

Leveling Up 261

Chapter 261 – Entering The Forbidden Grounds Again

Luo Tian wasn't even a tiny bit worried about the battle in ten days.

If it weren't for them blocking him, most likely Nangong Hao would be currently lying on the ground like a dead dog.

But...

Everyone thought Luo Tian wasn't an opponent for Nangong Hao.

This gave Luo Tian a helpless feeling.

Tang Jiu also urged Luo Tian to go make another breakthrough to the Profound King 4th rank because this was the only way he would have enough strength to fight Nangong Hao.

Luo Tian had no other choice...

And could only do what they suggested.

That night...

Luo Tian left the group and headed towards the Spectral Forbidden Grounds.

He once again asked Tang Jiu to take care of An Chunchun and the others.

An Chunchun was reluctant to let Luo Tian go, even to the point of hugging his thigh and pleading him to take her with him. Her large eyes sparkling with tears was capable of melting the hearts of any beholder, but Luo Tian still didn't bring her in the end.

Compared to the Spectral Forbidden Grounds, the city was a bit more safer.

Luo Tian was originally planning on going alone but Wang Jinke wanted to follow along no matter what. In the end, Luo Tian couldn't beat him in an argument and could only reluctantly allow him to tag along. But Luo Tian did make him promise beforehand that the moment they stepped into the Spectral Forbidden Grounds, Wang Jinke had to listen to his commands.

Wang Jinke didn't even think before agreeing to it, which made Luo Tian a bit suspicious.

Wang Jinke wanted to know how Luo Tian managed to survive inside the Spectral Forbidden Grounds, and how he managed to make so many breakthroughs so quickly. Every small level in the Profound King realm was extremely hard to break into the next one, so how could there be further breakthroughs in just ten days?

If it were that easy, then the whole street would be filled with Profound King experts.

There was also another reason...

He had lost the bet with Tang Jiu, so as long as Luo Tian doesn't leave the area around Heavenly Sword City, he had to secretly protect Luo Tian. It was no exception when it came to the Spectral Forbidden Grounds that was close by.

Night time.

Two human figures were shuttling through at high speeds towards the pit where millions of devil race remnant souls resided.

Heavenly Sword City.

Eastern city, the Internal Minister Li Wenzong's manor.

Li Wenzong's brows were locked together and his fists clenched. He was in an extremely bad mood right now. "Flowing Sand is an organization I've established for many years, yet who knew they were so useless. They didn't even reach their target yet and were already killed. The only person to return had their cultivation crippled and died right after sending me a message. What kind of background does this kid have? Who are the people protecting him?"

He was extremely angry.

Flowing Sand was his trump card, an organization used for assassinations. Who knew they would be so useless today.

They were all Profound King experts. Seven of them died in a single night, and the eighth one died just before dawn the next day. This was considered a huge shame to Li Wenzong. What made him the most annoyed was the message relayed to him.

He was the Internal Affairs Supervisor of the Great Tang Dynasty. His daughter was the current emperor's most favorite concubine, so what kind of person would dare to give him such a warning?

The more he thought about it, the more irritated he became.

Immediately after...

Li Wenzong looked at the inky dark night and said: "Request that Mo Long¹ come out of seclusion and take care of that kid. If that kid isn't taken care of, this daddy cannot swallow down my anger!"

Advisor Bai behind him was startled by this but immediately responded: "I obey."

Eastern city, in another area.

Dao Shang Alliance's main headquarters in the Great Tang Dynasty.

The eyes of Qi Fu, the General Manager of the auction house had become narrow slits. His chubby body was faintly shivering as he looked at the man in front of him. He held down the excitement inside him and said: "Are you sure it's a young girl of the demon fox clan?"

"It's definitely it!" responded that man.

This was a servant that Du Yuansong sent out, who was also the Du Manor's Steward – Du Ting.

When he heard that Du Yuansong was killed, his heart was aching in pain. He immediately ran off to the auction house to meet with Qi Fu.

Qi Fu asked again: "Have you seen her?"

Du Ting replied: "I have."

Qi Fu then asked: "Can you recognize her?"

Du Ting replied: "I can!"

Qi Fu smiled in an excited manner. The demon fox woman in his cage was the ultimate treasure for this time's auction. The starting bid price will be 50 million and the ending price will definitely be over a hundred million, or even several hundreds of millions.

If another demon fox girl was here, then the starting price...

Qi Fu didn't dare to think further as his smile looked like blooming flowers. He then muttered: "No matter what, that young demon fox girl has to be found. It might even be the demon fox clan member that possesses the mysterious power..."

Thinking to this point, Qi Fu's eyes narrowed and a flash of chill was seen.

Du Ting's body shivered, and immediately lowered his head not daring to look at Qi Fu.

"Does anyone else know of this piece of news?"

"No, there's no one else."

"Good, very good. You can go die now."

"Agghhh..."

A corpse fell down in its own pool of blood.

Qi Fu didn't move while there was an extra dark figure next to him. Qi Fu coldly said: "I will give you three days to capture that young girl of the demon fox clan. She is someone our Vice President wants so don't mess it up."

"Understood!"

That dark figure disappeared from the spot.

Qi Fu's mouth made a curve as he revealed a harmless looking smile. "Demon fox girl, what kind of mysterious powers could you possess? Even our lord vice president is interested in you. Interesting, very interesting. Hahaha..."

After two hours of travelling...

Luo Tian and Wang Jinke arrived at the entrance to the Spectral Forbidden Grounds.

Due to the restrictions of the array here...

Only those of the human race could freely enter and exit.

Luo Tian once again reminded: "Uncle Wang, you must listen to my commands not run all over the place. Otherwise, neither of us will be leaving this place alive."

Inside the forbidden grounds, there were simply too many specter monsters.

If one wasn't careful and woke up a large group of them, then there would be no place for them to run to. And after killing a bunch of them with the Ancient Dragon Execution Array, Luo Tian was able sense that there was a powerful presence deep underground somewhere.

If this presence was woken up, Luo Tian could tell that if he had 10,000 extra lives, he still wouldn't be able to leave this place in one piece.

Wang Jinke also knew the dangers of the Spectral Forbidden Grounds so he said: "Don't worry, I won't act recklessly here."

"En!"

"Then, let us head in." Luo Tian stepped into the array and his figure gradually entered the gloomy darkness. A few seconds later, those two appeared in the forbidden grounds. And just like last time, the specters were still floating about in a sleeping state.

The only difference this time was that a large area of the ground was burnt black; as if thousands lightning bolts had struck it.

Wang Jinke hid his startled expression and said: "There's such a large empty space here... is this where you previously killed those deceased souls?"

Instead of answering, Luo Tian was carefully walking forward and said: "Uncle Wang, stay here and watch. Just leave everything here to me and remember not to run about."

Luo Tian couldn't really explain himself.

Even if he explained the whole process, Wang Jinke may not understand since this was technically experience points based on video games.

Wang Jinke was a bit annoyed and said: "Kid, why are you like an old woman blabbering so much nonsense? I said I would listen to your commands so I will listen to you. I'm not going to blindly run around because I'm even more afraid of this forbidden grounds than you."

Luo Tian was a bit embarrassed and apologized: "I'm sorry, I'm just a bit too nervous."

He was really scared as well.

If Wang Jinke made a wrong step, then his chances of leveling here would be messed up big time.

Suddenly...

Luo Tian got near a specter and woke it up. He then infused his fists with power and was able to kill it in just several moves.

Wang Jinke was startled as he muttered: "Damn, so it's this easy?"

Immediately after...

He laughed out loud before shouting: "I want to give it a try too!"

He sped off and quickly arrived to the side of a specter.

Luo Tian became instantly dumbstruck.

At this time...

A large swath of nearby spectral souls woke up, and their red eyes started glaring at Wang Jinke and Luo Tian.

F*ck!!!

Chapter 262 – This Kid Is Too Awesome

F*ck!

The thing that Luo Tian was most worried about had happened.

The moment Wang Jinke's figure moved and disappeared from the spot, Luo Tian's heart immediately sank as he shouted: "Uncle Wang, don't mess around..."

His voice hadn't faded yet and all the specters started waking up. Their blood red eyes slowly opened up before glaring at Luo Tian and Wang Jinke. Their deep and low voices sounded like they came from the depths of hell.

"Human race!"

"Humans that deserve death..."

"You humans need to die... die..."

A large group of specters had woken up.

Luo Tian stared in a dumbstruck manner while his heart was dead silent. He then said to himself: "We're screwed now."

Wang Jinke realized he made a mistake and smile embarrassedly: "Brother Luo, I'm really sorry. I saw how you easily killed them so I wanted to give it a try as well. I didn't expect to provoke a whole bunch of them... so what should I do now?"

He had completely lost all face.

If this happened outside in public, most likely his reputation would've turned into a joke.

Wang Jinke's heart tightened as he questioned himself: "How come he can do it while I can't? Could this kid have some type of treasure on him? Or has it grasped the weakness of these specters?"

"Uncle Wang, don't over think it and just run!"

Luo Tian didn't need to think as his legs started moving already. "Shadewind Steps!"

"Whoosh~... whoosh~..."

After several drifting leaps, Luo Tian's ass had pulled away from a chasing specter. He then once again shouted: "Uncle Wang, why are you still daydreaming?! Quickly run!"

Wang Jinke didn't dare loiter around anymore and quickly ran for the exit.

It was the same for Luo Tian.

As long as they could evade them, it would be similar to the game where the player leaves the aggro range. They could then slowly find a way to kill them off one at a time because there was no other way. There were simply too many specters bunched together in this group; at least over a thousand.

Imagine over a thousand Profound King experts bunched together.

F*ck...

The other alternative was being smashed into meat paste.

Wang Jinke never thought it would end up like this. As for his speed, he deliberately made himself slower than Luo Tian a tiny bit to protect his rear, in case a specter caught up. He had to protect Luo Tian's safety since he had promised the Ninth Prince.

Moreover, this incident was caused by him.

"Uncle Wang, we're almost at the exit. Ignore them and directly rush out." Luo Tian advised as his speed increased. He was planning on just rushing out of the array.

Wang Jinke didn't dare to show any other response other than nodding his head and saying: "Okay."

"Whoosh~!"

"Whoosh~!"

The speed of those two were raised to the max and arrived at the exit in a blink of an eye.

Wang Jinke was originally a bit slower than Luo Tian but he rushed out first.

As for Luo Tian, he suddenly stopped the moment before exiting the grounds!

It was due to this that Wang Jinke shot out of the grounds before Luo Tian.

Luo Tian was dumbfounded...

Because at that moment, the system gave off an alert tone!

“Ding!”

“Player is still in a combat state and unable to leave!”

“Player is still in a combat state and unable to leave!”

“!...”

Luo Tian was speechless. He then started scolding the system: “Damn it! Are you trying to play this daddy to death?! What stupid combat state and unable to leave? Your sister! This daddy is going to be played to death by you!”

This type of situation was often seen in games.

Since you haven’t escaped the aggro of the specters, that meant you haven’t left the combat state yet. This type of occurrence was limited to certain map regions or zones so you couldn’t leave the place!

Luo Tian understood this but his life and death was on the line. Could the system want him to stand against a thousand specters at the Profound King realm by himself? This isn’t a joke buddy!

Luo Tian tried leaving the forbidden grounds a few times and it still didn’t work.

“Motherf*cker!”

“This daddy will fight it out with you!”

Luo Tian frowned. He no longer had a path of retreat and could only fight with his life on the line.

His eyes started surveying the area.

Luo Tian's gaze was locked at a certain place before his body dashed over. He was now standing at a corner of a wall, looking with gloomy eyes at the specters rushing over like a tidal wave. He then shouted: "Come! Come bite this daddy if you can!"

Immediately after...

Luo Tian roared internally: "Level 4 Berserk!"

"Blood Devouring Wild Blade, come out for me!"

"Golden Shield, activate for me!"

"Magma Fire, level 4, activate for me!"

"Boom~!"

"Boom~!"

"Boom~!"

After every roar, a thunderous boom could be heard inside of Luo Tian's body. The powerful energy was surging out in an unrestrained manner. His right hand was tightly holding onto the Blood Devouring Wild Blade while his left hand had magma dripping down onto the ground.

Inside his sea of consciousness...

The grim reaper's path of slaughter was also surging out.

Luo Tian smile ferociously before angrily saying: "You guys will not be able to handle my fury."

"Domineering Slash!"

His right hand raised the blade up before chopping down at the front most specter arriving.

"Bang~!"

A single blade smashed the specter into powder, causing it to instantly disappear!

The system gave off an alert tone.

"Ding!"

"Congratulations to player Luo Tian for killing a Specter. You have gained 2000 experience points, 1000 profound energy..."

"Ding!"

"Souls of deceased devil race +1."

After killing one, another hundred had already rushed over.

Luo Tian once again chopped down.

"Boom~!"

Several of them toppled over.

At this time, several more specters had already reached the front of Luo Tian. The Golden Shield on Luo Tian gave off a bright golden light and a large golden bell appeared like a shield around him. The attacks of the specters then started smashing down.

Luo Tian didn't block those attacks because he didn't have any extra energy to do so.

He allowed the attacks of three specters to land on his body while he himself was constantly attacking them in return.

Luo Tian had no other choices.

He could only rely on positioning and natural barriers, which was a very common move in video games.

Out of a thousand specters, only three of them could attack him at the same time. The other specters were blocked in the outer area and could only shriek and scold in rage. They indeed possessed the powers of the devil race except their intelligence seemed to be weak to the max.

“Kill!”

“Die!”

“Ding~, ding~, ding~...”

The system gave of alert tones like crazy.

His experience bar was flying up.

The devil race deceased soul value was soaring as well.

But Luo Tian's profound energy points were being depleted like crazy. The worse thing of all was that every time three specters attacked him, their Profound King strength would continuously smash against his body. Golden Shield was able to block a majority of the attacks, but a small portion would still continue to rain down on his chest.

Luo Tian's face turned pale as a mouthful of blood would spray out one after another. As he was attacking, he would also continuously use Healing Art on himself. He couldn't help feel his heart tighten as he thought to himself: "I don't think I can do this if it continues any longer."

Luo Tian then swallowed ten plus attributed demon cores.

His profound energy was rising up like crazy but it still wasn't proportionate to his consumption rate.

"Motherf*cker!"

"I need to use some Area Of Effect attack or something."

Luo Tian frowned as he shouted: "Level 4 Berserk!"

"Myriad Thunder Roar!"

"Innumerable Thunderbolts, destroy these f*ckers for me!"

"Boom~!"

"Boom~!"

Over ten thousand lightning bolts descended, and the health bar of these specters only went down by about 10%.

This made Luo Tian see some hope in his plight!

“Heh heh...”

“All you damn beasts should just die for me!”

Standing at the entrance, Wang Jinke looked on in a dumbfounded manner as he muttered: “This kid is awesome to a complete mess!”

Chapter 263 – An Assassin Comes

“Awesome!”

“Way too awesome!”

Wang Jinke sighed with emotions as he muttered: “No wonder the Ninth Prince said he was fierce to a complete mess. Looking at this kid right now, he can’t be described as fierce anymore. He’s simply fierce to the point that they heaven might not tolerate his existence! How awesome is he to think of such a method to kill these deceased souls!”

“Huh?”

Wang Jinke was suddenly startled by a thought and said: “This kid told me to get out first while he stayed behind. Could it be that he’s worried that I’d get injured so he planned on taking them on by himself?”

Wang Jinke was a bit moved by this.

He almost started weeping like an old bitter man.

Seeing how Luo Tian was killing without a care for his own life, he made up his mind and shouted: “Hey kid! Today, I will accompany you in killing to our heart’s content!”

Wang Jinke started pulling up his sleeves like he was going to devote himself to this big fight when Luo Tian immediately tried to stop him. "Uncle Wang, Lord Wang, Ancestor Wang, consider me begging you! Just take a rest at the side and let me handle everything here!"

What would happen if Wang Jinke suddenly rushed in as well?

He would scatter all the specters and then be chased all over the place by them. Luo Tian's tactic would be broken and would be quite difficult to restart it. One old and one young will deliver their lives to this gloomy grounds and no one will enter this godforsaken place for the next few decades.

Wang Jinke was startled by those words and scratched his head. He then grinned foolishly: "Kid, I just want to help you."

Luo Tian understood this and said: "Uncle Wang, I know you want to help me but just resting to the side is considered the biggest help you can give me right now. I can handle them by myself. Please go take a break and we'll talk more after I take care of these specters."

With Wang Jinke's Profound Ancestor realm strength, the speed of cleaning up this place would be indeed much faster.

But...

This was all experience points!

These were all devil race deceased soul points!

How could Luo Tian allow others to kill them?

This cannot be allowed to happen!

Therefore no matter how painful and bitter it was, Luo Tian had to clench his teeth and endure it. He could not let a single specter, a single point of experience, nor a single devil race deceased soul point go. These things were all of utter importance to him.

Especially that Becoming A Devil skill!

Wang Jinke felt bitter about this as he sat on top of a rock. He then muttered in a slightly sulking tone: "Sigh, I'm getting old and useless. Even a Profound King kiddo isn't putting me in his eyes, sigh..."

His voice wasn't that loud...

Yet Luo Tian still heard it very clearly and didn't know whether to laugh or cry. But he still didn't let Wang Jinke step up and quickened his actions. He then shouted in a deep voice: "Myriad Thunder Roar, descend for me!"

"Level 4 Berserk!"

Sixteen times his attributes surged out like crazy!

There was a tear on his chest and blood was gushing out. There wasn't a single part of Luo Tian's body that wasn't uninjured. The attacks of these specters were extremely strong so even if Luo Tian had Golden Shield to protect him, he still suffered quite serious injuries all over.

"Healing Art!"

"Healing Art!"

After casting a few healing spells, Luo Tian then popped a medicinal pill he refined into his mouth and felt a bit better. He then once again shouted: "Myriad Thunder Roar!"

After another half an hour...

The health bar of these specters was almost gone.

Wang Jinke was watching for the full half an hour without blinking a single time. He really couldn't make heads or tails out of what Luo Tian was trying to do. Lightning bolts would smash onto the specters but couldn't kill them, yet Luo Tian kept doing it over and over again.

What use was there in killing these specters?

It would be better if he found an opportunity to escape.

The longer he watched, the more he couldn't figure out what Luo Tian was trying to do.

"Is he planning on dashing about madly like this forever?"

"This kid didn't lose his marbles right?"

Wang Jinke was mumbling out his thoughts. The only thing he was shocked by was Luo Tian's profound energy, which raised a question in his mind: "With his way of depleting profound energy, even Profound Ancestors might not be able to support it. How is he doing this? Could it be that his dantian has already surpassed the experts of the Profound Ancestor realm?"

"Damn!"

"What kind of background does this kid come from? His entire existence is shrouded in mystery! I've lived for several centuries and have never met someone like him before. Could it be that he's not a human?"

"That's it!"

Wang Jinke must be bored to tears because he kept conversing with himself and creating questions constantly. There were many times he wanted to speak up and ask but then held it back in. After half an hour, not a single specter had died yet. He then really couldn't hold back anymore and loudly asked: "Hey kid, what the hell are you doing? You've been messing with them for so long yet not a single one has died. Do you think I can keep sitting here without doing a thing? I promised the Ninth Prince to ensure your safety so if this continues, you're definitely going to die."

At this moment...

Luo Tian showed a faint smile and glanced at all the specters with extremely low health bars. He then shouted: "Uncle Wang, watch carefully because it's time for the harvest!"

After waiting a brief moment for his profound energy to go back up, it was just enough for another shot of Myriad Thunder Roar. The skill was activated and started smashing down!

"Boom~!"

"Boom~!"

Numerous lightning bolts shot down and zapped through the specters.

Every one of those specters was struck to the point of disappearing from the spot.

"Ding!"

"Ding!"

"Ding!"

The system alert was like a machine gun dinging non-stop.

Luo Tian experience bar started soaring.

His devil race deceased soul value was soaring as well.

Wang Jinke suddenly stood up with his eyes wide, watching over a thousand specters dying left and right. He was shocked once again as he muttered: "Motherf*cking hell, this kid... I can't find any words to describe him anymore."

A short while later...

Wang Jinke's mouth spat out the word: "Perverse!"

Upon hearing all those system alerts, Luo Tian became even more excited. He then threw out several more Myriad Thunder Roars. Out of the original thousand plus specters, only a hundred or so was left now. They were all practically on their last breath and no longer showed any signs of being arrogant like when they had just woken up.

Luo Tian lifted up his Blood Devouring Wild Blade and started chopping them up like chickens. "Motherf*ckers, who told you guys to chase this daddy? Come on, chase me again, chase me!"

One slash for each one of them.

His arm will rise up, and then the blade would chop down.

It looked just like he was cutting up cabbage.

In less than 10 minutes, over a thousand specters had been cleaned up. Luo Tian dropped to the ground on his butt and started gasping for air. "I'm so f*cking tired! If this happened for a second round, my life will definitely be gone for sure."

At this moment...

Luo Tian then said: “Uncle Wang, would like you to see an even cooler scene?”

Wang Jinke was startled by those words and mumbled to himself: “Could it be that this kid still has some powers he hasn’t shown yet?”

He then nodded and said: “Kiddo, what kind of ultimate skill do you have left?”

Luo Tian responded with a smile: “Of course I still have something left, but this time you really can’t randomly make a move. Just sit tight and watch me. We still have 9 days left so I have to break through into the Profound King 4th rank in this timeframe. Otherwise... you don’t want to see me lose to that villain Nangong Hao right?”

Wang Jinke’s expression sank as he exhaled forcefully. “This daddy won’t make a single move... I won’t make a move even if you die!”

Heavenly Sword City, Internal Minister’s Manor.

Li Wenzong was standing next to a person exuding a thick and powerful killing intent.

Flowing Sand’s King of Assassins – Mo Long!

“That kid went to the Spectral Forbidden Grounds; I want you to go there and twist his head off!”

“I obey!”

Chapter 264 – Only Ghosts Would Be Worried About You

The moment Li Wenzong rose up to become the Internal Supervisor of Ministers, he had started to secretly train his own forces.

Even though he was only in charge of the civil officials, he was still clear that this was a world ruled by strength and martial might. No one can change this fact. If he wanted to stay in his current position for a few more years, he had to have his own forces.

Flowing Sand has been established for twenty years now.

They had accomplished countless tasks for Li Wenzong in these twenty years, allowing him to sit at the head supervisory position in a stable manner.

Of course...

There were times that they had failed him.

But they have never failed him to the likes of a few days ago.

Therefore Li Wenzong was irritated. This irritation had exceeded the time when Qiu Badao was killed, basically touching his reverse scale.

It was mostly due to those words of warning.

Within Heavenly Sword City, he was considered the highest authority except for the Emperor. Perhaps there were some very strong people about but Luo Tian was a nobody. He had no status or strong background since Li Wenzong had investigated all eighteen generations of the Luo family.

He was nothing more than a bumpkin from a remote village.

Since someone wanted to protect Luo Tian, then Li Wenzong wanted to kill him even more to smack the face of the person behind the scenes.

Therefore, he had Mo Long who was undergoing closed door seclusion to exit.

Mo Long, the King of Flowing Sand.

He was a powerful expert that Li Wenzong personally groomed. In the twenty something years of Flowing Sand, he has never failed a single mission. This was the reason why he was known as the King of Flowing Sand.

Nighttime.

Mo Long brought a small squad of Flowing Sand members towards the Spectral Forbidden Grounds that was about 800 kilometers from Heavenly Sword City.

At the entrance to the Spectral Forbidden Grounds, Mo Long hesitated for a brief moment before shouting: "Enter!"

There was a sign of hesitation from those behind him.

One of them said: "Head, this place is the Spectral Forbidden Grounds. Even experts at the Profound Ancestor realm won't dare to randomly enter without a good reason. What if that person isn't inside? Isn't it too risky for us to go in just like that?"

"That's right. We aren't afraid of death but our death must be for a worthwhile cause."

"If we enter just like that and those deceased souls of the devil race entangle us, I'm afraid it would be difficult for us to escape."

"It's still fine if we're talking about the deceased souls of the devil race. Have you guys forgotten that there's a devil race wraith called Sovereign Bloodfiend? His primordial spirit is still inside. Even though it has suffered a serious injury, it's been 10,000 years already so who knows if it has recovered or not. If it has recovered, not to mention Profound Ancestors, even an expert at the Profound Venerate realm would not be his opponent. Head, how about we just wait outside here for him?"

"We could just sit back and wait. If he is in there, he will naturally die upon exiting. If he isn't in there, our group doesn't have to take the risk."

The group echoed their approval.

Mo Long's eyes turned serious as his brows formed a faint frown. Looking at the gloomy entrance and the constant devilish energy surging out, his heart showed some hesitation. Just like his group said – what would they do if that kid wasn't inside?

A short while later...

Mo Long shouted: "Setup a formation and wait for him to come out!"

"Yes!"

Several dark figures darted off. Each of their location was very hidden and in a strange place.

This was their Flowing Sand's killing formation!

Everyone's eyes were locked onto the entrance. As long as someone exits the place, they would immediately be slaughtered!

Mo Long stepped closer and looked at the entrance. The inky dark devilish energy looked like it wanted to devour everything from the heaven and earth. He then stopped and suddenly leapt up and disappeared from the spot. Even his aura drifted away with the wind and couldn't be sensed any longer.

Inside the forbidden grounds.

Wang Jinke was half lying on the ground. It was unknown where he found a long piece of grass from but it was dangling out from the corner of his mouth. He was chewing and sucking on it like it was a tasty treat, and would occasionally glance up at Luo Tian. He then muttered to himself in an annoyed manner: "This kid is making me watch him kill specters one at a time. What is he trying to do?"

“It’s been eight days already and it’s the same thing over and over again.”

“I think this kid is gonna go nuts soon!”

Eight days.

After a full eight days, Luo Tian had been cleaning up the specters non-stop. This time, the circular pattern he was making was even bigger than the one last time. The specters asleep within it were packed even more densely than before and one couldn’t see where it ended.

Luo Tian killed another specter and surveyed around him. Seeing all the specters inside the circle, he said to himself happily: “This time there’s at least 300,000 of them. Add the ones from before and there’s definitely going to be more than 500,000 devil race deceased soul points!”

“Heh heh...”

“Becoming A Devil... this daddy will definitely complete the quest!”

Dual occupations were extremely attractive to anyone.

If he was able to attain the dual occupations, Luo Tian’s strength would improve by leaps and bounds. This soon to be reward would be capital for him to steamroll over Murong Wanjian!

“Hey kid...”

“It’s been eight days already so are you done with whatever you’re doing?”

“We should head back if you cannot breakthrough into the Profound King 4th rank. This barren place doesn’t have wine to drink nor meat to eat, and it’s annoying the hell out of me” said the irritated Wang Jinke. He lifted up the wine gourd hanging from his waist and tipped it over his mouth, but not even a drop of liquor came out.

His expression became even more frustrated.

Luo Tian said with a faint smile: “Uncle Wang, just wait a bit more because it’s almost done.”

“Shit!”

“Kid, you think I’m a 3 year old toddler? You’ve said those words to me at least 180 times now, so do you really think I’ll believe you?” Wang Jinke had a struggled look on his face as he regretted betting with the Ninth Prince.

If he didn’t make the bet, then he should be inside some random bar in Heavenly Sword City enjoying his alcohol right at this moment.

Luo Tian knew this was very boring. Not to mention Wang Jinke, even he felt this repetitive dullness was hard to endure. But he had no other choice; this was the only option if he wanted to kill them on a large scale and wanted to achieve a million devil race deceased soul points in two months.

This was the only solution.

Luo Tian’s heart felt a bit embarrassed and said: “Uncle Wang, you can go back first if you feel bored. I can stay here by myself. When I’m done with my task, I will immediately head back so don’t worry.”

“Worried my ass!”

“I’m not worried about you one bit!”

Wang Jinke rolled his eyes and then softly mumbled: "If I hadn't lost the bet, I would have never followed you to this god forsaken place. How can anyone be worried when you're such a perverse existence? This old man would be enjoying myself if I didn't have to worry about you."

Recalling how he almost dragged them both to their deaths when they had just entered, Wang Jinke started becoming irritated again.

Luo Tian shook his head with a smile and didn't say anything else. He then increased the speed of his actions.

"Fuuu~!"

The ninth day!

Luo Tian had setup all the attributed demon cores in their proper places and silently waited for the cool down timer.

When Luo Tian was pulling an unending amount of attributed demon cores, Wang Jinke's saliva almost spilled out of his mouth. He then excitedly said: "How did a kid like you have so many demon cores? And each of them seems to have a unique attribute!"

Luo Tian didn't bother answering him and pulled out a handful of them from his spatial plaque. He then handed it over to Wang Jinke and said: "Do you want some? I'll gift these to you!"

It looked like he was gifting someone some radish and cabbages.

There were no signs of heart ache on his face.

Wang Jinke became dumbstruck and thought he heard wrong. But looking at Luo Tian's serious expression, he wet his lips and said: "If it's for free, I might as well take it!"

"Ding!"

They system gave off an alert tone. Luo Tian stood up and mumbled: "The cool down timer is up. Uncle Wang, I will let you witness what an ancient power is!"

Chapter 265 – Nearing Profound King 4th Rank

The Ancient Dragon Execution Array's cool down was over.

Luo Tian stood up and looked back at Uncle Wang before saying: "Uncle Wang, no matter what, do not step into the circle later. Don't worry about my life or death because I will be fine. You must remember not to step into the circle at all!"

This was a matter of one's life and death.

In the event that Wang Jinke stepped into the Ancient Dragon Execution Array, he may not die but being injured wasn't something ideal.

Wang Jinke shook his head and said: "I understand. Go do your stuff and don't worry about me, I don't have time to bother with you anyways."

He was currently biting onto an attributed demon core and excitedly said: "Heh heh, it is indeed a fire attributed demon core. Sigh... and I also have a wood attributed demon core worth 3 million gold. Damn man, I'm freaking rich now. Old Chen will definitely envy me to death this time, hahaha..."

Attributed demon cores were extremely precious.

Even the Profound Ancestor realm expert Wang Jinke treated it like a supreme treasure.

But...

It was also extremely precious to Luo Tian as he couldn't waste a single one of them. He had given Wang Jinke so many demon cores because Wang Jinke had accompanied him for so many days and he felt a bit

embarrassed about it. And even though Wang Jinke's mouth was grumbling about him, his actions showed he had treated Luo Tian quite well these days.

Especially that day when Nangong Hao appeared. The two elders behind him exerted their aura but Wang Jinke stepped up to protect him.

"It's starting!"

"This time, I definitely have to breakthrough to the Profound King 4th rank!"

Luo Tian looked at the densely packed specters. He became serious as he shouted internally: "Level 4 Berserk!"

"Ommm~!"

A dull thunderous sound was heard inside his body.

When sixteen times his base attributes surged out, his body structure turned stronger and became red.

No matter if it was his strength, speed, or his defensive capabilities; they were all increased by sixteen times.

Afterwards, Luo Tian made another shout: "Golden Shield!"

"Boom~!"

An illusory golden bell shrouded around Luo Tian and became an energy shield to protect his entire body. Luo Tian's brows quivered as he activated Shadewind Steps and dashed off.

The moment Luo Tian rushed off...

Wang Jinke stared with wide eyes and mouth agape as he stood up. He was staring at Luo Tian's original position with a serious expression before shouting: "Hey kid! You don't need to do this even if you wish to die right? If you die, how is this daddy going to explain myself to the Ninth Prince?"

There were a few hundred thousand specters here.

Not to mention experts at the Profound King realm, even if Profound Venerates were here right now would only end up dying. Luo Tian was currently rushing into a gigantic pack of specters so if this wasn't courting death, what else was?

Wang Jinke wanted to rush in but then remembered Luo Tian's words.

His raised leg returned to the ground as his brows formed a frown. "Damn kid, you're making life difficult for me! If you wish to die, there's definitely no way I can explain this to the Ninth Prince. But if I rush in and ruin your plans, you'll probably nag my head off afterwards. Should I rush in or not?!"

He was put in a really difficult position!

Wang Jinke had lived for a few centuries now and has never been put in such a position like now.

In the end, he chose to stay here without entering. He did however send out his spiritual sense to follow Luo Tian's actions. As long as there was a hint of danger towards Luo Tian, he would immediately rush in. Even if he had to fight with his old life on the line, he couldn't allow Luo Tian to die in this place.

It was very clear that Wang Jinke liked this kid!

Luo Tian's speed was extremely quick as he woke the specters up as fast as possible. He then returned to the center of the array and his eyes turned serious. He looked over at Wang Jinke in the distance and shouted: "Uncle Wang! Take a good look at what's called an ancient power!"

"Wind!"

“Rain!”

“Thunder!”

“Lightning!”

“Eight trigrams, ancient gate open for me!”

As his voice faded, Luo Tian’s right palm smashed onto the ground. Sixteen lines of runic characters shot out like lightning towards the demon cores setup at specific locations. The demon cores gave off a bright crystal light before flying up into the air and becoming something similar to a sky full of stars.

At this moment...

An illusory stone door started opening and a powerful light shined through the opening gap.

“BOOM~!”

An ancient feeling power then started surging out like crazy.

Wang Jinke looked up at the ancient door in the air. His heart was palpitating and there were huge waves in his sea of consciousness. “This power... this array... could it... could it be the Ancient Dragon Execution Array that killed a real dragon over ten thousand years ago?”

“A secret skill that the gnome race never passes on to others!”

“This kid...”

“My heavens! How did he learn to engrave arrays? And how did he comprehend the esoteric of the Ancient Dragon Execution Array? This is too crazy!”

Wang Jinke’s expression had become distorted.

He couldn’t understand this.

There was no way he could understand how Luo Tian accomplished this. Was this kid still even human? Wang Jinke finally understood why the Ninth Prince was practically worshipping Luo Tian because he couldn’t hold back the feeling of wanting to worship him as well!

The ancient power surged out as Luo Tian shouted: “Ancient Dragon Execution Array, activate for me and smash these f*ckers to pieces!”

His right hand slapped down!

“Underground Array!”

Luo Tian’s figure disappeared from his spot and entered deep into the ground.

Also at this moment...

The specters inside the array started running like crazy for their lives as if they saw some scary looking ghosts.

“Ancient Dragon Execution Array!”

“How did that damn human know the gnome race’s secret skill?!”

“Boom~!”

“Boom~!”

“Boom~!”

The energy inside the array was going crazy and the ancient power was instantly killing the specters in large groups. This was the true meaning of when one said that not even a blade of grass could survive.

“Ding!”

“Ding!”

“Ding!”

The system alerts were like millions of ear deafening cannons firing off at the same time.

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for killing a Specter. You have gained 2000 experience points, 1000 profound energy...”

“Ding!”

“Devil race’s deceased soul value +1. Your current deceased soul value is 289,700.”

Large groups of specters died continuously and Luo Tian’s experience bar soared like crazy.

Luo Tian was laughing to the point that he couldn’t close his mouth. He then excitedly said: “This array is simply too awesome! Hahaha... The only bad thing is that it takes too long to setup. If I can set it up in

seconds, then is there any further need for me to make a move at all? I could directly play everyone to death with an array!”

The Ancient Dragon Execution Array was already complete mess of perverseness.

If the array could be setup in seconds, then Luo Tian could arrogantly walk sideways however he wanted!

Outside the forbidden grounds.

Mo Long had an ugly look on his face. Hearing the loud booming sounds inside the forbidden grounds, he shouted: “Everyone come on out and enter for me!”

The eighth day!

He had waited for a total of eight days.

Not even a piece of hair came out. The usually patient Mo Long had started becoming annoyed, and he even doubted whether Luo Tian had come to the Spectral Forbidden Grounds or not. When he heard the loud booming sounds inside the forbidden grounds that managed to shake the grounds out here as well, he realized he had waited eight days for nothing.

This was the first time he has ever had such an ugly look on his face during a mission.

He was trying to suppress the anger inside his heart right now. He no longer wanted to wait anymore and directly rushed inside...

Chapter 266 – Unable To Resist At All

“His granny!”

“It looks like this daddy has experienced an eye-opener today.”

“What son of a true dragon Murong Wanjian? What young phoenix Li Xue’er? What genius of a century Nangong Hao? Those people are all dog shit! Wait, they might be even beneath dog shit!” sneered Wang Jinke.

Watching large groups of specters keeling over, he seemed to understand one thing:

Luo Tian was a perverse existence!

He was a perverted lunatic!

Ten minutes passed by.

The ground was littered with burnt charcoal and not a single specter was in sight. Not even a strand of hair could be found.

Luo Tian made a thought and rose up out of the ground. He then said with a smile: “Uncle Wang, this scene is quite shocking huh?”

Wang Jinke showed a grin before laughing out loud. “Shocking! Actually not just shocking, it’s practically motherf*cking out of this world! After witnessing this scene, it’ll be worth it even if I don’t get to drink for ten years!”

Suddenly...

Wang Jinke’s face became even more shocked as his senses probed Luo Tian’s body. His heart felt like it had dropped as he said to himself: “He broke through! This kid actually made a breakthrough! Could what the Ninth Prince said be true? This kid can kill things to make breakthroughs and doesn’t need to

cultivate? He could make endless breakthroughs just by killing? Most likely only the devil race would know such techniques for breaking through, but to my knowledge, not even the devil race has such special skills to breakthrough that quickly!”

Profound King 4th rank!

It only took ten days!

In less than one month, he broke through from the Profound Spirit 9th rank all the way to the Profound King 4th rank! Who can compare with such speeds?

Luo Tian almost couldn't hold back and wanted to shout out loud: “Motherf*cker! Who else can do this?!”

Suddenly...

A thick killing intent was detected...

Causing Luo Tian to frown.

At this time...

Wang Jinke's eyes turned serious as his lips curved up. He then said with a smile: “Kid, it's now my turn for a performance. You can sit down and rest to the side.”

Luo Tian shrugged and said: “Up to you, I'll just act like a spectator then. But Uncle Wang, I have a small request and hope that you would agree to it.”

Wang Jinke replied with a smile: “Not to mention a small request, I will still agree to it if you had a thousand requests. As long as you don't make me quit drinking...”

Luo Tian then said: "Can you beat those people until their half dead, and then let me finish them off?"

Wang Jinke replied with a smile: "No problem!"

While saying inside his heart: "So this kid is really someone of the devil race and needs to kill to make breakthroughs. But this place is the forbidden grounds of the devil race deceased souls... If he really was someone of the devil race, he should be finding ways to bring all these specters out instead of killing them."

"Forget it!"

"This daddy is too lazy to keep thinking about this topic. Since his temper is similar to mine, it doesn't matter if he's a devil race or of the human race, he is my Wang Jinke's brother!"

Immediately after...

Wang Jinke's brows faintly moved and the aura on his body exploded out like crazy. With his Profound Ancestor powers surging out, he coldly said: "Acting recklessly regardless of the consequences. Last time I already warned you guys yet you still dare to come again."

"I really want to see what kind of strength you guys have brought with you today!"

As his voice faded, Wang Jinke's figure disappeared.

Within the void of space...

A figure as fast as lightning was moving about. Each time he appeared, a powerful energy fluctuation could be felt. Each time a punch slammed towards a certain point in space, a dull mournful groan was heard.

Seven series of punches smashed out!

Six people dropped down from the darkness.

“Bang~, bang~, bang~...”

They had no way to retaliate!

They were crushed by the difference in their cultivation levels!

Profound King experts were similar to 3 year old toddlers in front of Profound Ancestor experts. A single slap was capable of slapping them into the ground.

Wang Jinke patted his hands and shouted: “You damn impudent idiots! Don’t even think of returning alive this time!”

Within this instant...

Wang Jinke’s expression changed as he shouted in shock: “Kid, watch out!”

Before his voice faded...

Mo Long’s gloomy looking face appeared in front of Luo Tian. His ferocious expression showed a cold sneer as he said: “Go to hell!”

“Evil Dragon’s Claw!”

“Whoosh~!”

Mo Long’s claw attack struck out straight towards Luo Tian’s heart.

It was too quick!

The speed was unimaginable!

Moreover...

Luo Tian didn't have time to react since he never thought someone would sneak attack him here. And this person's strength happens to exceed Luo Tian's detection abilities. The moment Mo Long appeared, Luo Tian's heart immediately had a sinking feeling.

He didn't have time to react!

A claw attack viciously struck Luo Tian's chest.

A fiery hot energy penetrated his chest and went straight to his heart. The energy then surrounded Luo Tian's heart, giving him the feeling like all the roots were being pulled out. Luo Tian felt extremely uncomfortable and terrified at the same time.

At this moment, Luo Tian almost saw a grim reaper arriving for his soul!

Mo Long, a Profound Ancestor expert!

These kinds of experts were ones Luo Tian couldn't resist. Even if he used all his powers and skills, there was no way for him to resist them. The difference in strength between a Profound King and a Profound Ancestor was simply too large. Luo Tian didn't have a single ounce of power to retaliate!

This was suppression!

Absolute suppression!

He couldn't even move at all!

The previous six people were there to attract Wang Jinke's attention while Mo Long was the true attacker!

With this claw attack, Mo Long had used his most powerful Profound Ancestor strength.

His goal was to kill Luo Tian with a single move.

This was his style of killing people!

With a Profound Ancestor cultivation realm and as an assassin, Mo Long was extremely proficient in sneak attacks and knew how to hide his aura. In his world, there was no such thing as an honorable fight. There was only his target, and the death of his target!

"There's only one outcome after offending my master – death!"

"You should be honored to be dying by my hands – the King of Flowing Sand."

"Wahahaha..."

Mo Long started laughing out coldly.

At this moment...

Wang Jinke released all his powers, but his distance was too far from them. Even if his speed was faster, he wouldn't make it in time. At this moment, his heart felt helpless and incomparable rage at the same time.

Everything happened too quickly.

Luo Tian's face was pale white like ash as he mumbled: "I'm going to die? I'm going to die now? I cannot die, I absolutely cannot die..."

His thoughts were on fast forward.

He didn't want to die but he really couldn't think of any methods to protect himself.

When facing the suppression of a Profound Ancestor, he had no way out. This type of feeling was extremely uncomfortable and felt worse than death. Even though he had already taken half a step into the gates of hell, Luo Tian didn't give up.

He was still internally roaring out in rage!

"This daddy cannot die!"

"I absolutely cannot die!"

"I still haven't rescued An Chunchun's mother; I still haven't battled Qin Yue'er for 3000 rounds; I still haven't stomped Murong Wanjian to death; I still haven't fulfilled my promise to Li Xue'er... I cannot die, I cannot die..."

His vitality was getting weaker!

Mo Long's expression became even more ferocious and arrogant. His gloomy cold laughter was similar to a ghost wailing as it echoed all over the Spectral Forbidden Grounds. It was even transmitted into the depths of the forbidden grounds!

At this moment...

In the deepest parts of the Spectral Forbidden Grounds, a pair of huge bloody eyes suddenly opened!

It was completely enraged!

“Humans!”

Also at this moment...

A single drop of blood essence from Luo Tian’s heart suddenly dropped onto the dragon egg that had been silent all this time...

Chapter 267 – Cultivation Deviation

The sudden arrival of an assassin!

A Profound Ancestor assassin!

He couldn’t resist at all!

Luo Tian was filled with helplessness and unwillingness. His mind kept roaring out non-stop: “This daddy cannot die! I absolutely cannot die! I still have a lot of things I haven’t done yet!”

His heart was bleeding!

The energy from the Evil Dragon’s Claw and penetrated straight to his heart. His whole body then toppled to the ground.

At this moment...

A drop of blood essence dripped down.

It was like a stone had been thrown into a still lake, causing ripples to slowly spread outwards.

It had silently landed onto the dragon egg inside Luo Tian.

It had landed on the dragon egg that had been incubated for 9999 years.

Suddenly...

The gentle water ripple changed into a huge wave in a blink of an eye. When the dragon egg absorbed Luo Tian's blood essence, it was like it had felt Luo Tian's unwillingness and the incoming life threatening danger.

Within this instance...

The surface of the dragon egg suddenly exploded out with a bright brilliance.

The bright light was like a holy light from beyond the nine heavens as it directly charged into Mo Long's Evil Dragon's Claw energy.

A force like a meat grinder started churning like crazy and grinded down the energy from the Evil Dragon's Claw in less than a tenth of a second. Mo Long couldn't believe what had just happened while he began to register the shock.

That meat grinding force shot out from Luo Tian's chest cavity.

It followed along Mo Long's five fingers before entering his body. It was doing the same thing as before and continued grinding!

Mo Long's fingers quickly disintegrated.

His right arm quickly disintegrated.

His whole body was quickly disintegrating as well.

Mo Long gave a squeal into the air like a pig being slaughtered. His expression was pale white as he stared at Luo Tian like he was looking at the most terrifying living creature in this world. His teeth were chattering and his lips were white as he stuttered: "I'm, I'm, beg, begging you! Spare, spare, spare my life!"

So pitiful.

Extremely pitiful.

Just like a dog before its death!

"Don't, don't, don't kill me!"

"It wasn't me! It wasn't me who wanted to kill you. It was, it was Minister Li Wenzong who wanted to kill you."

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

Mo Long was beyond terrified. Shit and urine had blended together as the substance leaked out of the bottom of his pants. His eyes showed incomparable fear as he used all his powers to block that force. But it was completely useless. His powers in front of the holy light were similar to a speck of dust; or maybe even below a speck of dust.

Mo Long was scared of death.

Extremely afraid of death.

The higher one's cultivation, the more afraid of death they became.

Because these people knew death meant disappearing eternally without a chance at rising up again.

However...

Luo Tian coldly stared at him; his eyes even colder than Mo Long's previous look. He then gave a cold grim reaper like smile and said: "Don't worry, it won't take long before your master will come find you. I will have him meet you for a reunion."

The killing intent inside Luo Tian's heart became so strong that words couldn't even describe it.

He couldn't wait to chop Mo Long up to 10,000 pieces!

The previous feeling Luo Tian experienced was extremely uncomfortable. Strolling through the gates of hell and back, struggling under the grim reaper's scythe, this kind of feeling was something he didn't want to experience ever again. But now it was Mo Long's turn!

"Agggghh..."

"Agggghh..."

Mo Long had lost all hope as he started screaming.

Wang Jinke was shocked stiff off to the side.

What the hell just happened?

He was deeply shocked by everything he was witnessing. Looking at Luo Tian's eyes that almost seem like it was spouting out killing intent; his clenched fists; his nails digging into his flesh with blood dripping out; and his continuously trembling body. What kind of feeling was Luo Tian experiencing to show such an expression?

Wang Jinke didn't know.

But...

Wang Jinke knew that he could offend anyone in the future except for Luo Tian.

His heart shivered a bit as he even felt a slight fear towards Luo Tian's killing intent. It was fortunate that the intent wasn't focused on him or else he would... Wang Jinke's heart tightened a few times. Watching how Mo Long's body was slowly disappearing, he muttered to Luo Tian: "Relax... relax... he's already dead."

If this continued, he might snap.

Snapping with this amount of killing intent, Wang Jinke was worried that Luo Tian would enter cultivation deviation.

Luo Tian didn't move. His eyes were glaring at Mo Long who only had half a body left. The killing intent inside his sea of consciousness was roaring like crazy and creating huge waves. At this moment in time, Luo Tian really seemed to be entering cultivation deviation.

Blood Devouring Wild Blade suddenly appeared. Its primordial spirit created a force that shot right into Luo Tian's sea of consciousness.

At this moment...

Wild Blade's force was instantly churned to nothing and wasn't even able to take care of a single wave.

"Shura's path of slaughter!"

"Come out, Shura!"

Wild Blade's voice thundered about, causing the Shura energy he had cultivated for many years to shoot into Luo Tian's sea of consciousness.

Also at this time...

A huge grim reaper holding a scythe rose out from Luo Tian's sea of consciousness. Just when the energy from the Shura's path of slaughter entered, the grim reaper swung its scythe with a shout: "Scram for me!"

"Puff~!"

Wild Blade's heart sank as he sprayed out a mouthful of blood. His primordial spirit had suffered a serious injury and felt extremely uncomfortable.

But...

No matter how uncomfortable, Wild Blade still roared out: "Hey brat! If you don't calm down soon, you will enter cultivation deviation! Your heart has almost been taken over by the devil and your willpower is almost done for!"

"Brat! Can you hear what I've just said?!"

"If you don't stop now, you will become a devil without any humanity left in you!"

"A mere Profound Ancestor has already caused you to become like this so how are you going to continue walking this road? Don't let me look down on you brat! Quickly wake up for me! You damn brat, aren't you going to walk this road with this old thing anymore?!"

"Quickly wake up!"

Roaring!

Wild Blade kept roaring those words! His aura was becoming weaker as he was attacked twice by the killing intent inside Luo Tian's sea of consciousness. His primordial spirit suffered serious injuries and was having a harder time than back then in Jade Mountain City.

But...

He didn't stop.

He kept roaring and screaming non-stop.

It was the same for Wang Jinke as he felt the killing intent from Luo Tian was getting stronger. At this time, Mo Long's body had been churned into nothing and had already disappeared, but the killing intent from Luo Tian's body kept surging out and becoming several times stronger.

At this moment...

Luo Tian's eyes showed lines of blood slowly extending towards his pupils.

It was very slow!

Luo Tian's eyes became blood red with a ferocious look. At this moment, the aura on his body gradually underwent a transformation. Apart from the billowing killing intent, there was also a powerful aura of the devil race.

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

His chest was rising and falling.

Each breath he took became larger.

Cultivation deviation!

Within this instant, Luo Tian's original personality was about to collapse as an evil persona invaded.

His hair started turning blood red as well.

His entire body was now exuding the arrogant demeanor of a devilish trait. His willpower was gradually fading as if the devil's will had occupied it.

At this moment...

Luo Tian raised his head while opening his bloody red eyes. He then laughed out wildly in the air:
“Hahaha... I, Bloodfiend have finally come out! Hahaha...”

In a place far far away...

Heavenly Soul Mountain.

On top of a unique looking altar was a face so beautiful that it could cause people to suffocate. Her eyes were looking up at the starry night sky while filled with longing. She then mumbled: “Big brother Luo Tian, how are you doing right now? Xue'er really misses you.”

Suddenly...

Chapter 268 – Life Hanging By A Thread

The moment Bloodfiend was awakened...

He had instantly appeared behind Luo Tian's body. He was originally planning on occupying Mo Long's mind, who had the higher cultivation of the two. He would then gradually take over the body and have full control!

But...

When he examined further, he realized the path of slaughter that Mo Long walked on was complete dog shit. Actually, it was even beneath dog shit! Mo Long hadn't even stepped past the doorway in his path of slaughter and only managed to grasp a hint of its power after killing so many people. But it was different for Luo Tian because the path of slaughter he comprehended even made him, Bloodfiend shocked!

At that time...

Bloodfiend was super excited.

A devil's trait relied on killing. As long as humans cultivated the path of slaughter, Bloodfiend was able to incite the desire to kill that couldn't be completely eliminated inside their heart. They would then be controlled by him.

Just when he planned on waiting for Luo Tian to be on his last breath before counter-killing Mo Long, another shocking thing happened!

There was a dragon egg hidden inside Luo Tian's body! The dragon egg released a force similar to a meat grinder which even frightened Bloodfiend!

Suddenly...

Bloodfiend became even more excited as he started thanking the Devil God Sovereigns for this gift.

A super perfect fleshly body!

And there was a dragon egg; one that was about to be hatched! As long as the last blood essence came from him, Bloodfiend, then the dragon being hatched would become his battle pet! A true devil dragon!

Riding the devil dragon while leading the devil race back to its glory...

That's why Bloodfiend's blood was boiling with excitement!

Under his deliberate guidance, the killing intent inside Luo Tian's sea of consciousness started surging about like crazy. Luo Tian's mind and sea of consciousness was all filled with thoughts of killing. At this moment, Luo Tian's heart had gradually become devilize which he didn't even notice himself.

Because...

After being crushed by Mo Long's powers, there was a lot of pent up rage inside Luo Tian's heart.

He had suddenly out of the blue found an outlet when being suppressed, so his original persona underwent a quiet change. And since his mind and sea of consciousness was brimmed with thoughts to kill, even his will was about to be taken over without his knowledge.

Wild Blade's scream...

Wang Jinke's roar...

The sound of those voices gradually weakened and sounded like they were from very far away. Luo Tian's humanity slowly disappeared while the devilish nature of the devil race grew. It was growing at an exponential rate inside Luo Tian's body! Bloodfiend was extremely smug and arrogant as he shouted: "Hahaha... I, Sovereign Bloodfiend will see the blue sky once again! Humans, your doomsday have arrived, wuahahaha..."

The entire forbidden grounds started shaking.

Those specters all looked up with the red eyes as if they had heard the summoning from Bloodfiend.

They had all woken up from their sleeping state.

They started issuing ear deafening shouts: "Sovereign Bloodfiend, Sovereign Bloodfiend, Sovereign Bloodfiend..."

In a land filled with devilish auras...

Deep within a mountain range amongst dark looking peaks, the devil race members who had hidden themselves for thousands of years suddenly looked up at the bloody red sky. Their eyes turned serious before showing signs of excitement. They then started crying out: "Sovereign Bloodfiend has woken up! Sovereign Bloodfiend will see the light of day once again! The revival of our devil race is near, hahaha..."

The entire continent was shaking.

Countless experts shot into the air to investigate with grim expressions.

The sky had turned blood red.

The aura of death started rising from the land.

Sovereign Bloodfiend – one of the top ten Sovereigns of the devil race ten thousand years ago. His cultivation was infinitely close to the legendary Profound God Sovereign realm. His strength was Armageddon like proportions, and in order to kill him, nine Profound God experts of the human race died from it.

And now...

He was going to see the light of day once more, so who was capable of blocking him?

"How could this be?"

"What on earth happened?"

"Hasn't Bloodfiend died over ten thousand years ago? Why would he see the light of day again?"

“Those super experts that survived ten thousand years ago have all left this continent. Who else is there that’s capable of resisting Bloodfiend now?”

“A great calamity.”

“A great human calamity will once more descend.”

There were a lot of movements going on within the human race.

Many other races of the Tianxuan Continent started experiencing movements as well.

How could this have happened?

No one knew. Even if those so called experts were capable of using their abilities to observe all life on the continent, how can an array that Human Emperor Hong Wanfu who used his primordial spirit as the price to setup be so easily penetrated by these experts?

Therefore everything happening inside the Spectral Forbidden Grounds, the outside world had no knowledge of.

But one person happened to know...

An Chunchun!

At this moment, her face turned pale and her body started shaking uncontrollably. She couldn’t help start crying while shouting: “Big brother Luo Tian, you need to wake up! Big brother Luo Tian, quickly wake up! Wake up...!”

Feng Lei looked at her.

Xuan Yuanyi also looked at her.

Tang Tang, Tang Jiu, Qin Yue'er and Blindman Liu all looked at An Chunchun.

They didn't know why An Chunchun suddenly started acting like this.

Seeing her fearful expression and hearing her words, all their hearts suddenly sank to the abyss.
"Something happened to Luo Tian!"

"Young master!"

Feng Lei's eyes widened before rushing out in desperation.

Xuan Yuanyi followed right behind him.

The two of them rushed out like crazy demons, become two beams of light shooting towards the Spectral Forbidden Grounds.

Tang Tang summoned Yun Yun and jumped up onto him. She then shouted: "Your boss is in danger! Quickly bring me over or else this Princess will immediately slaughter you!"

Qin Yue'er took this opportunity to jump on the Fire Cloud Unicorn as well and said: "Go over there at your fastest speeds, or else this old lady shall let you experience the powerful scissors capable of cutting off your ability to have descendants."

The Fire Cloud Unicorn was so scared that it rushed off in a cloud of dust.

An Chunchun started running out as well but was blocked by Tang Jiu. He was clear on An Chunchun's identity so she absolutely couldn't go out at a time like this. Especially when for some unknown reason, a white fluffy tail had emerged from the rear of An Chunchun.

Tang Jiu held onto An Chunchun and said: "Chunchun needs to be a good girl. Your big brother Luo Tian will definitely be okay."

Blindman Liu's fingers were moving like crazy while sweat the size of beans dripped from his forehead. He had a fearful expression on his face and his eyeballs kept moving about during his calculations. His mouth was also mumbling words that normal people didn't understand.

"I can't see his future!"

"Once more!

Another round of crazy-like actions was seen from him.

Blood started seeping out the corner of Blindman Liu's mouth.

"I still cannot see it!"

"Did master lie to me? The heaven defying and fate changing abilities of the Hidden Daoist Scriptures actually cannot change a person's fate? Or did dragon head encounter a crisis so powerful that not even a tiny change was allowed?"

"No way!"

"Even if I have to use this old life of mine, I will defy the heavens this once!"

Blindman Liu clamped the erhu with his legs. His left hand pulled the strings while the fingers on his right hand started moving non-stop. His whole body was covered in cold sweat and it looked like he had fallen into a state of mental madness. He was currently activating the ability to change one's fate that was recorded down in the Hidden Daoist Scriptures.

Suddenly...

The strings on the erhu snapped!

“Ommm~...!”

The erhu fell to the ground and cracked into two.

Blindman Liu’s eyes widened before he faintly smiled. “Your highness, I’ll have to trouble you to take An Chunchun away from here. The further away the better. You cannot come back here and there’s no need to bother with my survival.”

Tang Jiu’s expression changed.

At this moment...

Blindman Liu had already walked out to the courtyard. Beneath his fleshly body was a ferocious devil struggling and fighting with him...

Also at this moment...

A dark figure descended down into the courtyard!

Chapter 269 – Killing Bloodfiend

Tang Jiu didn’t hesitate before holding onto An Chunchun and quickly running out.

He then heard a savage beast like roar from an existence that seemed like it was from another world. A powerful soul-shaking energy then caused Tang Jiu’s back to be suddenly drenched in cold sweat. Lying on Tang Jiu’s shoulders, An Chunchun was already crying her eyes out as she mumbled: “Uncle Blindman...”

Spectral Forbidden Grounds.

Luo Tian's original spiritual will was shaken.

His mind was slowly being taken over by Bloodfiend.

The moment before his last trace of will was to disappear, a voice was heard in the depths of Luo Tian's heart.

A very light...

And gentle voice.

This voice contained a thought of longing and happiness, containing a powerful purification energy along with it.

Li Xue'er's voice!

Instantly...

Luo Tian's mind shook and immediately woke up from it. He then sensed Bloodfiend inside his body!

Bloodfiend started laughing madly before shouting: "You've finally woken up but it's already too late! Even if this energy can help you, I am the devil race's Sovereign Bloodfiend! It is an honor for a mere mortal like you to be taken over by me. A lowly human like you should just give up!"

Luo Tian guarded his original spiritual will and shouted: "Scram!"

"Hahaha..."

“Scram?”

“The devilish thoughts of killing inside your heart is incomparably strong. Even if I were to leave your body, you still cannot escape the evil thoughts of slaughter. Enter my devil’s path and become part of me, Bloodfiend. I will allow you to reach an unprecedented peak of the martial path!”

“You want to save An Chunchun’s mother right?”

“You wish to beat Sea Cloud Sect’s Nangong Hao in a battle and make him forever scam out of Heavenly Sword City right?”

“You want to find the ancient treasure right?”

“You want to stomp Shattered Sky City’s Murong Wanjian to death and then take back your most cherished woman Li Xue’er right? I can help you do all those things and attain the most perfect outcome. Luo Tian, just become a part of me, Bloodfiend... wahahaha...” said Bloodfiend in an unbridled manner.

He had completely seen through Luo Tian.

All these matters had been confined inside Luo Tian’s heart for almost a year.

These were things that Luo Tian dreamed of accomplishing.

Therefore, this was considered his weaknesses.

The purification power of Li Xue’er’s voice was still rising like crazy. When sensing that power, Luo Tian remembered back in Jade Mountain City when Wild Blade tried to take over his body. With just a single sentence from Li Xue’er, the attempt was completely suppressed.

Bloodfiend was indeed very strong.

But...

The current Bloodfiend was only a strand of his primordial spirit. And ten thousand years ago, he suffered a serious injury which he still hadn't completely recovered from. Otherwise, there's no way he would need to use such a long time to erode Luo Tian's heart, mind, and sea of consciousness.

Right now...

Luo Tian was guarding his original spiritual will. His thoughts were full of Li Xue'er's voice, her appearance, her everything.

Due to Luo Tian's longing thoughts...

The purification power in Li Xue'er's voice grew at a crazier rate.

Bloodfiend's expression darkened as he shouted: "Do you really think the star purification powers of a young phoenix can purify the devil nature of I, Sovereign Bloodfiend?! Hahaha..."

Is she even qualified to purify my heart?"

"Blood Shadow Encompasses the Heavens."

"Devils Slaying the World!"

"Boom~!"

A powerful energy from Bloodfiend surged out within Luo Tian.

At this time...

Luo Tian wasn't sure if it was useful or not but he shouted: "Level 4 Berserk!"

"Nine Dragon and Elephants, suppress!"

"Boom~, boom~...!"

The powers of an ancient dragon and an ancient demonic elephant surged into Luo Tian's body. This type of energy that seemed to suppress all evil spirits was rising like crazy, sending out a series of dragon roars and the sound of demonic elephants trampling the earth.

"Ancient dragon? Ancient demonic elephant?!"

"What a great kid!"

"You even cultivated this type of martial skill?" said Bloodfiend in shock.

Also at this time...

Wild Blade's voice weakly shouted: "World of Slaughter, descend!"

"Hong~ Boom~!"

Another series of loud sounds came from within Luo Tian as Wild Blade summoned out the World of Slaughter and forced it into Luo Tian's mind. He then shouted: "Brat, I'm handing the World of Slaughter to you! You better play him to death and f*ck all eighteen generations of his ancestral graves!"

Wild Blade was enraged.

So enraged that it was already beyond words to describe. He had suffered two serious injuries; he had screamed and shouted at Luo Tian countless times yet still couldn't wake him up.

The powerful purification energy along with Luo Tian's Nine Dragons and Elephants skill that suppressed all evil joined together into an ocean-like entity.

At this time...

At the risk of depleting his primordial spirit, Wild Blade still summoned out the World of Slaughter without hesitation.

As Wild Blade's voice faded, a blood-colored world appeared inside Luo Tian's mind. The world covered in corpses and a blood-colored sky contained an endless amount of slaughter intent. The sounds of thousands upon thousands of soldiers and horses screaming out to kill was heard.

A huge blade covered in blood was stabbed in the middle of a mountain of corpses.

Blood Devouring Wild Blade!

Within the World of Slaughter, it was able to explode out with its full power and become the world's most tyrannical and domineering blade!

Luo Tian reached out to the air and opened his right hand. He then shouted: "Blood Devouring Wild Blade!"

Wild Blade's endless domineering power arrived at Luo Tian's hand. With both hands raised up, Luo Tian screamed in his heart for Li Xue'er's purification energy and his Nine Dragons and Elephants energy to come out together. He then gave one last shout: "Level 4 Berserk!"

"Boom~!"

"Boom~!"

“Boom~!”

Three types of powerful energy came together.

Under level 4 Berserk, his attributes had increased by 16 times. With all these energies combined, Luo Tian’s body was shaking non-stop as if he couldn’t control it at all. If it wasn’t for his sea of consciousness increasing by 10,000 times in the past, most likely the combined energy would have already caused his body to explode.

Bloodfiend had an extremely ferocious expression on his face.

Luo Tian started smiling coldly. Both of his hands had raised the blade above his head as he started laughing madly. “You never expected this huh? Blood Dog Fiend, you wanted to take over this daddy’s body? Go cultivate for another ten thousand years first!”

“Domineering Slash!”

“Chop him up for me!”

A slash that could split the World of Slaughter in half was ready to chop down!

Bloodfiend’s eyes bulged out. The devilish energy on his body was raised to its highest output before he clenched his teeth and said: “You want to kill me based on just your abilities? I am immortal! I am Sovereign Bloodfiend!”

“Go to hell!”

Luo Tian’s blade slashed down.

“Bang~!”

The entire World of Slaughter was shaking as if the end of the world was near.

The combined power of the three energies was simply too powerful!

Bloodfiend couldn't block it!

His expression drastically changed. When he looked up to stare at the descending huge Blood Devouring Wild Blade that contained an energy capable of wiping out all devil energy, Bloodfiend started forming seals with his hands before shouting: "Bloodfiend Nihilism – Rebirth! Come out for me!"

"Ommm~!"

As his voice was heard, the blade had chopped down.

The purification energy traveled through Bloodfiend's whole body, including the condensing power of rebirth.

Far away...

The entire sky was covered in stars near the altar Li Xue'er was standing on. It was as if the stars in the night sky had deliberately congregated above her head.

At this moment...

Li Xue'er's pale white face showed a faint smile. She then looked up at the starry sky and said: "Thank you all."

Immediately after...

She fainted.

Luo Tian had also fainted from over-exhaustion but his brain was still active as he excitedly screamed:
“Explode! Explode! Give me a huge loot explosion!”

Chapter 270 – Heaven Defying Loot Explosion

Bloodfiend had died.

Wild Blade’s primordial spirit was extremely weak.

On the Altar of Souls, Li Xue’er’s aura was very weak. She had depleted all her energy and eventually fainted.

Luo Tian’s mind and sea of consciousness had suffered a serious injury.

His body was so exhausted that it felt like a train had run him over a few times, but his heart was extremely excited because he was waiting for the system’s alert tones.

Sovereign Bloodfiend.

One of the ten great Sovereigns under the command of a Devil God.

Even though he was just a strand of his primordial spirit, he still managed to be an incomparably huge existence!

The things exploding from his corpse...

“Should be awesome!”

Luo Tian couldn't stop swallowing down his saliva.

At this moment in time...

The sweet melodious alert tone sounded off!

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for killing the primordial spirit of Bloodfiend. You have gained 800,000 experience points, 100,000 profound energy...”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining Blood God's Ring.”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining Blood God's Armor.”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining Blood God's Heaven Region Sword.”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining Myriad Devil. Will you be cultivating this?”

Dumbstruck!

Luo Tian was so excited that he became dumbstruck!

If his body hadn't fainted, Luo Tian would definitely jump up in joy and then laugh out loud like a mad man. “This f*cking explosion... is too motherf*cking awesome! It's so awesome that it cannot get more awesome than this!”

“A whole set!”

“A whole set of the Blood God’s equipment!”

“Holy f*ck...”

“A set of armor that would only appear in video games. How fierce is this daddy for it to appear in a loot explosion?! A strand of Bloodfiend’s primordial spirit could explode with such good stuff, then what if it was his real body... my heavens! Those legendary ten great devil sovereigns are truly not simple; their wealth is even more tyrannical than the local tycoons!”

Video games had things called equipment sets.

But in the real world, Luo Tian never imagined a set of equipment would explode out.

He never imagined that after killing a strand of Bloodfiend’s primordial spirit would result in such a heaven defying loot explosion. So how could he not go crazy with excitement?

Immediately after...

Luo Tian couldn’t wait anymore and quickly opened up the system interface to take a look.

Item: Blood God’s Ring

Grade: Demigod 1

Description: This ring is made from the blood of Bloodfiend, containing 1% of his powers. Each attack can be overlaid on top of each other. (Note: The full Blood’s God set can increase the base powers by ten times!)

“Ding!”

“Due to the restriction of your occupation, you cannot wear it!”

Item: Blood God’s Armor

Grade: Demigod

Description: This armor is made from the blood of Bloodfiend, containing 5% of his defensive properties. It can block 50% of the attack power from someone in the same cultivation realm. It can block 20% of the attack power from those at a higher cultivation realm. (Note: Possessing the full Blood God’s set can increase the armor’s defensive properties by ten times!)

“Ding!”

“Due to the restriction of your occupation, you cannot wear it!”

Item: Blood God’s Heaven Region Sword

Grade: Divine

Description: This sword was created by using the Heaven Region’s Divine Stone and the blood of Bloodfiend. It contains 10% of Bloodfiend’s attack power. It contains 1% of the Heaven Region’s Divine Stone power. Each attack can be superimposed five times, and each attack power can be doubled by consuming one-fifth of user’s life vitality. (Note: The full Blood God’s set can raise the attack power by ten times.)

“Ding!”

“Due to the restriction of your occupation, you cannot wear it!”

“F*ck, f*ck, f*ck!”

“Heaven defying!”

“So heaven defying! Two demigod and one divine grade item! This...” The excitement Luo Tian was feeling couldn’t be described with words anymore. Three pieces of heaven defying items were simply too awesome! The only damper was that he couldn’t wear them.

“Restricted by occupation?”

“Could it be that it’s due to me being a human?”

“That’s definitely the reason, or else the system wouldn’t mention being restricted by my occupation.” Luo Tian fully affirmed his thoughts and his heart tightened. Then he remembered the quest for killing specters and started saying to himself: “I still have about a month. No matter how difficult this quest is, I have to accomplish it to become a devil. I have to get the second occupation or else the Blood God’s set will become a total waste.”

He currently had a little over 500,000 devil race deceased soul points.

A few more Ancient Dragon Execution Arrays will give him the million deceased soul points in order to complete the quest.

But...

There was a slight problem – because of the summons by Bloodfiend, all the specters in the forbidden grounds had woken up. Wanting to set up the Ancient Dragon Execution Array under these conditions wouldn’t be that easy anymore. Most likely he would have to kill them personally now.

“No matter what, I definitely have to complete this quest!”

When Luo Tian looked at the three pieces of equipment giving off a faint bloody glow, he started getting excited again. "Divine grade! Does Murong Wanjian have any divine grade items? Can Murong Wanjian transform into a devil? Motherf*cker, just wait for this daddy!"

"That's right!"

"There's also that Nangong Hao!"

"That damn dog thing was acting cocky in front of this daddy and wanted to snatch a woman from me. You just wait motherf*cker and watch how I'll play you to death when I return." Luo Tian started off in his tirade. But when he remembered that the day after tomorrow would be the battle, his mind turned serious and muttered: "Shit, this daddy won't faint for too long right?"

This was something that worried him.

Luo Tian then started getting worried even more.

A while later...

A feeling of relief appeared inside Luo Tian's heart as he said: "It shouldn't be long."

Also at this time...

There was an item inside the system that hadn't received any confirmation from Luo Tian yet and kept giving off a red glow inside his body.

An ancient looking book that gave off a faint bloody red glow.

A martial skill!

Luo Tian was faintly startled and casually said: "I almost forgot that there was a martial skill as well. Let me take a look at what it is..."

Item: Myriad Devil

Grade: Divine

Consumption: 0

Cool down: 0

Description: This skill is considered to be a passive magical skill that Bloodfiend cultivated. Every devil race member killed can give the user an extra layer of power that can be stacked. It can be repeated to reach 10,000 layers, hence the name Myriad Devil.

"Ding!"

"Due to the restriction of your occupation, you cannot cultivate it!"

Luo Tian was once again shocked.

If we were to say the Blood God's equipment was awesome, then they have now become dog shit in front of this martial skill. Maybe even beneath dog shit! What kind of existence was having 10,000 overlapping stacks of power? This type of attack could most likely slash the sky apart!

Have you played League of Legends before?

Have you seen Mejai's Soulstealer?

Then imagine Mejai's Soulstealer that allows 10,000 stacks of glory! 2

This kind of power was beyond crazy!

Luo Tian's blood was boiling so much that it almost spurting out. His heart was beating so fast that it almost couldn't handle it anymore. He was going to have a heart attack soon! With his eyes wide and mouth agape, Luo Tian couldn't think of any more words to say except for: "Awesome, awesome, super awesome!"

"I want to wake up as quickly as possible!"

"I want that skill Becoming A Devil now! Even if I become a little devil soldier, it won't matter because I have these equipment. In the vast heaven and earth, who will still f*cking dare to battle with me?!"

A heaven defying loot explosion!

One would even cry with joy in their dreams.

Wang Jinke picked up Luo Tian's body and started running out like crazy while a million spectrals chased after his ass.

"Motherf*cker!"

"Kid, you better not die. If you really do die, then there won't be anything lively to watch in the future of Tianxuan Continent."