

Leveling Up 1141

Chapter 1141: Storm Striker

The Thunder God, Thor, descends!

Wielding the Thunder God's Hammer, Mjolnir, Luo Tian transforms into Thor!

Containing the world-destroying power of thunder, the moment he transformed, lightning surged through the Boundless Main Hall with sparks flying everywhere.

Luo Tian was stunned, "Damn, this entrance scene is like chopping an electrical wire with a cleaver! Ridiculously flashy!"

The instant he transformed, Luo Tian's consciousness directly took control of Thor's body.

Thor chuckled and said, "That big green musclehead earlier said you did a good job, that he had fun and was very satisfied. Now it's my turn, brother. Let me see him kneel, kowtow, and sing Conquered!"

"Huh?"

Luo Tian was briefly stunned before saying to himself, "Is this the Avengers? He can actually talk to the Hulk from before? What the hell is going on?"

He didn't have time to think about these things for now. Since he could control Thor's body, there was no reason to hesitate. His right hand moved, raising the hammer directly overhead with a manic laugh, "So, you have a second life, huh?"

"This daddy would like to see how many lives you have!"

Earth-shattering lightning suddenly flashed from the hammer.

At this very moment, the system gave off an alert tone.

"Ding!"

"Congratulations to player Luo Tian for unsealing the Hino Bird Zap skill. The martial skill has been automatically upgraded to Lightning Beast Kiten!"

This was an effect that came with the Thor Transformation Card, a reward from the system back then.

As long as Luo Tian used the Thor Transformation Card, he could unlock the seal on the Hino Bird Zap, which would then automatically level up, becoming the 60 million-volt Lightning Beast Kiten. But for now, Luo Tian didn't want to use his own martial skills.

Since he was the god of thunder, Thor, then he would use this godly power to make the Soul Splitting King tremble.

The Soul Splitting King had been utterly wrecked by the Hulk. If the Soul Splitting Sword hadn't injected a trace of powerful force into his body at the last moment, he would be dead right now. It wasn't easy for him to crawl up from the ground, and when he saw Luo Tian had reverted back to his normal human form, he didn't have time to feel happy before his heart sank into an icy pit.

"Oh my god!"

The Soul Splitting King instantly went dumbstruck.

"Damn! He's even more powerful than that last guy! Luo Tian... just what is your background? Who are you? There are definitely no such people like this in the Ancient World. Who exactly are you?" The Soul Splitting King questioned in misery.

He felt really miserable.

He started thinking of how he possessed a powerful cultivation at the Holy Spirit realm and could be considered one of the strongest existences in the Central Continent. Yet now, he felt like he wasn't even as good as a martial artist in the Martial Void realm. ㄟㄨㄚ

Everything that had happened in front of him today felt like a dream. Maybe even in a dream, he would never experience something like this. First, a big green musclehead appears, and now, a strange armored man wielding a hammer like a God of Thunder appears. Can someone tell me what the hell is going on here?

The Soul Splitting King felt the urge to cry!

“Boom~!”

“Boom~!”

“Boom~!”

As the hammer fell, an earth-shattering lightning bolt nearly caused the Boundless Main Hall to collapse. The Soul Splitting King was instantly blasted to the ground, his entire body charred black. It was as if a ghost had struck him upside the head! A bright red number then floated above his head.

“-1,000,000!”

“Damn, son! A million points of damage! This damage meter is completely off the charts!” Luo Tian was completely stunned by the damage value. He thought the Hulk’s berserk power was strong, but now it seemed this guy was a truly awesome superhero.

Those two superheroes had different personalities.

What kind of character was Thor?

In the movies, he was a god from Asgard, possessing incredibly powerful strength.

Luo Tian didn't know if there was an Asgard in this universe.

However, he only knew one thing: this guy was strong, powerful, and awesome!

Seeing how miserable the Soul Splitting King looked, Luo Tian sneered, "You little punk, show this daddy how arrogant you are again! Weren't you trying to kill me? So, who's going to die now?!"

The Soul Splitting King trembled all over, utterly suppressed by the aura coming from Luo Tian. At the same time, his eyes were full of fury. If looks could kill, Luo Tian would already be riddled with holes.

"Master..."

The Soul Splitting King suddenly looked at the Soul Splitting Sword hovering above and shouted, "Master, please grant me more power!"

Luo Tian narrowed his eyes. He immediately stared at the Soul Splitting Sword hovering in mid-air. Ever since he entered the Boundless Main Hall, he had sensed that this sword was not ordinary. It wasn't just about binding the souls of Niu Haishan and the others; it contained some type of unimaginable power.

The Soul Splitting Sword seemed to respond to the Soul Splitting King's call.

A strange light flashed on the sword point, similar to the light that had resurrected the Soul Splitting King. This was clearly the power of the heaven's chosen power!

This time, the heaven's chosen power appeared much more intense. The power enveloped the entire body of the Soul Splitting King.

At that very moment, ripples of power emanated outwards from the hall, traveling tens of thousands of kilometers from the Boundless Main Hall. Within that radius, all the birds and beasts were suppressed to the ground and unable to move.

Heaven's chosen power – one of the three most powerful forces of the Ancient World!

Wu Di only possessed a tiny fraction of its power, and yet he could slaughter Niu Haishan and the others as easily as butchering chickens and dogs.

The Soul Splitting Sword only released a tiny bit of it and was able to resurrect the Soul Splitting King. This showed just how powerful heaven's chosen power was.

This time, it was an incredibly concentrated heaven's chosen power released in full.

“Ommm~!”

“Ommm~!”

The Soul Splitting King’s body slowly floated into the air as wave after wave of strange power emanated from his body. The earth trembled, the sky roared with thunder, and everything around became extremely eerie. It was as if the heavens were trying to descend. It was an aura beyond that of a monarch because it was that of heaven itself!

It was the power of the heavens!

Luo Tian’s heart tightened as the impact of the heaven’s chosen power on him was even stronger due to the proximity. He clenched his fists and said to himself, “I have to go to Heaven Chosen Mountain! I have to obtain this power!”

In an instant, the Soul Splitting King did a flip and suddenly appeared standing before Luo Tian.

His speed was so fast that Luo Tian couldn’t even react!

The Soul Splitting King revealed a sinister and arrogant sneer, “Kid, let me show you what real heaven’s chosen power is. My master said that you now have one last chance to live. As long as you can get the location of the Spectral Gems vein from Niu Haishan, I can spare your life.”

Before he could finish speaking, Luo Tian sneered back, “Stop blabbering to this daddy. You just want to fight, right? Come at me! Am I supposed to be scared of you? It’s just heaven’s chosen power, right? I’d like to see if your heaven’s chosen power is stronger or my God of Thunder power!”

After saying that, Luo Tian shifted his stance and shouted, "Thunder Strike!"

His figure vanished at lightning speed.

He leaped into mid-air, gripped the hammer with both hands like the Hulk's Battle Axe Smash, and chopped down. "Storm Striker!"

"Crack~!"

An earth-shattering thunderbolt descended from the sky.

Chapter 1142: A Clash of the Strongest Powers

A terrifying clap of thunder split the sky.

The sky suddenly darkened like a precursor to the end of the world.

Niu Haishan and the others were stunned by this scene, unable to utter a single word.

This power did not belong to the Soul Splitting King, so that meant it was released by Luo Tian. How could a Martial Void martial artist release such power? It was too inconceivable. Something that was simply beyond comprehension.

That hope they were holding onto in their hearts was growing stronger and stronger.

In Niu Haishan's heart, Luo Tian's position rose once more. He thought to himself, "If he can succeed, then he should have what it takes to guard the secret of the Spectral Gems vein. Rather than letting the devil sects discover it, it would be better if he knew about it first. Perhaps that would be a very good thing for the Central Continent or even for the Ancient World."

At that moment, Niu Haishan made up his mind to tell Luo Tian the secret location of the Spectral Gems vein.

Of course, this was because Luo Tian had unleashed such incredible power. The power was completely incomprehensible, and he was still only in the Martial Void realm. With this level, he was able to contend with the Holy Spirit realm Soul Splitting King. And it was a Soul Splitting King who possessed the heaven's chosen power at that. This was enough to demonstrate his strength.

It was enough to prove that he could protect the Spectral Gems vein.

Inside the Boundless Main Hall.

The Soul Splitting King wasn't worried, nor was he afraid. He looked up at the earth-shattering thunderbolt that was descending and chuckled softly, "I don't care where this power of yours comes from, nor do I care how great your background is. There is one thing you should understand: each plane has its own power laws. These are set by the rulers of the laws and cannot be broken. In the Ancient World, heaven's chosen power is one of the three most powerful forces. It comes from heaven and is above all other powers. No matter how strong your power is, you can't break the laws of the Ancient World, nor can you match heaven's chosen power. So..."

As his words dragged out, the Soul Splitting King's expression became even more disdainful. His eyes were filled with contempt as he said, "You can't possibly be my match."

In an instant, the heaven's chosen power within him erupted like a fountain. It soared into the sky like a powerful flood before surging towards Luo Tian. His expression also became ferocious as he roared madly, "Let me show you why it's called the heaven's chosen power!"

"Agggghh~!"

"Agggghh~!"

His veins bulged as he roared madly toward the sky. He looked like someone who had gone into berserk mode.

Releasing such dense heaven's chosen power would cause his physical body to endure immense pain. Even though the Soul Splitting King was a spiritual body, one of the side effects was that the pain he endured was hundreds of times greater than that of an ordinary person. But if he could crush Luo Tian, he would gladly pay any price, no matter how terrible it was.

"Luo Tian, you damn dog thing! Kneel down before me!"

He experienced a miserable and embarrassing state when he was smashed to the ground twice by Luo Tian. He was extremely pissed off. He was going to crush Luo Tian to the ground in one move so that he could never get up again. He wanted Luo Tian dead!

At that moment, a strange light shot out from the Boundless Main Hall.

It soared into the thick clouds and caused it to spin, forming a huge vortex slowly. At the center of the vortex was a golden sky where a phantom image appeared. It was as if there was a mirage of heaven itself. The powerful heaven's chosen power spun down from the vortex, and while under the control of the Soul Splitting King, it smashed down upon Luo Tian like Mount Tai.

Powerful!

Unparalleled power!

Words could no longer describe it!

The Soul Splitting King started laughing. Laughter filled with extreme arrogance.

Seeing the power of heaven's chosen descend so forcefully, he knew that not just Luo Tian, but even a peak Holy Spirit realm powerhouse or perhaps even an early-stage Honorable Emperor powerhouse, would not be able to withstand it. Just because this was the power of the heavens! R'ANÒBEŠ

At the same time as the Soul Splitting King was laughing arrogantly, the Soul Splitting Sword seemed to be emanating a smug expression.

It was gloating and excited.

There was also a burst of mad laughter echoing through the void.

“Kid, you’re still too green to fight me. I, the Soul Splitting Sword, have stood proudly for over 13,000 years. How could I be killed by a nobody like you? Humph~!”

“I shall let you taste the heaven’s chosen power. And I will let you know that provoking me, the Soul Splitting Sword, is like provoking the God of Death! Hahaha...” The Soul Splitting Sword laughed.

The sword finally spoke!

From the very beginning, Luo Tian had sensed that it was not simple. Because above the Soul Splitting Sword was a health bar. There was no doubt that it was also alive. At first, Luo Tian wasn’t too sure, but after it released a tiny bit of the heaven’s chosen power to revive the Soul Splitting King, he got his confirmation.

When it gave all of its heaven’s chosen power to the Soul Splitting King, Luo Tian smiled internally.

Now, the Soul Splitting Sword had completely exposed its true face.

Luo Tian smiled.

Looking at the heaven's chosen power, which was about to descend, he smiled arrogantly and unrestrained.

The Soul Splitting King couldn't understand why. "Kid, you're smiling even when you're about to die? Have you lost your mind?"

Luo Tian didn't even look at him.

From the moment the Soul Splitting Sword spoke, Luo Tian's attention had been focused entirely on it. The Soul Splitting King? He was nothing more than a puppet.

At that very moment, the Soul Splitting Sword's countenance darkened as if it had realized something. It immediately screamed, "Protect me! Protect me now! Hurry, you stupid thing! Protect me now!"

"Wahahaha..."

"It's too late!"

After laughing, Luo Tian shouted internally, "Divine Explosion!"

“Ommm~!”

A metallic vibration produced a piercing hum that was harsh to the ears. The aura of the earth-shattering thunderbolt suddenly shifted, doubling in power. It then slammed onto the Soul Splitting Sword that was floating in mid-air.

From the beginning, Luo Tian’s target was the sword and not the Soul Splitting King.

The Soul Splitting King’s expression drastically changed as he shouted, “No! Don’t! No...”

“Crack~!”

“Clang~!”

“Boom~!”

“Go to hell!”

A series of thunderous sounds was heard as if the earth had been pierced through. The entire Boundless Main Hall collapsed, and all the buildings around the hall followed suit and crumbled to the ground. Everything within a radius of hundreds of kilometers trembled violently as if the area was struck by a magnitude ten earthquake.

Cracks appeared in many places.

Birds and beasts cried out in fear.

Deafening thunder rumbled across the sky.

The thunderbolt from that earlier strike had awakened all the powerful demonic beasts within the Boundless Mountain Range.

“What’s going on?”

“Boss!”

“It has to be the boss!”

“Luo Tian...”

Outside the gates of the Boundless Sect, the Bai family disciples could no longer sit still. They all rushed in, no longer caring about the things Luo Tian had told them to do. Bai Lingling was the first to rush out, her heart heavy and filled with worry.

If something bad happened to Luo Tian, she would not want to live in this world anymore.

Her father was no longer here, so she couldn't let her man be gone too.

She was Luo Tian's woman, and she had no desire to live alone in this world.

Dust filled the sky from the ruined building, making it impossible to see what was happening inside.

Chapter 1143: Remember To Cherish Me Tonight

Outside the Boundless Main Hall.

Niu Haishan was staring intently at the ruins.

He wanted to analyze the situation inside as best as he could.

He wanted to know if Luo Tian was still alive.

His heart sank further and further with the explosive sounds because he couldn't sense Luo Tian's presence.

Suddenly, a resentful spirit exclaimed, "Second Elder, I feel my soul is being liberated! I feel it! I really feel it!"

At that moment, the other resentful spirits also began to rejoice wildly, one after another.

"My soul is also being liberated! I feel it, too!"

"Hahaha..."

"After thirteen thousand years, I can finally feel my soul! I can finally die! I finally qualify to enter the cycle of reincarnation!"

"Oh my heavens..."

Moved, emotional, and grateful.

At that moment, they were like a group of children with tears of excitement in their eyes.

In the instant their souls were freed, they felt their true selves. Although they were still spiritual bodies, this feeling of having a soul was completely different. It was a feeling they had waited over thirteen thousand years for.

A few seconds later.

Niu Haishan also felt his soul being freed, but he wasn't happy. His gaze was still fixed on the ruins of the Boundless Main Hall. He was still searching for Luo Tian's aura, but... he still couldn't sense it.

At that moment, one of the resentful spirits looked forward. He mustered his courage, and took a step forward, directly entering the area of the Boundless Main Hall. He then started laughing loudly before saying, "The Soul Splitting Sword has been shattered! The Soul Splitting Sword has no effect on us anymore!"

"Hahaha..."

Everyone became even more ecstatic.

Niu Haishan immediately charged forward, shouting, "Everyone, quickly find Benefactor Luo!"

As soon as he said this, all the resentful spirits instantly calmed down. They could feel that they owed their souls' liberation entirely to Luo Tian. With the Boundless Main Hall reduced to ruins, was Luo Tian dead or alive?

The world suddenly seemed to become silent.

Every resentful spirit's heart sank.

“Boss...”

“Boss!”

“Luo Tian!”

Outside the main hall, over fifty disciples of the Bai family rushed up frantically. Looking at the ruins before them, Bai Lingling turned into a madwoman. Her eyes became vacant as she frantically dug through the rubble with her hands, shouting, “No, no, you can’t be dead! Absolutely not!” ΠΑΝÓΒΕΞ

Bai Xiong and Lin Dong were the same.

So were the disciples of the Bai family.

Luo Tian was their pillar of strength.

They saw the hope of the Bai family’s rise in Luo Tian. They saw their bright future and hope in him.

They couldn’t accept what had happened here.

They couldn't see Niu Haishan and the others, but these resentful spirits could see them. Seeing them frantically searching for Luo Tian as if they had all gone mad, the hearts of all these resentful spirits sank once more.

Each one of them stood frozen in place.

They owed Luo Tian.

They owed him big time.

But now he was dead.

Who could possibly survive such a destructive impact of heaven's chosen power?

That last thunderbolt should have resulted in mutual destruction with the Soul Splitting King; that's why they couldn't sense Luo Tian's aura.

Suddenly, a mound of rubble trembled.

A chunk of wood flew out.

After that, a hand reached out before Luo Tian's head poked out.

Everyone around went silent instantly, staring at Luo Tian. They stared at his dust-covered face, his messy hair, and the dirt on his face that made him look somewhat comical. Yet, no one laughed. They all stared at him with their eyes motionless.

Time seemed to have stopped.

Luo Tian scratched his head, somewhat embarrassed, and said, "Why are you all looking at me like that? Is there a flower on my face?"

Immediately after, Luo Tian looked at Bai Xiong and scolded, "Didn't I tell you not to bring the brothers here?! You didn't listen to a word I said, huh?!"

The surroundings were still very quiet, so quiet you could hear a pin drop.

There wasn't a single sound.

Luo Tian was puzzled.

At that moment, Bai Lingling walked forward step by step. She looked at Luo Tian with tears streaming down her face. Her ten fingers, bloodied from digging through the rubble, didn't feel any pain. The moment she saw Luo Tian's head emerge from the ruins, her heart seemed to start beating again. She had felt like a dead person, but now she felt alive.

Watching Bai Lingling approach step by step, Luo Tian first gave a simple smile.

Then, he sensed that something was wrong.

He quickly climbed out of the ruins and then swiftly ran away. He looked at Bai Lingling and said, "Ling'er, don't come closer! Don't come any closer!"

Bai Lingling kept walking, still steadily approaching Luo Tian.

Her eyes were filled with killing intent.

That kind of killing intent was different from the intent to murder someone.

Luo Tian was directly forced into a corner by her. He had nowhere to hide and nowhere to escape. He covered his head with both hands and said with a grin, "I'm sorry! I was wrong! It's okay for me to be wrong at times, right?"

Bai Lingling really wanted to give Luo Tian a couple of punches.

She was blaming Luo Tian for not knowing how to take care of himself. He always shouldered everything alone. He would never let them do anything dangerous, risking his own life shouldering it all alone. She didn't know what to say when she looked at the man before her.

After staring at him some more, Bai Lingling's tears started flowing uncontrollably. She then threw herself into Luo Tian's arms, hitting his back heavily with her hands, crying, "Who told you to leave me behind?! You left me behind! You don't even know how to protect yourself! Don't you know how worried I was?! You don't know anything! Wuuu~... Wuuu~... Don't ever leave me behind again!"

She cried uncontrollably.

She cried with heart-wrenching sobs.

Luo Tian's heart melted.

His body relaxed, allowing Bai Lingling to smack him. He then whispered in her ear, "It won't happen again."

Bai Lingling immediately said, "I want you to promise me."

Luo Tian replied, "I promise."

Bai Lingling added, "I want you to swear on it."

Luo Tian said, "Okay, okay, I swear, I'll never leave you again."

Bai Lingling then said, "Say you love me."

Luo Tian was stunned and whispered, "There are still people around."

Bai Lingling stopped crying and pouted her small mouth. She then said in an angry manner, "What are you afraid of? I am Luo Tian's woman, and everyone knows that. I'm not embarrassed, so why are you?!"

She was acting like a spoiled little wife.

Luo Tian couldn't help it. He didn't want Bai Lingling and the others to worry in the first place, but the commotion he caused was too great. From Bai Lingling's eyes, he knew how worried she was about him. However, with so many people present...

And also with the presence of the resentful spirits like Niu Haishan.

Luo Tian whispered, “We’ll talk when we’re alone tonight, and I’ll cherish you properly then. It’s not the right time to talk about it now. There are ghostly spiritual bodies floating behind you. You don’t want them to hear us, right?”

Bai Lingling had learned a little about resentful spirits from Bai Xiong. Thinking of the resentful spirits behind her, she shuddered and immediately became cautious, whispering, “You’re the one that said it. You have to cherish me tonight, okay?”

Chapter 1144: Lottery Draw

Bai Lingling’s words ignited Luo Tian’s evil fire.

From her expression, Luo Tian knew that Bai Lingling had moved on from the news of her father’s death over the past ten days. She had started smiling once more.

A smile filled with charming allure.

Her gaze was clearly filled with longing, causing a stirring within Luo Tian. A certain kind of killing intent was slowly rising within him.

However, this wasn’t the time to think about those things. He had more important things to do.

The most important thing right now is to complete his quest and then get the things Niu Haishan promised him – transferring super talents!

Luo Tian gently patted Bai Lingling's shoulder and then said, "You guys go down first; wait for me in the Law Enforcement Hall. I have things to take care of. Pass my words down and tell all the Bai family disciples not to leave because I need to speak to them later."

Bai Lingling nodded obediently and said, "En~."

Right afterward, the fifty or so of them went down the steps one after another.

At this time, Niu Haishan led the resentful spirits forward. Each of their faces was filled with excitement and gratitude. An excitement that words couldn't describe.

"Thank you!"

"Thank you so much!"

As soon as his words faded, Niu Haishan knelt down once again. And all the numerous resentful spirits knelt down with him in unison.

Luo Tian quickly stepped forward to help Niu Haishan up, saying, "Second Elder, please don't perform such a grand gesture. I just did my best. I'm glad I was able to help you all. Otherwise, I'd be incredibly embarrassed right now for making such a big boast."

Could he not accept an S-rank quest dangled before him?

Of course, he was going to accept it!

Moreover, it wasn't him helping Niu Haishan and the others but Niu Haishan helping him. Luo Tian's experience had skyrocketed in the last ten days, and it was incredibly satisfying. If it weren't for them, he wouldn't have been able to reach his current level.

Also, it would have been impossible for him to reach his destination and kill the Soul Splitting King. Killing that boss had dropped items that made his blood boil with excitement, but he didn't have time to examine them yet because he was worried that Niu Haishan would disappear soon. He needed to have them transfer their talents.

No matter what, Luo Tian would always remember his brothers' needs.

And it was the same this time!

Talent determines a martial artist's fate. He had to think about all the brothers in the Bai family. Besides, this was also for his own future. If the talents of these Bai family brothers improved, their potential for future development would be limitless, which would definitely play a crucial role for him!

This was the foundation for him to build a transcendent power.

The moment Niu Haishan knelt down, a system alert sounded off.

"Ding!"

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for completing an S-rank quest. You have gained 1,500,000 experience points, 100,000 yuan energy, and a random permanent transformation card.”

“Start the random draw!”

A large roulette appeared in Luo Tian’s mind, which looked similar to a slot machine. It then started spinning very quickly with various transformation cards. To Luo Tian’s surprise, these transformation cards not only included superheroes from Western movies but also included super-powerful figures from Eastern mythology. Sun Wukong, Pangu, and even Ancestor Hongjun. Holy crap, was this a combination of East and West roulette?

Luo Tian felt a surge of excitement in his heart. If he could get a powerful figure from Eastern mythology, it would be absolutely awesome!

“Ding!”

A transformation card was randomly selected.

Luo Tian’s eyes widened with a mix of disappointment and surprise. He was disappointed that he hadn’t gotten a powerful figure from Eastern mythology but surprised that the transformation card was the one he had just used not long ago. It was the one he used to smash the Soul Splitting Sword to pieces with his Storm Striker – it was Thor!

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining a Thor Transformation Card.”

“This is a permanent card with a ten-day cooldown.”

Just like the Hulk Transformation Card, the cooldown time was ten days.

Looking at the card, Luo Tian could see Thor wearing his armor while holding his hammer. The face that was staring back at him suddenly smiled. This startled the crap out of Luo Tian, who said to himself, “Bro, don’t scare me like that!”

A foreign thought suddenly popped into Luo Tian’s mind.

“Brother, I’ve memorized that Storm Striker move. It was pretty awesome, hahaha...”

“Holy crap!”

“You can actually hear what I’m thinking! Could that big guy, the Hulk, also hear me?” Luo Tian was stunned, unable to help but wonder. These transformation cards were becoming more and more peculiar. As his cultivation improved, these transformation cards seemed to have their own consciousness.

Thor laughed heartily and said, "Do you want to guess?"

Luo Tian immediately got riled up and replied, "Guess your sister!"

Luo Tian then said, "Tell that green giant that if he doesn't listen to my advice next time, he can forget about ever appearing again."

"Hahaha..."

"With me around, he doesn't need to appear. I'm a superhero from Asgard; I'm the God of Thunder! Hahaha..." Thor started laughing.

Luo Tian rolled his eyes at him, not bothering to argue.

That Asgard was from his previous world.

So the Asgard of this world, the Realm of Gods, might also exist. But it would definitely be much stronger than the one he knew about in the movies.

Because Gods would definitely be living in the Realm of Gods, and there is a high possibility that there are super powerful overlords or supreme gods of laws and such.

“Benefactor...”

“Benefactor?”

Niu Haishan saw Luo Tian’s dazed look, so he raised his voice slightly. He always felt that Luo Tian wasn’t just made up of one person. He had lived for over ten thousand years but still couldn’t see through this young man. However, the more he couldn’t see through him, the more Niu Haishan felt that Luo Tian’s potential was limitless. And that he might one day become the strongest expert on the Ancient World.

“Huh?”

Luo Tian regained his senses and immediately said, “I’m here, Second Elder. You don’t need to thank me. I just did what I should have done. That devil sect sorcerer is way too arrogant, destroying a righteous sect at will. If I ever encounter that old geezer, I’ll definitely peel the skin right off him!”

He spoke with righteous gusto.

Niu Haishan grew even more appreciative. Luo Tian’s heart was in the right place, and that was enough to convince him that telling him the secret of the Spectral Gems vein was the right thing to do. Before entering the cycle of reincarnation, he didn’t want to keep this secret hidden, especially since it was a treasure belonging to the Ancient World.

Niu Haishan then said, "If you really do run into him, don't think and just run. Back then, he was one of the ten strongest in the Central Continent and even ranked in the top three among the devil sect's experts. Over ten thousand years have passed. If he's still in the Ancient World, he should be the number one powerhouse of the devil sects. Don't do anything reckless. The heaven's chosen power he releases is more than ten thousand times stronger than that of the Soul Splitting Sword."

"Holy crap!"

Luo Tian was briefly stunned. He thought the heaven's chosen power released by the Soul Splitting Sword was already strong enough. Even if it wasn't at its peak, it was still an extremely profound power. But the sorcerer could release a heaven's chosen power that was more than ten thousand times stronger?

"It looks like I need to obtain this power as soon as possible."

Chapter 1145: Ancient Weapon

Luo Tian nodded and said, "Thank you for the reminder, Second Elder. I'll be careful. But don't let me run into him because I won't let him have an easy time."

Encountering a boss?

What else needs to be said?

One word: Fight!

Three words: Fuck him up!

It's just that simple.

The word 'fear' didn't exist in Luo Tian's vocabulary.

Niu Haishan merely smiled before turning to look at the resentful spirits behind him.

"Second Elder, just say it."

"That's right. If you don't say it now, there probably won't be another chance."

"I agree. Our lives were given back to us by Benefactor Luo. Is there anything in this world more important than a life-saving benefactor?"

The resentful spirits all knew what Niu Haishan was hesitant about.

They also knew that Niu Haishan was the only one in the world who knew the location of the Spectral Gems vein. He was the only one who knew this secret, one that he had guarded for over thirteen thousand years. If he didn't reveal it now, there probably wouldn't be another chance.

Niu Haishan smiled faintly, looking at the resentful spirits, and said, "Why are you all in such a hurry? Did I say I wouldn't tell him?"

Luo Tian remained calm as he said, "Second Elder, the responsibility of this secret might be too great. I'm afraid I can't bear it."

One should always maintain a humble attitude.

Of course, Luo Tian's inner thoughts were actually treacherous in nature.

He desperately needed the location of the Spectral Gems vein. He wished he could get a large pile of Spectral Gems right away because he needed to forge a weapon that could increase the instant kill chance of God Flame to one hundred percent. RANÔBES

If there was anything in this world that could do that, then it would be those Spectral Gems!

Niu Haishan looked at Luo Tian's humble expression and immediately said, "Brother Luo, don't say that. Your potential is the strongest I've ever seen, and your cultivation speed is also the strongest I've ever seen. Even those disciples with super talents can't compare. Even though I don't know how you cultivate and make breakthroughs, I'm very clear that you're a righteous person with a kind heart. Otherwise, you wouldn't have paid attention to us resentful spirits who have been dead for over thirteen thousand years."

"In these thirteen thousand years, you're the only person who has been willing to help us. I thank you once more."

As he said that, Niu Haishan bowed in thanks again. Then, he furrowed his brow, and his expression became serious. He stopped speaking and instead used his spiritual sense to communicate.

He was being very cautious.

He couldn't let anyone know this secret, not even his personal disciples behind him. Even if they were resentful spirits, they couldn't know. In this world, other than himself, there was only one other person he could tell.

And that was Luo Tian.

"Luo Tian, the Spectral Gems are sacred artifacts of the devil sects. One Spectral Gem can allow a devil sect expert to raise their cultivation by one small realm. Moreover, if they discover a large number of Spectral Gems, they can forge a world-destroying dark weapon. With just that weapon, they could turn the Ancient World into a dark world controlled by the devil sects. So, you must remember never to reveal the secret of the Spectral Gems vein to anyone. It doesn't matter who it is, not even the people closest to you. And absolutely do not tell any experts at the Honorable Emperor realm. They are all incredibly treacherous. I've seen through everything. Otherwise, our Boundless Sect wouldn't have been destroyed by that sorcerer," Niu Haishan's tone was extremely serious.

When it was known that he learned of the secret of the Spectral Gems vein location, not only did the devil sects send people over, but even the orthodox sects sent people over.

Just like the devil sects, those powerful Honorable Emperor realm experts demanded that he hand over the location of the Spectral Gems vein.

Niu Haishan refused to say a word.

Then, those so-called righteous people, those Honorable Emperor realm experts from the Central Continent, just stood in the air and watched. They watched how the innocent disciples of the Boundless Sect were killed one by one and then had their souls ripped out. They even had a disdainful expression and a contemptuous sneer on their faces while this was happening.

Therefore, Niu Haishan hated those powerhouses who acted all high and mighty. He thought that they were worse than pigs and dogs!

Luo Tian nodded and said, "Second Elder, rest assured, I will do everything in my power to protect this secret and will absolutely not let the devil sects or the orthodox sects obtain it. I will absolutely not let them forge a dark weapon."

Luo Tian's heart trembled upon thinking of those dark weapons.

"Damn it!"

"Can it actually destroy the world? Is it like the ancient weapons in One Piece?" (Kodai Heiki)

"Holy crap!"

"If there's a chance... heh heh ..."

If we're talking about danger, Luo Tian was more dangerous than the devil sects and the orthodox sects combined. If the Spectral Gems vein fell into his hands, then perhaps a dark weapon would be forged sooner or later. It might not destroy the world, but those super-powerful experts in the Honorable Emperor realm would be the ones who would suffer.

"Hahaha..."

After chuckling, Niu Haishan continued, "Now I can rest assured, but... you must also be careful. You must never go to mine the Spectral Gems. Don't even think about taking it for yourself because it's the most dangerous place in the Ancient World. There's a fierce beast there that surpasses even the peak of the Honorable Emperor realm. It's infinitely close to the power of a god, so you cannot ever go there."

At first, Luo Tian was flying high in heaven.

He was thinking about forging a dark weapon and then going on a rampage in the Ancient World. He would kill any Honorable Emperor realm expert who pissed him off.

But now, he had instantly fallen into the depths of hell.

There was a biting cold in his heart as if he had been struck by lightning.

"Damn it, is this how you're going to mess with me?"

“Power that is infinitely close to a god? Strength surpassing the Honorable Emperor realm? Isn’t this just asking me to die?” Luo Tian was feeling all sorts of emotions as he no longer had the heart to listen. He felt like living had lost its meaning.

Niu Haishan thought Luo Tian was still listening attentively and said, “But according to the ten years I’ve spent lurking there, I have found a pattern. There is one day in the year when that ancient beast will suddenly disappear.”

Luo Tian’s vacant eyes suddenly widened, and his heart began to beat wildly again. He immediately asked, “Which day is that?”

You are really too mischievous.

I thought there wasn’t a chance anymore.

Niu Haishan then said, “On the fifteenth of August, when the moon is full, he will suddenly disappear on that night. I don’t know where he goes, either. It was also during that one night that I brought back a few Spectral Gems, but I didn’t expect it would bring such a disaster upon the Boundless Sect.”

Upon speaking to this part, Niu Haishan gave a bitter smile.

Luo Tian said to himself, “I’ll be damned! It seems like this ancient beast also celebrates the Mid-Autumn Festival, going back to reunite with his family or something. That’s good; one night is enough. This big

brother will go once a year, so I still have plenty of time right now. Sooner or later, I'll forge a dark weapon for myself."

Luo Tian finally asked, "So where is the Spectral Gems vein?"

Niu Haishan smiled faintly at first, but his smile grew wider as he spoke, "You probably won't be able to guess it, and the people in this world probably wouldn't be able to either. It's in a place where even the devil sect experts wouldn't dream of."

Luo Tian was briefly stunned and asked again, "So where is it?"

Niu Haishan's smile widened as he replied, "It's in the abyss behind the Abyss Academy!"

Luo Tian was dumbstruck. He immediately thought of the cave that the Old Ancestor of Mount Hua had mentioned. His heart sank as he said to himself, "Damn it, could it really be the cave that Mount Hua's Progenitor told me about?"

Chapter 1146: Terrifying Talent

Very likely...

Extremely likely...

Ever since discovering the Black Wind Sect incident, Mount Hua's Old Ancestor's awesomeness had risen to an unprecedented height in Luo Tian's mind.

If it really was the Abyss Cave...

“Gulp~!” Luo Tian swallowed hard.

He then muttered to himself, “It can’t really be, can it?”

Niu Haishan noticed Luo Tian’s expression and couldn’t help but ask, “Do you know something about that abyss?”

Luo Tian shook his head and replied, “No, I don’t.”

“Oh...”

Niu Haishan chuckled lightly and said, “The Abyss Academy is at the core of the devil sects, just like the Misty Cloud Academy in Misty Cloud City. There’s only one way to go to the Abyss Academy: You have to become a student of the Misty Cloud Academy and then participate in the inter-academy exchange competition. The time of the competition happens to be on the fifteenth of August. That was how I was able to find the location of the Spectral Gems vein by chance.”

Thinking of back then, Niu Haishan’s eyes were filled with nostalgia.

Normal people from the orthodox sects couldn’t even dream of entering the area of the Abyss Academy.

Moreover, it was at the heart of the devil sects.

Even experts at the Honorable Emperor realm wouldn't dare enter recklessly.

Luo Tian's eyes narrowed as he said to himself, "It's the Misty Cloud Academy again. Looks like I absolutely have to join them."

Luo Tian then nodded and said, "I understand."

Niu Haishan said with a smile, "I'll transfer my talent potential to you later. With the potential of a super-talented individual, you can bypass the Misty Cloud Academy's entrance exam and become a student directly. When you grow a bit stronger and qualify to be a participating student, you can go to the Abyss Academy."

He was also an alumnus of the Misty Cloud Academy, so he was very knowledgeable about the entrance requirements.

When Niu Haishan said this, Luo Tian was briefly stunned. He recalled the talent transfer and said, "Second Elder, is there any danger for you in the talent transfer? If it's too dangerous, then forget about it."

They had already helped him this much, so Luo Tian didn't want to put Niu Haishan in danger right before his reincarnation.

Before Niu Haishan could respond, a resentful spirit behind him laughed and said, “Benefactor, please rest assured. There’s no danger. And this kind of talent transfer is something only we can do. Our Boundless Sect rose to the diamond level in just a few short years because of this unique skill. Otherwise, how would we have so many disciples with super talents? If we hadn’t suffered this catastrophe, we would have become a king-level force by now.”

“He’s right.”

“There’s no danger involved.”

“Let’s do it now.”

“Even if there’s danger involved, you were willing to risk your life to kill the Soul Splitting King for us, so we’re also willing to risk our lives for you.”

“That’s right.”

“Benefactor Luo, don’t worry so much.”

They were already just a remnant soul.

They still needed to use this remnant soul to go to hell for reincarnation, which was their last chance.

If they lost this opportunity, they would never have another one.

Upon hearing them say this, Luo Tian's heart relaxed before saying, "Then I will thank you all for doing this."

"Come on, Benefactor, you're being way too polite."

"That's right! Are you not treating us as brothers?"

"..."

Luo Tian led a large group of resentful spirits toward the Law Enforcement Hall.

At that moment, Bai Lingling and the others were waiting anxiously. When they watched Luo Tian talking to himself, not knowing what he was saying or who he was talking to, they couldn't help but feel worried. When they saw Luo Tian walking down, all the disciples of the Bai family immediately rushed over to greet him.

"Boss!"

“Boss!”

Everyone surrounded Luo Tian.

Luo Tian then said in all seriousness, “I know you might not believe this if I told you, but please swallow these small flowers. Then you’ll understand why I was talking to myself over there.”

On the way down, Luo Tian grabbed a handful of small flowers that allowed them to see Niu Haishan and the other resentful spirits.

Everyone started swallowing the flowers without question.

Their expressions changed instantly. Seeing the resentful spirits floating behind Luo Tian, they couldn’t help but feel fear.

“G, g, g, ghosts!”

“So ghosts really do exist!”

“Boss, boss, boss, be, behind you...”

Lin Dong was the most composed, saying, “Boss, just tell us whatever you need to say.”

Luo Tian continued, “These people aren’t really ghosts but resentful spirits. They became like this because their souls were extracted. I helped them release their souls, and they agreed to help me with one thing.”

“It’s about transferring their super talents to you all.”

As soon as Luo Tian finished speaking...

“What?!”

“Talents can be transferred?!”

“Is there such a thing?”

“Whatever the boss says must be true! Boss, just tell us what we need to do.”

Luo Tian held an absolute leadership position in their hearts.

They had already accepted Luo Tian as the head of the Bai family.

Luo Tian looked at Niu Haishan and said, "Second Elder, why don't you tell them?"

Niu Haishan stepped forward and said, "It's very simple. When the time comes, you will open your minds and your spirits and relax completely. Just leave the rest to us."

The members of the Bai family did as instructed.

Niu Haishan then turned around to look at the resentful spirits behind him and said, "All of you, with the best of the super talents, step forward."

"Huh?"

"The best of the super talents?"

"That's me!"

"We're going to defy the heavens!" Luo Tian was shocked.

Niu Haishan had scared him. A super talent was already one in a million, and now, it was the best of the super talents! What else could it be but defying the heavens?

The speed at which someone with this kind of talent cultivated was like a rocket.

Many of the disciples of the Bai family were also surprised by the words. But from their eyes, Luo Tian could tell that they didn't quite believe it.

They just didn't say anything out of respect for Luo Tian.

Niu Haishan naturally could see it, too, but he didn't explain.

Before long, a dozen or so resentful spirits walked out from the group. They were all resentful spirits with the best super talents. Niu Haishan took a look and said apologetically to Luo Tian, "Brother Luo, there are only a little over a dozen disciples with peak super talents. There were originally over thirty of them, but Wu Di killed quite a few."

The eighteen guards who escorted Luo Tian to the Boundless Main Hall all had peak super talents.

Luo Tian's heart tightened before saying gratefully, "Second Elder, thank you!"

Niu Haishan smiled slightly and said, "Let's begin now. Once they've transferred their talents over, we can go to the underworld and enter the cycle of reincarnation. If fate allows, we may meet again in the next life. At that time, I will definitely have a cup of alcohol with you then!"

Luo Tian laughed and said, "One cup isn't enough; at least a vat!"

"Hahaha..."

The two of them laughed together.

Immediately after, the talent transfer began.

At this moment, Lin Dong walked over and said, "Boss, I want to rely on myself."

Luo Tian was stunned by those words.

Before he could speak, Niu Haishan's eyes suddenly widened in shock, saying, "He doesn't need the talent transfer. Among all of my disciples, not a single one's talent surpasses his. His talent should be the peak of the legendary supreme talent!"

Chapter 1147: Nine Yin Nine Yang, Undying and Indestructible (3 in 1)

Eyes like torches!

Niu Haishan saw through Lin Dong's extraordinary nature at a glance!

This actually surprised Luo Tian inwardly.

But this made him even more certain that Lin Dong was the protagonist Lin Dong from Wu Dong Qian Kun (Martial Universe). Otherwise, how could his talent be the pinnacle of supreme talents?

Lin Dong himself was also surprised before smiling and saying, "I just want to grow through my own efforts. I also believe in myself. I will definitely cultivate diligently, and I will definitely follow in the boss's footsteps."

His life had changed ever since the day Luo Tian appeared.

Luo Tian's repeated displays of power made him want to cultivate even more desperately. If he wanted to follow Luo Tian, he had to raise his cultivation level. Otherwise, how would he be qualified to walk alongside Luo Tian?

This was his thought.

Luo Tian didn't persuade him and said, "You decide for yourself; I respect your decision."

Lin Dong nodded, then went to the side. While they were transferring talents, he began cultivating on his own, not wasting a single second.

Bai Xiong had the same thought. He also wanted to grow stronger through his own efforts.

As he walked up, Luo Tian immediately said, "Second Elder, give your talent to this brother of mine."

Luo Tian intercepted Bai Xiong before he could speak.

He could tell what Bai Xiong wanted to say just by looking at his expression. Bai Xiong's talent was only a little above average, nothing outstanding. With a middle talent, it would likely be difficult to reach the Great Diffusion realm in the path of martial arts.

Even with extra hard work, it would still be difficult to break through to higher realms.

This was why in the Ancient World, which had existed for billions of years, some martial artists with thousands to ten thousand years of life still had low-level cultivation. Talent determines the majority of a martial artist's path.

It was like how the Misty Cloud Academy recruited students.

As long as you have a super talent rating, you can skip the test and enter directly!

This was the advantage of one's talent!

Niu Haishan glanced at Bai Xiong and said, "Okay, this young man is not bad. He's as sturdy as an ox. If he can fuse with my talent, then his cultivation should at least reach the Holy Spirit realm." 牛海山

"Hahaha..."

Bai Xiong was startled by those words. A sense of gravity fell upon his heart as he clicked his tongue and questioned, "Holy Spirit realm?"

Niu Haishan smiled and said, "What? You think the Holy Spirit realm is too low?"

Bai Xiong hurriedly replied, "No, no, the Holy Spirit realm is too high. I can't even imagine it!"

Luo Tian laughed and said, "You have no ambition. If you're following me and don't reach the Honorable Emperor realm, I'll lose face. How can you not be embarrassed to hang out with me?"

"Huh?"

Bai Xiong was dumbstruck.

He had never thought about the Holy Spirit realm, much less the Honorable Emperor realm. He only wanted to follow Luo Tian all the way to the end. As for what realm he would reach, he had never

thought about it. After hearing what Luo Tian said, his eyes immediately became firm, and he said with conviction, "I want to reach the Honorable Emperor realm! I must reach the Honorable Emperor realm!"

Niu Haishan looked at Luo Tian and increasingly felt that he was extraordinary. He increasingly felt that the days spent with Luo Tian were extremely exciting. Just the ten days of contact had made him incredibly happy. If he hadn't ended up in this state, he would have truly followed Luo Tian as well.

Niu Haishan was smiling in his heart as he said, "It's so good to be alive."

Right after that, Niu Haishan said, "Okay, let's go ahead and start."

Out of the fifty members of the Bai family, Luo Tian and Lin Dong were the only ones who weren't going to go through with the talent transfer.

Even the very stubborn Bai Lingling agreed after only a slight hesitation.

The reason was simple: She wanted revenge. She wanted to personally kill Deng Leigong and avenge her father!

The talent transfer took some time.

Lin Dong was cultivating on his own.

Luo Tian, having nothing to do, opened up his system. He was like a thief, suppressing the excitement in his heart to open the system to check the loot that the Soul Splitting King had dropped.

“Heh heh...”

“Nine Yang Divine Magic?”

“Learn!”

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for learning the Nine Yang Divine Magic.”

Martial skill: Nine Yang Divine Magic

Grade: Divine

Cooldown: One hour

Description: The Nine Yang Divine Magic can refine the masculine and yang energy within the body. This power can rapidly strengthen one's physical body and achieve nine transformations.

Description 2: This martial skill is divided into two parts: the upper part and the lower part. This is the upper part, while the Nine Yin Divine Magic is the lower part. Combining these two martial skills will allow one to achieve the transcendent state of Nine Yin Nine Yang, giving the user an indestructible and immortal body.

"Oh shit!"

"Sure enough, the Nine Yang Divine Magic is just the Nine Yang Divine Skill," Luo Tian said to himself. It really was the Nine Yang Divine Skill from Jin Yong's novels. However, he was still missing the Nine Yin Divine Skill. Once he combines them together, he can reach the transcendent state of being indestructible and immortal.

Damn, that's fucking awesome, right?

In Jin Yong's novels, the Nine Yang Divine Skill was a method for cultivating inner energy. It's the same here. Luo Tian can use the Nine Yang Divine Magic to quickly transform his physical body to one of masculine and yang energy.

More importantly, the Nine Yang Divine Magic was very beneficial to the Imperial Goddess Divine Art.

This was the part that excited Luo Tian the most. When his wives arrive, if his “little brother” isn’t up to par, then what’s the point? How could he let his women wait in an empty bedroom? How could a man say he’s not capable in that aspect?

Cultivating the Nine Yang Divine Skill will definitely be helpful.

As for the Nine Yin Divine Skill, Luo Tian really wanted to obtain it as well. But this was the Ancient World. Who would know where it is? This kind of thing was left to fate to decide.

“Good stuff!”

Luo Tian smiled excitedly before opening the second item.

Item: Fragment of the Soul Splitting Sword.

Grade: ???

Description: This item has absorbed the souls of 38,000 individuals. It possesses the power to sever souls and cut off a person’s life force. It can also exert a powerful suppression effect on a person’s soul.

Description 2: This item can be used to forge a dark holy artifact.

Description one wasn't too impressive. After all, that sorcerer used it to harvest the souls of everyone in the Boundless Sect. And there must have been many more victims before the Boundless Sect, or else it wouldn't have reached 38,000. But this number was indeed a bit terrifying.

This is also what created the current fragment of the Soul Splitting Sword, which possessed an extremely powerful force to suppress souls.

Description two caused Luo Tian's eyes to darken and his pupils to suddenly constrict. "One of the materials for a dark holy artifact?"

Luo Tian immediately thought of Niu Haishan mentioning making dark weapons with those Spectral Gems. This kind of weapon could destroy the heavens and the earth and plunge the entire Ancient World into endless darkness. The Soul Splitting Sword Fragment was one of the materials to forge this kind of weapon.

"Damn it, this is definitely setting me up to forge a dark weapon!"

Possessing a dark weapon would be equivalent to controlling the fate of the Ancient World.

At that time, he wouldn't have to worry about the Soul Sovereign and Divine Monarch Seven, whom he had offended back in the Tianxuan Continent. As for the Hai family in Misty Cloud City, they would be the first to be eliminated. He would also have to visit the Ancient King inside the Pangu Cave as well.

A dark weapon!

Luo Tian swallowed hard and said to himself mischievously, "I will definitely forge it."

There was also a third item.

A clump of glowing white light.

This was what made Luo Tian the most excited.

It was the Heaven's Chosen Power!

This power didn't drop from the Soul Splitting King but from the Soul Splitting Sword. It was only about the size of a fist in his mind. Was that considered a lot or a little? Luo Tian didn't know.

However, he was very clear on one point: this ball of glowing white power could probably level everything within a hundred kilometers.

Wu Di was so powerful with just a trace of Heaven's Chosen Power.

The Heaven's Chosen Power that the Soul Splitting King's spiritual body had wasn't even comparable to this ball. That alone was enough to show its power!

This has become another trump card for Luo Tian!

He wouldn't use it lightly unless absolutely necessary.

Luo Tian could tell this power was a one-time-use item. He wanted to master this power himself so that he wouldn't have to worry about what to do after using it up.

"I must go to Heaven's Chosen Mountain!"

The Soul Splitting Sword and the Soul Splitting King dropped these three items.

This was really good already!

He received a power, a cultivation method, and a material to forge a dark weapon. The quality of these three things dropping had exceeded Luo Tian's expectations. With these three items, Luo Tian's own strength had increased to another level.

Time passed quietly.

In the blink of an eye, two hours had gone by.

During this time, the Bai family disciples and the resentful spirits were still in the midst of the talent transfer.

Luo Tian took on the task of guarding the surroundings.

In the Boundless Mountains, any kind of beast could suddenly appear. Furthermore, the intense commotion caused by Luo Tian and the Soul Splitting King must have awakened some incredibly powerful demonic beasts. It would be pretty bad if they were to show up and disrupt the talent transfer.

Besides Luo Tian being on guard, there were also many resentful spirits guarding the perimeter of the Boundless Sect.

One of the resentful spirits suddenly hurried over and said, "A powerful figure with a dark aura is rapidly approaching. Their cultivation might have reached the Myriad Illusion realm."

Luo Tian was briefly stunned before muttering to himself, "Myriad Illusion realm? Rapidly approaching here? What's going on? Could that person have been attracted by the battle just now?"

Luo Tian's eyes suddenly widened, and his expression darkened as he said, "No, that's not right!"

"The Hai family's assassin is here!" Luo Tian immediately thought it was an assassin sent by the Hai family.

The news of Wu Sha's death should have long reached the Hai family in Misty Cloud City. The death of a disciple on the Poseidon ranking had undoubtedly violated the Hai family's bottom line. It had also severely damaged the Hai family's reputation. Adding to Hai Yulong's situation, the Hai family would definitely not let this go and would definitely send another assassin.

If Luo Tian were in their shoes, he would also send out another assassin.

However, the Hai family didn't expect the family turmoil in Towering Cloud City, the Bai family being driven out, and their escape into the Boundless Mountains. Due to the vast size of the Boundless Mountain Range, even a Myriad Illusion realm expert wouldn't be able to quickly search the entire area.

Because of the battle between Luo Tian and the Soul Splitting King, the sound traveled tens of thousands of kilometers away, which exposed their whereabouts!

"Myriad Illusion realm?"

"It looks like the Hai family really wants me dead."

"Last time, it was just the Great Diffusion realm, but this time, it's the Myriad Illusion Realm. Possibly even the peak of the Myriad Illusion realm. To deal with a Martial Void realm cultivator, or in the Hai family's eyes, someone like him who is at most in the Condensation Element realm, they've sent out someone with such a high level of cultivation. This..."

Luo Tian felt a tightness in his heart as he muttered, “Damn it, you guys really want me eradicated, right?”

The only transformation card left was the Superman Transformation Card.

The Hulk and Thor Transformation Cards were still on cooldown.

As for those urban genre novel rewards, they had no combat effectiveness.

Furthermore, Luo Tian couldn’t possibly abandon these Bai family disciples.

Most importantly, even if Luo Tian used a transformation card, he might not be a match for the assassin. Was he going to have to use the Heaven’s Chosen Power?

Did he have to use the power he just obtained from a loot explosion?

And was he really going to use it against someone who was only in the Myriad Illusion realm?

To be honest, Luo Tian was very reluctant!

“Benefactor, what do you think we should do?”

“Should we try to hold that person off for a while?” The resentful spirit asked upon seeing that Luo Tian’s expression had turned somewhat grim.

Luo Tian shook his head and replied, “You are not that person’s match.”

The elite resentful spirits were all involved in the talent transfer with the Bai family disciples. The resentful spirits on guard were mostly at the Martial Void and Great Diffusion realms, so they weren’t a match at all. A Myriad Illusion realm powerhouse could kill them like cutting vegetables.

They had finally regained their souls and were waiting to go to the underworld to enter the cycle of reincarnation. If their souls were heavily damaged at this time, they might not be able to enter the underworld.

At this time, Niu Haishan was the first to wake up.

He had heard the conversation and slowly opened his eyes before saying, “Brother Luo, the talent transfer to your brothers will be completed soon. You should lead them through the back of the Boundless Sect. After traveling for three more days, you will reach Boundless City.”

“As for that Myriad Illusion realm assassin, you can leave it to us.”

While he was speaking, all of the other resentful spirits woke up one by one. The Bai family disciples woke up a few seconds later after them. Everyone looked different from a few hours ago. Their eyes were sharp, and their overall transformation was very powerful. In particular, the aura emanating from their bodies was noticeably different.

The evolution of their talents had caused their bodies to undergo a transformation.

They had previously been caterpillars, but now, they had transformed into beautiful butterflies.

“That’s right!”

“Benefactor, it’s our turn to do something for you.”

“You all go ahead first. We’ll hold that person back for you and definitely stall for time.”

“Humph~! Even if he’s at the peak of the Myriad Illusion realm, it won’t be so easy for him to break through our defenses.”

“Take your brothers and leave quickly.”

The resentful spirits spoke up one by one.

They were grateful to Luo Tian and wanted to do something for him. At this moment, being able to help Luo Tian was something they did without a second thought. Even if their souls were to be shattered, they wouldn't be afraid. This was the only thing they could do to repay Luo Tian before going to the underworld and entering the cycle of reincarnation.

Luo Tian looked at Niu Haishan in a grave manner and said, "Second Elder, please take care."

He didn't hesitate and made up his mind.

He currently didn't have the strength to fight against a Myriad Illusion realm powerhouse. He also didn't have the strength to fight the Hai family yet. Compared to the Hai family, he wasn't even considered a tiny ant. The Hai family was simply too powerful.

They were so powerful that Luo Tian couldn't shake them at all.

The only choice was to lead these Bai family members with super talents to develop themselves in secret. These seedlings needed time to grow.

If it were just him alone, he wouldn't run.

He only had one word to express himself: Fight!

He didn't care if it was a Myriad Illusion powerhouse or an Honorable Emperor powerhouse. As long as there was even a slight chance, he wouldn't easily give up. But now, he couldn't. Behind him were the Bai family and a group of brothers who were eagerly waiting for their bright future.

He couldn't let these brothers take those risks with him.

Luo Tian shouted loudly, "Brothers of the Bai family! Remember that you are alive today thanks to the Second Elder and these resentful spirit brothers! When we reach the peak of the martial path one day, we must return to honor them! All of you, remember this!"

The Bai family disciples shouted in unison, "We will keep it in mind!"

Another resentful spirit rushed over and said, "Second Elder, that powerhouse is only one kilometer away from us."

Niu Haishan immediately said, "You guys, quickly go!"

Niu Haishan then turned around and looked at the numerous resentful spirits. "Now is the time to repay the kindness we owe! Brothers, let's show them the spirit of the Boundless Sect! So what if he's a darkness-type Myriad Illusion realm martial artist? We'll make sure he doesn't leave here alive!"

"Kill!"

Immediately after, the numerous resentful spirits turned and ran down the stairs.

Luo Tian looked at Niu Haishan one last time; his heart filled with gratitude. He didn't dare delay for even a second. He knew clearly that Niu Haishan and the other resentful spirits would definitely not be able to handle the Hai family's assassin. If he didn't leave now, their casualties would be even greater. He immediately shouted, "Let's go!"

A few minutes later, screams of agony rang out from the entrance of the Boundless Sect.

These were the sounds that could only be made from the pain of a soul being annihilated.

For the resentful spirits, it was a permanent disappearance, a complete obliteration. Yet, they weren't afraid, and they continued to charge forward recklessly.

Luo Tian clenched his teeth so hard that cracking sounds could be heard. He then swore in his heart, "Hai family, I will definitely pay you guys back a thousand times for this!"

His heart was filled with intense rage.

That feeling of powerlessness made Luo Tian want to go berserk.

He was really pissed off!

From escaping Towering Cloud City into the Boundless Mountain Range and braving all the dangers inside where he could die at any moment, the Hai family still wouldn't let him go. They even sent a Myriad Illusion realm powerhouse! They wanted him dead no matter what!

Luo Tian had engraved this hatred and enmity into his heart!

If he didn't fuck over the Hai family's eighteen generations of ancestors, he wouldn't be human!

The one who came was none other than the Hai family's Ghost Servant.

He entered the Boundless Mountain Range in search of Luo Tian.

But he wasn't here to kill Luo Tian, but to capture him alive!

The Hai family's Ghost Servants had eight different bodies.

Each body was like a separate clone with a different set of abilities. If all eight were together, even a peak Holy Spirit powerhouse would have trouble dealing with them. The Ghost Servant who entered the Boundless Mountain was a tracking specialist.

There was also the Shuttling Ghost Servant.

At this moment, the Shuttling Ghost Servant was entering the Tianxuan Continent.

Misty Cloud City, Misty Cloud Academy at the peak of the Misty Cloud Mountains.

“What?”

“The Hai family... they’re going too far! They actually sent out Ghost Servant! I haven’t even dealt with Hai Tongtian for killing our Misty Cloud Academy disciples, and now he sends Ghost Servant to assassinate that kid! This is outrageous!”

“What should we do?”

“What should we do? What else can we do? We both know Ghost Servant’s strength. Hai Tongtian actually sent him out... that kid’s life is probably...”

“The Hai family is too arrogant this time. Can’t we do anything at all?”

“Dean, when did our Misty Cloud Academy become so spineless?!”

“This is pissing me off!”

An old man looked up at the sky, his brow furrowed as he stared at the blue sky. His thoughts raced as he considered countless possibilities. Finally, his mind focused on one place: a familiar and fearsome face, the Hai family’s prince, Hai Huanglong!

Chapter 1148: Kill Them When They Come Out Of the Mountains (3 in 1)

After a lot of deliberation, Misty Cloud Academy ultimately made no decision.

No one was sent to the Hai family.

They also recalled the elders who had recently gone out to search for Luo Tian.

Ghost Servant has never failed a mission before.

Clearly, Luo Tian was no longer in this world. Although it was a pity, the Misty Cloud Academy was stuck in a helpless situation.

It wasn’t because the Misty Cloud Academy was afraid of the Hai family.

The Misty Cloud Academy was the strongest academy in the Central Continent, and its overall strength was not weaker than the Hai family. They were considered slightly stronger than them. However, there was one person in the Hai family that Misty Cloud Academy was extremely wary of: Hai Huanglong!

He was the so-called prince of the Hai family.

Ever since his birth, his existence in the Hai family had been suppressing Misty Cloud Academy.

His potential and talent were the best in the Central Continent, maybe even the best in the Ancient World within the last hundreds of thousands of years. His power was unparalleled, and he was also the youngest sorcerer in the world. His name basically resonated throughout the entire Ancient World.

When climbing Heaven's Chosen Mountain, he reached an unprecedented height.

Among the Heaven's Chosen Power possessed by the many sorcerers, his Heaven's Chosen Power was the most powerful and profound. He was also hailed as the Child of Heaven!

A person chosen by the heavens.

Someone who would become a god sooner or later.

The dean of Misty Cloud Academy was wary of him.

Even though Luo Tian was a genius that only appeared once every thousand years, and his combat ability and cultivation methods were incredibly unique, he was still merely a good seedling to the Misty Cloud Academy. However, when compared to the prince, he seemed a bit insignificant.

The pressure the prince exerted on the Misty Cloud Academy was too great.

Whether it was him or the Hai family, they were both very powerful. More importantly, he also had a master that was an even more terrifying existence!

Three days later, the other side of the Boundless Mountain Range.

“We’re out!”

“We’re finally out!”

“Hahaha, I can’t believe we were able to cross the Boundless Mountains! It’s too unexpected! It’s so good to be alive!”

“It was all because our boss is mighty!”

The fifty-plus members of the Bai family walked out of the Boundless Mountains.

After three days and three nights of trekking, each of them looked quite disheveled.

However, when they looked at Boundless City in the distance, they knew they had made it out. Crossing the Boundless Mountains was a miracle for them. When they first entered the mountains, they never thought they would make it out alive. They only thought about following Luo Tian. Where would they end up? They had no idea.

This time, not only did they make it out alive, but each of their cultivations had surpassed their limits. And their talents had transformed in an unparalleled way.

It allowed them to leap into the ranks of martial artists who could become disciples with super talents.

They hadn't fully grasped that yet.

But it wouldn't be long before they would feel the benefits of what having a super talent brings.

Bai Lingling walked to Luo Tian's side and said, "Boundless City is just ahead."

Luo Tian looked at the towering Boundless Mountain Range and muttered, "I wonder how the Second Elder and the others are doing?"

This had been his greatest worry for the past three days.

However, the fact that the Hai family powerhouse hadn't caught up in three days also showed that Niu Haishan had stalled him. Otherwise, with their speed, it would have been impossible for them to escape. Luo Tian exhaled and said, "Second Elder, no matter what, thank you! I hope you can enter the underworld and begin the cycle of reincarnation safely. And I will definitely take revenge for you against the Hai family!"

After saying that, Luo Tian shifted his gaze to Boundless City in the distance. He raised his arm and shouted, "Let's head into the city!"

"Yeah!"

"Hahaha, we're going into the city! I will definitely have a big meal there!"

"After half a month of running, we can finally relax today."

"Yeah, we've escaped the Boundless Mountains and gotten rid of the Deng family. Now we don't have to worry all the time anymore."

The faces of the many Bai family disciples were filled with joyous smiles.

The past half month had been rather difficult for them.

Luo Tian wasn't feeling relaxed like the others. They had escaped the Deng family's pursuit and the pursuit of the Hai family's experts. But his intuition told him that the Hai family would definitely not let this go and would definitely send another assassin.

"I need to figure out a plan as soon as possible. Otherwise..." Luo Tian's brow furrowed. He glanced at the many joyous Bai family brothers and thought to himself, "We are too big of a target. We need to split up."

Bai Xiong smiled innocently and said, "Boss, what are you thinking about? Let's hurry down the mountain. When we get to Boundless City, we can have a good drink and a good bath. In ten days, it'll be the second round of selections for the Misty Cloud Academy."

"Then, if we pass the second round, Deng Leigong won't dare to touch us even if he has a lot of power. As a student, and with Misty Cloud Academy protecting us, I'll eventually make Deng Leigong pay. I will avenge my father!"

Luo Tian merely smiled in response. What Bai Xiong said was right. He was also too tired after half a month of running.

He needed to rest, reorganize himself, and then think about other things.

Besides, there were still ten days until the second round of selections for the Misty Cloud Academy. As long as they could pass, they would be protected by the academy. Then, even the Hai family wouldn't be able to easily touch them, right?

Luo Tian didn't know what had occurred in Misty Cloud City. His thinking was a bit too idealistic.

Their group suddenly stopped, and some type of argument ensued.

A Bai family disciple quickly ran to Luo Tian's side and said, "Boss, there's an eight-man team blocking our way. The clothes they're wearing look like they're from the Boundless City guards. They're demanding that we pay a fee to exit the mountains."

Luo Tian was briefly stunned before asking, "A toll?"

"Yes, and they're insulting us about it."

Luo Tian furrowed his brows as he walked forward.

On the small path leading down the mountain stood eight guards, all at the peak of the Condensation Element realm. The clothes they wore were embroidered with the symbol of Boundless City, clearly indicating that they were guards of it.

Luo Tian smiled slightly and asked, "Excuse me, how much is the toll that we need to pay?"

The leading guard looked at Luo Tian coldly and sneered disdainfully, "This much!"

As he spoke, he raised his middle finger.

Luo Tian's eyes narrowed before asking, "One xuan coin per person?"

"Shit! Do you think we, the guards of Boundless City, are beggars?!"

"I'm saying 100,000 xuan coins!" The burly leader shouted abruptly, his eyes glaring fiercely at Luo Tian. Seeing the tired expressions on Luo Tian and his group, his face showed even more disdain.

The main reason for their exhaustion was the depletion of their yuan energy.

If a martial artist still had an abundance of yuan energy in their body, they wouldn't show signs of exhaustion.

After three days and three nights of trekking, the Bai family disciples had used all their strength under Luo Tian's constant urging. At this point, they had almost depleted their yuan energy and even their physical strength. Just being able to walk was quite impressive.

It was precisely because the guard saw this that he became so confident and fearless.

Bai Xiong immediately became enraged and shouted, “100,000 xuan coins?! Are you crazy?! You might as well rob us!”

The guard sneered and said disdainfully, “What? You can’t afford it? If you can’t, then go back into the mountains! What are you doing coming down? A bunch of poor country bumpkins. If you don’t have money, you shouldn’t have come! Cheh~”

“Hahaha...”

“Brother Meng, look at these people. They’re basically beggars. Calling them country bumpkins is an insult to those living in the countryside! Hahaha...”

“Yeah, look at what they’re wearing. It’s obvious they’re a bunch of poor ghosts.”

“Scram back into the mountains!”

Luo Tian didn’t have 100,000 xuan coins.

However, Bai Qi had given the Bai family’s savings to Bai Lingling so they could technically come up with 100,000 xuan coins.

But this was the Bai family’s development fund, and it absolutely could not be wasted.

Bai Lingling glanced at the angry Bai family disciples around her before walking up to Luo Tian's side and said, "Our people have all used up their yuan energy. Right now, we need to find a place to rest and recover. It's not good to have a conflict right now. One hundred thousand xuan coins it is. I have a lot left here, enough to cover it."

Before Luo Tian could say anything, the leading guard pushed Luo Tian aside and walked directly to Bai Lingling. He revealed a lewd smile and swallowed hard before saying, "Oh? There's actually such a little beauty out in this desolate wilderness."

"It's different if you have a little beauty with you."

"I don't want the 100,000 xuan coins anymore. Just let me play with this little beauty for a few days. If you make me, Brother Meng happy, everything is negotiable. Hahaha..."

As he spoke, he reached out to grab Bai Lingling's hand while saying lewdly, "Little beauty, follow me, Brother Meng, and I guarantee you'll eat and drink your fill. You will experience endless wealth and glory. Hahaha... Come on."

But Bai Lingling stood there without moving. The guard's hand couldn't even reach her hand at all because his body had frozen in place.

A hand was resting on his shoulder.

The guard instantly flew into a rage, shouting loudly, "Who's the one courting death?! You motherfucker, you're asking for it!"

He turned around and grabbed the hand on his shoulder. He was planning to seize the hand and twist it away before breaking it. However, even though he tried his hardest, he still couldn't remove the hand from his shoulder. He stared at Luo Tian, the person who he had casually pushed aside earlier. The guard's expression changed as he roared in rage, "You bastard..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Luo Tian's fingers turned into claws. He gripped the guard's shoulder and applied force.

"Crunch~!"

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

The bones beneath his shoulder shattered, and the guard's arm instantly hung limp. He couldn't exert any strength. His face instantly turned pale before he shouted in pain, "You bastard, you're courting death! Quick! Kill him for me!"

"Agghhhhh, it hurts so much!"

The other seven guards quickly surrounded Luo Tian.

Lin Dong also shouted instantly, “If you dare touch even a hair of our boss, I will kill you all!”

The fifty-plus members of the Bai family instantly turned into fierce bandits directly surrounding the eight guards.

The guards were so frightened that they didn’t dare to move.

Luo Tian released his grip, and that guard instantly collapsed to the ground. He rolled around in pain for a bit, covered in sweat. When he stopped, his eyes stared fixedly at Luo Tian, filled with killing intent. He then said fiercely, “Do you know who I am?! You dare touch me?! I’m going to make sure you all regret it!”

“Your mouth is still so filthy, huh?”

As soon as Luo Tian’s voice faded, he slapped the guard.

“Pak~!”

He directly sent the guard flying, and one side of his cheek swelled up like a pig’s head. All of his front teeth flew out while his mouth was mumbling incoherently, but his eyes remained as furious as ever.

Luo Tian walked up to him and sneered, “So, Mr. Guard, do we still need to pay the toll?”

At first, the guard was still a little stubborn, but when Luo Tian raised his palm again, his head shook like a rattle-drum. He said through what was left of his teeth, "N-n-no, no, no need, no need."

Luo Tian gently patted his swollen cheek and said with a smile, "Now that's a good boy!"

After saying that, Luo Tian slowly stood up and looked at the guard on the ground, whose eyes were still filled with killing intent.

Luo Tian was still feeling pissed off when he saw the guard's eyes, so he suddenly stomped down hard with a cold shout, "You dare touch my woman?! It was you that courted your own death!"

That guard was killed with a single stomp of the leg!

The faces of the other seven guards suddenly changed. They wanted to fight, but they were ultimately intimidated by just one glare from Luo Tian.

"Ding!"

"Congratulations to player Luo Tian for killing Yin Feng. You have gained 100 experience points, 100 yuan energy..."

“Ding!”

“Sin points +1.”

Those alert tones went off in Luo Tian’s mind.

Luo Tian would never be soft on those kinds of people. The guard’s cultivation may seem insignificant, but these kinds of people were despicable and insidious. If Luo Tian allowed him to stay alive, he might bring great harm to Bai Lingling and the other Bai family brothers in the future.

At the same time, Luo Tian was using his actions to warn the forces of Boundless City.

This daddy has arrived! You guys better not be a fucking pain in my ass and provoke me. Otherwise, I will kill you all!

A guard looked at Luo Tian with fear in his eyes, not because of Luo Tian’s strength but because of Yin Feng’s death. He sneered and said, “Do you know who he is? You killed him, and you still want to enter Boundless City? If I were you, I would hurry back into the mountains and never take another step near Boundless City.”

Luo Tian chuckled and said, “For those who deserve to die, I absolutely don’t care who they are. Even if he was the Heavenly Emperor himself, if they dare to touch my people, I will make them die without a burial!”

Luo Tian then waved his hand and shouted, "Let's go!"

He didn't continue with killing the other seven guards.

Luo Tian wasn't a psychopathic killer. He might be a person who didn't let those who deserved to die off, but if ordinary people didn't provoke him, he wouldn't easily kill them even if he could get sin points. He didn't want sin points to control and change his character.

He was himself. Even if he had a system supporting him, he wouldn't be controlled by it.

Watching Luo Tian and his group march toward Boundless City, the guard who had spoken earlier shouted loudly, "He was the Boundless City Lord's biological nephew! Just wait to die!"

Luo Tian pretended not to hear it and continued forward.

Lin Dong walked next to Luo Tian and said, "According to rumors, the Boundless City Lord was once a student of the Misty Cloud Academy. I heard that his cultivation has already broken through the Great Diffusion realm, and he rules Boundless City with an iron fist."

Bai Xiong then added, "Boss, will we be in danger going there?"

In a competition of strength, Luo Tian was not a match for someone in the Great Diffusion realm.

But he had no other choice right now. It was impossible for them to go back into the Boundless Mountains.

He could go back by himself, but the Bai family brothers couldn't. They were too tired. They needed a place to rest, and they needed to eat to replenish their strength. He had no other path to take right now. They could only enter the city, even if it was dangerous inside!

At this moment, Bai Lingling added, "I remember my father once said that the patrol teams in Boundless City are all ten-man teams. The team we encountered earlier only had eight guards, right?"

Luo Tian's brow twitched slightly, and a bad premonition rose up in his heart.

Looking at Boundless City in the distance, it seemed like a huge beast opening its jaws to devour them into the abyss.

Regardless of whether it was a mountain of knives or a sea of flames, Luo Tian and his group had to enter the city!

They needed to rest, and more importantly, they needed to participate in the second round of exams for the Misty Cloud Academy. Otherwise, crossing the Boundless Mountains would have been meaningless.

Boundless City, City Lord's Manor.

"Good! They're finally here!"

"I really didn't expect a useless kid who hasn't even reached the Martial Void realm to be able to cross the Boundless Mountains. It's quite surprising. However... Nephew Deng, rest assured. As long as he comes to my territory, I, Yin Wuliang, will turn him into a dead person." A man in his fifties smiled coldly.

Standing next to him was a person – Deng Leigong's son.

He had arrived three days earlier.

He delivered his father's handwritten letter to Yin Wuliang and offered him 100,000 xuan coins. With these things in mind, Yin Wuliang immediately agreed that as long as Luo Tian dared to show up, he would kill him immediately.

"Thank you very much, Uncle Yin. Next time, my father will come to thank you personally, and he will surely offer you a generous gift as thanks." Deng Wumu said respectfully.

Yin Wuliang smiled slightly and said, "Your father is my senior, so this is just a small matter. There's no need for thanks. I've heard that your father has already unified Towering Cloud City. Your Deng family's strength has already reached the standard of a gold level force. When you break through to a gold level force, you will gain the favor of a big family. Then, your Deng family will become subordinate to a diamond or king level force. When that time comes, don't forget your Uncle Yin."

Deng Wumu cupped his hands and replied, "We definitely won't forget."

Deng Wumu thought to himself, "I didn't think Yin Wuliang would have such a good information network at his disposal. He found out about these things in less than half a month when even I didn't know. However... It seems that my father really managed to unify Towering Cloud City. If he integrates all the powers, it should be enough to reach the standard of a gold level force. Then, we can gain the favor of a big family. With the protection of a big family, even if Luo Tian has great potential and ability, he will never be a match for my Deng family! Humph~!"

"Moreover... Luo Tian, even if you can make breakthroughs quickly, there's no way you would be a match for someone in the Great Diffusion realm in just half a month. Hurry up and come to Boundless City to die!"

At this time, a guard from Boundless City hurriedly entered the hall and whispered something into Yin Wuliang's ear.

Yin Wuliang's face darkened before exclaiming, "What did you say?!"

The guard repeated, "Yin Feng has been killed."

Yin Wuliang's face turned furious as he shouted, "Who dares to kill my nephew?! Do they have a death wish?!"

The guard replied, "It was Luo Tian!"

Yin Wuliang shook in rage. He suddenly threw a palm strike that shattered the chair beside him before shouting in a deep voice, "Luo Tian, you bastard! I'm going to use your head to accompany my nephew to burial! Where is he now?!"

The guard replied, "He's almost at Boundless City."

Yin Wuliang's brow furrowed, and a cold, murderous smile appeared on his face.

Flowers were blooming inside Deng Wumu as he said to himself, "Luo Tian, oh, Luo Tian! You could have killed any other person possible, yet you had to kill Yin Wuliang's nephew. Hahaha... you're dead today!"

Chapter 1149: No Limits To Being Sinister (3 in 1)

The sun was setting over the western hills.

The sky gradually became dark.

There were only a few pedestrians at the city gates, and the guards were urging people from time to time to move along.

Boundless City was unlike other cities. At night, it would close its north gate, not allowing anyone to enter or leave. Now, there was less than half an hour before the gates closed. The pedestrians on the road quickened their pace so they could enter the city.

Luo Tian and his group weren't walking that fast.

They didn't know about this rule in Boundless City.

Of course, they were also too tired to walk fast. They wished they could just sit down on the ground and sleep for three days and three nights.

"Boss, look at these people. They're all running so fast, like they've seen a ghost or something. Are they rushing to reincarnate or something?" Bai Xiong asked in puzzlement.

Luo Tian, of course, didn't know the reason why. He merely smiled and replied, "Other people are running for their own reasons and have nothing to do with you. If you have the energy, you can run too if you want. Maybe they're just doing some after-dinner running to lose some weight."

Bai Xiong scratched his head and said, "I don't even have the strength to walk now, let alone run. I just wish I could crawl into the city. These three days and three nights of trekking have exhausted me. My dantian is empty of yuan energy now. I feel even more miserable than when we were being chased by the Deng family into the Boundless Mountains."

Indeed, it was the Deng family chasing them down last time.

They had been running non-stop. Under the stimulus of Luo Tian giving out elder positions, these Bai family disciples finally managed to escape into the Boundless Mountains. This time, the ones chasing them were not the Deng family but the Hai family, who were many times stronger.

After three days and three nights of continuous trekking, why would there be a trace of yuan energy left in their dantian?

Except for Luo Tian, everyone's dantian was completely empty of yuan energy. It was as dry as cracked rice paddies! Right now, they needed time to rest, recuperate, and replenish their food supply.

Fortunately, there were still ten days until the second round of the Misty Cloud Academy's selection exam. These ten days were enough for them to recover.

But it was best not to have any battles in these ten days and exhaust their yuan energy. Otherwise, it would definitely affect the results of the second round of selections.

Ever since they encountered Yin Feng's team of guards at the foot of the Boundless Mountains, a bad premonition had been rising in Luo Tian's heart. He felt that something was definitely waiting for them in Boundless City.

A passerby, hearing Bai Xiong's words, couldn't help but laugh mockingly and say, "It's obvious you're outsiders. You don't even know the most basic rules of Boundless City. When the sun sets in half an hour, the city gates will close. Yet, you guys are still strolling along like you're on holiday. You guys are definitely spending the night outside the city."

After saying that, the passerby didn't even wait for Bai Xiong to speak before he disappeared in a puff of smoke, not forgetting to shout, "Brother Guard! Brother Guard! There's still one more here; wait for me!"

Boundless City was too close to the Boundless Mountains.

When night fell, it was the demonic beasts' time to reign. Some foraging demonic beasts would occasionally come to the outside of Boundless City without any fear. In the past, when the city gates weren't closed, demonic beasts would always break in, injuring many innocents. This was why the city gates would close at night now.

Luo Tian was dumbstruck.

If all fifty-plus members of the Bai family were to remain outside the city in the cold weather for another night, let alone recover their yuan energy, it would be good if they didn't injure their bodies further. However, Luo Tian's heart tightened when he looked at the listless Bai family disciples behind him who were struggling to walk. They were in no condition to run, and it was even more impossible for them to catch up with the last stragglers entering the city.

"We must enter the city to rest; otherwise..."

Their new talents had just been transferred over, and their bodies weren't actually stable yet.

Niu Haishan instructed them that they needed to rest well after the talent transfer so that the transferred talents could fully integrate with the physical body. If they injure their yuan energy at this time, it would definitely affect the fusion of talent and damage the physical body.

Luo Tian's brow furrowed as he said to himself, "I have to get them into the city."

“Bai Xiong; Lin Dong...”

Bai Xiong and Lin Dong both shouted, “Present!”

Luo Tian then said, “You two take care of our brothers. I’ll go ahead and stall the guards at the city gate. I don’t want us to spend the night outside the city.”

Lin Dong immediately asked, “Boss, do you want me to go with you? I still have a bit of yuan energy left.”

Bai Xiong added, “I...I... although I don’t have any yuan energy, I still have a little strength. I can go with you too.”

Luo Tian smiled and said, “You two, stop trying to act tough. Just take care of the brothers for me. Don’t worry, I’ll definitely be able to stall them.”

Luo Tian quickly jogged forward after saying that.

A few minutes later, Luo Tian, his face neither red nor panting, arrived at the north gate of Boundless City.

If they were talking about yuan energy, the amount of yuan energy Luo Tian had in his body was something even a peak Martial Void realm powerhouse couldn’t compare to.

The two guards looked at Luo Tian, who was staring at them. Their faces became annoyed, "What are you looking at? Hurry up and get inside. If you don't get in, then stay out there!"

They were very fierce.

Upon seeing the symbols on their chests, there was no doubt they were guards of the Boundless City Lord's Mansion.

Luo Tian was thinking to himself in surprise, "It seems like Boundless City is different from Towering Cloud City. It should be controlled by a single force. If a single force controls such a large city, then that force's level must have reached at least the gold level in power."

Luo Tian smiled and said, "Two brothers, could I ask how much time is left before the city gates close?"

One of the guards glared at Luo Tian and said impatiently, "It's just a few minutes left. Stop with the babbling. Are you going in or not? If you're not going in, then get lost, and don't bother me. I want to finish work and go home to hug my wife."

As the guard spoke, Luo Tian took out a money bag that he had prepared beforehand. The bag was filled with many xuan coins. He smiled gently and said, "Brothers, could you extend it by half an hour?"

There were at least a hundred xuan coins in the money bag.

For the two city guards, they wouldn't be able to earn this much in a year.

Both of their eyes lit up.

Saliva dripped from their mouths.

One of the guards took the money bag from Luo Tian's hand, snorted coldly, and said, "It's not impossible for us to extend the time, but this little money is only enough for a ten-minute extension. If you want us to extend the closing of the city gates by half an hour, you'll have to bring two more bags of xuan coins."

Greed was human nature.

If the beams are not straight, the bottom rungs are bound to be crooked. If Yin Feng was like this, then the city gate guards would surely be the same.

Luo Tian then took out two more bags of xuan coins and said, "Then I'll have to trouble you two brothers."

The two guards quickly took the xuan coins.

The two guards were overjoyed from their newfound wealth, but they still pretended to be superior, coldly saying, "We're already violating Boundless City's rules by extending the closing time by half an hour. It's only because of these xuan coins. Otherwise, we wouldn't extend the closing time for a country bumpkin like you."

Luo Tian smiled and said, "Yes, yes, yes."

For the sake of the Bai family disciples, so what if he had to swallow his pride?

If he was alone, he wouldn't bother to be this humble.

Luo Tian then looked at the crowd in the dim distance, worried that something might happen. He said to the two guards, "I'll be right back."

"Go ahead."

"Since we've taken your money, we'll definitely extend it by half an hour. We still have that much credibility. But let me make it clear: if you're not here within half an hour, then don't blame us," one of the guards said sternly.

Extending the closing of the city gate by half an hour wasn't a big deal.

In recent years, there hadn't been any attacks by demonic beasts, so they had quite a lot of power in their hands. They could control the closing time of the gates as long as it wasn't too late.

Luo Tian smiled and said, "We'll definitely make it!"

Half an hour was enough time.

They only had less than 500 meters left.

Having said that, Luo Tian rushed back to the group.

Watching Luo Tian's figure disappear into the distance, the two city guards grinned from ear to ear. "Hahaha... that idiot actually gave us so much money. He must have shit for brains. I was kind of shocked when he took out that bag of xuan coins."

"You were shocked just by that? If it weren't for what I said, we would have only split that one bag of money. Now we have three bags, hahaha..."

"This is great!"

"We wouldn't be able to make this much in two years, hahaha..."

“We’re rich! Tonight, we have to go out for a good drink!”

Right at that moment, there was a gentle cough from the top of the city gate.

The two guards looked up, and their expressions changed drastically. They immediately knelt down and said, “Greetings, City Lord.”

Yin Wuliang, dressed in black, was followed by several guards with strength above the Martial Void realm.

Yin Wuliang said coldly, “Close the city gates and hand over the ill-gotten gains you just received.”

The two guards didn’t dare to ask any questions and immediately did as they were told.

Yin Wuliang had been waiting for Luo Tian at the city gate tower for a while.

He didn’t recognize Luo Tian, but Deng Wumu did.

So when Luo Tian appeared, Deng Wumu pointed him out to Yin Wuliang. Yin Wuliang wanted to rush down the city wall at that moment and kill Luo Tian with one palm strike, but he suddenly changed his mind and didn’t want Luo Tian to die so easily. He wanted to play with him slowly, to toy him to death.

The instant Luo Tian was out of sight, he immediately appeared and ordered the guards to close the city gates.

“Clank~, clank~, clank~...”

A series of loud sounds came from the chains moving the stone gate.

Luo Tian was instantly dumbstruck. Watching the stone gate slowly close, he gave a bitter laugh, “Damn it, I was stupid enough to believe them!”

The feeling was very unpleasant when you realized you had fallen for a scheme.

Bai Xiong instantly cursed out, “Damn it! Taking our money and not doing the job! You just wait until tomorrow! If I see you two, I will definitely kill you two bastards!”

Lin Dong then asked, “Boss, what do we do now?”

Bai Lingling also walked over anxiously and said, “Some of the disciples have already fainted. If we don’t find a place to rest, they definitely won’t be able to hold on. Camping out in this wilderness will have a great impact on their health.”

Luo Tian was very clear about this.

When looking at the city gate not far away, Luo Tian's brows were tightly furrowed. "Let's go take a look first. See if we can get someone to open the gate."

There was no other way.

The walls of Boundless City were several tens of meters high. With Luo Tian's current cultivation, it was impossible for him to climb up. He couldn't fly with his yuan energy either. Even if he were able to fly up to the city walls, it wouldn't be of any use if he couldn't bring anyone with him.

What Luo Tian didn't know was that without the city lord's order, no one would dare to open the gates.

Ten minutes later, Luo Tian led the fifty-plus people to the base of the city gate and shouted loudly, "Brother Guards, it's me! Half an hour hasn't passed yet! Why did you close the city gate?"

"Hahaha..."

"Hahaha..."

"Hahaha..."

Suddenly, a series of arrogant laughter echoed down from the city gate tower. Yin Wuliang, his eyes full of mockery, said with a smile, "I know it is you who paid the guards. Otherwise, why would I have closed the city gates early?"

Luo Tian didn't recognize him. He then said, "Why is that? We don't seem to know each other, and you wouldn't benefit from targeting me either. Open the city gates and let us in. How about I give you a thousand xuan coins for it?"

If money could solve the problem, then it was no problem at all.

Even if he had to take out ten thousand xuan coins, Luo Tian would do it without hesitation.

His brothers were already exhausted. If they didn't find a good place to rest, they definitely wouldn't make it.

Yin Wuliang didn't say anything, but another person leaned over and looked at Luo Tian. There was a sinister sneer on his face as he said, "Luo Tian, you should know who I am, right?"

Luo Tian looked at the speaker but didn't know Deng Wumu's name. But his face did look a little familiar as if he had seen him somewhere before.

Bai Xiong walked over to Luo Tian's side with eyes blazing in anger. He then shouted, "Deng Wumu! Get down here, you bastard!"

Upon hearing Bai Xiong's words, Bai Lingling immediately rushed over with killing intent. She wished she could fly up and pierce Deng Wumu with ten thousand arrows right now!

One of Deng Leigong's sons.

One of the murderers of their father.

Seeing their enemy, those two naturally became exceptionally enraged!

Luo Tian's heart sank. He understood why someone had been waiting for them at the foot of the Boundless Mountains. It turned out Deng Leigong had long known that they wanted to cross the Boundless Mountains and enter Boundless City. So, he had sent people to wait for them in Boundless City.

The flames of anger in Luo Tian's heart began to rise.

They had already been forced into such a pathetic state, yet these guys still wouldn't let go!

They had even set up an inescapable net in Boundless City to wait for them!

At this moment, the killing intent in Luo Tian's heart became incredibly intense. "Deng Wumu, right? If you can still make it back to Towering Cloud City alive, please give a message to your father. Tell him that I, Luo Tian, will sooner or later fuck over all eighteen generations of your Deng family ancestors!"

His anger had reached a boiling point.

They were forced to risk death by entering the incredibly dangerous Boundless Mountains.

Yet they still wouldn't let them go and continued to try and destroy them.

This hatred...

This grudge...

If Luo Tian didn't avenge this, then he wouldn't be Luo Tian!

At this moment, Luo Tian's hatred for the Deng family was even more intense than his hatred for the Hai family. He just wished he could immediately turn around, recross the Boundless Mountains, and return to Towering Cloud City to obliterate the Deng family. He never expected that the Deng family would still not let them go. If he had known this...

"Damn it, I should have used the transformation card to kill them back then!"

Deng Wumu was smiling.

He had a smug smile hanging on his face as he said, "Luo Tian, I advise you to stop wasting your energy. You think a piece of trash like you can shake my Deng family? I don't think you'll even see the sun tomorrow."

Immediately after, Deng Wumu added, "Uncle Wuliang, this is the guy who killed your nephew. We can't let him live to see tomorrow's sunrise."

Yin Wuliang smiled coldly and said, "He is definitely going to die. Since that brat dared to kill my nephew, he should be prepared to die. However, just killing him like that would be too boring. Do you see that group of people behind him? They are all like stray dogs, without a trace of yuan energy left in their bodies. If they don't find a quiet place to rest and recuperate, their bodies definitely won't be able to take it."

"Look at the damp and desolate grounds and the freezing cold weather. This is just perfect!"

"Hahaha..." Yin Wuliang laughed sinisterly after saying that.

Deng Wumu also laughed after hearing it. "Hahaha... brilliant, simply brilliant! Uncle Wuliang, your move can make that piece of trash, Luo Tian, lose his men without firing a single arrow! Let him watch his brothers become useless just like him! Hahaha... This move is so incredibly satisfying! Hahaha..."

Laughter.

The two of them laughed like crazy.

“Motherfucker!”

Bai Xiong’s anger soared into the sky while his clenched teeth made cracking sounds. He then shouted, “Deng Wumu, get down here, you bastard! I’ll fight you one-on-one!”

Deng Wumu said disdainfully, “You? A piece of trash like you wants to fight me one-on-one? Are you even qualified?”

Yin Wuliang also mocked, “One-on-one? What era are you living in? Still talking about fighting one-on-one? You’re just a child. If you want to fight one-on-one, then try flying up here! If you can’t fly up here, then be a good little dead dog down there.”

“Hahaha...”

The two of them started laughing like crazy again.

Bai Xiong was pissed off.

Bai Lingling was pissed off.

Luo Tian was even more pissed off.

The fifty Bai family disciples behind him were the same. They were extremely pissed off. Each of them stood up straight, their eyes bloodshot, and they stared intently at the two people on top of the city gate.

“Look at them; they are really like dogs.”

“Someone, come!”

“Throw a few bones down, and don’t let our watchdogs go hungry. Hahaha...” Yin Wuliang said with a hearty laugh.

Briefly after, a few guards threw down some bones.

Because they couldn’t dodge in time, several of the weaker Bai family disciples were hit, and their heads started bleeding.

Rage soared into the sky!

Luo Tian was super pissed off!

After being insulted to this degree and being forced to this degree, his fists clenched tighter and tighter as he constantly calculated the height of the city gate and the maximum height he could reach.

Bai Lingling pulled on Luo Tian's arm and said, "Don't be impulsive. Please don't be impulsive. If you go up there alone, you definitely won't be a match for those two. The Boundless City Lord's cultivation broke through to the Great Diffusion realm ten years ago. You are no match for him."

Bai Lingling knew quite a bit about the surrounding cities.

Luo Tian's fists remained clenched. Let alone the Great Diffusion realm; even if it was the Myriad Illusion realm, he'd kill them the same if they pissed him off. So what if he had to use up a transformation card?

Luo Tian really wasn't a person to take this kind of shit.

His current cultivation level was still at the Martial Void 4th rank.

At this level, he didn't have the ability to charge up a city wall that was tens of meters high.

If he could reach the Martial Void 6th rank, he believed he could easily run up the wall. Then...

Bai Lingling was afraid that Luo Tian would act impulsively, so she said anxiously, "They'll definitely open the city gates tomorrow during the day. We can endure for one more day."

"Boss, we can still hold on!"

"Yeah, so what if it's freezing and we're starving? If we can't even endure this bit of suffering, how are we going to avenge the old patriarch?"

"Boss, we just need to make it through tonight."

If they survived the night, would this whole thing be over?

Of course not!

Yin Wuliang wouldn't let them go so easily.

At this moment, Yin Wuliang smiled coldly and said, "Nephew Wumu, would you like to see a Beast Soul Lure?"

As he spoke, several guards were carrying a large wooden bucket over. The bucket was filled with pungent-smelling spiritual herbs.

Deng Wumu was briefly stunned before asking, "Uncle Wuliang, what is this Beast Soul Lure?"

Yin Wuliang smiled sinisterly and replied, "This is a spiritual herb that can attract demonic beasts. As long as the demonic beasts within a thousand kilometers smell the scent of this herb burning, they will come rushing over as if they've lost their mind. Then..."

Luo Tian's heart tightened, and cracking sounds could be heard from his teeth clenching together.

Too sinister!

This guy wanted to use demonic beasts to kill them!

Chapter 1150: A Monster Siege Begins

The Beast Soul Lure is a kind of aphrodisiac that causes demonic beasts to go into heat.

Once they smell this aphrodisiac, demonic beasts within a thousand miles will become agitated and frantically rush toward this place.

They will tear apart any human they see.

It wasn't just that. The strength of these beasts in heat and frenzy will increase by two levels. When a normal rank five beast smells the scent of the Beast Soul Lure, they will gain the strength of a rank six beast. The lure basically had the ability to stimulate the most primal ferocity within a demonic beast.

On the city wall.

Yin Wuliang laughed loudly before saying, "Nephew Wumu, you've surely seen demonic beasts kill people, but today, I'll let you witness demonic beasts killing people while in a frenzied state! They'll treat these people as tools for venting; not only will they kill, but they will also... hahaha..."

A sinister glint shone in his eyes.

"You'll find out in a moment that when demonic beasts are in heat, and they happen to see humans... Now that's what's going to be fun to watch."

From his words, it was evident that this wasn't the first time he had used this Beast Soul Lure aphrodisiac.

Even though Deng Wumu hadn't witnessed anything like this before, from his expression, one could tell he had already guessed seven or eight parts of what Yin Wuliang was saying. He also excitedly laughed before saying, "Uncle Wuliang truly has amazing methods! To deal with someone like Luo Tian, we should definitely use the cruelest methods!"

"Hahaha..."

“Luo Tian, you damn dog thing! You dare to offend my Deng family? This is the consequence of offending us! I will watch with my own eyes as you are ravaged to death by demonic beasts! Hahaha...”
Deng Wumu laughed wildly as if he could already see Luo Tian’s last gasps.

Yin Wuliang’s gaze turned cold as he stared at Luo Tian and said, “You dare to act wildly in my Boundless City’s territory? And killing my nephew? Today, you can prepare for your death!”

The two were very arrogant.

Very cocky!

Luo Tian was super pissed off.

The rage in his heart was like a volcano erupting.

However, he no longer stared at Yin Wuliang and Deng Wumu. Instead, he was staring at the burning wooden barrel. The white smoke slowly rising from the barrel quickly dissipated into the air, not seeming particularly strange.

But in less than three minutes...

“Wooooo~...”

“Roar~...”

“Awwooo~...”

From the dark mountain range in the distance, various crazed roars of demonic beasts continuously echoed.

Traces of powerful and loud sounds were heard. From these sounds, Luo Tian could hear that, just as Yin Wuliang said, the demonic beasts had fallen into a state of heat and madness.

A few minutes went by.

A series of intense footsteps resounded from the distance, shaking the earth with billowing sand and dust. All kinds of demonic beasts were rushing towards Boundless City as if their lives depended on it.

Seeing such a formation, Yin Wuliang grinned widely, “Hahaha... Look, look! The demonic beasts are coming! They’re all in heat! Hahaha... There’s a good show to watch! A good show to watch!”

“Someone come!”

“Burn another barrel of Beast Soul Lure for me! I want to attract even more demonic beasts! I want this kid to thoroughly enjoy himself, hahaha...”

“Order received!”

Upon hearing the intense commotion in the distance, Deng Wumu couldn't help but ask, “Uncle Wuliang, can the city gate handle attracting so many demonic beasts? Won't we attract higher ranking beasts? If that's the case...”

Yin Wuliang chuckled and replied, “Don't worry, I know what I'm doing. Those higher-ranking beasts are all hidden deep within the Boundless Mountain Range and won't appear on the outskirts. What we're attracting is all rank one to four beasts, at most some rank five.”

“These demonic beasts will be enough to explode Luo Tian's chrysanthemum, hahaha...”

Deng Wumu's heart eased up a bit. The city wall was tens of meters high; even rank five demonic beasts couldn't climb it. There was no need to worry about that. He laughed and said, “I was overthinking it. Uncle Wuliang, how can we watch a show without some alcohol? I'll go get some good wine so we can watch and drink together.”

“Eh? This is my territory. How can I let you go buy the wine?”

Yin Wuliang turned around just about to order someone to buy some wine. But, thinking about Deng Wumu's status and that his father was now the head of a gold level force, he said, “You stay here and watch the good show. I'll go to the city lord's mansion and get my fifty-year-old vintage wine.”

Deng Wumu was surprised and slightly taken aback before immediately saying, “Then I’ll trouble you, Uncle Wuliang.”

“Hahaha...”

“I’ll be right back.”

Yin Wuliang turned to several guards beside him and said, “You few protect Nephew Wumu’s safety.”

“Your subordinates obey!”

“Boom~!”

“Boom~!”

The earth shook, and the most primal, ferocious aura of demonic beasts permeated the darkness. That aura drew closer and closer to Luo Tian and the others.

Below the city wall.

The Bai family disciples' faces were all pale.

“To think we didn’t die during the Deng family’s pursuit, we didn’t die in the Boundless Mountains, and we didn’t die at the hands of the Hai family’s expert. Who would have thought we would die here and at the hands of a horde of these demonic beasts.”

“What should we do?”

“Are we really going to die here?”

“I really hate them! Every single member of the Deng family is insidious! They still won’t let us go! Even if I become a ghost, I won’t let them off either!”

The Bai family disciples were all dispirited.

With their yuan energy exhausted, they were like vulnerable little cabbages. Even facing a rank one beast, they would have no strength to retaliate and could only wait to be slaughtered.

For the time being, they had all fallen into despair.

Bai Lingling leaned on Luo Tian's shoulder and said, "To be able to die with you is the happiest thing in my life. I'm sorry..."

She whispered the last part, "I'm sorry."

Luo Tian smiled and said, "Why are you saying sorry to me?"

Bai Lingling replied, "If it weren't for me, you wouldn't have been dragged into the Bai family's conflicts, and there wouldn't have been so many troubles later. It's all because of me. I'm really sorry. If we hadn't met..."

Luo Tian stopped her from continuing and said, "Silly girl, every choice I made was my own. I don't regret any of them. I, Luo Tian, never do anything I regret. I don't regret meeting you. If I hadn't met you, now I would regret it."

While saying those words, Luo Tian looked at the increasingly intense tremors. The corner of his mouth curled into a confident smile before he said, "And... I never said we'd die here. It's just a horde of frenzied demonic beasts, right?"

Confident!

Very confident!

Luo Tian's smile was filled with unparalleled confidence!

Bai Lingling was somewhat entranced by Luo Tian's confident smile. She felt that Luo Tian's shoulders were so broad, so firm, and so secure. She could lean on them for a lifetime. This kind of feeling had completely captivated her!

Even at this point, she couldn't understand why Luo Tian was still so confident.

Apart from Lin Dong, who had a tiny bit of yuan energy left, he was basically the only one in the entire Bai family who had any fighting strength left. What could he do by himself while facing a stampede of rampaging demonic beasts? Could he even prevent a disaster from happening?

She didn't know.

However, when looking at Luo Tian's confident smile, she knew that Luo Tian would definitely lead them out of this desperate situation.

Luo Tian's lips instantly curled up as he took a step forward. He then said with a smile, "A monster siege has begun!"