

## Leveling Up 161

Chapter 161 – Reward: Healing Art

“Little handsome brother, here comes this sister!”

From far away...

Qin Yue'er was running over. When she was still several meters away from Luo Tian, she jumped off and landed in his embrace. She then loudly said: “You are too powerful! I knew you could do it! Hahaha... I didn't pick the wrong person... how could the man I've picked be possibly bad?!”

This...

Even though it seemed like a simple embrace, there was actually a woman in Luo Tian's arms. This happiness had arrived too suddenly so he wasn't prepared for it at all.

At the same time...

Amidst the collapsed wall, the ground started shaking and an evil aura rose up. Luo Tian was startled by this as he frowned and said to himself: “He should still be okay right?”

Indeed...

A hand popped out of the rubble and some bricks scattered to the side. A low voice was then heard: “Yin Shang, this daddy hasn't died yet. If you want to get past me, you need to kill this daddy first. Hahaha...”

Tang Jiu started crawling back to his feet amongst all the debris.

His clothes were tattered and his whole body was covered in bloody wounds.

The image of him was rather embarrassing but his tone was filled with unbridled arrogance. Add the fact that his face was smeared with blood, Tang Jiu looked like a domineering strong willed man!

Qin Yue'er quickly jumped out of Luo Tian's embrace. She then looked at Tang Jiu amidst the rubble and said with concern: "Senior brother..."

Luo Tian was happy when he realized Tang Jiu was truly still alive. It felt like a big stone had been lifted from his heart. He then shouted: "Ninth brother, that mongrel Yin Shang has already been killed by me!"

It was all thanks to Tang Jiu stalling for time so that Luo Tian could successfully kill Yin Shang. If it weren't for him using his life as the stake, Luo Tian wouldn't have had enough time to level up and increase his Berserk skill. The outcome would be everyone dying here together.

Tang Jiu was stunned.

Only after seeing the mess around him did his lips curve into a faint smile.

Immediately after...

Tang Jiu slumped to the ground.

He was able to hold on and crawl out of the rubble because he was technically on his last breath. Seeing how the Dark Mountain Corpse City was in a complete mess and there was no longer any sign of Yin Shang's death aura around, the realization hit him that Yin Shang was killed by Luo Tian.

He was happy for Luo Tian. But at this moment, his head became heavy before he fainted.

Luo Tian's expression drastically changed. His figure almost instantaneously appeared behind Tang Jiu to support his fall. He then said internally: "Ninth brother, I hope you're okay. If something happens to you, I wouldn't be able to forgive myself."

Luo Tian was very clear that if it weren't for Tang Jiu using his life to block Yin Shang, there was no way they would achieve their current outcome.

Most likely, Luo Tian would've died by Yin Shang's hands already.

Luo Tian really admired Tang Jiu's righteous personality and didn't want to lose such a brother.

Tang Jiu didn't say anything and only had a faint smile on his face.

For him right now, it was mission accomplished.

It no longer mattered if he was dead or alive.

The moment he stood out, he knew there was a high chance of him dying so he was very calm about it.

Qin Yue'er and Bai Mei quickly ran towards them.

Bai Mei took Tang Jiu's pulse and started frowning. His fingers then let go and shook his head helplessly at Luo Tian. "It's too late. His internal organ functions are all non-existent so I'm afraid that even if Gods descended, they wouldn't be able to do anything about it."

Luo Tian's expression turned grim and said: "Don't worry Ninth brother; I'm not going to let you die."

Immediately after...

Luo Tian leapt into the air and floated above Dark Mountain Corpse City. He then sent out his spiritual intent that swept through every nook and cranny. As he was searching, he finally found his target behind the Dark King's Palace.

His body flew off...

His speed was so fast that he almost instantaneously arrived at the rear of the Dark King's Palace. After kicking two undying guards flying, he smashed the door open and found the old granny along with the six naked earth's core race women.

At this time, he grabbed onto the old woman's hand and said: "Old granny, Yin Shang has been killed by me and the old man has also been rescued. My mission has been completed so quickly give me my reward."

He really needed the quest reward because this was a chance at his life saving straw. If that chance worked out, he could save Tang Jiu so he really needed this reward to work.

To those women, Luo Tian seems to be rambling incoherently.

Because Luo Tian was really worried that Tang Jiu would die right here.

If this was the case, Luo Tian might hate himself for the rest of his life.

For such a righteous brother, Luo Tian was even willing to go to hell and bring him back.

The old granny was somewhat stunned by this and didn't really understand what Luo Tian was talking about. But hearing that Yin Shang was dead and her husband was saved, she became excited and said: "Kid, you are indeed the man mentioned in the prophecy. I didn't pick the wrong person."

"Enough about that."

"I'm only asking you this: Yin Shang has died and the old man has been rescued, so does that mean my quest has been accomplished? You only need to answer me and ignore the meaning of it." Luo Tian hastily said as he didn't have time to explain himself.

He was racing against time.

He was fighting for a chance.

He was gambling on this!

He was gambling on the quest reward which was supposed to be a supportive skill!

At this moment...

This was Luo Tian's life saving straw.

The system didn't seem to have intelligence. As long as the person who gave out the quest acknowledges in any shape or form, the quest would be considered completed. Since time was running short, Tang Jiu might not be able to hold on anymore. And Luo Tian might really end up not forgiving himself for the rest of his life.

The old granny was confused. Seeing how anxious Luo Tian was, she immediately nodded: "Yes it does, it does."

At this moment...

"Ding!"

"Congratulations to player Luo Tian for completing..."

Luo Tian didn't bother paying attention to it and only focused on the last remark.

"Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining the martial skill Healing Art."

"Healing Art?!"

At this moment, Luo Tian looked like he had caught a trace of hope while having grasped his own destiny within his hands. The excitement in his heart was indescribable as he laughed to himself: “He can be saved, he can be saved! Hahaha... Tang Jiu will definitely be saved by this!”

What sort of thing was this Healing Art?

This was a skill similar to the Heal or Cure spell that Priests in video games would learn, allowing them to replenish a player’s health bar. With this skill, Luo Tian could definitely save Tang Jiu without a doubt... right?

After catching up with him, Qin Yue’er had a bewildered expression on her face as she couldn’t tell what was going on with Luo Tian. He originally had a depressed look but then suddenly had an excited look, so she asked: “Did you think of a method?”

Luo Tian immediately said: “There’s a way... If I can’t save Ninth brother, then I, Luo Tian am a complete bastard, hahaha... You guys just watch, it will definitely work.”

He had gained the Healing Art skill as a reward.

But... can it really save Tang Jiu?

This wasn’t a video game. Inside video games, as long as someone had a single health point left, they could be healed with enough mana. But this was reality so did the Healing Art skill really have similar effects? Luo Tian didn’t know and the unknown was what he was secretly worried about. But... this was the only method he could think of so he could only take a gamble!

Chapter 162 – A Battle Of 3000 Rounds

The moment the system gave off an alert, Luo Tian smiled excitedly and shouted: “I knew it!”

Right after...

He instantly rushed out.

On his way back to Tang Jiu, Luo Tian immediately made a thought and learned the Healing Art skill given by the system reward. His skill list was then populated with another skill.

Martial Skill: Healing Art

Grade: 9

Proficiency: 1/3000

Consumption: 1000 profound energy

Cool down time: 3 seconds

Skill Description: This skill is a supportive healing skill that can be activated on yourself or onto others. Each activation can cure a single wound and can be infinitely overlaid with each other.

To summarize this skill in one sentence...

As long as one isn't dead, they can still be saved!

Another skill that went against the heavens!

As long as Luo Tian had enough profound energy, he wouldn't ever have to worry about dying in the future! Of course that didn't include the chance of him being instakilled!

Luo Tian had rushed forth and back like crazy.

Bai Mei and Qin Yue'er had no clue what was going because they couldn't figure out what Luo Tian was trying to do.

Qin Yue'er then said: "Luo Tian, don't be like this. Tang Jiu had chosen this path himself... even if you torture yourself, it'll be of no use. The dead cannot be revived..."

She thought Luo Tian was mentally torturing himself.

Bai Mei also tried comforting him: "Kid, you've already tried your best. You can see that he left with a smile. I believe he didn't regret the path he chose, and you haven't let him down. He's at his last breath so you should stop torturing yourself over it."

Bai Mei also thought Luo Tian was trying to hurt himself.

If he wasn't trying to hurt himself, why would he crazily rush forth and back? What else was he trying to do?

Luo Tian held up Tang Jiu and sent out his senses. His heart felt like a rock had been lifted from it as he said: "It's still good, I still have some time!"

Bai Mei was startled by those words and looked at Luo Tian even more confused. He then said: "His internal organ functions have pretty much stopped working and even if Gods descended cannot help him. It's really too late so just let him pass on peacefully."

Qin Yue'er just stared at Luo Tian with a confused look but she didn't say anything.

Luo Tian was acting in a way that no one could figure out.

Luo Tian grinned and said: "Today I will impersonate the ancestor of the Gods. Old man, it should work if the ancestor of the Gods came right?"

As his voice faded...

Luo Tian didn't bother elaborating more as his brows scrunched up. A crystal like glow surrounded his hand before he reached towards Tang Jiu.

The light seem to spill down onto Tang Jiu's body before quickly disappearing.

There was no reaction from Tang Jiu.

Bai Mei and Qin Yue'er looked at Luo Tian and couldn't figure out what he was doing.

Luo Tian looked like he was giving the dead their final rites.

Was he performing some sort of ceremony to help Tang Jiu's soul find peace?

After three seconds went by, Luo Tian activated his skill again and another 1000 profound energy was consumed. The crystal light was similar to a holy light as it scattered down. Tang Jiu's body was enclosed by that light before the light disappeared half a second later.

Luo Tian continued...

The light disappeared again...

This was continuously repeated.

After his big battle with Yin Shang and the ten thousand combo he did, Luo Tian's profound energy was pretty much exhausted.

At this time...

Luo Tian swallowed several medicinal pills and some normal demon cores together. Some of his profound energy came back so he started activating his Healing Art again. His actions right now made him look just like a madman.

Qin Yue'er started crying at Luo Tian's actions as she grabbed onto his arm. "Stop torturing yourself. He's already dead so can you stop acting like this? Wuuu~..."

Luo Tian's crazy like actions made her heart ache.

Seeing how tired Luo Tian looked, she knew he was in anguish. When Luo Tian was in pain, Qin Yue'er also felt pain in her heart.

Bai Mei faintly shouted: "Kid, it's no use! I've already said that no one can save him. Yin Shang's attack contains the devouring power of death, and his bodily functions have been thoroughly destroyed by it. What you're doing now is just harming yourself, so why bother continuing?"

Luo Tian didn't stop.

He didn't want to explain, and didn't have time or energy to explain.

Luo Tian was currently experiencing the uncomfortable effects of having one's profound energy depleted. It felt like someone had opened up his skull and started viciously punching his brains. The pain made him feel like he was drowning in despair but he still desperately continued casting his Healing Art.

He clenched his teeth and struggled on.

Whenever his profound energy rose back to 1000, he immediately activated the skill again.

Luo Tian shouted internally: "I have to save him! Ninth brother, you have to hold on!"

"You have to hold on!"

“You cannot die like this!”

Faith!

Right off the bat, Tang Jiu disregarded his life and used everything he had in order to help Luo Tian stall for more time. And he even tried standing back up for another fight on his last breath. That moment onwards, Luo Tian had made up his mind that he was definitely going to become brothers with Tang Jiu this lifetime!

Someone used their life to help you? Now that was true brotherhood!

Currently...

Luo Tian was using his life on the line to save Tang Jiu because he was treating him like a real brother.

This was a brotherhood through life and death!

He then struggled to cast another Healing Art!

He was acting like a crazy demon!

Qin Yue'er started crying out loud as she grabbed onto Luo Tian's powerless hand. “Stop it, I'm begging you! Stop it! If you keep on doing this, you will tire yourself to death. You will really die from it!”

Bai Mei angrily shouted: “Kid, can you wake up?! He's already dead and won't come back! Why are you...”

“Cough~ cough~ cough~...”

Bai Mei hadn't managed to finish his sentence when a fit of coughing was heard from Tang Jiu's mouth.

“Huh?”

Bai Mei’s gaze turned towards Tang Jiu lying on the ground and incomparable shock showed on his face.

It was the same with Qin Yue’er as she stared at Tang Jiu with eyes wide and mouth agape. The emotions she was feeling couldn’t be described with words.

At this moment...

Tang Jiu’s originally pale and ashen face became a few shades rosier. His eyes gradually opened and when he saw stunned expressions on Bai Mei and Qin Yue’er, he asked in a shaky voice: “I... I... haven’t I died already? What are you, you all doing here?”

He’s talking!

A few minutes ago, he was barely breathing like he was about to die. Now he was speaking and his face was becoming rosier.

Bai Mei was dumbfounded. His throat kept swallowing as he turned to Luo Tian and said: “You brat, you’re simply... simply... simply not human!”

A smile broke out on Qin Yue’er as she said: “You’re still alive, and it was him that saved you again.”

“Little handsome brother, you’ve saved my senior brother again.”

“As his junior sister, I should really repay you very well. Just tell this sister what you want. As long as you say it, this sister will do her best no matter what the request is.”

Her voice contained endless seduction.

Add that with her temptress like voice, it could cause anyone's thoughts to start roaming.

This hot demoness Qin Yue'er could really steal one's life away!

Luo Tian looked at Tang Jiu and faintly smiled. His voice was very weak as he said: "Ninth brother, you've finally woken up... cough~, cough~..."

His voice was very weak and faint.

It was similar to a sick person who was just about to die.

In order to save Tang Jiu, Luo Tian almost felt like he ran through the gates of hell and back. His profound energy was completely exhausted, his body stiff, and he truly felt he was going to die any second. But the main point was that he didn't give up!

Just like Tang Jiu who never gave up!

Luo Tian looked at Qin Yue'er and said with a smile: "We'll battle it out on the bed for 3000 rounds!"

After saying that, he collapsed into Qin Yue'er's arms and his head accurately landed against her chest. The elasticity and softness of those twin peaks were out of this world!

So freaking awesome!

Chapter 163 – Idol

Half a month later.

Luo Tian had been unconscious and lost all sense of time. His energy consumption was too huge this encounter and his body couldn't handle the rebound.

But for Ninth brother, his true fellow brother, Luo Tian would still choose to do this again if he was ever given a choice. He was such a person that would sacrifice everything for his fellow brothers. In order to save Tang Jiu, he didn't care if something bad was to happen to himself. This was his own standard for being a decent human being, especially when Tang Jiu was hurt because of him.

Eventually...

Luo Tian's eyelids quivered before he slowly opened them. When he woke up, he realized his arm felt a bit sore. At the corner of his eyes, he saw Qin Yue'er had been using his arm as a pillow.

With her long hair, long eyelashes, and an unblemished face, everything looked so perfect. A gush of happiness appeared in his heart since he had always wished someone like her would be sleeping on his arm like this. Luo Tian really felt extremely happy because if this was his previous life, only in his dreams would this scene occur. When seeing Qin Yue'er sleeping in such a calm and serene manner on him, he felt like everything was fulfilled in life. They didn't have to be doing anything because just looking was enough to satisfy him.

Thinking of his pathetic previous life, Luo Tian could only bitterly smile.

Looking at his current situation, he lightly smiled again. He had Xue'er, and now Qin Yue'er; he couldn't help feel like he was living in a fantasy. Except... after experiencing this episode of Dark Mountain Corpse City, he was clear on one point:

In order to protect those close to him, he had to become stronger than everyone around him.

This was the only way he could protect those close to him.

If he wasn't so weak, Li Xue'er wouldn't be forced to leave. If he wasn't so weak, that night he would've rushed out and slapped Murong Wanjian before fiercely stepping on his head and saying:  
"Motherf\*cker, scram aside for this daddy! She is my, Luo Tian's woman!"

But... he didn't have the qualifications to rush out.

He was too weak.

So weak that words couldn't even describe it.

He wanted to become stronger; he urgently needed to become stronger!

"Crack~, crack~..." Luo Tian silently clenched his fists.

It seemed like Qin Yue'er felt something and slowly opened her eyes. Seeing how Luo Tian was staring at her unblinkingly, her cheeks became faintly red and her eyes showed a trace of happiness. "You, you, you've finally woken up. You almost scared me to death. Do you know how worried I was this past half a month? I was really scared that you'll never wake up ever again. I was so afraid that..."

As she was saying that, Qin Yue'er's eyes became red.

After so many years, there was finally someone she cared so much about in her life. During this long half a month period, she didn't realize how much she could care for one person. And it was even a man. Even though she had joked around with him in the beginning, she eventually realized she had truly fallen in love with Luo Tian after he had become unconscious.

Luo Tian gently wiped away the tear on Qin Yue'er's face and gently said: "I'm sorry I made you worried. I, Luo Tian promise that this won't ever happen again."

Qin Yue'er smiled in response.

"Huuu~..."

Luo Tian exhaled.

Qin Yue'er panicked and asked: "What happened? Is there still some internal injury?"

Luo Tian smiled, "Don't worry; the blood circulation in my arm isn't flowing properly so it feels numb."

"Ah?"

"Oh!"

Qin Yue'er realized she was still sleeping on Luo Tian's arm and immediately got up. She then charmingly said with a smile: "It's quite comfortable to sleep in your arms, heh heh..."

Luo Tian was unconscious for half a month so she was by his side for half a month. She was just too tired last night and happened to fall asleep on Luo Tian's arms, and it happened to be filled with sweet dreams. It was similar to a person feeling blessed and full of happiness.

Luo Tian gently scraped Qin Yue'er's nose and said: "You can sleep on it for the rest of your life if you want."

Qin Yue'er was extremely happy and said: "You said it, and I'm going to treat as for real. It doesn't matter how many women you have in the future because this arm will be mine, heh heh. No one better think of stealing it away from me!"

At this moment...

Sounds of hurried footsteps was heard.

"@#\$%!"

"Who the f\*ck is it?! Do you believe this daddy will kick you flying?!"

Luo Tian was frowning as his heart was filled with hatred. He was just making some progress and some asshole comes interrupting him.

My spear is about to be pulled out of my pants and someone comes at this exact moment? Isn't that equivalent to taking my life?

Qin Yue'er was startled by the sound as well. She looked at Luo Tian's tormented expression and started laughing coquettishly: "You little pervert, looks like we'll have to pause our battle, hee hee..."

Although she said that, her face was so red that juice could be squeezed out of it.

She was actually extremely shy.

Because this house of the earth's core race had thin walls and was filled with holes, there was no way she could concentrate on doing the deed in such an environment.

Luo Tian fiercely squeezed one of Qin Yue'er's breast and said: "You little demoness, you just wait for me. Next time we'll battle it out to the point that you will beg for mercy."

After saying that...

Luo Tian smoothed out his clothes and sat up.

Qin Yue'er also sat up and leaned against Luo Tian's back. She then said tenderly: "Sounds good, this sister will be waiting."

"Idol..."

"Idol..."

Tang Jiu directly entered the house without knocking. When he noticed them two with messy hair, he immediately came to a realization.

Tang Jiu was someone with experience and knew what was going on inside the house. He immediately chuckled and turned around, "Dammit, I forgot that I still had something to do. You two, uhh... you two should continue. I'll be back in two hours."

"Cough~, cough~..."

Luo Tian coughed a few times before asking: "Ninth brother, did something happen?"

Tang Jiu scratched his head and said: "There's nothing really. The old granny said that you were awake so I rushed over."

"The old granny said I was awake?"

Luo Tian was stunned by this as he cursed internally: "Shit man, so the old granny pretty much heard everything? Then..."

Luo Tian became embarrassed.

Also at this time...

Bai Mei and the old granny came in while holding hands. Behind them were the six women except this time they were wearing clothes. But the clothing was rather thin so the scenes beneath it could still be faintly seen.

"Kid, you're finally awake."

"You little kid, it looks like you're... ho ho... in high spirits." Said the old granny while trying to suppress her laughter.

Luo Tian rolled his eyes at her and said: "Yeah, I'm awake and everything seems to be working."

“That’s good then, that’s good then. Hahaha...”

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The earth’s core race was entertaining those three in the most warm-hearted manner.

Three days later, those three left.

They left through the hole that Luo Tian had fallen down from.

When they were leaving, Bai Mei gave Luo Tian something that looked like a medal and said: “If one day you need my help, just crush it and I’ll be there as quick as possible.”

Luo Tian carefully put it away in gratitude.

As the three of them were about to exit the cave entrance, an ear screeching song was heard.

“You are my little barbeque meat, the love I have for you is endless...”

Luo Tian was startled.

His expression immediately changed as he shouted in his heart: “Motherf\*cker, this daddy has encountered you again!”

Chapter 164 – Have To Recite A Spell

The grilled meat that was somehow stolen...

So he chased after a little guy.

He then fell into a deep hole and arrived at the earth's core race territory.

Shit man, he almost died there.

Everything could be blamed on that little gnome who stole the grilled meat.

Luo Tian's temper started rising.

Encountering the earth's core race was considered a blessing in disguise. In less than a month, he went from a Profound Master all the way to the Profound Spirit realm. He also gained several martial skills that went against the heavens and got an earth attributed demon core. He also got to know the Tang Dynasty's Ninth Prince and the Sea Cloud Sect's super hot goddess Qin Yue'er. The only blemish in the otherwise perfect story was that he didn't get the system's second big reward. This was something Luo Tian somewhat resented in his heart.

Of course...

The things he had gained were already enough to go against the heaven. So if the system gave him even more rewards, then this would be too over the top.

But the hatred Luo Tian had for this gnome was considered two separate issues.

"? You are my little barbeque meat, the love I have for you is endless... ?"

This legendary children's song through the gnome's mouth had turned into an old cow bleating. It was no different from random moo'ing.

Qin Yue'er helplessly commented: "It's like someone is half speaking half singing a song. It's really quite harsh to the ears."

Tang Jiu also looked like he couldn't handle it.

At this time, Luo Tian had already disappeared from his position.

Because he was very clear on the gnome's speed. Once the gnome realizes you were onto him, wanting to capture him would become extremely difficult. The most hateful thing about that little guy was that he could fly, and it was at a fast rate of speed too. His two little arms would flap like crazy and was very similar to wings.

Luo Tian has seen many gnomes in video games before but he has never seen one that could fly before.

The little gnome was grilling meat and humming his song. It also looked like the meat had just been finished grilling too.

When the gnome took a bite, he chewed a few times and spat it back out. He then cursed: "That was f\*cking disgusting! I have clearly followed that guy's way of grilling the meat yet the difference in taste is too large. Could it be that I'm reciting the spell wrong?"

After that, the brows on the gnome scrunched up. He then pronounced one word at a time: "You are my little buttocks, huh... that's not right. It should be... You are my little apple; my love for you is endless..."

"That's right; this should be the correct spell."

"How come the meat I grill is so disgusting while the meat that ugly ass human grills is so good? What's going on?"

This little guy had taken Luo Tian's song as a spell.

Luo Tian silently walked closer to the gnome. But upon hearing the words ugly ass human, his expression changed while he directly shouted: "You damn little squirt; you stole this daddy's grilled meat and caused this daddy to almost fall to his death in a deep hole. Now you're f\*cking calling this daddy an ugly ass? Have you never met such a cool and handsome guy like me before?"

"Ahh...?!"

The gnome shrieked out in horror and almost fell over from trembling. Seeing Luo Tian appear, he immediately forced himself to coldly sneer in disdain: "It's the ugly ass looking human again. I'm surprised I wasn't able to kill you yet."

"F\*ck!"

"Such arrogance coming from a little squirt like you! Watch how this daddy takes care of you!" Shouted Luo Tian as he rushed towards the gnome.

The gnome quickly scampered off to the side. He then laughed in disdain: "You want to take care of me? Can you even catch up to me? Ugly ass, ugly ass, you're a super ugly ass. Hahaha..."

This midget's speed was really fast and wanting to catch up to him might not be possible.

Moreover...

Last time when Luo Tian was chasing him, he had feeling this gnome was completely messing with him. That's why he had fallen deep into a hole and landed in the territory of the earth's core race.

Seeing how the gnome had scampered off to the side about to make a run for it, Luo Tian didn't chase after him and smiled coldly. "You think I can't catch you? Just watch and see how this daddy will smack your butt soon."

Immediately after...

Luo Tian's brow quivered as he said to himself: "Let me test out my new skill."

"Eternal Kingdom!"

"Ommm~..."

A black aura like flame shot out from Luo Tian's body and started diffusing out to a five meter radius around him.

The black aura finished enshrouding the area. At this moment, an independent space was created within the five meter radius with Luo Tian at the center. This was considered Luo Tian's special space and he was capable of doing anything inside it. He was practically the overlord of this space!

This feeling was extremely awesome!

Luo Tian's heart was filled with joy and exhilaration. "If I ever encounter any experts in the same cultivation realm as me, this daddy won't have to worry of ever losing. I am now an existence that can directly steamroll over them!"

The Eternal Kingdom skill only works against martial cultivators at the same realm or below the user.

It was too difficult to pull in martial cultivators at higher realms into the Eternal Kingdom, which was a natural effect in the gap between strength.

But...

This was already super awesome. In other words – possessing this skill meant that Luo Tian was an invincible existence to those in the same cultivation realm as him.

Of course...

Level 1 Eternal Kingdom only lasted for 2 seconds. There's a possibility from nothing to many things being accomplished in that 2 second time frame.

But catching this gnome, 2 seconds was more than enough.

Within an instant...

The gnome felt a slight energy fluctuation in the space around him. He wanted to run but found out that he couldn't control his body. More accurately speaking, he was being suppressed by some sort of spatial law which he couldn't break out from.

The Eternal Kingdom was a skill that belonged to the spatial law category.

How could the gnome possibly break out of it?

Luo Tian ferociously smiled. He then grabbed the gnomes clothing and lifted him up into the air before directly smacking his butt. Luo Tian then shouted: "Your damn granny, you dare to call me an ugly ass? Watch how I smack your butt into pulp!"

"Pak~..."

"Pak~..."

Tang Jiu and Qin Yue'er were both stunned by this.

There were obvious changes in their eyes the moment Eternal Kingdom disappeared. They both then glanced at each other briefly.

Tang Jiu asked: "How come such a death aura appeared here? I somehow feel like it's quite familiar."

Qin Yue'er said: "This is the martial skill of the Dark Mountain Corpse City's Yin Shang. Little handsome brother, how come you know it as well? Could it be..."

Tang Jiu was shocked by this and a brief flash appeared in his eyes. He then said with incomparable worship: "My idol is truly an idol, he's way too powerful! If I was a woman, I will definitely be mesmerized by him to the point of losing my mind."

Qin Yue'er rolled her eyes at Tang Jiu and said: "Senior brother, I heard that there's a pill in this world called the Yin Yang Conversion pill 1. Do you want me to ask an elder to find one for you?"

A black line appeared on Tang Jiu's head as he quickly ran off.

Qin Yue'er smiled evilly as she placed her hands on her waist. She then shook the breasts she was so proud of causing them to slightly bounce up and down before saying: "A guy wants to snatch my man? Humph, you think this sister is an easy pushover?!"

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"Call this daddy an ugly ass again!"

"Say it again if you have the guts!"

Luo Tian poked his finger at the gnome's forehead and said: "A little squirt like you dares to call this daddy an ugly ass? Your whole family are all ugly asses!"

After saying that, he smacked the gnomes butt once more.

The gnome was now crying loudly in pain.

He was trying to desperately struggle away from Luo Tian's evil grasp. At this point in time, some crystal objects fell out of his body.

Luo Tian looked down and was startled. "Woa, there's some demon cores here."

He casually picked one up...

And the system suddenly gave off an alert tone.

“Ding!”

Chapter 165 – There’s A Mountain Of Demon Cores In My Home

When he casually picked up a demon core...

The system inexplicably gave off an alert tone.

What’s going on?

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining a gold attributed demon core. Do you wish to consume it?”

“Huh?”

“A gold attributed demon core?”

Luo Tian was a bit startled and his mind was slow to react to this situation. He then mumbled: “Gold, wood, water, fire, earth... a gold attributed demon core? Holy crap, it’s really a demon core of the five elements! And I received it in such a simple fashion?”

This gave him quite a fright!

He almost pee’d his pants from it! This was simply too inconceivable.

Luo Tian never imagined that an extremely hard to get demon core of the five elements would so easily drop out from the little squirt’s body. This was way too out of the blue right?!

Demon cores that contain those five attributes were the rarest amongst all cores.

It was extremely hard to obtain them.

Luo Tian had killed hundreds to thousands of rank 4 and 5 demonic beasts. Not to mention demon cores of the five elements, there weren't any cores with special properties at all. They were all just ordinary ones. After spending such a long time in the Ghostly Mountain Range, Luo Tian had become thoroughly disappointed in it. Apart from the Furious Thunder Bull and the Thousand Year Zombie King, he had lost hope with the rest. Even that rank 6 Lava Beast was the same disappointment.

Having an ancient scroll in his possession and unable to unseal it was extremely painful to him.

In order to unseal the ancient scroll and find out the treasure behind it, he had to crack the array inscribed on it first. The demon cores of the five elements were a necessary component to destroying that array.

Killing Chen Tianyao resulted in a fire attributed demon core.

Killing Yin Shang resulted in an earth attributed demon core.

Those two demon cores were gained through a difficult process. One could even say that Luo Tian had to use his life on the line before he was able to gain those items. But now that the gold attributed demon core came into his possession in such an easy manner, this happiness had arrived too sudden for him and Luo Tian almost couldn't grasp the situation properly.

Suddenly...

Luo Tian quickly swept up the remaining demon cores on the ground to examine them. His brows scrunched up as an incomparable shocked expression appeared on his face.

The rest of the demon cores all had special properties.

Wind attribute, electric, thunder...

The only regret was that there wasn't another demon core of the five elements.

A little gnome actually possessed so many demon cores with special properties? One needs to know that any one of these demon cores would cost a million gold or more. This gnome was practically a walking treasure trove!

Luo Tian stopped smacking the gnome's butt and started smiling. He gently placed him down and started smoothing out the gnome's wrinkled clothes. Luo Tian revealed an amiable and kind smile before asking: "Big brother, do you have any more demon cores?"

Luo Tian's expression was quite disgusting and despicable right now.

It almost looked like the character Ruhua from a movie in his past life. 1

The gnome's sphincter tightened. He looked at Luo Tian and asked in a scared tone: "What are you planning on doing?"

Luo Tian once again smoothed out the shirt on the gnome and smiled charmingly: "Big brother, I'm not doing anything. I just want to ask if you have any more demon cores. A kind and gentle person like me is not going to do anything bad to you."

Luo Tian was trying to look like a little obedient grandson.

This was the first time in his two lives.

Even Tang Jiu and Qin Yue'er off to the side were staring in a dumbfounded manner.

Luo Tian was wildly arrogant in front of a peak Profound Spirit 9th ranker yet acting humbly and subservient to a gnome like he was dealing with his grandparent. What on earth was going on?

The gnome's eyes shifted slightly around.

When he determined Luo Tian seem to be begging him for an answer, his disdainful looks were restored while he haughtily shouted: "An ugly ass human like you dares to beat me? Do you know who I am? I'm afraid you'd die of fright if I told you!"

Luo Tian maintained his subservient look and said: "You are my big brother, my real biological big brother."

Demon cores of the five elements were too important.

The main thing he had to do now was to get the earth and water demon cores, and then unseal the ancient scroll's array. Then he can find the treasure trove and gain the ancient magic. He'd then sweep through the continent, step on the Shattered Sky City, and beat Murong Wanjian until he crawls like a dog.

"Humph!"

"I would never have an ugly ass looking little brother like you."

The gnome then announced with disdain: "I am the Prince of the gnome race and others have given me the nickname of Mr. Suave. I am the cool but reserved, one in a million, the earth shattering handsome – Fan Zhangjian!" (Model Long Sword)

"Huh?"

"Fan Zhangjian?" (Offend it long and despicably)

"Puff~..."

Luo Tian didn't hold back and directly gave a thumbs up. He then praised: "Fan Zhangjian, what an awesome and stunning name. You parents are simply too talented to come up with that. I really can't help but admire their handiwork. Don't offend them for a short time; you might as well offend them long and as despicably as possible. It's definitely not your ordinary despicableness."

A few seconds later, Qin Yue'er and Tang Jiu realized the word play and started grunting while trying to hold back their laughter.

"Humph!"

"You finally realize how powerful I am now huh?"

The gnome couldn't tell Luo Tian changed the word sword into despicable, and thought they all feared him. He then revealed an arrogant look and said: "Now you're afraid huh? Humph! You guys better scam away for this prince or else this prince won't be polite to you all."

Speaking up to this point...

The gnome's voice changed as he pointed at Luo Tian's forehead and said: "Especially you. You are so ugly that I feel like throwing up at the sight of you. It's best that you scam further away. As for you..."

The gnome then looked at Qin Yue'er while his saliva almost dripped out. He was especially focused on Qin Yue'er's large chest as he revealed a perverted expression. He then chuckled: "This girl isn't too bad; she would be useful in warming this prince's bed."

Qin Yue'er's eyes widened as she fiercely glared at the gnome.

Luo Tian maintained his subservient look. Since this gnome's status wasn't ordinary, he must have more demon cores of the five elements. Luo Tian's expression became even more disgusting looking as he said: "Prince Fan Zhangjian, do you have any more demon cores of the five elements?"

The gnome glared at Luo Tian and shouted: "Didn't you hear me to tell you to scam further away? You damn ugly ass..."

“Hey...”

“Hey...”

“Hey... what are you trying to do? I am the gnome race’s prince, I am...”

Luo Tian had become angry.

He lifted the gnome up and unceremoniously started spanking his butt while cursing: “Am your sister! This daddy gave you face already but you didn’t accept it. Motherf\*cker, do you believe this daddy is capable of beating the shit right out of you?!”

“You damn despicable bastard!”

He continued spanking him in the air.

After several slaps, the gnome turned into a child again and started crying.

His expression no longer had the previous arrogant look.

“Speak!”

“Do you have any more demon cores of the five elements?” Luo Tian then angrily lectured: “If I don’t show you some power, you really think this daddy is a vegetarian huh? I gave you face and you didn’t appreciate it. No wonder your father gave you the name Fan Zhangjian; you really are a despicable thing!”

It was only now that the gnome heard the difference between sword and despicable in his name.

But...

He was no longer acting temperamental because his butt was hurting like he was about to die. The gnome then begged for mercy: "Stop hitting, stop it! I have it, I have it, I have as many demon cores as you want. There's a mountain of demon cores in my home so you can take as much as you want. Wuuu~ ... wuuu~ ... just stop hitting me."

A mountain of demon cores?!

How many f\*cking demon cores are required to be called a mountain of them?

This means I've discovered a fortune!

Chapter 166 – Little Snotty Brat

A mountain of demon cores?!

When Luo Tian heard those words, his heart was filled with a surge of emotions. "How many f\*cking demon cores are required to be called a mountain of them?!"

Out of several demon cores on Fan Zhangjian's body and already one of them was of the five elements. That means Luo Tian could casually pick out more of them in the mountain?

This was too freaking awesome!

Luo Tian became super ecstatic.

Qin Yue'er and Tang Jiu both had looks of shock on their faces.

Even the Sea Cloud Sect would not have such a shocking fortune. A mountain of demon cores... how much wealth was that?!

The gnome race.

They were a special race that enjoyed hoarding and accumulating precious items.

Amongst all the races of the continent, their fortunes could almost match the dragon race.

The dragon race stood at the peak where no other races could match their wealth. Out of all the myriad of races, the gnome race might be only slightly lower than them in wealth. The gnomes also hid deep underground so no one could find them.

This was very similar to the gnome race in video games.

Although Luo Tian's heart was prepared for the gnome's answer, he was still shaken from the words – a mountain of demon cores.

Luo Tian's restored his calm and turned subservient again. "Prince of the gnome race, where is your home? Can you spare me some wood and water attributed demon cores? I will definitely repay you the best I can."

This time, Fan Zhangjian didn't dare to act arrogant and carefully responded: "My home is at the depths of this mountain range."

"Oh?"

"Then can you bring me there?" Luo Tian asked.

Fan Zhangjian's eyes slightly quivered before he quickly agreed: "I can."

"Agreed so easily?"

“This little thing might be trying to play some tricks again. Little handsome brother, you have to be careful. Recorded in the Tianxuan continent’s books, the gnome race is described as being extremely crafty and people are often cheated by them. Since he has agreed so readily, there’s probably something fishy going on; don’t fall for it.” Qin Yue’er advised.

Luo Tian understood it as well.

He noticed the gnome’s eyes quiver and already knew it was up to something.

But...

Luo Tian really needed the last two demon cores so he could open the ancient scroll’s treasure as quick as possible. He needed the ancient treasure in order to strengthen himself and level up faster. Even though he knew Fan Zhangjian was trying to cheat him somehow, he still had to give it a try.

After all...

Killing demonic beasts in the Ghostly Mountain Range and hoping a demon core of the five elements would appear was simply too difficult.

Since that’s the case, he might as well take the risk with this gnome.

Luo Tian’s expression turned cold and his lips curved into an icy smile. “Prince of the gnome race, you’re not trying to trick me right?”

Luo Tian’s expression looked like he was about to devour the gnome.

It was extremely ghastly and horrifying.

Fan Zhangjian couldn’t help shivering once. The pain on his butt made his face pale as he shook his head dully: “No way, no way, why would I trick you? How could I dare trick you? There’s really a mountain of

demon cores at my home. As long as you follow me back, I will definitely help you find the demon cores containing attributes of the five elements.”

As he was speaking, the gnome’s expression had a slight fluctuation.

There were signs of depression.

But Luo Tian didn’t notice this.

Luo Tian smiled in satisfaction and said: “It’s good that you don’t dare to since you know my way of doing things. If you dare to trick me, not only will your butt bloom flowers, your little brother will also be chopped off and fed to the dogs.”

The gnome immediately clamped his legs together to protect his little brother. He then said with a face full of smiles: “Don’t worry, don’t worry!”

Luo Tian then asked: “You’re not going to run away now right?”

“Nope!”

“Nope! Even if you beat me to death, I won’t try to run away from the palm of your hands. Your spatial laws back then was very powerful! I have never seen such a powerful martial skill in my entire life! Heh heh...” Fan Zhangjian said with a fawning smile.

Luo Tian sneered: “I doubt you’d dare to anymore!”

Tang Jiu’s brows were slightly scrunched up but said happily to himself: “Sure enough, it’s a martial skill belonging to the spatial law category. I am afraid this type of martial skill would cause a huge war for people to get their hands on. My idol is truly an idol existence, he’s simply too awesome.”

Inside Tang Jiu’s heart, he was worshipping Luo Tian more and more.

He felt that Luo Tian was becoming stronger every day, and that he possessed some type of ability that exceeded those from this world.

Just like how Bai Mei has said before, this kid was a mythical existence.

Luo Tian walked to the mouth of the cave and looked up at the sky. He then said: “We will rest here for the night.”

The sun was already setting and the sky would become dark in half an hour. Then it would be time for when the demonic beasts ruled the area.

Even though Luo Tian had reached the Profound Spirit realm, he still didn’t dare to traverse it carelessly.

There were too many strong demonic beasts in the Ghostly Mountain Range, so a Profound Spirit ranker like him was not enough.

Tang Jiu and Qin Yue’er didn’t have any objections.

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Luo Tian placed more dry branches on the fire. He then tore off a large piece of thigh meat from the demonic beast that Fan Zhangjian had previously killed. Upon setting up a rack over the fire, Luo Tian skillfully started grilling and the aromatic scent of barbecued meat quickly drifted out.

He gently sprinkled on a bit of salt.

Allowing the meat to absorb the flavor.

He then sprinkled a bit of pepper flakes to make the flavor more fragrant.

“Plop~!”

“Plop~!”

The sound of saliva hitting the ground was heard from Fan Zhangjian’s direction. He was trying to swallow back down his saliva as he looked at Luo Tian and asked: “How come you didn’t recite the spell? Aren’t you supposed to recite the spell while grilling the meat?”

Luo Tian almost burst out laughing as he never imagined his Little Barbeque Meat song had become a spell.

Once his laughter was suppressed...

Luo Tian closed his eyes with a sincere look plastered on his face. His hands then started dancing in the air before his eyes opened and looked at Fan Zhangjian. “The spell only works when accompanied by hand gestures.”

Luo Tian’s hands were dancing about in the air.

? “You are my little barbeque meat, the love I have for you is endless...” ?

Fan Zhangjian was watching everything with seriousness as he was memorizing every motion Luo Tian was taking. He was secretly smiling inside, “This crappy human being actually dares to reveal his secret art of grilling meat, what an idiot! Hahaha... My father said that humans were craftier than us, but the way I see it, this human is as dumb as a pig! Hahaha...”

After several minutes...

The delicious barbecued meat was done.

Luo Tian first gave a portion to Qin Yue’er and Tang Jiu.

The two of them were also secretly swallowing back down their saliva. They've eaten many delicious foods from the sea and the land, especially Ninth Prince who has sampled countless delicacies in his life. But somehow, Luo Tian's grilled barbecue meat almost made him swallow his own tongue.

Those two were eating very happily and practically cramming it down their throats.

This made Fan Zhangjian off to the side swallow down even more saliva. His two big watery eyes were now staring at Luo Tian without blinking.

Luo Tian smiled and asked: "Do you want some?"

Fan Zhangjian's head was like a little chick pecking at rice as he responded: "Yes!"

Luo Tian then replied: "As long as you're obedient and lead me to where I can get my demon cores of the five elements, I will take care of all the grilled meat you eat in your entire life."

Immediately after...

Luo Tian gave him the biggest piece of grilled meat.

Fan Zhangjian looked at the big piece of grilled meat and felt like an emotional mess. It looked like tears were about to come out of his eyes. He looked at Luo Tian and was about to say something but held back. He then ran off to the side and started devouring the meat with big bites.

Luo Tian lightly laughed: "You little snotty brat!"

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Late into the night.

At the mouth of the cave.

Qin Yue'er was sitting in Luo Tian's embrace with her head resting on his chest. She then whispered: "Little handsome brother, should we try battling it one more time?"

Chapter 167 – You Two Are Going To Fight?

Seduction!

This was blatant unreserved seduction!

As long as you were a man, there's no way you can resist it.

Was Luo Tian a man?

Not only was he a man, he was a very ordinary typical guy. While smelling the faint fragrance on Qin Yue'er, his whole body was not feeling quite right. He then pressed himself against her and whispered: "You little demoness, this grandpa will take care of you tonight!"

What normal person could tolerate this?

Would you have no reaction if such a hot beauty was in your embrace?

Even those that are impotent would have a reaction!

Luo Tian felt like immediately pushing Qin Yue'er down.

Unknowns when...

The little gnome stuck his head out and rubbed his eyes. "You two are going to fight?"

Luo Tian's expression sank while his eyes were filled with thick killing intent. He then shouted: "Scram!"

Fan Zhangjian jumped in fright. Even when Luo Tian spanked him, his eyes didn't look as frightening as it did now. He was just merely asking a question so was there any need for such a big temper?

"Looks like they really are about to fight or else he wouldn't be so angry." Fang Zhangjian muttered to himself.

Immediately after...

Fan Zhangjian then said weakly: "My mother said it's not good to fight."

"Puff~..."

Qin Yue'er couldn't hold back anymore and started laughing.

The sexual atmosphere was instantly destroyed by this. Luo Tian exhaled long and hard as he looked up at the sky and mumbled: "How long do I need to endure this f\*cking burden for? What the f\*ck is going on?"

This was the second time of being cock blocked.

Was it really that difficult to get rid of his virginity?

How f\*cking hard is it really supposed to be?!

Luo Tian had thoughts of committing suicide.

But...

The only thing Luo Tian could do now was to endure it. In fact, he had never thought of doing stuff with Qin Yue'er here since they were surrounded by the forest. Were they honestly going to have sex out in the wild?

They've just come back up to the surface and it was already that exciting, so Luo Tian was afraid his little heart couldn't handle it.

Moreover...

Tang Jiu was sleeping inside the cave.

How could a Profound Spirit 5th ranker not sense the atmosphere? He was probably pretending to sleep right now.

Luo Tian shook his hands and said: "Fine, we're not fighting anymore so go back to sleep first. I still have matters to talk about with this big sister."

"Okay!"

Fan Zhangjian replied. But since he was still a bit worried, he looked at Qin Yue'er and said: "Big sister, if he hits you, just scream loudly and we'll wake up. Then I can help you beat... uh, I mean help cheer you on!"

He wanted to say help beat Luo Tian up, but when the words were about to come out, he didn't dare to continue.

Qin Yue'er started laughing again in a cute manner.

Fan Zhangjian ran back into the cave and quietly whispered into Tang Jiu's ears.

No matter how strong Tang Jiu's ability to restrain himself was, he still couldn't help letting a laugh escape him.

Luo Tian was a bit embarrassed and had to breathe out a few times to calm himself. "Ninth brother, since you're not asleep, come out and have a seat. I have some matters to discuss with you."

Tang Jiu stopped pretending to be asleep and went out while holding in his laughter.

The three of them sat at the mouth of the cave.

There was a brief silence as no one spoke up.

Luo Tian was the one who eventually broke the silence and said: "You two will be heading back to the Heavenly Sword City tomorrow. Ninth brother, I hope you can take good care of her for me."

Qin Yue'er was touched by those words and said: "How about I stay here with you? It's fine with senior brother going back to the Sea Cloud Sect alone, so I could just stay."

There was no hesitation as Luo Tian refused. "No need, you should go back with Ninth brother to the Heavenly Sword City. I will head there myself in a few months. There'll also be a brother of mine coming along and I'll introduce you to him then."

Inadvertently, Luo Tian thought of Feng Lei and said to himself: "I wonder how that fatty is doing? There's also that girl An Chunchun; I figure she's probably grown prettier these days."

In fact...

If Qin Yue'er stayed behind with him, Luo Tian would have many chances to battle it out on the bed with her. Not to mention 3000 rounds, there would be no problem battling it out for 30,000 rounds. They would be doing it in the wild as well so that'll definitely add a certain flair to their enjoyment.

But Luo Tian knew there'd definitely be danger on their way to the gnome race's territory.

He didn't want Qin Yue'er to suffer any more harm. Just like in Dark Mountain Corpse City, there were several times that their life was in imminent danger. Luo Tian didn't want these instances to happen to her ever again.

When Tang Jiu heard Luo Tian was going to Heavenly Sword City later, he became excited and said: "Idol, you're really coming to the Heavenly Sword City? You definitely have to come look for me when you get there. And if possible, I have a small request of you."

Luo Tian smiled and said: "There's no need to be so polite with me Ninth brother. Just tell me what requests you have."

Tang Jiu replied: "When you arrive, is it possible that you accompany me to the Sea Cloud Sect? It'll be just be a single trip there. If you happen to like the place, you could stay and become one of the Sea Cloud Sect disciples. Wait no; a disciple is too beneath you. I will tell the Sect Leader to give you an Elder status."

Tang Jiu had always wanted Luo Tian to become someone part of the Sea Cloud Sect.

This was regarded as his own selfishness.

He originally considered the Sea Cloud Sect as a stage where he could make Luo Tian shock the entire continent. But his thoughts had started to change. Tang Jiu was starting to feel that the Sea Cloud Sect was not worthy of being Luo Tian's stage. But he still had to mention it.

Luo Tian smiled with a nod. "That's it? Of course it's no problem. As long as Ninth brother says the word, I'm fine with joining the Sea Cloud Sect regardless of status."

Tang Jiu was flattered by those words and replied: "It's just a look around. If you like it, then stay; if you don't like it, I'll definitely won't force you. Honestly, I think the Sea Cloud Sect is beneath someone like you. What you need is an even bigger stage in order to display your enormous abilities."

Luo Tian lightly chuckled.

What he needed wasn't a stage, but endless monsters for him to kill.

The three of them became silent again.

When Qin Yue'er thought about their parting tomorrow, she didn't care that Tang Jiu was around and directly lay her head on Luo Tian's shoulder. She then sweetly said: "Are you really going to come?"

"En." Luo Tian nodded.

Qin Yue'er was in thought for half a minute before softly replying: "I will wait for you."

Luo Tian smiled and wrapped his arm around Qin Yue'er's waist. "Of course you have to wait for me since we still have to battle it out for a few thousand rounds."

"Eh?"

"You two are still going to fight?"

It was unknown when Fan Zhangjian had once again appeared before them.

Luo Tian's eyes sank as he directly cursed out: "Motherf\*cker, do you believe this daddy will immediately beat the shit out off your ass?"

Fan Zhangjian – this name really matched the gnome.

Don't bother being despicable for a short time, one should be despicable long and hard! His despicableness really drove people crazy!

The little gnome hid his head and quickly ran back into the cave.

The three of them all laughed in unison.

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Morning of the next day.

“Idol, you have to come to the Heavenly Sword City. When the time comes, this older brother will definitely host a big reception for you.” Said Tang Jiu as he cupped his hands.

Luo Tian faintly smiled and said: “Ninth brother, be careful in your travels.”

“Don’t worry.”

“You have to be careful yourself as well. This is my Great Tang’s jade pendant; it’s useless in the mountains but in the Heavenly Sword City, there’ll be some use.” Tang Jiu gave Luo Tian the pendant that he wore.

Luo Tian didn’t reject it and put it away. He then looked at Qin Yue’er and said: “You have to be careful on the road and wait for me at the Heavenly Sword City.”

Qin Yue’er ran up to Luo Tian and hugged him.

Her twin peaks was mashed against Luo Tian’s chest.

It was so big, filled with so much elasticity, and so erect. This type of feeling really made one unable to hold themselves back!

Qin Yue’er rested her head on Luo Tian’s shoulder and softly said: “I will wait for you at the Heavenly Sword City; waiting for you on the bed to be more accurately speaking. You have to come for me!”

Blood rushed into Luo Tian’s brains.

Thinking of how Qin Yue'er would look without clothes on, Luo Tian's blood started boiling up like crazy. These images were really going to steal his life away!

## Chapter 168 – Rushing Into A Herd Of Demonic Beasts

Qin Yue'er had left.

It was similar to when Li Xue'er had left.

This was all for when they would one day meet again!

There was about nine months of time left before the S-rank quest would expire. Luo Tian had to complete the quest of rescuing An Chunchun's mother by then.

This was also a matter that he had pinky promised An Chunchun.

Therefore...

Within these nine months, he would have to visit the Heavenly Sword City.

At the same time, he had to grasp the Violet organization's full power; the power behind the Shattered Sky City; and also Murong Wanjian's cultivation realm. Luo Tian had to fully unravel all their powers in order to be prepared for his task in three years time.

Murong Wanjian definitely had to be stepped on like the pathetic dog he was!

Luo Tian had promised himself of never giving up, so no matter what, he had to stomp Murong Wanjian beneath his feet.

Currently...

Luo Tian glanced at the gloomy forest before looking at Fan Zhangjian whose height only reached up to his thighs. "Little prince, please lead the way."

Fan Zhangjian lightly frowned and said: "Do we really have to go?"

"What?"

"Are you regretting it?" There was a slight change to Luo Tian's tone of voice.

Fan Zhangjian immediately jumped to the front and said: "Nope, nope, no regrets."

After saying that, he started leading the way.

They were now going towards the deepest parts of the Ghostly Mountain Range.

Rumors say that...

The deepest parts of the Ghostly Mountain Range had demonic beasts in the shapes of humans. Their strength was practically heaven defying.

In order to crack the seal on the ancient scroll, Luo Tian could only venture in despite the danger.

Since it was an ancient scroll, it must be hiding some type of ancient treasure.

This was considered a great opportunity for Luo Tian. If he wanted to trample all over Murong Wanjian three years later, he had to gain the ancient treasure in order to strengthen himself. Apart from relying on the leveling system, Luo Tian basically had no other backup he could count on!

He had to become stronger!

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A human and a gnome were hurrying along the Ghostly Mountain Range.

Their speed wasn't that fast.

Luo Tian didn't hasten the pace since this was after all, the depths of the Ghostly Mountain Range. If some random high ranked demonic beast popped out, his Profound Spirit 8th rank strength was simply not enough to protect themselves.

They continued travelling in a careful manner.

After three consecutive days...

Luo Tian felt something strange was going on because he hadn't seen a single demonic beast these past three days.

There should be demonic beasts roaming all over the inner depths of the Ghostly Mountain Range so how could there not be a single one around? Luo Tian was planning on leveling up to the Profound Spirit 9th rank on their way to the gnome race's territory, but since there wasn't even a single demonic beast around, this was all just a pipe dream.

"Little prince, are you sure this is the inner depths of the Ghostly Mountain Range?" Asked Luo Tian.

Fan Zhangjian replied: "Of course, or where else did you think we're at?"

Luo Tian then continued asking: "How come we haven't seen any demonic beasts here? It's fortunate that I've prepared some demonic beast meat prior or else wouldn't you starve to death?"

Fan Zhangjian started swallowing his saliva as he recalled the meat grilled by Luo Tian. He then said: "Don't worry; we'll meet some as we travel a bit more further and it's very normal for there to be none around here. So... could you grill some meat for me to eat now? I'm starting to get hungry again."

Fan Zhangjian had no more strength to continue travelling after thinking of the grilled meat.

Luo Tian rolled his eyes at him and said: "Go get some dry branches. You know, today you've eaten six times already so I can't understand how your little stomach can fit so much stuff. And I haven't even seen you go take a shit yet."

Fan Zhangjian happily ran off to collect branches while talking to himself: "This human doesn't treat me too badly, at least not as bad as father has mentioned. Sigh... I wonder how my father and mother are doing right now. And will Uncle Fan Feng really kill them?"

"Sigh..."

"It would be great if I could bring my friends into the gnome territories. Then my parents wouldn't be bullied by Uncle Fan all the time."

The thought of these matters made his mood depressed a bit.

Not long after...

He returned holding a lot of dry branches.

Luo Tian had also cleaned up the meat.

The meat he was using was all marinated by some salt, so the taste and texture would be a bit better.

After consuming several large pieces of barbecued meat, Fan Zhangjian's stomach had bulged out. He then mumbled: "It's so good; I really hope that I could eat such grilled meat for the rest of my life."

Luo Tian smiled and extinguished the fire. "If you're full, let's continue our travels."

Fan Zhangjian stretched his waist and rolled over to stand back up. After finding his bearings, he said: "That way!"

Luo Tian continued looking around his surroundings. He also sent out his spiritual senses but still couldn't detect any demonic beast auras in the vicinity. He felt this was simply too strange for the Ghostly Mountain Range to have no demonic beasts when they were supposed to be roaming about everywhere.

His heart couldn't help feeling Fan Zhangjian was deliberately hiding something from him.

Perhaps this little thing didn't want to bring him to the gnome race's territory and has been taking detours all over the place.

But...

Throughout their travels, they had never repeated the same route. Luo Tian had been leaving markings as a precaution and this proved they were walking on new paths the entire time. So what was going on exactly?

Luo Tian felt this was getting too bizarre.

But since they've come this far already, Luo Tian didn't want to give up. The only thing he could do was continue following Fan Zhangjian. He then said to himself: "If this bastard really dares to trick me, I will definitely beat his ass to the point that he can't even shit anymore."

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Sunrise, sunset.

Another day passed by quickly.

This was already the fifth day.

They still hadn't reached Fan Zhangjian's gnome territory.

They still hadn't encountered a single demonic beast; not even a rank 1 demonic beast.

Luo Tian was becoming more depressed...

While Fan Zhangjian was getting happier each day.

"You are my little barbeque meat, the love I have for you is endless..."

Fan Zhangjian was skipping around happily while humming the grilled meat spell.

"Boss, boss, it's time to eat breakfast again. Should I go get some dry branches now?"

After being together these several days, Fan Zhangjian had now started calling Luo Tian boss.

And after these several days, he felt that apart from his parents, Luo Tian was the one that treated him the best.

Of course...

The most important point was Luo Tian's ability to cook up such great tasting meat. Fan Zhangjian was like a little locust that had been subdued by Luo Tian's grilled meat.

Luo Tian spread his hands and said: "There's no need for you to gather dry branches today."

Fan Zhangjian was startled by those words and said: “Boss is going to go yourself? That’s not good; this prince will feel embarrassed about it. Eh... why haven’t you gone off yet and still standing here?”

Luo Tian raised his hand and was about slap Fan Zhangjian’s butt...

Fan Zhangjian quickly leapt away and chuckled. “I was only joking with you! How could I make you gather dry branches? These types of lowly tasks should of course be done by me.”

Luo Tian then said: “There’s no need for that today since we don’t have any meat left. We didn’t meet any demonic beasts along our travels, so how can there be meat now?”

“What?!”

Fang Zhangjian exclaimed in shock: “My heavens, how can there be no meat?!”

“Gu~... gu~...”

A series of rumbling came from his stomach.

Fan Zhangjian was like a deflated ball as he instantly became listless.

Shortly after...

He suddenly stood up and said: “I know a place that has demonic beasts; follow me!”

After saying that...

Without waiting for Luo Tian’s response, he already flew off running.

Luo Tian faintly frowned and rushed after him. He then said to himself: "Could his spiritual senses be stronger than mine? He can actually sense demonic beasts when I cannot?"

The two ran at full speed.

Half an hour later.

Luo Tian suddenly realized they had arrived at an area that was surrounded with countless mountain peak looking structures. There were many of them densely sitting next to each other and it looked like one of them just moved! "What the hell's going on here?"

"Boom~!"

An immense sound was heard.

The earth started shaking and those huge mountain peaks had revealed their true appearances.

Demonic beasts! Ones that were beyond ginormous!

A huge amount of oppressive force crashed down and immediately suppressed Luo Tian's sea of consciousness. Cold sweat started dripping down his back. In the surrounding area, every demonic beast was at least at rank 6 or higher. There was even a rank 8 super demonic beast! "F\*ck me, did I just rush into a herd of demonic beasts?"

F\*ck man, I'm finished now!

Chapter 169 – All Of You Kneel Down

A pitfall!

He was completely set up!

Luo Tian never imagined such a scenario.

In just a blink of an eye, he was brought to the depths of despair by Fan Zhangjian. He was like a majestic hawk that was suddenly blindsided by an eagle.

Not only was Luo Tian blindsided, now he was going to lose his life.

There were enormous bodies everywhere his eyes could see. The power within these demonic beasts was like an unstoppable force. They hadn't even activated their oppressive auras yet but Luo Tian could already feel extreme pressure crushing down on him. He clenched his fists and carefully prepared himself.

“Boom~!”

“Boom~!”

All those enormous demonic beasts started gathering closer.

This was similar to the movies where a bunch of police officers surrounded you. They aren't touching you but they all have their guns drawn and pointed at you. They would then stare at you with their icy cold gaze indicating for you to not move or they will kill you at a moment's notice.

Luo Tian didn't move.

If the enemy doesn't move, I won't move either.

If the enemy does move, most likely he will no longer exist in this world.

“F\*ck!”

“They don’t come when you need them and then suddenly so many at once; were these demonic beasts following me all along? That bastard Fan Zhangjian deserves to die!” Luo Tian was cursing in his heart. Upon seeing Fan Zhangjian beside his leg, Luo Tian couldn’t hold it in anymore and shouted: “Is this the snare you deliberately dropped for me?!”

“Drop a snare?”

“What’s a snare?”

Fan Zhangjian had a confused look on his face. He then looked up at the huge bristled blood eyed demonic beast and pointed at Luo Tian, “This is my boss.”

“Huh?!”

Luo Tian’s heart sank as he said: “You bastard; are you trying to kill me?”

It was very clear...

The reason why Fan Zhangjian had pointed at Luo Tian and said he was the boss was very clear – it indicated that if you guys want to fight, fight with “him” first.

Luo Tian looked up at the two eyes that looked like pools of blood. He started clenching his fists and shouted out filled with battle intent: “If you want to kill this daddy, we’ll have to see if you have that ability! Believe it or not but when this daddy goes crazy, even I’m scared of myself!”

The surrounding area was filled with incomparably strong demonic beasts. Any single one of them was enough to make Luo Tian suffer beneath its claws.

Even though he had entered such dire straits, Luo Tian was not afraid.

What he possessed was a strong heart!

The more difficulties he faced, the stronger his will would become. There was no way he would retreat from such a challenge!

There was no such thing as a path of retreat in a world where the law of the jungle reigned supreme. He had always been acting crazy in this world, and it's become his attitude towards life in this new place. If this was his past life and a novel's protagonist was always weak and stepped on, who the hell would continue reading it?

Real life was already depressing enough. If one was to read such a depressing novel, that would be contradictory of seeking entertainment.

Luo Tian enjoyed crazy protagonists. He enjoyed reading those that could continue acting unbridled in front of a super strong enemy. One may not always live proudly in their life, but they should at least live proudly once in a while.

Fan Zhangjian couldn't help but ask: "Boss, what are you doing?"

Luo Tian glared at him and said: "I'm trying to scare them. Can't you feel the terrifying aura my body is giving off right now?"

Fan Zhangjian shook his head and pointed at Luo Tian's legs: "I can only see that your legs are shaking a bit."

Luo Tian directly slapped the back of Fan Zhangjian's head and said: "Look closely you bastard, how can I be trembling? This is the preemptive sign to my craziness. You will see in a bit how terrifying I am once I go crazy on them."

"Go crazy?"

"Why are you going crazy?"

"You're my boss so why you going crazy?" Fan Zhangjian's little brain couldn't understand it. He then mumbled: "Could it be that humans enjoy being like that?"

Luo Tian was the first human he had come in contact with.

His knowledge of humans only came from what his parents had spoken about.

They were crafty, greedy, stingy, vicious, and were extremely sinister in their actions. But Fan Zhangjian hadn't seen these traits from Luo Tian and felt he was a good human. It was also because of this that he started calling Luo Tian boss.

"You should escape first or maybe find a place to hide." Luo Tian quietly advised him. "Running away from one is one less danger to you. Your body is small so most likely they won't want to eat you. Once you've escaped, you definitely cannot come back. I will find a way to lose them myself."

This was the only thing Luo Tian could think of at this point in time.

Although he was unhappy at Fan Zhangjian for bringing them to such a pit of despair, Luo Tian had always considered him as a little child. What else could he do to a little child?

"Boom~..."

"Boom~..."

Those incomparably enormous demonic beasts continued gathering.

Those two were completely surrounded to the point where even water couldn't seep past. All the surrounding trees were being knocked over and uprooted, causing a series of loud destructive noises.

The dozens upon dozens of demonic beasts were several hundred meters tall. When they stood around encircling the two, the sky was pretty much blocked off by their sheer size.

"Fuuu~... fuuu~..."

Just the normal breathing motion of some of these demonic beasts were blowing against Luo Tian's back, almost making him lose his balance and fall over.

The surrounding demonic beasts with eyes larger than lanterns were staring at them two, giving Luo Tian a rather uncomfortable feeling. Luo Tian then turned around and pointed at a demonic beast with a big nose like an elephant's and shouted: "Motherf\*ckers, if you're going to kill this daddy, make it quick! Why the hell are you guys just ogling at this daddy for?"

Immediately after...

Luo Tian immediately moved while shouting: "Fan Zhangjian, you take care of yourself. I'll do my best to buy you some time!"

He then grabbed onto Fan Zhangjian and threw him with as much strength as he could muster. Luo Tian then shouted: "Flap your arms like before and quickly fly away!"

"Ahhhh..." Fan Zhangjian screamed as he was thrown into the air.

After doing this...

Luo Tian immediately shouted: "Level 3 Berserk!"

"Ommm~!"

The power inside him exploded forth as eight times the attributes were activated.

Luo Tian started picking his nose and showed a gloomy grin. "Come at me; let me see your strength!"

"Pak~!"

Fan Zhangjian somehow smacked into the head of a demonic beast, and was then grabbed by that beast.

Luo Tian's expression turned grim as he muttered: "F\*ck!"

Immediately after...

Luo Tian couldn't bother with the details anymore and rushed out. He was now activating all the power he possessed, as was just like a ball of fire barreling forward. When dealing with such powerful demonic beasts, the only thing he could do was focus all he had and fight with his life on the line!

"Magma Fire!"

"Level 2!"

"Flaming Fists..."

His pair of fists struck out, and two huge balls of flames in the shape of fists shot into the air.

Those huge fists looked similar to lava spewing from a volcano as it entered the void and instantaneously reappeared a distance away.

The fists accurately landed on the demonic beast that was holding onto Fan Zhangjian.

"Bang~!"

A loud sound was heard while fiery magma splashed everywhere.

This was very similar to an artillery shell exploding on impact!

Luo Tian grinned in an excited manner as he said to himself: "I can't believe it was that easy."

Luo Tian then came to a stop as he realized the demonic beast he attacked had not suffered any damage. There wasn't even a slight wound on its body; this was no different from a huge Miss appearing over its head! Adding insult to injury, the demonic beast didn't even move from the impact.

With eight times the attributes of a Profound Spirit 8th ranker, Luo Tian's magma fist attack had no effect whatsoever. Isn't this f\*cking demonic beast's defense a little too terrifying?

That demonic beast didn't move but was angered by it. Being attacked by a human made it angry, especially when it was a puny human at the super weak Profound Spirit realm. Its body started moving as its large palm swatted down.

At this moment...

Fan Zhangjian shot out from its other palm and landed on its head. He then shouted: "You can't do that!"

As his voice faded...

Fan Zhangjian swept his gaze past them all and shouted: "He is my boss! All of you kneel down and greet the big boss!"

Motherf\*cker...

What the hell was going on?!

Luo Tian was completely lost.

Chapter 170 – This Is Way Too Domineering

Even since he transmigrated here, Luo Tian has considered himself one that has experienced many big and small incidents.

In Jade Mountain City, he was pressured by over a hundred elite disciples of the Azure Cloud Sect.

In Dark Mountain Corpse City, there was tens of thousands of undying guards shaking the heavens with their mighty auras.

These types of scenes were considered big right?

They were definitely shocking to the beholders.

But when compared to the situation now, those experiences were simply not on the same level. It simply paled into insignificance.

The surrounding was filled with mountains of dark and gloomy pressure where one could not see where it began or ended. They were all demonic beasts, and high ranked ones at that. Those rank 4 or 5 demonic beasts were basically unqualified to show up at this occasion.

Luo Tian thought that he would die in this place.

But now...

He was dumbfounded!

Luo Tian was unable to make heads or tails over this. He then mumbled: "What's going on? What the hell is going on here?"

This scene was just too shocking.

This kind of shock was one where it shook the core of one's soul. Luo Tian thought that his undead demonic beast army at Dark Mountain Corpse City was already quite awesome to behold, but now he felt it was truly a laughable matter compared to here.

What's the definition of awesome?

The popular consensus was something AWE to the SOME!

Bahh~!

At a single glance, one could not see where the demonic beast herd began or ended. And they were all rank 6 and above! They were like an enormously powerful army standing before you in an undaunting manner – now that's an awesome scene!

The craziest thing about this wasn't even that.

The craziest thing was Fan Zhangjian's words: "He is my boss, everyone kneel down to greet him!"

They all began to kneel down!

Those words seem quite normal but the metaphorical weight behind it was over billions of kilograms! These demonic beasts may not kneel down even when a Profound Venerate or even a Profound Saint expert appeared. Yet when Fan Zhangjian's words that spread to the endless sea of demonic beasts, these unbridled, overbearing, beyond arrogant, and high and mighty beasts knelt down without hesitation!

This...

"Bang~!"

"Bang~!"

“Bang~!”

Row upon rows of demonic beasts knelt down on both knees!

This is f\*cking...!

F\*cking awesome! The shock inside Luo Tian’s heart couldn’t be described with words anymore. He just stared with eyes wide and mouth agape in a dumbfounded manner. He has seen many shocking scenes before but not like the one to this extent.

The sound of all the demonic beasts kneeling seem to resonate with each other, causing the earth to shake and stirring up the entire Ghostly Mountain Range.

Those low ranked demonic beasts in the outer periphery all lay on their stomachs while their teeth clattered loudly. This was incomparable fear!

This scene was similar to the demonic beasts greeting their king!

Fan Zhangjian smiled in a satisfied manner and shouted: “Not bad, you’re all very obedient. You over there, yes you! Go capture some low level demonic beasts. My boss is hungry and wants to eat grilled meat. I’ll give you ten minutes to take care of it or else you don’t need to come back to see me.”

Fan Zhangjian was pointing at a demonic beast that looked like a big piece of black iron while commanding it.

That demonic beast immediately nodded before lowering its hind legs and launching itself through the air.

“Boom~!”

A loud sound came from a few kilometers away before it jumped again.

Luo Tian swallowed hard. He knew Fan Zhangjian wasn't normal since he had so many demon cores with special attributes in them. But he never imagined that not only was he not normal in the gnome race, he was also able to control so many high ranked demonic beasts.

Immediately...

Luo Tian was secretly rejoicing because it was fortunate that he had been treating Fan Zhangjian quite well along their travels. Otherwise...

A cold shiver went down Luo Tian's back.

If Fan Zhangjian really wanted to harm him, most likely not a single piece of his corpse would be left.

Fan Zhangjian had a fawning smile on his face as he ran over. "Boss, are you satisfied with this outcome? We didn't see any demonic beasts throughout our travels because these guys took care of them all."

Luo Tian calmed himself down and said: "Satis... satisfied. Little prince, how come they are all so obedient towards you?"

Luo Tian really couldn't understand this point.

Demonic beasts...

No matter what rank they were, they were born with an arrogance that came from deep in their genes.

Making them kneel down was technically an impossible task.

But Fan Zhangjian actually made so many demonic beasts kneel down, and they were all high ranked ones to boot. Most likely if anyone heard about this, they wouldn't even believe a single bit of it.

Fan Zhangjian casually said: "I don't know why either. Ever since I left the gnome race's territory, these guys have been following me. And they do whatever I tell them to. I only left them behind that day when I smelled your grilled meat. Who knew that... heh heh..."

Luo Tian was examining the little gnome in a serious and careful manner but didn't find anything special about him.

Looking at all the densely packed demonic beasts around him, Luo Tian's mind faintly trembled. He then said: "They will do whatever you tell them to right? I have a request of you but you are definitely free to refuse it."

Fan Zhangjian immediately replied: "Boss, there's no need to be so polite so just directly tell me what matters you have. You are nevertheless my boss so being too polite will degrade your status, heh heh..."

Luo Tian glanced at the front most demonic beast and said: "Can you ask them whether they are willing to give me a drop of their blood essence or not? Just one drop is enough. If they aren't willing, there's no need to force the issue."

It was best to be careful at this point.

In case they were all angered by it, then the consequences would be unimaginable.

There were many demonic beasts here and Luo Tian had never collected their blood essence before. So of course he was unwilling to miss out on such a good opportunity.

Moreover...

All the demonic beasts here were high ranking ones, so their blood essence would contain a powerful energy. Using this to complete his Ten Thousand Beast Lineage would definitely make it much stronger than normal.

Blood essence.

For any demonic beast, this was basically the essence of their cultivation power. It was only the second most important thing to them apart from their demon cores.

Every single drop of blood essence to them was extremely precious.

Fan Zhangjian's brows were scrunched up as he stared at Luo Tian for a while. He then said: "Boss, this is your so called request? What kind of request is that? Tsk~, you're not even treating me like your little brother. Something like this is so minor that a word from you and I'll immediately take care of it."

After saying that...

Fan Zhangjian jumped around before landing back on that huge lion's shoulder and shouted: "My boss needs a drop of blood essence from every single one of you. Cut the bullshit and hurry it up. Everyone must give a single drop! Otherwise, I'll beat your asses until you can't even take a shit!"

"Awooo~..."

"Roarr~..."

"Owww~..."

The sound of demonic beasts crying out was heard everywhere.

Fan Zhangjian clapped his hand and said in a satisfied manner: "It's good that you guys know your places. Hurry it up; don't make my boss wait or else you guys will be in a load of trouble."

This was the definition of swaggering around with power!

The little gnome was simply too good looking right now!

Ten Thousand Beast Lineage!

This was Luo Tian's second goal for entering the Ghostly Mountain Range – he had hoped to gain the bloodline of ten thousand demonic beasts. One could imagine how powerful it would be upon completion!

Not long after...

Numerous balls of blood essence from the crowd of demonic beasts floated into the air before flying towards Luo Tian.

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining the bloodline of a Briny Blood Eyed Lion. Will you be fusing with it?”

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining...”

The system exploded with a series of alerts.

The Ten Thousand Beast Lineage blood essence count was increasing like mad!

One thousand, two thousand, three thousand... eight thousand...

Too crazy!

Luo Tian almost went crazy from happiness.

This joy had appeared too abruptly for him.

This was just like a dream come true, hahaha...

After a few minutes...

“Ding!”

“...”