Boom~!"

“Boom~!”

“Boom~!”

Deafening bell chimes resonated from within the Law Enforcement Hall. A black aura, visible to the naked eye, swept outwards, and a figure instantly landed before the entrance of the Law Enforcement Hall. His gaze was filled with cold, murderous intent as he stared at Niu Haishan, sneering with disdain. “Second Junior Brother, you are courting death. Coming to the inner sect for an outsider? It seems like you have lived your years in vain. The Soul Splitting King has granted us eternal life, yet you do not appreciate it. But that is fine, too. I shall use my Black Dragon Blade to cut you in two.”

As his voice faded, Wu Di transformed into a cloud of black mist before descending like an overwhelming, crushing force.

At this moment, Niu Haishan shouted, “Now’s the time! Run!”

He drew Wu Di’s attention to give Luo Tian an opportunity.

Without another word, Luo Tian, along with the eighteen resentful spirits beside him, surged forward simultaneously. They charged into the Law Enforcement Hall with lightning speed. To reach the Boundless Main Hall, they had to pass through the Law Enforcement Hall first. It was the only way.

Wu Di’s brows furrowed, and he coldly snorted before saying, “So that’s why the Boundless Sect has been so rowdy these past few days. It’s all because of you, a worthless brat. Do you actually think you can enter the Boundless Main Hall right under my nose? You truly don’t know the immensity of the heavens and the earth!”

“Die for me!”

Luo Tian’s entire body trembled.

The aura emanating from Wu Di, the oppressive power, caused his entire body to tremble. It wasn’t out of fear but because his body couldn’t withstand such powerful pressure. His legs were shaking uncontrollably. If not for the eighteen resentful spirits supporting him, he would have been directly crushed to the ground, unable to move.

However, even with the protection of eighteen powerful, resentful spirits, they were immediately slowed to a snail’s pace by the overwhelmingly oppressive power of Wu Di.

Niu Haishan’s expression changed in alarm before he shouted, “Senior Brother Wu Di! Your target is me!”

Wu Di had originally been attacking Niu Haishan, but upon suddenly sensing an unfamiliar presence rushing into the Law Enforcement Hall, he immediately changed his target to Luo Tian. Regarding Niu Haishan’s words, he merely sneered, “You are my defeated foe, someone I can deal with whenever I want. Why the rush? If this kid actually makes it to the Boundless Main Hall, then Lord Soul Splitting King will surely blame me. I will kill this brat first, then send you to your grave afterward.”

The black mist turned around and released an even greater oppressive pressure.

Luo Tian's legs suddenly felt like they were rooted to the ground, completely unable to move.

The difference in cultivation realms was too great!

A difference as vast as heaven and earth!

A sense of urgency rose in Niu Haishan's heart before he suddenly said, "Haven't you always wanted to know where the Spectral Gems vein is?"

Suddenly, the black mist visibly shuddered and stopped abruptly.

Wu Di emerged from the black mist, landing in front of Niu Haishan in the blink of an eye. He said excitedly, "You're finally willing to talk! If you hadn't kept the location of the vein a secret back then, the Boundless Sect wouldn't have fallen to this state. And neither you nor I would have to die." Wu Di's voice was filled with hatred.

Within the Boundless Sect, only one person knew the location of the Spectral Gems vein – Niu Haishan.

He had found it by chance.

However, he had never imagined that this information would lead to the destruction of the Boundless Sect. He also never imagined that he would become a resentful spirit, wandering the Boundless Mountain for over thirteen thousand years. This was something he could never have conceived of.

He felt immense guilt for the destruction of the Boundless Sect.

If it weren't for wanting to help these deceased fellow disciples find peace, he would have long since sought his own demise.

Niu Haishan transmitted his voice to one of the resentful spirits, "Tell everyone to run!"

Based on their cultivation, they were not Wu Di's match even when they all joined forces. If Wu Di wanted to kill Luo Tian, it would only take the time for him to blink his eyes. What Niu Haishan said about delaying was to tell Wu Di where the Spectral Gems vein was.

Chapter 1134: Horrific Sight

Spectral Gems were treasures similar to holy artifacts for the devil sects.

A single Spectral Gem could incite a hunt to kill by various powerful figures from the devil sects, let alone an entire vein of them.

If this vein were to be discovered, the devil sect's power would instantly surpass that of the orthodox sects of the Ancient World. Those academies and sects would be no match for the devil sects because the uses of Spectral Gems were truly terrifying.

The Soul Splitting King had extracted the souls of these people and made them endure over ten thousand years of suffering because he hadn't given up on them. He was hoping to discover the location of the Spectral Gems vein one day.

Wu Di was drawn to Niu Haishan exactly because of this.

He wanted to achieve merit because whoever was the first to discover the location of the Spectral Gems vein would be rewarded with a physical body. In other words, he could be fully revived. For a sorcerer who rose to fame ten thousand years ago, helping him forge a physical body was an effortless task.

Niu Haishan looked at Wu Di and said emotionally, “Eldest Senior Brother, do you really not want to turn back? If you’re willing to turn back, Brother Luo will definitely help us find salvation, and our souls will surely be able to enter the cycle of reincarnation.”

However, Wu Di was extremely infuriated upon hearing those words. He flipped his right hand and slapped Niu Haishan across the face.

“Pak~!”

Niu Haishan fell to the ground with blood seeping out from the side of his mouth.

The pain was a hundred times more intense than what a normal person with a physical body would experience. This mere slap was unbearable, causing Niu Haishan to nearly collapse. He struggled to rise from the ground, pushing himself up with both hands and looking pale.

“You dare to hit the Second Elder?! What a vicious Wu Di! I will fight it out with you!”

“Let’s fight it out with him!”

After saying that, several resentful spirits charged over.

Wu Di's brow furrowed slightly before he harrumphed, "Courting death."

"Boom~!"

"Boom~!"

"Boom~!"

Those resentful spirits who were still ten steps away from Wu Di instantly turned into dust without any time to react. This power was utterly ruthless and explosive!

Niu Haishan immediately shouted, "Nobody make a move! Nobody moves!"

These resentful spirits couldn't even withstand a single thought from Wu Di.

They were on completely different levels.

Their cultivation realms were worlds apart.

Niu Haishan wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and said, "Eldest Senior Brother, if you could just listen to me..."

"Pak~!"

Another slap landed, and Niu Haishan was instantly knocked to the ground.

Wu Di stepped on his face, twisting his foot hard, and said in a chilling voice, "Second Junior Brother, if you don't tell me the location of the Spectral Gems vein, I will make you vanish into ashes."

Niu Haishan's gaze was fixed on the Law Enforcement Hall. At this moment, Luo Tian, protected by eighteen resentful spirits, had already passed through the hall and was making his way up the steps toward the Boundless Main Hall. However, they were still being crushed by Wu Di's oppressive power within this range, so their progress was extremely slow.

Niu Haishan muttered in pain, "It's, it's, it's by, by the..."

He was still trying to buy time.

Wu Di, however, was impatient with the stuttering. He stomped his foot down hard, directly into Niu Haishan's abdomen, caving his body in. His gaze grew even colder as he said, "You're trying to buy time for that kid, aren't you?"

"Second Junior Brother, I truly don't know how you've survived all these years. Do you actually believe in a human kid whose cultivation is only in the Martial Void realm? With that level of cultivation, he couldn't even break the Soul Splitting Sword, let alone withstand a single thought from the Soul Splitting King. What a joke!"

Niu Haishan chuckled and said, "If that's the case, then let him enter the Boundless Main Hall. We'll see if he's really as useless as you say."

Wu Di sneered and said, "Even though I'm sure that kid won't be able to shatter the Soul Splitting Sword, I can see from your eyes that he is very important to you. In that case, then he..."

"Heh heh..."

Wu Di glanced at Luo Tian in the distance, looking at him as if he were meat on a chopping board. He chuckled softly and said, "I'll give you one more chance. If you tell me the location of the Spectral Gems Vein, I will let you go. I will let him go as well, or else..."

Niu Haishan grew worried as he couldn't stall Wu Di any longer. He then said, "It's by, it's by..."

Before he could finish speaking, Wu Di's figure disappeared.

Niu Haishan immediately shouted, “Block him!”

At this moment, all the disciples charged at Wu Di like a tidal wave.

Wu Di’s eyes widened, a sharp glint flashing in their icy depths. “A bunch of useless trash! Since you guys are seeking death, then I shall grant it!”

“Boundless Divine Palms!”

“Eight Illusions, activate!”

With a move of his hands, Wu Di conjured hundreds of palm imprints. These imprints surged outwards from all directions, and the resentful spirits that stood in his path fell one after another, turning into dust and disappearing completely.

But still, no one retreated or tried to hide.

They kept charging like they didn’t care for their lives.

The scene was horrific. If they had been living people, this area would have become a river of blood!

Luo Tian glanced back, his teeth grinding audibly as he said fiercely, "Just you wait. Soon, you will regret being alive."

"Quickly run!"

"Ignore what's going on and run!"

The eighteen resentful spirit guards shouted.

"Where do you think you're running to?!" Wu Di's voice was suddenly transmitted over.

A cloud of black mist transformed into a gigantic claw, reaching through the air towards Luo Tian.

A resentful spirit guard suddenly stopped, turned to face the giant black claw, and jumped forward with a burst of speed. He cried out bravely, "Luo Tian! You have to help those of us who are still alive and free their souls!"

"Agghhh~!"

"Boom~!"

He was crushed into dust, vanishing without a trace.

“Hahaha...”

“Courting his own death!”

Wu Di’s voice was extremely arrogant. Upon seeing the intense killing intent in Luo Tian’s eyes, he couldn’t help but sneer, “Do you think a piece of trash like you can change any of this? What a ridiculous joke!”

Luo Tian didn’t respond, but he shouted internally, “Divine Explosion!”

“Boom~!”

Luo Tian’s attributes doubled, and his speed doubled. He didn’t look back at Wu Di again, instead pouring all his strength into rushing towards the Boundless Main Hall.

Right at that moment, Wu Di’s dark, giant claw descended again.

Another resentful spirit came forth.

Dead!

Another claw and another death!

They used their lives to buy Luo Tian time that didn't even amount to a second. This was the only thing they could do. They had already resigned themselves to their deaths before doing this. Having lived for thirteen thousand years, they were tired of living.

If Luo Tian really succeeded, then those resentful spirit brothers still alive would definitely be able to enter the cycle of reincarnation and be reborn.

This was the path they chose!

Luo Tian was filled with the utmost admiration.

“Boom~!”

Another one died.

All eighteen of the resentful spirit guards were dead.

And right now, Luo Tian was only one step away from the perimeter of the Boundless Main Hall.

Chapter 1135: Almost Had The Shit Crushed Out Of Him

Just missing one step.

He began to take that final step; however, Luo Tian used all his strength but still couldn't put his foot down.

Extremely difficult.

He exerted all his strength but still couldn't put his foot down. Large beads of sweat appeared on his forehead, his face full of anxiety. He was only one step away from the Boundless Main Hall's periphery when Wu Di killed all eighteen resentful spirit guards.

Every strike Wu Di made resulted in the utter annihilation of a soul.

It was just what the Second Elder Niu Haishan said; he possessed the ability to kill them. This power was just a tiny bit of heaven's chosen power transmitted to him from the sorcerer's lineage. Because of this slight difference between them, he could kill his fellow disciples even when they had an undying spirit body.

Luo Tian once again realized how strong heaven's chosen power was.

He once again realized how strong sorcerers were.

“Hahaha...”

“Kid, you won’t be able to escape!” Wu Di’s pressure was like the sea, crushing down on Luo Tian. It was absolute suppression, making it impossible for Luo Tian to move even a little.

Once Luo Tian’s foot landed on the perimeter, Wu Di wouldn’t be able to pursue and kill him anymore.

Wu Di was very clear that he couldn’t approach the area of the Boundless Main Hall at all. He was also afraid of the Soul Splitting Sword that was floating above the Boundless Main Hall, fearing that terrifying power.

Fortunately, he had managed to suppress Luo Tian with his pressure just before his last step. Seeing Luo Tian’s anxiousness, he couldn’t help but laugh arrogantly and coldly. “I really don’t know how you managed to convince my utterly stupid second junior brother. With your low, trash-like cultivation, how could you possibly kill the Soul Splitting King’s spiritual body? And how could you possibly break the Soul Splitting Sword?”

He couldn’t understand it.

Of course, he didn’t need to understand why.

His purpose was to protect the Boundless Main Hall, being the last line of defense. Although all the previous lines of defense combined weren’t as strong as the Soul Splitting King inside the main hall, his duty was still to guard it.

This was the mission given to him by the powerful sorcerer.

Moreover, he could tell from Niu Haishan's eyes that Luo Tian was very important. If he could use Luo Tian as a hostage to make him reveal the location of the Spectral Gems vein, and if successful, he could receive a reward from that great figure. The best thing of all was to obtain a physical body and be able to move freely in this world without having to wander within the small confines of the Law Enforcement Hall like before.

Looking at Luo Tian, he was as excited as if he could already see himself obtaining a physical body.

Luo Tian was still struggling desperately.

At the same time, the overwhelming pressure bearing down on him was making him incredibly annoyed.

He hated oppressive pressure!

He especially hated when people with higher levels than him used pressure to suppress him; it was something he found extremely annoying.

Luo Tian could see that he was about to enter the area of the Boundless Main Hall, but his toes just wouldn't touch down.

A short distance away, Niu Haishan's heart sank, "This is bad!"

"It's hopeless!"

Being suppressed by Wu Di's pressure, Luo Tian's Martial Void realm cultivation simply couldn't break free from the control. All their efforts were for nothing. They were so close, just a tiny bit away from success.

"It's over! We're done for!"

"It's over for us."

"It was just one step away."

"Sigh~ All the effort of the past ten days has been wasted. Sigh~ It seems our fate has already been sealed by the heavens."

"It's been over 13,000 years. We should be grateful to this kid. These ten days have been the most enjoyable ten days of my 13,000-plus years. I've had a truly satisfying fight, so it was worth dying for. Hahaha..."

"I feel that way too!"

“It’s just that... we’ve let him down. Luo Tian might die. If it were possible, I’d really like to die in his place.”

A hint of sadness appeared on the faces of all the resentful spirits.

They did their best.

Luo Tian did his best, but he was still a bit short in the end.

This was a tiny bit of distance.

At this point, the resentful spirits had lost hope. After waiting for more than 13,000 years, they finally encountered a human like Luo Tian, who was willing to help them. To them, Luo Tian’s kindness was higher than the heavens and deeper than the earth.

Around this time, Wu Di had already walked in front of Luo Tian. Seeing Luo Tian still struggling desperately, he couldn’t help sneering, “Kid, don’t waste your effort. Even if you cultivate for another hundred years, you won’t be able to break free from my pressure with your cultivation realm. Hahaha...”

Wu Di then turned to look at Niu Haishan, who was in despair, in the distance. He then said, “Second Junior Brother, is this the person you said could save you? Hahaha... It’s truly laughable. How could such a piece of trash be a match for the Soul Splitting King? I could send him to the Western Paradise with just one finger.”

Niu Haishan looked at Luo Tian with a despairing gaze and a touch of pain in his heart.

Wu Di's expression turned cold as he said, "I'll give you one last chance. Tell me the location of the Spectral Gems vein, and I'll spare this kid's life. I'll also spare the life of all you pieces of trash, but only if you tell me!"

"Second Junior Brother, this is your last chance. Think carefully before you speak, otherwise..."

As he spoke, Wu Di extended his little finger, and a tiny bit of strange light flickered at the tip.

Niu Haishan's face revealed a shocked expression as he exclaimed, "Heaven's chosen power!"

The bodies of those resentful spirits trembled faintly. It was a fear that came from the depths of their beings. They had endured this dread for over 13,000 years. Ever since their souls were separated from their physical bodies, they had been terrified of this power.

Wu Di smiled coldly and said, "That's right. It was that great figure who gave me the heaven's chosen power. As long as you tell me the location of the Spectral Gems vein, I will immediately withdraw this power and guarantee that I will not kill him. Second Junior Brother, you don't want to see this kid die, do you?"

At this moment, Luo Tian was still struggling like crazy.

He yelled in his mind, "Divine Explosion!"

His strength doubled, and his endurance doubled as well. His toes were now one centimeter closer to the periphery of the Boundless Main Hall.

"Humph~!"

"Still trying to move?"

"Ten thousand pressure, crush him!" Wu Di snorted coldly. Pressure from the sky directly crushed down on Luo Tian's mind. Luo Tian's body felt like a huge mountain was on top of him, unable to move even a fraction.

Extremely painful.

At the same time, he was cursing all eighteen generations of Wu Di's ancestors.

In a flash, Wu Di looked at Niu Haishan again with a cold smile and asked, "Second Junior Brother, have you thought it through yet?"

The destinies of all those remaining seemed to be in Niu Haishan's hands.

The resentful spirits near him were staring at him.

In that instant, the whole world seemed to fall silent. Niu Haishan's brow furrowed because he could feel Luo Tian's pain. He sighed inwardly to himself, "That's enough. I've been dead for over thirteen thousand years, so what's the point of guarding this secret any longer?"

Niu Haishan's expression relaxed as he said, "Alright, I'll tell you."

"The location of the Spectral Gems vein is..."

Luo Tian suddenly exploded in fury, roaring to the sky, "Wu Di! This daddy is going to fuck over all eighteen generations of your ancestors!"

"God Flame!"

"Boom~!"

Chapter 1136: Wu Di, Go To Hell!

He was waiting.

Waiting for God Flame's cooldown to be over.

He couldn't stand Wu Di anymore.

He watched as one resentful spirit brother after another fell. Their fall meant they were completely and permanently vanishing from this world. Their souls had been sealed by that sorcerer, so they could never reincarnate.

What a vicious guy!

He was filled with fury upon seeing Niu Haishan slapped to the ground twice, unable to fight back.

He was filled with fury when his eighteen resentful spirit guards were blown into powder.

If he could, he would have long since blasted all eighteen generations of Wu Di's ancestors by now with God Flame. But the cooldown time for God Flame was not over yet.

The moment that Niu Haishan made his decision, a voice rang out in Luo Tian's mind.

"Ding!"

"Target locked!"

Luo Tian didn't care about the consequences and roared furiously toward the sky, "Go to hell!"

With a flick of his hand, a ball of flame shot out from his palm.

Wu Di's face sank. Being suppressed by his hundred thousand pressure, Luo Tian shouldn't be able to use any of his martial skills. But this kid actually released a ball of flame, and this ball of flame made his mind wary.

He wasn't Feng Juechan and wouldn't look down on any attack.

Facing the flame released by Luo Tian, Wu Di's expression darkened while his anger soared. He then roared in a deep voice, "Kid, you asked for this!"

"Heaven's Chosen Power, annihilate him!"

With a flick of his little finger, a strange light suddenly shot out toward God Flame.

Niu Haishan's heart sank as he said to himself, "It's really over now."

"Completely over."

In the Ancient World, heaven's chosen power was one of the three strongest powers in existence. It was a power that no other technique could match. Even if Luo Tian's flame was very strong, it could never be an opponent for heaven's chosen power.

Indeed, in the Ancient World, heaven's chosen power of Heaven's Chosen Mountain was extremely powerful.

It was known as one of the three most powerful forces of the Ancient World.

The other two powers were the Power of Antiquity and the Divine Court Power.

Heaven's chosen power was a power bestowed by the heavens. This power was comparable to the power of the Heavenly Dao, possessing an unmatched stature. Even a tiny bit of it was overwhelmingly powerful. In the face of this power, everything else was just trash.

The hearts of all the resentful spirits sank.

When they saw Wu Di use the heaven's chosen power, they thought he was just trying to scare them. They didn't expect him to actually use it, and on Luo Tian, who only had a Martial Void 4th rank cultivation.

It was a situation of an elephant versus an ant.

Under these circumstances, Luo Tian absolutely could not win or survive.

Despair!

Complete and utter despair.

However, Luo Tian's eyes were filled with excitement. He had never despaired in any crisis. He believes that once a person despairs, they lose something inside them and will also lose their will to survive. Luo Tian watched the heaven's chosen power rush towards him and laughed coldly, "What heaven's chosen power? In front of my God Flame, everything is garbage!"

"Boom~!"

The two different powers collided.

In that instant, the sky and earth suddenly darkened as if all light had been sucked away. It also looked like the environment had been shattered apart by the impact of these two powers.

"Crack~, crack~, crack~..."

"Crack~, crack~, crack~..."

A series of cracking sounds like ice breaking was heard.

One second felt like ten thousand years.

Everyone's eyes were fixed on the point where the two powers collided.

"Bomm~!"

"Bomm~!"

"Bomm~!"

A series of deafening thunderous sounds rang out. The cracking sounds from before had now turned into the sounds of an avalanche. The heaven's chosen power had not blocked God Flame, so it still rushed toward Wu Di with absolute precision.

"Boom~!"

Wu Di's expression turned to one of great shock.

His heart was like a thousand-layered wave while he repeatedly said to himself, "Impossible! Utterly impossible! Absolutely impossible!"

He had a bewildered look on his face.

He even forgot to dodge while he watched the ball of flame rush toward him.

What he didn't know was that it would be the same whether he tried to dodge or not. As long as an opponent was locked onto by the system, they would still be hit by God Flame even if they escaped to the ends of the world.

"Boom~!"

God Flame smashed into Wu Di.

Luo Tian's mind tightened, and his fists clenched as he said to himself, "Instant kill has to trigger!"

God Flame scattered over the impact point.

After half a second or so, the system didn't give any alerts.

Luo Tian's heart sank because he knew that God Flame didn't trigger the instant kill effect. However, in that instant, the pressure released from Wu Di's body suddenly disappeared as Luo Tian's foot gently landed on the ground. At that moment of landing, his body seemed to enter a transcendent space, which was more uncomfortable than when he was suppressed by Wu Di's so-called one hundred thousand pressure.

God Flame indeed didn't trigger an instant kill, but it did interrupt Wu Di's techniques.

This included the oppressive pressure he was exerting.

It was because of this that Luo Tian had the chance to move.

Of course, this wasn't the main reason. The most important thing was that heaven's chosen power couldn't block God Flame.

Everyone was dumbstruck.

"How is that possible?"

"Strong! Too strong! I'm more and more confident in Luo Tian now, hahaha... Second Elder, we have hope!"

“Hahaha... What a good kid! I knew I hadn’t misjudged you.”

He’s too cool! If I were a woman, I wouldn’t be able to help myself and fall in love with him!”

“I’m a man, and I’ve even fallen in love with him.”

“Did you guys see that just now? Who has such a powerful force? A force stronger than heaven’s chosen power! Hahaha... This world is truly wonderful. I really want to enter reincarnation soon because I’m looking forward to the next life. If I meet Benefactor Luo again, I will definitely take him as my master, hahaha...”

Joy.

Each of the resentful spirits was joyous to the max.

However, Wu Di looked like he had gone crazy. His eyes were wide with rage, and his scattered white hair flew wildly. The power erupting from his entire body was like the end of the world. He stared at Luo Tian like he wanted to swallow him whole.

“Agghh~ ... Agghh~ ... Agghh~...” Wu Di roared into the sky in rage.

This guy went Berserk!

Luo Tian stood before him with a cold smile on his face. The smile was filled with endless contempt. He then said, "Are you pissed off? Come bite me, then! Go ahead and bite me, you son of a bitch! Fuck you!"

Wu Di was pissed off, but so was Luo Tian. That's why he started cursing Wu Di out.

If he didn't have God Flame, he would've died at that guy's hands today.

His shit was almost crushed out by the oppressive pressure, so how could Luo Tian not be furious?

Wu Di's face was crimson red like a crazed bull as he charged toward Luo Tian like a thunderous cloud.

Luo Tian's heart sank slightly, but he remained motionless.

"Oh no! Benefactor Luo is in danger!"

Niu Haishan looked at Luo Tian's position and smiled before saying, "It's not him who's in danger, but Wu Di who's in danger. This kid... he's really clever."

Wu Di was in berserk mode. His mind was only focused on one thing: killing Luo Tian.

Therefore, he didn't notice that Luo Tian's position was different from before and charged straight ahead.

"Ommm~!"

Chapter 1137: Grade S Boss, Big Bro Is Here

"Ommm~!"

A barrier suddenly appeared in front of Luo Tian.

Beyond the barrier was the incoming Wu Di.

At that moment, Wu Di's expression changed dramatically, and his heart filled with terror. He suddenly shouted, "Soul Splitting King, I didn't mean to offend you! Please forgive me!"

"Don't kill me! Don't kill me! Don't kill..."

The instant he touched that barrier, Wu Di's body began to slowly dissipate. Pieces of him fluttered bit by bit like dead ash to the ground.

Upon seeing his body slowly dissipate, Wu Di's expression became even more terrified. He kept begging while kneeling on the ground, but no matter how loud his voice was, there was not the slightest sound coming from the main hall.

Luo Tian's expression was also one of shock.

While looking at that invisible barrier, he said to himself, "Is this the soul-annihilating power released by the Soul Splitting Sword?"

Wu Di's cultivation had already reached the peak of the Myriad Illusion realm.

This kind of cultivation base would be an extremely terrifying existence anywhere. But facing this invisible barrier, he didn't even have the chance to retaliate.

In the beginning, Niu Haishan said that they couldn't approach the Boundless Main Hall, and Luo Tian didn't really believe it. But now it seemed that the Boundless Main Hall was indeed dangerous to a complete mess.

"Save me! Save me..."

"Luo Tian! I will never spare you!" Wu Di roared in despair.

Luo Tian sneered while standing right in front of him before saying, "You won't spare me? Then come in and bite me! Bite me! Your sister! You're about to turn to dust, and you still won't let me go. If you hadn't rushed up like an idiot, I wouldn't have spared you either!"

Watching the health bar above Wu Di's head rapidly decrease, Luo Tian really wanted to step out of the barrier and give him the final blow.

But that would undoubtedly be taking a great risk.

His Martial Void realm cultivation wasn't enough for even one move from Wu Di. If that mad dog decided to drag him down as well, then it would truly be over for him.

However, Luo Tian felt a pang of heartache. "That's a peak Myriad Illusion realm expert! How many experience points is that?! Just thinking about it makes my heart ache. Sigh~... If only you had waited until I got the Soul Splitting Sword. I could then take your life with one strike, and all those experience points would be mine."

Nothing is more painful than this.

Watching a huge amount of experience yet he couldn't step forward to take it. Luo Tian wished he could chop off his own hand and throw it out there.

However, surprises always happen unexpectedly.

In the instant Wu Di's body fully dissipated, a system alert sounded off in Luo Tian's mind.

"Ding!"

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for killing Wu Di. You have gained 400,000 experience points, 30,000 yuan energy...”

“Hahaha...”

“I didn’t expect the experience points to still be mine!” Luo Tian’s eyes widened with joy. But then he said to himself, “Huh? Why didn’t anything explode out?”

The human heart is always greedy.

He was initially thinking about the experience points, but now he is thinking about getting good loot.

Luo Tian waited for a while but still didn’t hear any alerts from the system. He couldn’t help but curse under his breath, “Damn it, at least drop one or two items. Is it really necessary to be this way? Big Sister System, you can’t treat me like this!”

Luo Tian received experience points because his God Flame attacked Wu Di.

Within a certain period, Luo Tian would still receive experience points and yuan energy from Wu Di’s death.

No items dropped because Wu Di was annihilated by the soul-destroying power of the barrier. Everything on his body was turned to dust, so it was impossible for anything to drop.

“Hahaha...”

“Long live!”

“He’s dead! He’s dead! Grand Elder Wu Di is dead! Hahaha... Benefactor Luo, well done! Hahaha... You are basically my idol!”

“Too strong! That’s not right... it should be too intelligent!”

All the resentful spirits near the Law Enforcement Hall cheered.

Niu Haishan also quickly walked over, his face beaming with an undisguised smile. They were one step closer to success, and it was a rather big step too. The joy in their hearts was beyond words they could describe.

Upon walking near the barrier, Niu Haishan directly kneeled down and performed a kowtow.

The resentful spirits behind him followed suit.

Luo Tian was shocked by those actions and tried to move forward, but he realized he couldn't step out of the barrier.

Niu Haishan said, "Benefactor Luo, you don't need to come over. This kneel is from our hearts. Thank you. We sincerely thank you."

He didn't know that Luo Tian couldn't step out of the barrier.

He had never entered the Boundless Main Hall before, so naturally, he didn't know.

Luo Tian could tell from his expression, and he thought to himself, "It seems like this is a one-way road. If I can't take care of the Soul Splitting King, I probably won't be able to get out. An S-rank quest, plus a grade S boss... just thinking about it makes me excited."

Niu Haishan stood up from the ground and said, "Benefactor Luo, only the Boundless Main Hall remains. We can no longer help you. You must approach the Boundless Main Hall on your own. Remember what I said: if it is the Sect Master of our Boundless Sect, then you must be careful of the Nine Yang Divine Magic that he cultivates. You must avoid physical contact with him. Otherwise, you will not be able to withstand the impact of his extreme yang force."

"Second Elder, please don't worry so much. Benefactor Luo has that powerful flame power; he can kill anyone with a word! Hahaha!"

“That’s right! That flame is the strongest power I have ever seen in my life.”

“That’s right!”

They didn’t know God Flame had a cooldown timer.

They also didn’t know that Luo Tian only had ten days for his quest, that this was the tenth day, and that there was only a tiny bit of time left. He didn’t have time to wait for God Flame’s cooldown to be over.

They also didn’t know how much power God Flame had to endure when it clashed with the heaven’s chosen power.

At that time, Luo Tian was feeling shocked because he had never seen God Flame acting like that. There was actually a force that could withstand the power of one hundred and eight different heavenly flames for so long! This demonstrated the strength of the heaven’s chosen power.

However, the true power of God Flame was its instant kill ability.

When these two powers collide, which one will prevail?

Wu Di only had a fraction of heaven’s chosen power, while Luo Tian’s proficiency of God Flame was still only level one.

If the heaven's chosen power was even stronger, could the instant kill effect of God Flame still break through it?

Luo Tian didn't know.

However, he understood one thing. The power of God Flame had a new challenge. After resolving the matters of the Boundless Sect, he had to quickly raise the level of God Flame. Otherwise, he would surely die if he encountered a real sorcerer.

After that clash of powers, Luo Tian became even more determined that he must go to Heaven's Chosen Mountain and obtain that heaven's chosen power.

Luo Tian looked at Niu Haishan and smiled, "Second Elder, please rest assured. I will definitely help you break free from the shackles of your souls. I will succeed because this is what I have promised you all."

Niu Haishan was so excited that he couldn't speak.

Luo Tian didn't waste any more time, turned around, and walked towards the enormous Boundless Main Hall. His heart was filled with excitement as he exclaimed, "Grade S Boss! Here comes this big bro!"

Chapter 1138: Transform

The Boundless Main Hall was enormous.

The inside resembled a miniature training ground.

It was spacious, eerie, and deathly silent. There wasn't a single sound. Walking within the hall, Luo Tian could clearly hear his own heartbeat.

Quiet.

It was so quiet that it made one's hair stand on end.

Above the center of the main hall was a giant sword hovering there with a gleaming cold light. The sword's body was glowing like top-grade equipment in the video games from his past life. Luo Tian glanced at it but couldn't see through it.

He didn't know its grade or any of its attributes.

"That should be the Soul Splitting Sword, right?" Luo Tian thought to himself with astonishment.

"Shattering the Soul Splitting Sword will save the Second Elder and the souls of the others." Luo Tian reaffirmed the quest objective. His gaze was locked onto the Soul Splitting Sword as he walked closer, step by step. A card was already floating in his mind.

There was a grade S boss lurking inside. With Luo Tian's Martial Void realm cultivation, he was simply no match for this kind of boss. He was basically an existence for others to instantly kill. As soon as he catches sight of the boss, and the moment it tries to attack him, Luo Tian would immediately use his transformation card.

Luo Tian was extremely careful with every step he took.

The more eerily silent his surroundings became, the more uneasy Luo Tian felt. However, he remained extremely calm. At this moment, he couldn't afford to panic even slightly because even the smallest oversight could cost him his life.

As Luo Tian walked beneath the Soul Splitting Sword, it swayed slightly before a cold, shadowy light flashed on its blade. Then, a ray of light descended and vanished the moment it touched the ground. In its place, a chilling aura filled with boundless killing intent attacked from Luo Tian's back.

Luo Tian didn't dare to move. He knew that as soon as he moved even slightly, he would die.

His opponent's cultivation base was too strong!

It was in the Holy Spirit realm!

This was definitely a hegemon-level powerhouse!

The difference between his own Martial Void realm and this powerhouse was more than ten thousand times. The fact that he hadn't instantly killed Luo Tian meant that he had something to say, which also meant that Luo Tian still had a chance to activate his transformation card.

“So, you’re the human kid Niu Haishan had his eye on?”

The voice was very ordinary, like the words spoken by an ordinary man. It didn’t have Wu Di’s cold arrogance or recklessness. In comparison, this voice seemed more domineering, carrying an unshakeable aura like that of a monarch.

Luo Tian nodded and replied, “Yes.”

The voice came from behind again, saying, “Do you think you can kill me? Can you help them shatter the Soul Splitting Sword and release their souls that were forcefully ripped out?”

Luo Tian smiled faintly and said, “I don’t know, but…”

The voice asked, “But what?”

Luo Tian said, “Well, how would I know if I don’t try? There’s nothing absolute in this world. How can a person know if they will succeed or not if they don’t try?”

The voice was silent for a moment before saying, “You’re right. How would you know if you don’t try? But you will absolutely never achieve success. However, I can still give you a chance to live.”

Luo Tian was briefly stunned before saying with a smile, “You also want to know the location of the Spectral Gems vein?”

The voice chuckled before saying, “Indeed. As long as you tell me, I can guarantee you won’t die. And I’ll also tell you some secrets or give you something special so that you and your brothers outside the Boundless Sect can quickly improve their cultivation.”

This spiritual body didn’t have a physical body and was also longing to obtain one.

That powerful sorcerer had said that whoever among them could find the location of the Spectral Gems vein would be granted a physical body. Even though more than 13,000 years had passed, they all knew that the powerful sorcerer from the devil sect was still alive in this world. As long as they could get the location of the Spectral Gems vein from Niu Haishan, they would still have a chance to obtain a physical body. They could still be resurrected. That’s what they had been waiting for for more than 13,000 years.

They were just like the Illusion Fairy inside Luo Tian’s body.

They belonged to a type of spiritual body.

What distinguished them from the Illusion Fairy was that their souls had been ripped out, suppressed, and they were unable to leave the territory of the Boundless Sect. On the other hand, Illusion Fairy was a form of consciousness. Where did she come from? Whose consciousness was she, or did she develop a consciousness on her own? No one knew.

Luo Tian said calmly, "It's a very good offer, but do you think the Second Elder would tell you just because I asked him to? He didn't reveal it when he sacrificed thousands of disciples of the Boundless Sect more than 13,000 years ago, so today, would he reveal the secret of the Spectral Gems vein for a human kid he's only known for ten days?"

"I don't think it's possible."

The voice chuckled a bit before saying, "Actually, the moment when you were about to be killed by Wu Di, he had already wavered. If you hadn't used that fireball move to resist Wu Di's heaven's chosen power, he probably would have already said it."

"Really?"

Luo Tian naturally knew it was true. However, he didn't expect that the voice behind him knew everything.

Even though Spectral Gems were considered supreme holy artifacts to the devil sects, they were gems that could increase the instant kill chance of God Flame! How could Luo Tian not want it?

In fact, when he learned that Niu Haishan was the only one in the entire Boundless Sect who knew the location of the Spectra Gems vein, Luo Tian really wanted to know. Killing several small bosses in a row only resulted in three Spectral Gems. He was very clear that the more powerful the attribute of the gem, the lower the chance of successfully being embedded into an item. Luo Tian had to find a way to obtain more Spectral Gems. If he could find the Spectral Gems vein, then he wouldn't have to worry about the success rate.

“What do you think?”

“This is the only chance for you to keep your life.” The voice was filled with a domineering tone.

Luo Tian’s brow furrowed slightly before he said, “You want to know the location of the Spectral Gems vein, and I also want to know it. If you kill me, Niu Haishan still won’t tell you. But if I kill you, then perhaps he’ll tell me the location of the vein before he reincarnates.”

The voice behind Luo Tian suddenly fell silent.

In that moment of silence, the killing intent assaulting Luo Tian’s back became even colder and stronger.

A few seconds went by.

The voice then said, “Based on what you’ve said, it’s made me realize something.”

Luo Tian asked, “What is it?”

The voice sneered, “And that is you have to die. Before leaving, Lord Sorcerer instructed that if I couldn’t obtain the location of the Spectral Gems vein, then no one else could know of it.”

If a normal human knows about it, it could become a nightmare for the devil sects.

If the location of the Spectral Gems vein were to be discovered by the various orthodox sects, the power of the devil sects would decrease, and they might even be annihilated.

“Therefore, you have to die!”

As soon as the words faded, a powerful force erupted from behind Luo Tian.

The entire hall shook!

The Soul Splitting Sword, suspended overhead, also moved. It released a powerful soul-extinguishing aura that instantly smashed into Luo Tian.

At that moment, Luo Tian shouted, “Hulk, transform!”

Chapter 1139: The Hulk’s Move, Battle Axe Smash

Suddenly, cold, killing intent soared into the sky and surged out from the hall.

Especially cold was the soul-annihilating power the Soul Splitting Sword was releasing. It was as if it carried the power of the Heavenly Dao. It was a weapon crafted by a sorcerer by infusing it with heaven’s chosen power, so such a weapon was extremely terrifying.

As the Soul Splitting King moved, the aura on the Soul Splitting Sword moved with him.

It was obvious the two of them were like one entity.

In the instant that killing intent surged up, Luo Tian was a step ahead and activated his Hulk Transformation Card. A countdown timer for the card also appeared in his mind.

“Boom~!”

“Boom~!”

“Boom~!”

A violent force erupted from Luo Tian’s body. The powerful green giant turned around abruptly, staring at a golden, shimmering spiritual body in front of him. The spirit body before him was the Soul Splitting King, and he exuded an aura of the Holy Spirit realm. His aura alone was nearly enough to crush Luo Tian to death.

However, Luo Tian was completely different from before after transforming into the Hulk.

A wild, unrestrained, and immensely powerful force erupted from Luo Tian’s body. Facing the Soul Splitting King’s attack, he swung his right arm, resulting in two fists slamming into each other and causing a resounding crash.

“Boom~!”

“Boom~!”

The entire main hall shook from the collision.

Fierce!

Fierce to a complete mess!

The Soul Splitting King’s expression clearly changed in surprise. He leaped back three times in an instant, landing and staring at this creature he had never seen before. His brow furrowed as he said, “So this was what you were counting on? You’re relying on this to kill me?”

“Even though the physical body and strength are extremely strong, it’s still not enough to be my match.”

A look of contempt appeared in his eyes as he said those words.

Luo Tian couldn’t control the Hulk’s consciousness, but seeing the Soul Splitting King’s disdainful gaze, the Hulk suddenly opened his mouth and roared, “Why are you acting tough?! If you think you’re so strong, why did you run from me?!”

The Hulk suddenly stomped on the ground.

“Bang~!”

The thick flagstones beneath him shattered into dust as he launched into the air. He arrived above the Soul Splitting King’s head before bringing his fists together in a battle axe stance and then chopping down.

“Riiipp~...”

The sound of air being torn apart was heard.

The power of the Hulk’s fists was so strong that it even tore through space. He was powerful to a complete mess, where even Luo Tian was stunned.

Facing the Hulk’s Battle Axe Smash, the Soul Splitting King frowned before sneering, “Let’s see how strong you are!”

“Nine Yang Divine Magic!”

“Extreme yang, break!”

“Ommm~!”

A burst of powerful yang force similar to the sun erupted from the Soul Splitting King’s body. Facing the Hulk’s Battle Axe Smash, he didn’t try to evade but instead met it head-on.

“Nine Yang Divine Skill?”

Luo Tian’s heart sank as he said to himself, “The Second Elder told me several times not to make physical contact with the Soul Splitting King. I wonder if the Hulk’s body can withstand it. Even though his body was so strong that even gamma rays in the movies couldn’t kill him, what about in this world?”

“Crack~!”

Space was shattering.

The spatial laws of the world seemed to have been broken at that moment.

Cracks appeared around the hall that were visible to the naked eye.

Two different forces collided together.

The Hulk was thrown back.

Redness, burns, and mangled flesh appeared on his fists. Luo Tian's heart sank as he said to himself, "The Nine Yang Divine Magic is indeed powerful."

But the Soul Splitting King was also slammed to the ground by the Hulk's Battle Axe Smash. Blood was dripping from the corners of his mouth, and his face was slightly pale. Also, in the instant the attack landed, a bright red number floated above his head: "-390000".

This was 390,000 points of damage!

The damage was definitely off the charts!

However, the Hulk, with his hands burned, was like a cornered beast, becoming even more crazy and his consciousness even more chaotic. Before the Soul Splitting King could even get up from the ground, the Hulk leaped high up again and used the same move as before.

**Battle Axe Smash!**

Hands clasped together, streaking through the air, and then chopping down like chopping wood.

The Soul Splitting King was so scared that he almost shit his pants.

This green musclehead was basically a lunatic!

He hadn't expected the Hulk's defense to be so strong. His Nine Yang Divine Magic was no ordinary technique but a divine skill. Any Holy Spirit realm expert of the same level would never dare to fight him head-on. Once they made physical contact with him, they would definitely be crippled. Yet, this guy had only suffered a little bit of skin damage, and it even angered him.

This was too fucking scary!

However, the Soul Splitting King was, after all, the Soul Splitting King.

His more than 10,000 years of cultivation was not for nothing.

Facing another one of the Hulk's attacks, he no longer cared about his image as a whatever king and did a donkey roll, awkwardly dodging the attack.

Even though he did that, his body was still subjected to a powerful shockwave, and he suffered some injuries as a result of it.

Another damage value of over 100,000 points floated above his head. Just a slight touch could cause such terrifying damage. Luo Tian smiled like blooming flowers as he said, "Oh shit! Now that's the Hulk! This is exactly the definition of awesome!"

Too awesome.

This completely dominated the Holy Spirit realm powerhouse.

Luo Tian had been worried that the Hulk wouldn't be a match, but he hadn't expected this musclehead to completely exceed his expectations.

However, while he was indeed strong, this guy's consciousness was completely beyond Luo Tian's control. When he fought, he was a total lunatic without any strategy. Furthermore, his speed was a major weakness.

"Weren't you very arrogant?"

"Why do you look like a dog crawling all over the place now?"

"Battle Axe Smash!"

"Boom~!"

“Boom~!”

The Hulk was like someone chasing a fly with a flyswatter, slamming down on it without any mercy. Wherever the Soul Splitting King went, the Battle Axe Smash would follow. The Soul Splitting King didn't even have a chance to catch his breath and could only focus on escaping.

This was exactly what Luo Tian was getting worried about.

The Hulk transformation timer didn't have a lot of time left.

If he couldn't get rid of the Soul Splitting King, then...

He had to end this as quickly as possible!

At the same time, Niu Haishan and the group of resentful spirits were waiting anxiously outside the Boundless Main Hall.

They hadn't left and were waiting for Luo Tian's return. If Luo Tian failed, they had decided that they would enter the area of the Boundless Main Hall together and disappear into nothingness together.

“The commotion is too great. What exactly is going on inside?”

“Yeah, what’s going on?”

“It seems like a monster is fighting inside. I feel like the Boundless Main Hall is going to be torn down soon because of it.”

“Second Elder, do you think our souls will be released?”

Niu Haishan shook his head as he didn’t know either. His eyes were fixed on the Boundless Main Hall while his fists were tightly clenched. He then muttered, “Luo Tian, you must succeed. As long as you succeed, I will tell you everything I know.”

Chapter 1140: Kneel Down, Kowtow, And Sing Conquered

Inside the main hall, the Hulk was rampaging about in an unrestrained manner.

Hulk was chasing the Soul Splitting King around to the point that he was unable to use his Nine Yang Divine Magic. He could only dodge and flee for his life.

At the same time, the rage accumulating inside the Soul Splitting King was getting stronger and stronger.

He kept trying to find opportunities to fight back, but the green musclehead’s defense was simply too strong. He wasn’t given even the slightest chance, and even if he had an opening, his attacks couldn’t inflict much damage.

The Soul Splitting King could only keep questioning, "What kind of monster is this guy?"

"Trying to run?"

"Run your sister!"

Luo Tian kept scolding inside his consciousness.

If the Soul Splitting King didn't keep running, he would've had the shit pounded out of him already.

But that guy didn't dare to confront him head-on, so he was constantly dodging. And since the Boundless Main Hall was so big, the Soul Splitting King had plenty of space to move around.

"There's only ten seconds left!"

"The Soul Splitting King's health is down to about 10%." Luo Tian calculated after looking at the health bar above the Soul-Splitting Spirit King's head

He then shouted internally, "Big musclehead! Hand over consciousness for me to control!"

"Scram!" The Hulk yelled back.

Luo Tian wished he could slap the green guy to death!

He was still so headstrong at such a critical moment. If Luo Tian had control of such heaven-defying power, any so-called Soul Splitting King with their Holy Spirit strength would have been smashed into a meat paste a long time ago.

“Your sister!”

As Luo Tian scolded, the Hulk missed two more attacks.

Moreover, the Soul Splitting King was becoming more used to the Hulk’s attack range and speed, so he was moving around with increasing ease. He could still be damaged by aftershocks at the beginning, but now the Hulk couldn’t even land a single point of damage.

This made Luo Tian even more anxious.

He then shouted, “I know you’re angry, and you hate him! So do I, but this isn’t working! If you just give me one second of control, I’ll definitely teach him a lesson! I will make him kneel on the ground and kowtow to apologize to you! I can even make him sing Conquered if you want!”

It really can’t be delayed any longer!

Luo Tian was extremely anxious.

But the Hulk was still acting like an enraged bull, charging around wildly and completely ignoring Luo Tian's words.

The Soul Splitting King lightly leaped to the other side and sneered, "I've seen through you. You think you can kill me with your little bit of power? In your dreams! Now it's my turn to counterattack!"  
RΛ∂ōBÊξ

Disdain, contempt, and smugness.

These expressions made the Hulk even more enraged, making him turn completely into a mad bull.

He wanted to tear the Soul Splitting King apart, make him kneel and kowtow, and then sing "Conquered."

But Luo Tian had already given up. "Next time, unless it's absolutely necessary... no... when it's much more than absolutely necessary, only then will I use the Hulk Transformation Card. This guy is completely a mad bull and practically useless to me."

At this moment, the Hulk asked, "Can you really make him kneel down, kowtow, and sing Conquered?"

Luo Tian's heart jolted before he immediately replied, "As long as you give me control of the remaining time, I will definitely make him do it!"

"Fine!"

"I will hand over my body's control to you." The Hulk made a thought.

"Ding!"

"Do you wish to accept control over the Hulk's body?"

"Accept!"

There were only a few seconds left.

Luo Tian didn't have time to chat with the musclehead. Once he took control of the Hulk's body, his heart turned serious as he muttered, "This power is crazy!"

Every pore was filled with pure, world-destroying physical power. A power Luo Tian had never felt before. However, this body had also reached its limit. The power of the Nine Yang Divine Magic had inflicted serious injury and extreme pain on this body, which the Hulk hadn't shown. Only after taking control of the Hulk's body did Luo Tian feel that intense pain.

“Die for me!”

Luo Tian deliberately jumped like before, clasping his hands together for the Battle Axe Smash.

The Soul Splitting King dodged it like clockwork before an extreme yang erupted from his palms. If this palm struck, the Hulk would lose half his life even if he didn't die. For the Soul Splitting King, this strike was a guaranteed hit.

The reason was that he had already seen through the Hulk's moves.

With the Hulk's speed, there's no way he would have time to react.

However, what he didn't know was that it was another person controlling the body now.

Luo Tian had long calculated that the Soul Splitting King would take the opportunity to launch a sneak attack. Those fists were just a feint and had no power behind them, but his speed of descent was twice as fast as before. He landed heavily, rebounded instantly, and his body directly hit the beams of the Boundless Main Hall. With his fists clenched, he roared out, “Kneel down, kowtow, and sing Conquered!”

“Boom~!”

“Boom~!”

“Boom~!”

His fists struck the top of the Soul Splitting King’s head with perfect accuracy, directly knocking him to his knees. Then, another punch landed, and the Soul Splitting King’s head slammed heavily into the ground with a “bang” and bounced back up.

The kneeling part is done.

The kowtow part is also done.

The only remaining part was to sing Conquered!

Luo Tian’s Hulk body shifted to the side before slamming down.

“Puff~!” The Soul Splitting King sprayed out a mouthful of black blood.

In Luo Tian’s mind, the Hulk roared excitedly, “Awesome! Hahaha... kid, you’re not bad! I’ll let you control my body again next time, but the prerequisite is that it has to be fun!”

“Hahaha...”

This series of attacks unleashed the pent-up frustration in the Hulk’s heart.

However, Luo Tian was not happy.

Not even a trace of joy.

Logically speaking, three heavy strikes should have been enough to kill the Soul Splitting King, but the system didn’t give any alerts. Clearly, he wasn’t dead yet, but his health was already at rock bottom. Why was this so? Luo Tian couldn’t understand what was going on.

At this moment, the Hulk Transformation Card’s time was over.

“Ommm~!”

Luo Tian reverted back to his own body while the Hulk’s hearty laughter still echoed in his mind.

Also, at this moment, the Soul Splitting Sword hovering in mid-air gave off a strange flash of light.

This light was very familiar to Luo Tian.

The light was the power of a heaven's chosen one!

The light fell on the Soul Splitting King's body, releasing a silver glow on the surface of his skin. Immediately after, the Soul Splitting King, who seemed to be on the brink of death, suddenly sat up. He turned to stare at the reverted Luo Tian and shouted fiercely, "You damn dog thing! Hand your life over!"

"Shit! That's an on-the-spot resurrection!"

"Did you believe in Spring Bro and gain eternal life?" <sup>1</sup>

Luo Tian's face showed his shock as he never expected that the Soul Splitting King would be resurrected in an instant. Moreover, his power was much stronger than before because it was infused with the heaven's chosen power.

At this time, Luo Tian looked up to stare at the Soul Splitting Sword floating in mid-air. He then sneered, "So, you're the one pulling the strings, right? Then I'll take you out first."

"Thor Transformation Card, come out!"

A transformation card appeared in his mind: The Thor Transformation Card.

The figure was holding Mjolnir!

He strutted out from the void in an extremely ferocious and domineering manner.