

Leveling Up 241

Chapter 241 – Damn Mongrel, Come At Me!

Blindman Liu was trembling while holding onto his erhu.

But he still walked forward.

Every step he took, his body would sway and tremble.

His face was even paler than before.

He wasn't afraid of Luo Kun but afraid of himself.

Tang Tang looked at him and said: "I wanted you to think of a solution and not go out yourself. You're so scared right now so how can you even fight him like that?"

She thought Blindman Liu was scared.

Because his expression did show a lot of fear.

Blindman Liu smiled and revealed his yellow teeth. "Girl, the moment I step pass the doorway, you need to run as far as possible and not come back. I, I, I will try my best to save Xuan Yuanyi."

He didn't dare to make any guarantees.

He could only say he would try his best to save him.

Because...

Once the devil inside him comes out, he himself doesn't know what would happen

There was a condition his master had given him while waiting for that special person in Heavenly Sword City. Before he found that person and until he determined he has found that person, he couldn't personally take action. His master made him remember that and to adhere to it.

But now...

He couldn't be bothered with it anymore.

Even though they've known each other for less than a day, he had a feeling that Luo Tian was the special person he was waiting for.

If that's the case...

He shall make a move now!

Tang Tang was similar to someone with their head in a cloud as she had no clue what Blindman Liu was trying to say. Just when she was about to ask...

Blindman Liu said: "Don't ask! Remember my words: The moment I step pass the doorway, you need to run as far away as possible. Do not come back!"

As his voice faded...

Blindman Liu's body wasn't shaking like it was before and started becoming steady.

"Humph!"

"Now comes a blind guy..."

Luo Kun sneered and said with disdain: "This is good too; I can send you all to hell together."

Xuan Yuanyi felt the suppression force double and his body felt like it was as heavy as a mountain. After firmly grasping his sword as support, his body slowly straightened out as he defiantly blocked in front of the door. He firmly remembered Luo Tian's words before he left, which was to protect this place.

Xuan Yuanyi's expression turned serious as he shouted: "I still haven't become the world's number one swordsman! I cannot die and I will not die!"

"Whoosh~!"

A violent aura exploded out from his body.

It was like a flame...

A beast shaped flame.

Luo Kun's expression showed a sign of shock. "Igniting his demon clan's primordial spirit?"

This was a martial skill where one would deplete their primordial spirit in order to increase their strength for a short duration of time. Only members of the demon race were capable of this.

Ten thousand years ago, the demon clans used this martial skill to occupy the Red River. Only then did they have a place to settle down in this continent.

But...

This was a martial skill that depleted one's life force.

Once activated, their longevity will decrease at a crazy rate...

Xuan Yuanyi was surging with power as his gaze looked like a ferocious beast.

At this time...

Blindman Liu was about to step through the doorway. He had become very calm with a faint smile on his face. He then turned around one last time and shouted: "Quickly run!"

Tang Tang didn't move.

Her eyes were focused outside the main hall towards the courtyard. Tears poured out as she started crying with a shout: "You guys have finally returned! Wuuu~... You've finally returned... that lump of muscle Xuan Yuanyi can't hold on anymore!"

Blindman Liu looked to where Tang Tang was staring at and his fingers clenching his erhu loosened. His right leg still hadn't stepped past the doorway before an excited grin appeared on his face. "I knew I didn't calculate wrong!"

At this time...

The beast like flames on Xuan Yuanyi's body slowly disappeared.

Because he finally saw that person.

His master.

A person he wholeheartedly worshipped; a mysterious man with unrivaled powers.

That man gave a smile, signaling to Xuan Yuanyi to take a break and he would handle everything onwards.

Xuan Yuanyi complied.

Luo Kun's expression turned serious as the Cold Wind Sword in his hand trembled a bit. As if coming from the depths of hell, an extreme chilly aura was currently encompassing his body. This type of coldness was very similar to a cold lifeless corpse.

Luo Kun slowly turned around and looked at this person. His lips faintly formed a sneer before coldly scoffing. He then said with disdain: "It looks like you've returned... this daddy has been waiting for a long time."

His mind had relaxed a bit.

Because...

Luo Tian's cultivation level was only at the Profound Spirit 9th rank.

This kind of cultivation level was not a threat to him at all. He could play someone to death however which way he wanted.

Therefore, he started smiling with disdain.

Profound Spirit 9th rank – even if one was at the peak of the 9th rank, it was still 108,000 miles away from the power of a Profound King.

The levels were completely incomparable.

A single level was already considered an insurmountable gap, not to mention the difference of a whole realm.

Someone at the Profound King realm could easily kill multiple warriors at the Profound Spirit 9th rank!

Therefore, Luo Kun's expression was extremely arrogant.

In his eyes, Luo Tian was an ant that was about to meet its death.

Luo Tian's mouth made a curve, revealing his grim reaper like smile. He then said softly: "Fatty, support Xuan Yuanyi and bring him inside."

Feng Lei replied: "Understood!"

He didn't stop and directly helped Xuan Yuanyi up.

Xuan Yuanyi collapsed and fainted. If he wasn't being supported by Feng Lei, he would've toppled to the ground already.

There were countless bloody wounds on his body.

His whole body, the doorway, and the courtyard were covered with his blood. It was hard to imagine what kind of scene happened here and how much injuries Xuan Yuanyi had suffered through.

Luo Tian's rage had already reached the sky when he found out An Chunchun was kidnapped.

Ghost Dragon's death made his rage shoot up further.

Now that Xuan Yuanyi was heavily injured and his life uncertain, the rage in Luo Tian's heart couldn't be held down anymore and intensely erupted. He then glared at Luo Kun with extremely cold eyes and asked: "You were sent here by Du Yuansong?"

He wanted to make things clear.

Only when things were clear would there be accountability.

Luo Kun's gaze shook with anger as he shouted: "You damn dog thing, is the name Du Yuansong something you're qualified to say?"

"It should be correct then."

"It's that old bastard Du Yuansong again."

"Good, good, good!"

"This daddy will show you the consequences of messing with me! I will make you regret ever been born in this world!" Luo Tian pointed at Luo Kun with a glare. He then continued: "Now you can die for me!"

"With just a damn dog like you?!"

Luo Kun's expression changed and the Cold Wind Sword in his hands once again gave off ringing sounds.

At this moment...

Luo Kun's sea of consciousness shook, and the oppressive pressure of a Profound King expert smashed against Luo Tian like a raging tsunami.

"Ommm~!"

Luo Tian's sea of consciousness started shaking violently.

His body sank lower by a bit as a piercing pain assaulted his mind. Luo Tian then started smiling coldly, similar to a mental patient locked away in an asylum.

No defense!

He didn't even put up any defense at all!

This type of pain to Luo Tian was completely insignificant.

It was not even comparable to one ten thousandth of the pain he felt when Ghost Dragon died. It wasn't even comparable to one, one hundred thousandth of the pain he felt when he found out An Chunchun was kidnapped.

This little bit of pain was nothing!

"Pssst~..."

Blood seeped out the corner of Luo Tian's mouth. It was forced out by Luo Kun's oppressive pressure.

Luo Tian took and lick to taste his own blood – it was a bit salty and metallic tasting. While smelling the scent of his own blood, his eyes started turning bloodshot. Luo Tian started grinning and showed his blood stained teeth before shouting arrogantly: "You damn mongrel, come at me!"

Chapter 242 – Big Brother Luo Tian Will Kill You

Those words were roared out in rage!

It looked like Luo Tian had become berserk.

His rage was burning intensely.

The grim reaper's path of slaughter was burning.

Even the air around Luo Tian's body had started burning up.

All the people inside the main hall looked on with dumbfounded expressions.

Tears were streaming down Tang Tang's face like crazy while she bit down onto her lips so that she wouldn't start crying. Her heart was aching beyond words when she looked at Luo Tian.

Looking at Luo Tian, Blindman Liu felt for sure that he was the person he had been waiting for.

When Feng Lei looked at Luo Tian, he was roaring inside: "I need to be stronger! I need to be stronger! I need to block all those that dare to harm the young master!"

Xuan Yuanyi weakly opened his eyes and shouted internally: "Boss!"

Luo Kun's gaze turned grim as the muscles at the corner of his eyes twitched faintly. His right hand started moving as he said with disdain: "Putting on an act... you really think you can defeat me by becoming angry? A mere Profound Spirit 9th ranker dares to act arrogant in front of me? Humph!"

In an instant...

Luo Tian shouted: "Level 3 Berserk!"

Immediately after...

His right hand started moving and the heavy 1,800 jin blade appeared.

Blood Devouring Wild Blade.

With the appearance of Wild Blade, the surrounding atmosphere seemed to turn quiet and oppressive. Amidst the silence, a sense of dominance could be felt as well. This was the aura of the world's number one domineering blade!

Wild Blade and the blade's spirit had fused together.

The true power of the Blood Devouring Wild Blade had been finally revealed!

“Boom~!”

An over the top domineering aura gave off a loud sound in the atmosphere.

It directly blocked the pressure that Luo Kun was giving off.

The domineering aura was able to block the oppressive pressure from a Profound King ranker?

It was too strong!

Luo Tian had no time to be excited. His figure started moving as he leapt into the air. With both hands holding onto the blade, he then chopped down heavily!

Luo Kun's expression drastically changed.

The domineering aura coming from the Blood Devouring Wild Blade had made Luo Kun's body shudder and his heart terrified. Seeing how Luo Tian was chopping towards him, he firmly grasped the hilt of his own sword and shouted: “Even if a Profound Spirit 9th ranker has a powerful divine weapon, you can only defeat me in your dreams!”

“I'm an expert at the Profound King realm!”

“Accept your death!”

“Sky Sealing Sword!”

The Cold Wind Sword in Luo Kun's grasp started creating countless sword qi's. Those sword qi's then started merging together to form a huge illusory sword. The huge sword was pointed at the sky as if it was trying to seal it, including the figure of Luo Tian chopping down with his Wild Blade.

"Boom~!"

"Boom~!"

"Boom~!"

The two powers clashed together.

The sky darkened as the stars seem to have lost their brilliance.

At this moment...

The entire Heavenly Sword City was shaking and countless experts were watching the sky. Even the middle-aged man in dragon robes above the imperial city underwent a change in his eyes. He then said to himself in an amazed tone: "Even a Profound Spirit 9th ranker can explode forth with such power... he is truly extraordinary."

The eunuch behind him was hiddenly shocked. He then bowed before saying: "Your majesty, should we send someone to save him?"

After many years, he has rarely heard this middle-aged man praise someone so highly like that.

Except for Murong Wanjian.

And the young phoenix of the Violet organization – Li Xue'er.

Luo Tian was the third person.

And the praise of being extraordinary was the highest praise he had given out of the three of them.

“No need.” The middle-aged man replied.

The old eunuch was a bit startled before he carefully worded himself: “No matter how strong a Profound Spirit 9th ranker is, I’m afraid he’s not an opponent of an expert at the Profound King realm. There is a bottomless gap between the two of them that’s insurmountable.”

The middle-aged man faintly smiled and said: “The gap might be so deep that makes it seem bottomless, but it’s not very wide. It’s actually very easy to cross the gap, but the key is if that person knows how to cross it.”

The old eunuch was internally shocked. Just from the words of the middle-age man, the eunuch could tell that he valued Luo Tian a lot.

The Shattered Sky City had the true dragon Murong Wanjian.

The Purple Soul Temple’s Violet organization had the young phoenix Li Xue’er.

A few thousand years ago, Heavenly Sword City had a Hong Wanfu. And now...

Inside the courtyard...

It was a complete mess. The two hinged main door that many people had stepped on had turned into powder.

To one side...

Luo Tian was gasping for air while his face was extremely pale. The Wild Blade in his hands seemed to be giving off a screaming sound.

Wild Blade was saying internally to Luo Tian: "Hey brat, your cultivation is too weak and cannot display the Wild Blade's true domineering aura. You're already out of breath from dealing with this little kid? You're practically ruining the dignity of I, Blood Devouring Wild Blade."

It was hard to accept!

The power behind a Profound King ranker was much greater than what Luo Tian had expected.

A Profound Spirit 9th ranker couldn't be compared to them at all.

Even with level 3 Berserk and eight times the attributes, it was still difficult to surpass the difference in strength. Who knew a mere difference in a single level would be that big? Luo Tian's heart tightened and said to himself: "If I can't even deal with a warrior of the Profound King realm, how am I going to stomp Murong Wanjian to death in the future?"

"Become stronger!"

"I have to become stronger!"

Not too far away...

Luo Kun's face was pale white and his sword had been shattered into several pieces. One of his arms was chopped off and blood was pouring out. Recalling the scene just now, his heart couldn't help start shuddering at the thought. Even if he was to die, Luo Kun didn't want to experience that feeling ever again.

Luo Tian walked one step at a time while dragging the Blood Devouring Wild Blade behind him. There was a death like smile on his face as he fiercely said: "Come at me again! Weren't you just very arrogant? Get up and fight! Let's do this again..."

Luo Kun struggled to stand up before saying: "You've got a lot of guts kid. There'll be many more days to come and we'll surely meet again."

He said that with intention to leave!

Luo Tian smiled and said: "Aren't you being a bit naive? You think that you can leave after losing an arm?"

Luo Kun stopped and his expression hiddenly changed. "You dare to kill me?"

Luo Tian raised his blade and smiled: "You think I don't dare to?"

"You don't have the courage."

"This place is Forefather Du's domain; he is the King here. If you dare to kill me, everyone here will have to die. I guarantee that none of you here will be able to see tomorrow's sun rise. If you know what's good for you, let me leave or else... heh heh..." Luo Kun showed no fear and still had an arrogant expression on his face. "I am the personal bodyguard of Forefather Du. If you dare to kill me; all nine familial extensions of your family will be exterminated!"

"Oh?"

"Really?"

Luo Tian shook his head with a cold smile. "It's always like this. Every time someone is about to die, they still dare to spout those arrogant words to me. I really don't know if it's your mother or your father who gave you this type of courage, because it's too damn f*cking hilarious!"

His blade rose up...

And the blade's qi shot into the sky!

In an instant...

Luo Tian was too lazy to continue bullshitting with Luo Kun. As his blade heavily chopped down, he shouted: "All those that act arrogant in front of this daddy has to pay a price!"

The domineering aura sliced through the night sky.

The Blood Devouring Wild Blade then released an explosive power!

Aiming for the space between Luo Kun's brows, the blade chopped down and split his body in two!

"Boom~!"

Luo Kun couldn't react in time as his eyes were still staring at Luo Tian in disbelief.

Northern city's Du Manor.

An Chunchun angrily looked at the person whom she was kind of afraid of. She then clenched her little fists and fiercely said: "Big brother Luo Tian will definitely come kill you."

Du Yuansong coldly scoffed as his killing intent intensified.

Above the imperial city...

A middle-aged man was softly laughing with joy as he said: “Hahaha... Hong Wanfu... Hong Wanfu... hahaha...”

The old eunuch was staring in the direction of the northern city. When he heard the middle-aged man’s words, he muttered: “Could it really be another Hong Wanfu?!”

Chapter 243 – I Want To Breakthrough To the Profound King Realm

Who was Hong Wanfu?

A single person slaughtering a million members of the devil race and then chasing after them for over ten million miles.

With just his strength alone, he crushed the devil race’s path to rising up in this world.

Back then...

He had another name given by the people – Human Emperor.

He was the most fierce warrior ever since the Great Tang Dynasty has been established.

He was so fierce that one could not be more fiercer than him.

Back then, the Shattered Sky City didn’t have anyone as the so called child of the true dragon.

The Purple Soul Temple’s Violet organization didn’t have the so called young phoenix either.

There was only Heavenly Sword City’s Hong Wanfu.

As years passed by, the Human Emperor Hong Wanfu slowly existed only as a legend. Replacing him was the Shattered Sky City's true dragon Murong Wanjian and the Purple Soul Temple's Violet organization Li Xue'er. Everyone in the Tianxuan Continent knew those two and when their names were brought up, it would be said in a tone of awe and respect.

There was never a second appearance of a Hong Wanfu like prodigy in Heavenly Sword City!

One could easily tell the expectations of the middle-aged man towards Luo Tian when he said the name Hong Wanfu.

The old eunuch silently followed behind the middle-aged man. Only now did he realize why when Princess Lasting Peace entered the city, no one was sent to bring her back and no one went to notify the Nangong family. So Princess Lasting Peace was allowed to casually follow that kid around because...

Everything was within the grasp of this middle-aged man!

Domineering aura!

The domineering aura of an Emperor!

The old eunuch turned around to look at the dark night sky above northern city before showing a faint smile.

Northern city was filled with darkness.

Several human figures fled by. They were able to stay hidden quite well with a silent killing intent flowing around them. They were similar to drifting sand except possessing an unfathomable aura and power.

Tang Jiu had a bad expression on his face.

His mood was bad as well.

When one's mood was bad, it was inevitable for them to feel anger as well.

He then said towards a dark area: "Uncle Chen, Uncle Wang, the killers of Flowing Sand has come as well. Since they want to deal with my people, kill them for me. But leave one alive so they can send a message back to their organization. No matter who they are, they need to know Luo Tian is one of my people. If they dare to make another move, it will no longer be as simple as killing a few of their members anymore."

Within the darkness...

A figure faintly moved and said: "Understood."

Immediately after...

Those figures disappeared from the spot and no aura could be detected. The moment they disappeared, not the slightest fluctuation in the air was felt either. Only experts at the highest cultivation realms were capable of performing such a feat.

Tang Jiu didn't stop and continued hurrying forward. Thinking of Luo Tian and the previous explosive collision of power, he couldn't help start to worry for his safety. He then said to himself: "Idol, you should be okay right?"

At the same time...

Tang Jiu's heart started getting excited. "He can already go head to head with an expert at the Profound King realm, which means his cultivation has been improving by leaps and bound in just a few months. My idol is truly an idol... my admiration to you is too much now!"

Thirty something years old...

And still worshipping people like a child.

His identity was the Ninth Prince, and most likely no one would believe it if they knew what he was thinking.

“Bang~!”

“Bang~!”

“Bang~!”

———

Several muffled loud sounds were heard in the night sky.

Every time the sound was heard, someone would die. Gradually, the killing intent like flowing sand disappeared into the night sky.

Two figures silently descended behind Tang Jiu.

“The job is done!”

Their speed was extremely quick as the task was accomplished in less than a minute.

Tang Jiu was not shocked by their performance and faintly said: “Thank you Uncle Chen and Uncle Wang.”

There was no response from the darkness.

Inside the courtyard...

Luo Tian's chest was heaving and his mouth gasping for air. He had an ugly look on his face as he stared at Luo Kun's corpse. "Someone at the Profound King realm is truly too strong. If I didn't rely on the Blood Devouring Wild Blade, I'm afraid I wouldn't be his opponent at all. I need to think of a way to breakthrough to the Profound King realm as soon as possible."

After this battle, Luo Tian felt a lot of pressure for his future.

He felt that one's cultivation level was getting even more important.

With just a single level difference, their gap in strength was actually so far apart. This was truly not a video game.

Inside a typical game, a single level difference wouldn't have such a big difference. As long as you can position yourself correctly, activated your skills at appropriate times, and had a good set of equipment, you can easily counter-kill someone of higher levels.

This place wasn't a game.

A single level was so hard to surpass, let alone a whole realm in cultivation.

Luo Tian's heart was feeling rather down. And once he thought of An Chunchun, his heart seemed to feel constricted. "Du Yuansong's strength was already at the Profound King 5th rank a decade ago. Based on my current strength, there's no way I can kill him. An Chunchun..."

His heart started aching.

He then struggled to stand up while everyone stood around staring at Luo Tian.

Tang Tang's eyes had become a blur from crying too much.

Blindman Liu was motionless, while Feng Lei was supporting the seriously injured Xuan Yuanyi.

Luo Tian looked at them with a serious expression.

Tonight was too embarrassing for their group!

They were in such an embarrassing shape because his powers weren't strong enough.

Luo Tian clenched his fists a few times before entering the main hall. He first gave Xuan Yuanyi some medicinal pills before casting several Healing Art on him. The wounds on Xuan Yuanyi's body quickly closed up and his face seemed a few shades rosier.

Immediately after...

Luo Tian brought out a spatial plaque and placed it on the table. "Inside are all attributed demon cores. You guys are free to use as much as you want, with the goal of making further breakthroughs in your cultivation. What I have is lots of demon cores; I can give you as much as you want, but you guys must make more breakthroughs!

"Breakthroughs!"

Luo Tian heavily emphasized on that word.

After that...

Luo Tian opened up his system interface and saw the Ten Thousand Beast Lineage was just missing one more blood essence. The last bloodline was the Jiao Dragon's essence he had gotten back in the Ghostly Mountain Range with the gnomes. Luo Tian made a thought...

And the system gave off an alert tone.

“Ding!”

“Are you fusing the Ten Thousand Beast Lineage?”

“Yes!”

All the blood essence he possessed started fusing together and the blood started roiling about like it was being boiled.

After several seconds...

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for successfully fusing the Ten Thousand Beast Lineage. Will you be consuming it?”

“No!”

Luo Tian refused it without any hesitation. The successfully fused bloodline essence then appeared in Luo Tian’s hand. He then said to Feng Lei: “Fatty, this is the blood essence of ten thousand beasts I especially prepared for you. They are all blood essences from high ranked demonic beasts.”

Once the Ten Thousand Beast Lineage essence appeared, Feng Lei’s eyes almost popped out of his head.

Looking at the roiling blood essence in Luo Tian’s hand, Feng Lei licked his lips with a thirsty look. He didn’t make a move to take it and asked: “Boss, what about you...?”

“I have others.”

“These are the ones I prepared for you in the Ghostly Mountain Range. I planned on giving you this later for your birthday present... so I’ll be giving you this now in advance. I hope that you can quickly make more breakthroughs because a Profound Spirit ranker in Heavenly Sword City is completely inadequate.” said Luo Tian.

Feng Lei didn’t hesitate. He took the blood essence and directly swallowed it.

“Howl~!”

The ferocious bloody looking beast on the back of his head seemed to come alive while howling out. It was howling out filled with excitement! As for Feng Lei’s body, a bloody red glow started pulsating in cycles.

Feng Lei then sat down cross-legged.

He was wholeheartedly and crazily digesting the blood essence.

His face showed how excited he currently was. The power in the essence was so fierce and strong that the blood colored demon on his head was practically dancing in joy.

Also at this time...

Tang Jiu had entered the courtyard. Looking at the mess of this place, his face turned grim. He originally wanted to welcome Luo Tian in an enthusiastic way, but never expected it would turn out to this kind of scenario.

This made him extremely annoyed.

He wasn’t able to accomplish the words he promised Luo Tian.

Luo Tian directly walked out and asked: “Ninth brother, are there any places around Heavenly Sword City that has a lot of demonic beasts around? I want to breakthrough to the Profound King realm!”

Chapter 244 – Bastard, I’m Here

Breaking through to the Profound King realm!

He had to break through!

Although he was able to defeat Luo Kun with a blade strike, Luo Tian could clearly feel the gap in strength between a Profound Spirit ranker and a Profound King ranker.

He had to breakthrough to the Profound King realm!

If Luo Kun was already this strong, then Du Yuansong’s strength could be easily imagined.

Moreover...

After entering Heavenly Sword City, Luo Tian felt his Profound Spirit 9th rank was really inadequate here. A random member of the Palace Guards was already at the Profound Spirit 9th rank, so how was he going to rescue An Chunchun’s mother with this little bit of strength of his?

Now that An Chunchun was kidnapped, he wanted to go rescue her.

He would go right now if he could...

But what was he going to use to rescue her?

Luo Tian was very clear this place was not like Jade Mountain City. This was Heavenly Sword City and a Profound Spirit ranker was no different than a lowly dog. Experts at the Profound King realm were crawling all over this place. If one wanted to establish themselves and make their name known to the world, one must have sufficient strength!

No one will show you leniency just because you're a Profound Spirit ranker at a young age; they might even be more ruthless to cut off all future problems.

In the world of martial warriors, they don't split people up by their age and only differentiated them by strength.

When Luo Tian suddenly asked him this, Tang Jiu's heart sank. Seeing how Luo Tian's gaze was so firm, he replied: "To the west of Heavenly Sword city, about 800 kilometers away is the Spectral Forbidden Grounds. Back then, it was a huge battlefield that had buried over ten million bodies. Those devil race members died but their souls didn't dissipate, gradually becoming specters. But it's extremely dangerous there because the devil race..."

"Ninth brother!"

"I have a request for you." Luo Tian didn't wait for Tang Jiu to finish his sentence.

The more dangerous the place, the higher the level the monsters were.

The higher the level, the higher amount of experience they would give.

This was exactly what Luo Tian wanted.

He needed experience points really badly. If he could, he would've killed his way to the so called Spectral Forbidden Grounds already. He would level up to the Profound King realm, kill his way to the Du Manor, and then rip Du Yuansong into thousands of pieces.

Tang Jiu replied: "Go ahead and say it."

Luo Tian then said: "I have a little sister that was kidnapped by Du Yuansong. She's... she's of the demon fox clan."

Luo Tian hesitated for a bit, but still revealed An Chunchun's identity.

He didn't want to lie to Tang Jiu.

Because Luo Tian treated him like a brother.

Tang Jiu's expression change as he excitedly asked: "A demon fox girl? Idol, could it be that you came for her mother?"

He immediately thought of the huge auction in a month's time.

There were already rumors abound that the auction would have a woman of the demon fox clan. Hearing what Luo Tian had said, Tang Jiu immediately connected it to him coming here for that demon fox woman.

Luo Tian's expression also became a bit surprised. "So it is at an auction house... how much time is left?"

Tang Jiu replied: "There's a little over a month. The location will be at the eastern city's Dao Shang auction house."

"A little more than a month!"

Luo Tian gulped and said to himself: "It's about the same timeline for my quest. It looks like I can't just breakthrough into the Profound King realm; I need to go a few more levels higher than that in order to prepare for the auction."

The day of the auction will definitely be a tough battle.

Seeing Luo Tian's expression, Tang Jiu was certain Luo Tian came here for that demon fox clan woman. His eyebrows faintly furrowed as he said in an unwilling tone: "The Dao Shang Alliance have businesses spread throughout every corner of the continent. They hold one-third of the combined wealth of the

entire human race in Tianxuan Continent. Since they hold so many resources in their hands, their influence is no worse than my Great Tang Dynasty. Idol, I...”

He wanted to use his status as the Ninth Prince and bring that woman out of the Dao Shang Alliance for Luo Tian.

But...

Even if it was his father, the Great Tang Dynasty’s Emperor who tried, most likely it would still be very difficult.

After all, the Dao Shang Alliance had spread that news out already. If by that time there was no demon fox clan woman appearing, that would be similar to them slapping their own face. Therefore no matter who it was, most likely it would be an impossible task.

In regards to this...

Tang Jiu somewhat blamed himself.

Luo Tian faintly smiled and said: “Ninth brother, I will personally rescue Chunchun’s mother because this is a promise I made with the girl. The request I have for you is to investigate which part of the Du Manor is An Chunchun being held in. It would be already great if you can secretly protect her since there’s no need for you to rescue her. There’s also no need to make a move against Du Yuansong because I want to do it myself!”

“Also...”

“I hope you can take care of my fellow brothers here.”

Tang Jiu nodded and said: “So it’s Du Yuansong huh? I will have Uncle Chen take a trip there. If he dares to make any wrong moves, I will have the Du Manor disappear from Heavenly Sword City permanently. Idol, there’s really no need for you to take action here. This is the Great Tang Dynasty – my cultivation isn’t that high but I still have a bit of forces behind my back.”

How could the forces behind a Ninth Prince be called a bit?

His forces could practically be considered all-powerful, especially in the northern city.

He only needed to say a few words and...

Not to mention Du Yuansong, anyone in the northern city would start crawling over to meet with him.

Luo Tian shook his head and said: "It's good enough that you protect her for me and I believe her identity hasn't been seen through yet. If I haven't returned yet and Du Yuansong finds out who she really is, please help me rescue her. If she hasn't been seen through, just wait until I come back. That old fogey dared to move against my people and beat one of my brothers to death; I'm going to have him personally account for all his deeds."

In his heart...

Luo Tian was clear that An Chunchun wanted him to personally appear to rescue her.

Luo Tian didn't want to disappoint her.

Thinking of An Chunchun's cute and adorable face, Luo Tian's heart tightened up. "Du Yuansong, you damn old fogey... you just wait for this daddy. If Chunchun misses a single hair from her, this daddy will f*ck up all eighteen generations of you ancestral tombs!"

Luo Tian insisted that he waited for him to return and settle things himself so Tang Jiu didn't keep on insisting. He then said softly: "Uncle Chen, I will be bothering you with this."

"I obey!"

Within the darkness, a dark shadow flashed by.

There was only a slight release of his aura.

Luo Tian's eyes widened as he shouted with internally: "An expert that has surpassed a Profound King and reached the Profound Venerate realm?!"

Chen Donglai had deliberately released a bit of his aura.

This was also Tang Jiu's intent.

He wanted Luo Tian to not worry about this issue. With him around, even if the sky was to fall, he could still hold on for a bit.

Luo Tian cupped his fists in a serious manner and said: "Thank you Ninth brother!"

Tang Jiu's expression was a bit excited as he said: "Idol, why are you being so polite with me? It's all my fault; otherwise you wouldn't have been thrown into such a predicament. Back then, I said that I'd welcome you here with a grand ceremony, but now... sigh."

He was blaming himself a bit.

Luo Tian was grateful for those words and softly whispered: "Ninth brother, your little sister Tang Tang doesn't know I'm the person you've been talking about. If it's possible, I hope that you don't tell her my real identity yet."

Tang Jiu was slightly surprised and smiled in response. "I understand! I thought she already knew about it, heh."

Afterwards...

Luo Tian turned around and looked at Xuan Yuanyi and company. "I will definitely be back in half a month. By then, you guys will accompany me in dominating the northern city!"

As his voice faded...

Luo Tian leapt into the air and disappeared towards the direction of the Spectral Forbidden Grounds.

Not long after Luo Tian left...

A shadow descended and glanced around the mess in the yard. Qin Yue'er looked at Tang Jiu and asked: "Senior brother, where's my lover?"

Chapter 245 – Forbidden Grounds

Ten thousand years ago, there was conflict amongst all the races.

The devil race was the most powerful and wanted to rule the entire continent.

However, they were blocked by all the other races that had allied together.

The most disastrous defeat they suffered was the death of over 10 million devil race members.

It was also at that point that the devil race was utterly routed. The human race used that opportunity to rise up and slowly became the strongest out of all the races.

A few thousand years ago...

The remnants of the devil race were unwilling to give up, so they started another scheme. They wanted to use a great magical spell to summon the 10 million spirits of the deceased devil race members to once again attack the continent. At that time, a single person of the human race appeared and destroyed the devil race's path of revival.

That person was Hong Wanfu.

But...

Even though the devil race was repelled, the 10 million spirits that were summoned by the great magical spell had turned into drifting specters. They had no physical bodies but were still ghostly apparitions that had powerful battle abilities.

Hong Wanfu used his blood as a spiritual medium to seal all those specters in one place.

Thousands of years later, this devil's pit became one of the ten forbidden grounds of the continent where no one dared to enter.

The day started getting brighter.

Luo Tian was standing above a huge array.

Looking at the setup of the array, his heart started beating faster as he asked internally: "Wild Blade, isn't this the pattern mentioned in the ancient scroll?"

Wild Blade's aura fluctuated a bit before questioning himself: "It's clearly an ancient scroll but this place is a Sealing Array that's only a few thousand years old. Could the ancient treasure be a fake? Or is the ancient treasure pointing towards the tomb of the Human Emperor Hong Wanfu?"

He then continued saying: "The ancient scroll is definitely pointing to here but this place is definitely not an ancient tomb."

Luo Tian also thought it was impossible. This place was the tomb for the deceased 10 million devil race members so how could it be considered an ancient tomb?

Unless the ancient treasure is actually a treasure the devil race left behind?

That was even more impossible. This place wasn't a territory of the devil race so why would their treasures be buried here?

Once he arrived at this place, Luo Tian had a hidden feeling that the ancient treasure wasn't going to be easy to find. It was going to be difficult – much more difficult than those treasure hunting novels or movies he watched in his previous life. He tried to not think too much about it and muttered: "This daddy came here to make more breakthroughs and level up. The ancient treasure issue can be put on the back burner for now."

"Every extra day An Chunchun stays in the Du Manor means an extra level of danger, so I must quickly make more breakthroughs!"

Even though there's a person secretly protecting An Chunchun in the Du Manor, Luo Tian was still a bit worried about the situation.

After all...

An Chunchun's identity was practically the definition of temptation.

Once an outsider finds out her true identity, a bunch of trouble would surely follow behind. And then she would be embroiled in more dangerous situation.

Apart from wanting to personally rescue An Chunchun, Luo Tian didn't want Tang Jiu to intervene in Du Yuansong's matter because of another reason. Wu Xiao, Lei Jiu, and Qian Hong were all elite monsters. Liu Tingyu didn't have a golden glow around him so he wasn't the northern city's boss.

Then there's only one possibility: Du Yuansong was the big boss!

Since he was the boss, then it was natural Luo Tian had to personally kill it. Otherwise, how was he going to gain experience, profound energy, and all the good loots off his corpse?

This was considered Luo Tian's selfishness.

Looking at the gloomy looking forbidden grounds that was supposed to be filled with the devil race, Luo Tian turned serious. He then mumbled: "Wild Blade, are you prepared for it?"

"Brat, is there even a need to prepare for this kind of place?"

"Quickly go train and make more breakthroughs. Your cultivation can't even keep up with the Blood Devouring Wild Blade's power anymore. If you don't level up soon, I think it's going to throw a tantrum shortly." sneered Wild Blade.

Ever since the Blood Devouring Wild Blade fused with the blade's spirit, the aura coming from it was completely different.

The power released by the blade was stronger and fiercer than before. Most importantly, it was even more domineering!

But...

Luo Tian did feel his strength didn't quite match his weapon, as if he couldn't fully control its power. He wanted to push all its power out in an attack but wasn't able to do it. After contemplating this issue, only now did he find out that his own cultivation level wasn't high enough and couldn't fully control the domineering aura of the blade.

There was a flash in Luo Tian's eyes as he said in a somewhat annoyed tone: "Damn it! This daddy is only 15 years old! A peak Profound Spirit 9th ranker whose only 15 years old? How many people in this continent are as fierce as me?"

Indeed...

No one would believe it if people said there was a 15 year old Profound Spirit 9th ranker.

However, those of this world wouldn't care about your age. They won't show mercy towards you even though you were young.

Luo Tian was naturally clear about this and was a bit annoyed by it.

In an instant...

Luo Tian frowned before heavily exhaling. He then stepped into the Spectral Forbidden Grounds that was filled with a devils aura. As he took a step, his body felt like over ten thousand different energies had penetrated through him. When he looked at the scene before him, his countenance turned pale and grim, and his body unconsciously trembled.

Terrifying...

Incomparably terrifying.

Luo Tian was completely shocked by what he was seeing right now.

Heavenly Sword City, north district.

“Your royal highness, the Spectral Forbidden Grounds is made up of the deceased spirits of the devils race. Their strength is even stronger than when they were alive. After several thousands of years, there’s still over 10 million specters there so will he be able to handle it alone?” asked Wang Jinke.

Why would the Spectral Forbidden Grounds be a forbidden area? Because sealed beneath are over 10 million deceased souls of the devils race.

Apart from normal devil race members...

There was also a commander level devil race member known as Sovereign Bloodfiend.

Even though he was beaten by someone of the human race to the point where only his soul was left, he should have recovered after these thousands of years and his cultivation might have reached a terrifying level by now.

Can a mere Profound Spirit 9th rank human be able to survive there?

Even an expert at the Profound King realm wouldn't dare enter carelessly because they wouldn't survive, so isn't a Profound Spirit 9th ranker like him basically courting his own death? Even if his talent and potential is really great, his cultivation is still fixed at that level. How was he supposed to survive that place?

Wang Jinke didn't believe this was possible.

Even he, with his Profound Venerate 1st rank cultivation wouldn't dare to enter the Spectral Forbidden Grounds carelessly!

Tang Jiu smiled confidently and said: "Uncle Wang, how about we make a bet?"

Wang Jinke then said: "What are the stakes?"

Tang Jiu replied: "If you win, I'll give you ten jars of Dragon Jade wines. If you lose, protect him on my behalf until he leaves Heavenly Sword City. What do you think?"

"Gulp~!"

When Wang Jinke heard the name Dragon Jade wine, he swallowed down his saliva. He then asked with faint excitement: "Are you sure?"

Tang Jiu replied: "Of course."

Wang Jinke slapped his thigh and said: "Fine, it's a deal! Your ten jars of Dragon Jade wine will definitely be mine, hahaha... At that time, Chen Donglai will die of envy!"

In his eyes...

Luo Tian's death was for certain!

How can the Spectral Forbidden Grounds be a place a Profound Spirit 9th ranker can enter?

Just now, he didn't dare to say that out loud in order to give Tang Jiu some face. But in his heart, he was sure that Luo Tian would definitely die inside there, let alone make any breakthroughs with his cultivation.

Tang Jiu was filled with confidence as he said with a smile: "Uncle Wang, you'll definitely lose because you don't know him and don't know how strong he is. You haven't seen his true powers yet..."

"But I've seen it!"

"Idol, I'll be anticipating your return in half a month!"

"Hahaha..."

Tang Jiu started laughing excitedly!

Chapter 246 – Killing Specters, Explode!

"A human!"

"A human!"

"Those hateful humans!"

There were countless voices coming from the air. They sounded like the wailing of ghosts that could easily make one's heart palpitate in fear.

Have you seen a ghost before?

Do ghosts really exist in this world?

Luo Tian had never seen one before and he didn't know if they existed. But he did believe that when one died, they would go to another world.

Was this place that world? No one knew the answer to that.

But...

All he knows is that before his eyes, such a world has appeared in front of him.

This was a world covered with ghosts.

Everything he was seeing looked like a scene one would see if they were in hell, except these weren't human looking and were specters with terrifying figures instead. They didn't have a physical body and were fluttering in the air while releasing an extremely powerful energy.

This type of power they were displaying made Luo Tian scared.

The worst part was these specters were erratic in their movements and couldn't be locked onto.

Moreover...

Your typical trajectory estimates would be useless, so what should he do?

“Wild Blade, do you have any solutions for this?”

Luo Tian asked frantically. Looking at those floating specters made his scalp go numb. He felt this place was even more horrifying than the sea of corpses in Dark Mountain Corpse City.

Wild Blade’s voice was low as he helplessly replied: “I don’t.”

Luo Tian didn’t continue asking.

Solutions would gradually show itself during a fight, so what he had to do right now was to test it out by fighting a specter.

With the appearance of Wild Blade in his hand, Luo Tian pointed at the nearest specter and shouted: “Grandson, your grandpa is right here waiting for you!”

That specter didn’t respond.

It didn’t even glance over at Luo Tian.

“What’s going on?”

“Could those words be useless against it? Or did that thing not hear it?” Luo Tian snorted and raised his voice: “Grandson, your grandpa is here! Come to your grandpa!”

It was the same as last time without any response.

“Eh?”

“It can’t hear me?”

Luo Tian walked forward a few steps as he thought to himself: "Could it be just like the games where each monster had a certain range before you get aggro? Am I too far away so it cannot sense me?"

He cautiously moved closer before shouting: "Grandson...!"

Still no response.

"Shit!"

"What the hell is going on?" Luo Tian unconsciously walked several steps closer. Looking at these specters floating around for several thousands of years, he muttered: "Could it be that these ghostly things have been sealed for too long and have lost their ability to attack?"

"They definitely still look alive though."

"I can see that there's a health bar above the heads of these specters, so they're clearly monsters to me!"

Wild Blade cautiously advised: "Brat, you need to be careful because there's something strange going on here."

"Huh?"

Luo Tian was slightly stunned as his eyes narrowed. He then said internally: "I can't continue wasting my time because I need to make some breakthroughs within half a month. I can't allow An Chunchun to live amidst danger and keep letting an old eunuch to scare her every day."

Thinking of this...

Flames of anger rose up in Luo Tian's heart before he suddenly took a large step forward.

At this moment...

That specter suddenly opened its red eyes and glared at Luo Tian in a cold manner. It then suddenly screeched: "A human!"

In an instant...

Luo Tian almost pissed his pants from fright. When a strange screech suddenly sounded off in this gloomy environment, any normal person would be frightened by it. But Luo Tian's eyes instantly showed excitement as he shouted: "Grandson, you've finally come back alive!"

From this, Luo Tian determined...

All the specters in this place were in a sleeping like state and will not wake up until you get close to a certain range.

If Luo Tian wasn't a transmigrator and hadn't played so many video games in his life, most likely he wouldn't understand this point. Those that were born of this world would obviously not understand such a concept and would still feel this place was terrifying.

For Luo Tian, as long as he can time it correctly, he would be able to clean up this place.

"Jiii~... Jiii~..."

The specter started shrieking out a strange sound. Apart from its red eyes, the rest of its body looked like a soft cloud. Its body was exuding a thick amount of ferocious evil aura just like a devil race member that was still alive.

Luo Tian didn't dare to be careless as the Blood Devouring Wild Blade appeared in his hand. He then shouted: "Come at me!"

"Guahaha..."

“A lowly human like you dares to enter our devil race’s spectral nation? Die for me!” The specter started speaking in a disdainful tone, and the ferocious evil aura it released became more intense. It then appeared in front of Luo Tian almost instantaneously!

Its speed was fast to the max.

It was even faster than your typical expert at the Profound King realm!

Luo Tian immediately retreated and the Blood Devouring Wild Blade chopped down at the same time.

Pure power...

Chopped down with incomparable accuracy.

But...

The moment the blade was about to touch the specter, the specter’s speed actually increased again. Just based on that speed alone, it was about to dodge the strike!

The next second...

“Bang~!”

A palm similar to a wild beast’s paw heavily smashed into Luo Tian’s chest, directly smashing him flying into the air. Luo Tian landed on the floor before spraying out a mouthful of blood.

“F*ck!”

“What a powerful strength!”

His chest was almost punctured. His internal organs had all suffered a shock which made him extremely uncomfortable. Luo Tian wiped the blood from his mouth and stood up. He then muttered: "A random specter is already at the Profound King realm, and this place has over 10 million of them..."

"According to the experience I received from Luo Kun's death, each one of these specters is worth 10,000 experience points."

"One is worth 10,000; ten is worth 100,000; a hundred is worth 1 million; a thousand... F*ck, I've struck it rich this time!"

Luo Tian now looked like a lunatic.

He didn't care how strong these specters were and was only thinking of all the potential experience points.

Because...

In his heart, no matter how strong the specters were, he still had to kill them all!

"Guahahaha..."

"A trashy human like you wants to disturb our devil race in this spectral world? You're really overestimating yourself. Could it be that the human race have deteriorated to such a point?" The specter said with disdain. Even though it didn't have any facial expressions, one could tell how smug and arrogant it was based on its tone of voice.

Luo Tian sneered and said in an irritated manner: "Another thing trying to act arrogant in front of this daddy."

"Continue acting arrogant."

“Enjoy your arrogance while you can because in just a bit, you will no longer be alive to act arrogant anymore.”

As his voice faded...

Luo Tian shouted in his mind: “Level 3 Berserk!”

“Ommm~!”

His aura drastically changed and a formless flame of energy shrouded his figure. The power of eight times the attributes was released, and that power was concentrated into the palms of his right hand. The Blood Devouring Wild Blade then gave off an “ommm” sound.

An incomparably thick amount of domineering aura suddenly rose out from the body of the blade!

The domineering energy then coursed through Luo Tian’s body, causing his aura to shoot up even higher. The formless flame of energy enshrouding him thus surged up as well.

“Humph!”

“Acting arrogant huh?”

“Show this daddy once again how arrogant you are!”

Before his voice faded, Luo Tian’s figure was already moving as he activated Thousand Phantom. His right hand was dragging behind him and the Blood Devouring Wild Blade looked like it was burning its blood essence. As he leapt into the air, all the power inside his body exploded out at once.

“Slash!”

His speed was extremely fast.

The energy he was giving off was so powerful that it was a complete mess.

The blade started moving...

Before chopping down with power that wanted to slice the heavens apart!

The specter's eyes jerked open as it couldn't react in time.

A blade chopped down!

Instantly killed!

The system then gave off an alert tone: "Ding!"

Chapter 247 – Greater Magic Of The Devil

The system gave off an alert tone.

Luo Tian didn't really care since killing any monster would naturally result in system alerts. There was nothing strange with this at all...

Except when he heard what came after the alert, his whole person froze from shock.

"Ding!"

"Congratulations to player Luo Tian for killing a Specter. You have gained 12,000 experience points, 1000 profound energy..."

"Souls of deceased devil race +1. Your current value for Deceased Souls is at 1."

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for triggering the quest: Becoming A Devil.”

Quest: Becoming A Devil

Grade: S

Difficulty: S

Time Limit: Within 2 months

Description: Killing 1 million specters in order to obtain 1 million deceased soul values will complete the quest.

Quest Reward: Becoming A Devil (Note: Random chance of becoming a devil – player has a chance of becoming one of the ten Devil Sovereigns, a Devil God, or a small Devil Soldier. Everything is dependent on the player’s luck.)

“Holy crap!”

“An S-rank quest with an S-rank difficulty? Killing a specter could actually trigger a quest? System, can I just mention how much I f*cking love you?” Luo Tian couldn’t help jump in excitement as this was no different to him stumbling onto a bucket of gold.

Who knew he would be so lucky?

He was simply too fortunate!

After reading through the quest description again, Luo Tian was stunned as he said to himself: "One million specters... how much f*cking experience points is that? According to my requirements to level up, 1 million specter monsters will allow me to rise up to the Profound Ancestor realm. This... isn't it a bit too overbearing?"

Wild Blade then gave him a blow by saying: "Hey brat, I have no idea what thing you have inside your body but you only have two months to kill 1 million specters. With your current strength, not to mention two months, I'm afraid you still wouldn't finish them off after ten years."

"Also..."

"The amount of profound energy you gain by killing a single specter does not offset the amount you've consumed. Even if you continuously absorb demon cores to replenish your profound energy, it's still not enough based on your inventory. There's no way you can complete this quest so you can stop dreaming about it."

This blow directly gave Luo Tian a critical hit.

Hearing Wild Blade's words, Luo Tian froze with an idiotic look on his face.

Indeed...

As Wild Blade said, this quest was impossible to complete.

The main factor was his cultivation wasn't high enough. It was already quite difficult to kill a single specter so to kill a million of them; he would literally tire himself to death.

The quest had already been triggered.

It was impossible to reject it now.

A short while later...

Luo Tian then said in disdain: “Isn’t it merely a million specter monsters? This daddy will kill them for you to see, so you as the world’s number one domineering blade will get acquainted with my dominance and my insufferable arrogance! Motherf*cker, this daddy refuses to believe I can’t finish it!”

No matter what...

Luo Tian had to complete this quest.

The reward for completing the quest was simply too tempting!

Becoming a devil!

He could randomly become one of the top ten Devil Sovereigns or a Devil God. As for a little Devil soldier, how could a great character like him possibly have such an outcome?

If he could transform into a Devil Sovereign, it would be similar to having another occupation.

This was an absolutely awesome existence inside video games.

Dual occupations!

If this occupation cannot kill you, this daddy will change to another one and try again!

As someone with many years of experience in gaming, Luo Tian understood he couldn’t miss this chance and had to complete the quest. No one would be more clearer than him on how powerful dual occupations were. In the worst case scenario that he transforms to a little Devil Soldier, he would still have a chance to make it become stronger. Looking around this place, one can see a random specter is already at the Profound King realm. One can easily imagine how a little Devil Soldier of the devil race could be such a powerful existence.

Wild Blade coldly chuckled and said with disdain: "I would really like to see how you're going to finish the quest. And see how you're going to act domineeringly with unbridled arrogance."

Even if it was him...

It was near impossible for him to kill a million specters with only two months time. Not to mention Luo Tian!

It was absolutely impossible.

Luo Tian ignored Wild Blade's disdain and said with a smile: "You just take a seat and watch how I will complete the quest with my heaven defying abilities."

In his previous life...

Luo Tian was called the Quest King!

Every triggered quest had to follow a certain rule. No matter how difficult it was, there's always a way to complete it. The system inside him was an intelligent existence so it would never create an impossible quest, that's why there had to be a way to complete it.

Luo Tian already had some methods he could try.

For now, the first thing he had to do was breakthrough into the Profound King realm.

This was the most important step!

Immediately after...

Luo Tian didn't continue speaking nonsense with Wild Blade and started running towards another specter with the Blood Devouring Wild Blade.

The method of killing the specter was the same as before.

Luo Tian consumed several thousand profound energy and the reward couldn't fully cover the expenditure, but he didn't really care because his heart was focused on breaking through to the Profound King realm. Gradually, his action speed started increasing.

He was only killing them one by one.

Luo Tian was very careful in every step he took. He would only waken one specter monster and never two at a time.

Most importantly...

Luo Tian's path was very strange looking to outsiders. He was killing his way through in a curved shape, similar to walking outside a circle.

"Ding!"

"Congratulations to player Luo Tian for killing a Specter. You have gained 12,000 experience points, 1000 profound energy..."

"Ding!"

"Souls of deceased devil race +1. Your current value for Deceased Souls is at 18."

"Ding!"

“...”

One hour quickly passed by and Luo Tian had only killed 20 specter monsters. He spent about 3 minutes on each specter which was considered very slow.

But Luo Tian was having a great time killing them and didn't feel it was slow. He actually had a very satisfied expression on his face.

Wild Blade was a bit annoyed and said: “Hey brat, not to mention a million of them, you won't be even able to kill ten thousand of them at the rate your killing. You still wouldn't be able to complete the quest if you were given a hundred years. How about giving Void Piercing Dragon Technique a shot?”

Wild Blade just couldn't keep watching.

He had a bad temper and didn't really have that much patience.

Watching Luo Tian's snail pace and that leisurely expression on his face, his anger had started simmering.

Luo Tian replied with a smile: “Wild Blade, can you fix your impatient attitude a bit? Just sit to the side and watch how I'm going to complete this heaven defying quest. At that time, I will definitely give you a big surprise.”

“Tsk~!”

“Brat, I'm not trying to pour cold water on your plans but you can quit dreaming of completing the quest.”

“With your current killing speed, you can keep fooling around with that stupid quest of yours. This daddy is too lazy to watch you so I'm just gonna go restore my soul energy.”

Luo Tian then said: “Looking down on this daddy? Bastard, this daddy will show you how fierce I am!”

Continue killing!

Like usual, his actions were very slow and careful.

Except...

Luo Tian didn't stop. He kept killing continuously and gave one the feeling that he was the stupid bird that needed to make an early start.

One day passed by...

Two days passed by...

Three days passed by...

On the fifth day.

Luo Tian gave his experience bar a glance before muttering: "It's going to be you!"

His power condensed...

And the Blood Devouring Wild Blade chopped down.

"Boom~!"

The domineering power directly instakilled a specter.

At this moment...

The system gave an alert tone and Luo Tian became slightly excited. “Profound King realm! System, shouldn’t you reward me with a new martial skill or something? I’m really looking forward to it!”

Chapter 248 – Nine Dragons and Elephants

People will always look forward to leveling up.

Apart from the increase in strength, Luo Tian was also looking forward to the system’s reward.

Over a hundred novels.

Over a hundred main characters. Each and every one of them were super awesome existences who cultivated in super awesome skills.

In a world where martial skills reigned supreme...

How awesome would it be to gain the skills from those main characters here?

Luo Tian waited quietly.

And the melodious system alert tone finally sounded off.

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for killing a Specter. You have gained 12,000 experience points, 1000 profound energy...”

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for leveling up. You are currently at the Profound King 1st rank.”

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining a novel main character’s martial skill as the system reward. Your martial skill reward is: Nine Dragons and Elephants Art!”

“Nine Dragons and Elephants Art?!”

At this moment, Luo Tian’s heart was completely shocked.

The martial skill of Mu Chen in The Great Ruler?!

Luo Tian wasn’t sure but the excitement inside him couldn’t be suppressed. The excitement almost made him jump up in joy and want to howl into the air: “Holy shit!”

“Motherf*ckers, look how fierce this daddy is!”

“F*ckers! Who else is more fierce than I?!”

“Gulp~!”

Luo Tian swallowed his saliva and opened up the system interface to see the description of the Nine Dragons and Elephants Art.

Martial Skill: Nine Dragons and Elephants Art

Grade: Earth rank

Proficiency: 0/5000

Consumption: 10,000 profound energy

Cool down: 10 minutes

Skill Description: The Nine Dragon Elephant is a huge ancient dragon and elephant species. The skill is split into 10 realms: The first level will give the user the strength of 1 dragon and 1 elephant. The second level will give the user the strength of 2 dragons and 2 elephants... After cultivating to the great perfection realm (10th level), the user can summon the strength of a huge Dragon Elephant. User will possess strength of Armageddon proportions and can maintain this state for 10 minutes.

“F*ck!”

“F*ck!”

“This is too fierce! Grandpa system, this daddy truly loves you to death!” Luo Tian was so excited that his blood seemed like it was boiling. He had a feeling that no one under the heavens was equal to him. Whoever dares to block this daddy, this daddy will directly play you to death!

“The Great Ruler!”

“It truly was the skill that Mu Chen in The Great Ruler cultivated.” Luo Tian was in a complete mess from being so excited. He remembered the skill was really powerful because the strength of a dragon and an elephant was crazy strong.

Most importantly, how fierce would he be with the enhancement of a level 3 Berserk?

Luo Tian almost didn't dare to imagine it.

Luo Tian grinned ferociously and said: “Du Yuansong, you damn old fogey... you killed my war pet, kidnapped my family’s cute lolita, and injured my brother. You just wait for this daddy because I’m gonna beat the shit out of you soon!”

At this time...

Luo Tian really wanted to go back to Heavenly Sword City right away.

With the strength he currently possessed right now, he wasn’t afraid of Du Yuansong at all.

He was very clear on how powerful the Nine Dragons and Elephants Art was.

The power behind it made Luo Tian’s confidence rise up, possibly allowing him to directly kill Du Yuansong right away.

Luo Tian’s blood started boiling. He clenched his fists and powerful energy started surging out from his body. The atmosphere around him started distorting and creating explosive sounds. Luo Tian was a bit shocked because he had only used a bit of strength and it was already capable of showing such a powerful reaction.

“No wonder!”

“No wonder experts at the Profound King realm are so powerful. With this power coursing through them, it will be hard if they didn’t want to be strong.”

He merely used a bit of the power of someone at the Profound King realm and it already caused the surrounding air to reactively burst. This kind of power was quite terrifying. It’s no wonder Xuan Yuanyi was unable to fight back against Luo Kun because the difference in strength was just too much.

He was just trying out his powers and it was already able to create such an explosive burst, then what would it look like if someone exploded out with all their Profound King realm powers?

Imagine...

What would his powers be like if the Nine Dragon and Elephant Art was enhanced by level 3 Berserk?

Luo Tian started fantasizing and couldn't help start laughing out like a madman. His expression contained an incomparably domineering and arrogant aura.

"Du Yuansong!"

"You motherf*cker, just wait for this daddy!"

A short while later...

Luo Tian calmed his emotions and faintly exhaled. He then said to himself: "Should I stay or go back?"

After breaking through to the Profound King realm, his powers had risen by a large amount.

After gaining the new Nine Dragons and Elephant Art, Luo Tian's strength had increased to an unprecedented level. But does Du Yuansong have a heaven defying martial skill himself? This was something he had to consider since his cultivation level was also much higher than Luo Tian's.

Could he crush Du Yuansong with his Profound King 1st rank strength?

What Luo Tian wanted was a complete steamroll so that Du Yuansong had no ability to form any resistance.

Thinking up to here, Luo Tian became even calmer.

When he recalled the quest reward of Becoming A Devil, Luo Tian's brows tightened as he muttered: "Chunchun, just wait a few more days for me. I will return as soon as possible and quickly save you."

Immediately after...

Luo Tian's gaze became more determined as he once again, entered a killing frenzy.

Now his speed of killing specters was much faster.

Profound King realm – his strength increased and the energy inside him was able to stimulate more of the Blood Devouring Wild Blade's power. Although he still wasn't able to fully stimulate all of the domineering energy from the blade, the current powers exhibited was already quite overbearing.

Kill!

Killing like crazy!

Luo Tian didn't stop even for a moment.

The sixth day...

The seventh day...

The eighth day...

The thirteenth day...

"Finally!"

After a full thirteen days, Luo Tian didn't sleep or rest and finally completed it.

Over half his experience bar was filled up at the Profound King 1st rank.

Luo Tian smiled ferociously and said: “Wild Blade, come on out! This daddy will let you witness my powers!”

“Humph!”

“Isn’t it just the Profound King realm? Why are you even trying to show off? Back then, my strength was much more powerful than yours. My powers were able to summon out the entire world of slaughter! With your little bit of strength, you still have the nerve to show off in front of me?” Wild Blade said with disdain.

Luo Tian stared with his mouth agape before muttering: “Summoning out the world of slaughter?”

There were millions of corpses in the world of slaughter where bodies piled up as high as mountains. The world was filled with a red tinge of killing intent and was even more tragic looking than any hell on earth scene you could imagine.

He could actually summon that thing out?!

Shock. Complete shock!

But Luo Tian then started scolding: “You damn old bastard, talking about the past with me? If you have the ability, summon out the world of slaughter for me right now! Trying to show off in front of me... go show off to your sister!”

Luo Tian didn’t give Wild Blade any face.

Since the time he triggered the S-rank quest to killing his first specter, Wild Blade was just blabbing along with complete disdain towards Luo Tian.

Luo Tian’s heart was suppressing the sizzling anger inside him.

After being scolding by Luo Tian, Wild Blade became speechless. After wetting his non-existent mouth, he still couldn't find any words to retort!

Luo Tian then fiercely said: "Watch me carefully and this daddy will show you his true strength. Don't try to show off in front of me because it's useless, okay?"

Wild Blade said in an annoyed tone: "I got it; let me see what you're up to then. After witnessing it, I need to go back to my sleep."

He wasn't very happy after Luo Tian gave him a blow instead.

Luo Tian smiled excitedly. These past thirteen days, he had cleared a path in a pattern of an array...

Chapter 249 – The Show Is Just Starting

"Are you done yet?"

"It's been over 4 hours already."

"Is this how you show me your arrogance?"

"This is your true strength? Brat, you have completely disappointed me. You think by placing demon cores all over the place and you've become awesome?" Wild Blade sneered with disdain.

Four hours.

After four full hours, Luo Tian had followed the path he had cleared and placed demon cores at certain locations. Wild Blade was getting impatient and had a look that he didn't want to wait any longer.

In reality...

Deep in his heart, he actually wanted to know what Luo Tian was planning on doing.

He understood there was a reason Luo Tian was doing this.

But Luo Tian was silent all this time and didn't respond to his words, which made him a bit annoyed.

Wild Blade once again said impatiently: "Hey brat, what the hell are you doing?"

Luo Tian finally exhaled and said with a smile: "I'm gonna show you how fierce I am."

"With just this?"

"Right, with just this."

"Did you slam your head into a door recently or were you bitten by a dog when you were young?"

"How did you know?"

"I... fine, I give up."

Luo Tian didn't stop for four hours. The path he cleared was a large circle; a circle that took thirteen days to kill his way through. Could you imagine how big this circle was?

Not long after...

Luo Tian placed the last demon core down and muttered: "It's done."

Wild Blade's eyes opened and asked excitedly: "Are we about to start now?"

Luo Tian sat down and said: "Not yet, we still need to wait another 2 hours."

"F*ck!"

"Wasting this lord's time? Brat, I really can't help start looking down on you." scolded Wild Blade.

Luo Tian was too lazy to bother with him. He examined the locations of all the demon cores before clicking his tongue and saying: "I've been using up the demon cores too quickly. A single instance and I've already used a few thousand of them. If this happens a few more times, I'm going to turn into poor wretch. An Chunchun's mother will be auctioned off at the Dao Shang Alliance auction house so if he had no more money...

"Sigh!"

"If I knew this was going to happen, I would've grabbed a few more."

"Back then, I shouldn't have been embarrassed about it."

Back then below the demon core mountain, Luo Tian was not embarrassed at all. He even specifically picked all the attributed cores as well. When he couldn't fit them inside his spatial plaques anymore, he even grabbed a dozen more to stuff in his pockets. He showed no signs of embarrassment and was no different than a bandit.

After killing the Jiao Dragon, leaving some for Song Yannan, giving some away to Xuan Yuanyi and company, and now arranging this huge array, Luo Tian had consumed a lot of cores.

He had to engrave this array.

And if he wanted it to be powerful, he had to use a lot of demon cores.

These demon cores were a onetime use item. Once the array activates, the energy inside the demon cores will instantly explode out creating a powerful force to annihilate everything within.

The power of an array was really strong.

But setting it up required a huge consumption of demon cores, profound energy, and one's mental energy.

After not resting for over ten days and now under a highly concentrated mental state for four hours, the fatigue Luo Tian was feeling had no words to describe it. After sitting on the ground, he had already slumped over asleep a few minutes later.

"Hey brat!"

"Yo brat!"

"You..."

Wild Blade was perplexed by this.

After hearing Luo Tian's faint snoring sound, he didn't continue calling out to him and muttered: "This kid has a tough life. "

Fifteen years old, Profound King realm cultivation.

Apart from Murong Wanjian who has the bloodline of a true dragon, there weren't many people capable of this.

Most importantly...

Luo Tian's cultivation was all gained within one year's time. Even if it was Murong Wanjian with his true dragon bloodline, most likely it would be impossible for him to accomplish this feat.

Wild Blade was clear on how hardworking and how desperately Luo Tian trained. There were many times he wanted to tell Luo Tian to stop and take a break, but the existence of Murong Wanjian was like an invisible mountain crushing him to the point that he could barely breathe. That's why Luo Tian could only clench his teeth and continue training. Even if he was clenching so hard to the point of his teeth started bleeding, he still had to hold on and continue to make more breakthroughs. He had to narrow the gap between his cultivation and Murong Wanjian's.

It was truly filled with hardship.

Wild Blade then muttered to himself: "One day, you will surely surpass everyone here!"

Time flew by and 2 hours had already passed.

Luo Tian's eyes slowly opened. It was like an ingrained setting in his brain that automatically woke him up at a certain time. After rubbing his eyes, stretching his waist, and performing a few deep breaths, Luo Tian said: "Wild Blade, it's time to start now."

Wild Blade coldly said: "This lord is too lazy to bother with you."

Luo Tian chuckled and said: "This time it's for real."

Immediately after...

Luo Tian roared internally: "Level 3 Berserk!"

“Ommm~...”

Eight times the attributes exploded out and Luo Tian’s aura drastically changed.

Seeing all the specters still asleep surrounded by demon cores, Luo Tian ferociously grinned before saying: “You bunch of f*ckers are about to die soon, heh heh...”

“Shadewind Steps!”

“Level 3!”

“Thousand Phantoms...”

Suddenly...

Luo Tian shot off and rushed into the midst of the specters.

Wild Blade became shocked as he shouted: “Brat, you don’t wish to live anymore? If you rush in like that, you’re going to wake up all the specters! With your current strength, there’s no way you can even deal with three deceased souls of the devil race at the same time, yet you...”

“Finished.”

“This time we’re really finished.”

As Wild Blade watched Luo Tian wake up all the devil race specters, his expression sank as he muttered: “You wanted to let me know how fierce you were? Now I finally know... that you’re a goddamn lunatic! This is pissing off this great lord!”

“Boom~!”

“Boom~!”

“Boom~!”

The devil race specters looked similar to League of Legends Nocturne, except they were all in white.

One specter at a time awoke.

They started wailing like a ghost.

“A human!”

“Human... a despicable human...”

“Kill, kill, kill! Kill all those despicable humans!”

Their screams were ear piercing, and their tones carried a deep hatred filled with killing intent. Their voices also pierced into Luo Tian’s sea of consciousness, causing huge waves to roil about. Luo Tian’s mind and internal organs were also suffering from intense pain.

Imagine this:

Tens of thousands of Profound King monsters all exerting their oppressive pressure on you.

What kind of existences were they?

This type of attack could directly make a person explode from pressure.

No matter how strong Luo Tian's sea of consciousness was, he was still only at the Profound King 1st rank.

Uncomfortable. Extremely uncomfortable.

Blood seeped out of the corner of Luo Tian's mouth. His face became pale white yet he still continued rushing through to awaken all the surrounding specter monsters. Following behind him was a dense pack of specters who were throwing out various powerful devil race attacks that practically covered the sky.

Even Wild Blade was shocked into a blank state.

"Hey brat!"

"You've played it too big this time kid. I'm afraid you're losing your life here today." Wild Blade then started laughing out loud like crazy. Contained within his laughter was a trace of fear and a trace of unwillingness.

Wild Blade started laughing crazily after thinking of what had happened these past few days.

"Brat, this lord has been quite happy these few days, so thank you."

"You are truly wildly unrestrained and full of guts, exactly to the likes of this lord. Hahaha... If there's a next life, this lord would like to be brothers with you!"

Luo Tian smiled in a gloomy manner and said: "There's no need for next life, it's already fine for this one."

His right palm heavily slammed down.

He then roared out: "Ancient Dragon Execution Array, activate for me!"

“Ommm~...”

Chapter 250 – Leveling Up Like Crazy

“Ommm~!”

A loud dull noise was heard.

Luo Tian had activated his Engraving Array skill. Beneath the soles of his palm, many mysterious runes started spreading out. With him as the center, the runes quickly linked up with all the demon cores placed in the surrounding area.

The energy of the demon cores started rising violently after being stimulated by the runes.

Thousands of demon cores gave off a flash of their attributed colors before rising into the air and forming a sky filled with stars.

Their lights illuminated a large portion of the forbidden grounds.

Luo Tian looked over at the densely packed specters and his scalp went numb. In the midst of the specters was one huge specter that looked like a Titan wading in the sea. It looked horrifyingly ferocious filled with endless rage.

It was merely a glance yet Luo Tian felt like a powerful energy penetrated into his body making him extremely uncomfortable.

Luo Tian abandoned all distracting thoughts in his mind...

And then forced out a roar.

“Wind!”

“Rain!”

“Thunder!”

“Lightning!”

“Eight trigrams, ancient gate open for me!”

“BOOM~!”

An ancient looking gate formed by the crystal lights slowly opened, and an ancient power started cascading down.

It was incomparably powerful!

Those awakened specters started showing expressions of shock. They looked up with their wide red eyes and started screaming: “Ancient... ancient... ancient gate! This... this is the gnome race’s Ancient Dragon Execution Array!”

“Awwuu~...”

“How could a lowly human comprehend the Ancient Dragon Execution Array?!”

“The gnome race deserves to die...”

The Ancient Dragon Execution Array was already famous 10,000 years ago, and the power behind the array was something no one was capable of resisting.

Even dragons could be killed by it!

These specters were obviously scared of it. They were so scared that they started fleeing for their lives like headless flies. But no matter how much strength they used or how much they screamed, they were unable to leave the array.

Luo Tian looked up at the ancient gate that was opening in the air, sensing the powerful force it was exuding. He then clenched his fists and said to himself: "In the future, I will definitely enter the ancient world and master this ancient power!"

This powerful energy was too awesome.

At this time, the ancient power started roiling about inside the array.

Luo Tian didn't dare to be careless as his left hand was already prepared. He then slammed the palm down and shouted: "Underground Array!"

"Whoosh~!"

Luo Tian's figure suddenly disappeared as he entered deep below the ground!

"Boom~!"

"Boom~!"

A series of ear deafening sounds were heard.

Luo Tian had an extremely cheap and smug smile on his face. He then said in a villain like tone: "Wild Blade, now you know my true powers huh?"

After a long time, Wild Blade finally spat out the word in an annoyed manner: "Perverse!"

“Hahaha...”

“Hahaha...”

Luo Tian started laughing crazily.

Thirteen days!

A full thirteen days of killing without rest; he was clearing all the monsters just for this moment. Since he had broken through to the Profound King level, this meant his cultivation was at the same realm as these specters. Therefore, the Ancient Dragon Execution Array can easily kill them.

He used several hours to setup the array.

He then rested for 2 hours.

He was waiting for the perfect timing to execute the Ancient Dragon Execution Array.

In the beginning, Luo Tian needed a whole day to setup the array. Now that his Engraving Array skill had leveled up, he needed less than half the original time.

Luo Tian had practically gone crazy for 8 months in the Ghostly Mountain Range. His level and his Berserk divine skill didn't go up, but everything else did. His Engraving Array skill had been crazily raised up to the third level now.

“Boom~!”

“Explode for me!”

“Bomb those motherf*ckers! You want to kill this daddy? Hahaha...”

The pent up pressure of 13 days all surged out.

Luo Tian vented all the suppressed rage in his heart as he shouted: “Now it’s time to reap the benefits!”

He didn’t get to finish the rest of his words when...

The system started shaking and the alert tones started bombarding Luo Tian’s mind.

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for killing a Specter. You have gained 10,000 experience points, 1000 profound energy...”

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for killing a Specter. You have gained 10,000 experience points, 1000 profound energy...”

“Ding!”

“Devil race’s deceased soul value +1...”

“Ding!”

“Devil race’s deceased soul value +1...”

Craziness!

The alerts went off like crazy!

It was similar to throwing a barrel of petrol into the ocean and lighting it up. Flames exploded everywhere before crazily burning in the water. This kind of feeling was simply too exciting and awesome for Luo Tian.

Luo Tian opened up his system interface and watched his experience bar going up. He then started sing a super hit song of his previous life: "You are my little little butt, no matter how much I love you it's still not enough. Little butt butt... stab stab stab!" 1

"Wild Blade..."

"Isn't this big brother fierce?"

"Hahaha..."

Since he was so excited, Luo Tian asked again: "Wild Blade, can you say something? Is this big brother fierce?"

Wild Blade rolled his eyes as his temper had completely dispersed. His aura then disappeared inside Luo Tian's body as he muttered softly to himself: "Perverse... perverse... you are a super perverted existence!"

"Hahaha..."

Not long after...

The system gave an alert that was different from normal.

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for leveling up. You are currently at the Profound King 2nd rank.”

“Hahaha!”

“I’ve leveled up again! Who’s more fiercer than me?!”

After hearing the alert tone for leveling up, the system didn’t stop and continued giving him alert tones of gaining experience points.

How big was the circle after clearing mobs for 13 days?

The circle surrounded over 10,000 specters, so how much experience points was that?!

But...

Once Luo Tian broke through into the Profound King 2nd rank, his experience from the specters seemed to be less than half now – each death of the specters only gave him 4000 experience points. Although it wasn’t as much as before, there were still a lot of specters being killed so the amount of experience was still quite considerable.

The most important thing...

The devil race’s deceased soul value kept increasing!

Only by getting a million devil race deceased souls would he be able to complete the quest. The key was to gaining that magical skill of Becoming A Devil!

“Becoming A Devil!”

“Transforming into a Devil Sovereign... so awesome! Who would dare block me in the future? Murong Wanjian, this daddy will have an ability to completely steamroll over you! Hahaha...” Luo Tian started laughing ferociously.

“Ding!”

“Ding!”

“Ding!”

Half an hour later...

The system once again gave off a unique alert tone.

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for leveling up. You are currently at the Profound King 3rd rank!”

“I’ve leveled up again!”

“I’ve f*cking leveled up again! How fierce is this daddy?!” Luo Tian almost laughed himself into the looney bin. The system still continued giving off alert tones after that.

Luo Tian then showed a gloomy smile and said: “Du Yuansong huh? Your doomsday is approaching very soon!”

Heavenly Sword City.

North district, Du Manor.

Du Yuansong was staring excitedly at the little girl in front of him. Looking at her was similar to looking at a huge tree – a huge money tree that is!

From the beginning, he already felt this little girl was not simple.

The aura exuding from the little girl was out of the ordinary.

These days, he had been paying careful attention to her while constantly looking over the historical records of all the races. Finally, his research brought him to the demon fox clan...