

Leveling Up And Becoming Undefeatable

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Chapter 31 – Playing Cards And Leveling Up

Clang clang clang~~~

“Steal from the landlord!”

“Rob, rob, rob!”

“I’m robbing!”

“A single three, and now I only have two cards left.” Li Xue’er threw down a three with a smile before glancing at Feng Lei. “The card you threw down was really too good.”

“Hold on!” Luo Tian drew a card and then looked at the four shiny thieves in his hand and smiled: “You want to run with only two cards?”

“Girl, just you wait and you’ll be singing for us.”

Feng Lei smiled foolishly and threw out four two’s before scratching his head. “Let it blow.”

Luo Tian turned to glare at the fatty: “Damn you’re vicious. You even blow up a single ten; let me see how many more times you can do it.”

Luo Tian didn’t even finish his sentence when Li Xue’er faintly smiled: “King explosion!”

She threw out her two cards pushing Luo Tian to the end of the road.

I had four aces yet still lost by a piece of hair!

“Big brother Luo Tian, when hit with a double explosion, let me calculate your losses: One card equals two, two equals... equals how much? Fatty, do you know what comes after?” Li Xue’er asked Feng Lei as she got lost in her calculations for a while.

Feng Lei scratched his bald head and only after a while, he weakly said: “Three times?”

“Poof~”

Luo Tian almost spit out the dinner he had last night. The people in this world didn't even know the multiplication table?

What the f*ck?!

Upon hearing the answer, Li Xue'er had a face full of smiles: "That's 3 times; you have completely lost big brother Luo Tian. Now you have to sing for us... I want to hear The Flying Immortals of the Nine Heavens."

"What nine heavens, what flying immortals?" Luo Tian was all confused and still couldn't come up with any memories after thinking for a while. He then said: "How about I sing a divine song instead?"

"Divine song?"

"Good, good, good..."

Li Xue'er drummed her cheeks while seriously staring at Luo Tian waiting for his divine song.

Luo Tian stood on top of a rock and coughed a few times to clear his throat. As his mouth opened, he roared out: "Ahhh ohh, ahhh ohh. Ah sey hee ah sey hoh ah sey gig a sey ah dohhh..."

He sounded like a ghost wailing and was completely out of tune. It was just as dreadful as one would imagine it to be like. Luo Tian himself felt like he couldn't continue singing it yet Li Xue'er and Feng Lei seemed to be entranced by it.

After hearing the song, Li Xue'er took a long time before she recovered her senses and asked: "It is indeed a divine song; I couldn't understand it, not even a single word. Big brother Luo Tian, what is the divine song talking about?"

Feng Lei was confused as well and asked: "Hey boss, what exactly is this divine song singing about?"

"Shit!"

"So you two were so entranced by it because you wanted to know what the divine song is about? I thought you two were mesmerized by my godly singing abilities." Luo Tian received a heavy blow and mumbled: "Beat this landlord first and then I'll tell you guys what the song was about."

After hearing that, Feng Lei started shuffling the deck of cards.

Not far away, the Furious Thunder Bull's name had turned dark blue. There was no doubt that it had reached the 7th level, and a sneeze by it could deal with the 1st rank

demonic beasts. Behind it were two 2nd rank Scarlet Flamed Wolves and two Savage Bears. The group formed by these 5 demonic beasts was pretty much invincible as they continued killing.

During this time, Luo Tian will covertly prepare himself every two hours. He had to use his Magic Charm skill on the Furious Thunder Bull in order to keep controlling this monster killing machine.

Magic Charm had also risen 2 levels causing his success rate to increase to 20% now.

With minions killing monsters for him, it was quick, easy and a very comfortable task.

Luo Tian had made use of some special bark of the trees in order to carve out a deck of cards to play Fight the Landlord.

Li Xue'er and Feng Lei had grasped the mechanics of the game really quickly and were even able to count the cards. Before his transmigration, Luo Tian was known as the King of fighting the landlord yet he still couldn't gain any advantages against those two. He kept on losing until he had lost all self confidence.

As Luo Tian was playing Fight the Landlord, the alert tones in his mind never stopped. Since last night to present time, the tones had never stopped.

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to Player Luo Tian for killing a Six Horned Beast. You have gained 200 experience points, 20 profound energy...”

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to Player Luo Tian for killing a Long Armed Ape. You have gained 200 experience points, 20 profound energy...”

The sounds of cracking and smashing were unending. After a night of non-stop killing, countless demonic beasts had died in the outer periphery of the Ghostly Mountain Range. The current scene could be described as a river of blood. It was also this morning when Luo Tian stepped into the Profound Pupil 9th rank and was only a single level away from the Profound Master realm.

For someone to step onto the Profound Pupil 9th rank in a mere few days would make any genius have thoughts of killing themselves.

Worst of all, Luo Tian broke through in a relaxed manner and didn't have to be like others who usually bitterly trained behind closed door seclusion. He only had to kill some monsters here and there, or even people were fine. This was too leisurely, too freaking awesome!

But...

Leveling to the Profound Master 1st rank required 200,000 experience points. And killing these 1st rank demonic beasts was unable to meet his needs of leveling up quickly.

But Luo Tian was in a helpless situation. If it weren't for the Furious Thunder Bull as his minion, he wouldn't be able to even take a few steps in the outer periphery of the Ghostly Mountain Range. Wanting to enter the inner depths of the Ghostly Mountain Range to kill demonic beasts was an impossible thing.

The three of them were having fun playing Fight the Landlord while experience points continued accumulating...

When Luo Tian's experience reached 100,000 points, the System suddenly made an alert.

"Ding!"

"Do you wish to level up Berserk?"

"Eh?"

Luo Tian was startled and said to himself: "Leveling Berserk? But I didn't use Berserk... I definitely didn't increase the proficiency use so why would it level up?"

Immediately after...

Luo Tian opened up his System interface and his eyes bulged out.

Skill: Berserk

Rank: Level 0

Grade: Divine

Skill Description 1: Upgrading Berserk to level 1 will result in doubling the attributes, the 2nd level will result in 4 times the attributes, 3rd level will result in 8 times the attributes, 4th level will result in 16 times the attributes, 5th level will result in 32 times the attributes. (Contains a profound explosive effect and can be superimposed. There are 3 layers of superimposing injuries: First layer will result in bodily injury, the second level will injure the 5 viscera and 6 organs, and the third layer will injure the mind and intellect. Superimposing can last for 3 seconds.) The 6th level will result in 64 times the attributes. (Profound explosive superimposing effect can go 5 layers deep...) The last realm will result in 1024 times the attributes. (Profound explosive effect can go 10 layers deep and possess the power of shaking the heavens and the earth!)

This was completely different from the Berserk in the online novel. This one here was capable of leveling up which meant it was much more powerful. The profound explosive superimposing meant adding on to the original base power and the skill description made it sound like some new skill will appear after the use.

Luo Tian was so excited from seeing this that he couldn't help but fix his hairstyle a bit. He then said in a domineering tone: "Motherf*cker, who's next?"

But upon looking further at the description, he couldn't say those words again.

Skill Description 2: Leveling to the 1st level requires 100,000 experience points. Leveling to the 2nd level requires 500,000 experience points. Leveling to the 3rd level requires 1,000,000 experience points... the last great perfection level requires a billion experience points.

A billion experience points?!

"You damn System; do you dare to watch this daddy commit suicide right in front of you?" It looked like Luo Tian was blind all this time because he didn't notice Berserk didn't have a proficiency bar. Wanting to level it required the use of experience points... loads and bucket loads of experience points. What motherf*cking messed up shit was this?

Wanting to level up to the last great perfection level required a billion experience points. This...

Luo Tian sighed into the air, he felt like there were 10,000 llamas running through his mind.

He didn't like this but still had to face reality. He couldn't just lay around here a stab a small hole in the ground with his crotch. Since reality is stabbing me, then I'll go stab the world. At least this way of thinking will balance my mindset or else before the little hole is stabbed in the ground, I'm afraid my little brother will be bent and I won't be able to do the bow chicka wow wow in the future.

"No!"

Luo Tian thought for a bit a made a decision – right now leveling was a bit more important.

During the early periods, levels were important because a single level would mean a huge difference in strength. Even though Berserk can raise one's attributes, it is only a temporary increase and it consumed a large amount of profound energy.

Not long after...

Feng Lei looked into the sky and said: “Hey boss, it’s almost the end of the hunting contest. Should we go out now?”

Luo Tian recovered from his thoughts and said: “It’s about time.”

“You guys follow me.”

After saying that, Luo Tian didn’t head out to leave but went towards the Furious Thunder Bull close by.

He couldn’t just leave this 4th rank demonic beast like this.

What if some divine skill or divine equipments explodes out of it?

Luo Tian had been coveting after the Furious Thunder Bull’s Myriad Thunder Roar!

The two hours is almost up and the Furious Thunder Bull will revert back very soon!

Chapter 32 – The Awesome Fatty Lei

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After using Magic Charm, the minion can be used for 2 hours. Once the time is up, it will revert back to normal and won’t be under the control of Luo Tian anymore.

During the time as a minion, it can level itself up by killing other demonic beasts. And it was natural that from leveling up, its power will continue increasing.

A level 7 Furious Thunder Bull was a hair stronger than a 5th rank demonic beast.

It was firmly under the control of Luo Tian since yesterday and it was only after a day’s time, Luo Tian had already leveled up twice. It was basically an ultimate thug underling for him. If it weren’t for him having to return to the Jade Mountain City, Luo Tian really didn’t want to kill it.

The three of them arrived next to the Furious Thunder Bull’s body.

Luo Tian then opened up his System to see when the Furious Thunder Bull would revert back to normal and then said: “Hey girl, Fatty Lei, in a bit we’ll attack the Furious Thunder Bull but you have to immediately stop when I tell you to.”

“En.”

“Attack it? Are we going to kill it? That’s my specialty boss so just wait for my performance.” Feng Lei swallowed a few times. When he looked at the Furious Thunder Bull, it was almost as if he was looking at a naked girl. He was revealing a thirsty expression that would cause one to wonder if he had any special hobbies he was hiding.

A human and a beast, this...

This wasn’t something anyone can handle.

The first time Feng Lei laid eyes on the Furious Thunder Bull, he had that same look.

Luo Tian clearly knew what Feng Lei wanted and grinned. “Fatty Lei, could it be you were thirsting after it long ago?”

“Eh?”

Feng Lei scratched his head and grinned, “I really can’t hide anything from boss. I have no clue why when I look at the Furious Thunder Bull, there’s a huge impulse that swells up inside me. This impulse at times seems to overwhelm me, making me just want to devour all its blood essence immediately.”

This was a primitive impulse.

It was a powerful desire that Feng Lei couldn’t control

Feng Lei’s way of cultivating was a bit special, and after these few days, Luo Tian had a grasp in understanding the methodology. Through absorbing the blood essence of demonic beasts, Feng Lei would then refine it into profound energy and use it to make his quick break throughs.

This was the reason he enjoyed eating raw meat and absorbing the blood essence of demonic beasts.

This way of cultivating was practically the same as how other demonic beasts cultivated. Luo Tian couldn’t help but wonder if Feng Lei was actually a demonic beast himself?

A demonic beast in the form of a human?

Shit, only 10th rank demonic beasts were able to transform to a human appearance. These demonic beasts were equal to Profound Emperor’s who had Armageddon like powers.

If Feng Lei was really a demonic beast transformed into a human, he should be super awesome. Except his cultivation was truly too weak which didn’t make any sense.

Luo Tian didn't bother thinking too much about it.

Fatty Lei was his brother. As long he can help him break through, Luo Tian will unconditionally hunt down demonic beasts so Feng Lei could absorb all their blood essence.

"Let's start!"

Luo Tian made a thought and controlled the Furious Thunder Bull. "It has a very strong defense so you will have to give it your all in your attacks."

"Understood!"

The level 7 Furious Thunder Bull had a 20,000 point health bar. With the addition of its thick skin, they will definitely have to use their strongest abilities in order to kill it.

Luo Tian lowered his fists and roared out: "Berserk!"

"Rumble..."

With his strength doubled, Luo Tian threw out his fists with the force of a cannon. "Thunder Tiger Charge!"

Li Xue'er leapt up into the air as her white clothes fluttered in the wind. Just like a goddess descending to the mortal realm, she stabbed out with her sword and lightly said: "Flying Sword stance."

A flash of piercing sword light was seen.

Feng Lei didn't know any martial skills so his attack was the most simple. He ran up to the front of the Furious Thunder Bull with a grin, grasped both its horns before all his muscles bulged out. The ferocious looking veins started appearing on his bald head before he roared out: "Up..."

"Pak pak pak pak..."

The bone joints of Feng Lei gave off those sounds. On the back of his head, the ancient looking ferocious demonic beast appeared and his body started emitting a faint red light.

"Moo..."

The Furious Thunder Bull called out.

It was at this time...

The Furious Thunder Bull who was like a small hill, its legs suddenly left the ground and its entire body started tilting. Feng Lei's legs were now entrenched deep into the mud and his face was completely red. He once again roared out: "Ahhhh..."

His arms went behind his back while the Furious Thunder Bull was slammed behind him. Its legs were now flailing in the air while crying out in pain.

"Oh shit!"

"What a terrifying strength!" Luo Tian was in a complete daze.

Is this guy still human?

The Furious Thunder Bull was about 10,000 – 20,000 pounds and it was slammed to the ground? This was too motherf*cking crazy.

Li Xue'er was also completely stunned. Her eyes narrowed and could only give off a faint laugh.

When Luo Tian thought that was the end of it, Fatty Lei once again roared out. He once again raised the Furious Thunder Bull above his head before slamming down once again.

"Boom!"

It was raised up again, and then slammed down again.

"Boom!"

Raised up again, slammed down again!

The earth was shaking violently and the scene was like chaos.

Luo Tian was staring at Fatty Lei for a while before he managed to spit out: "Perverted...!"

"Hurry it up, we don't have much time."

After half an hour of attacking, the Furious Thunder Bull's health bar was left with about 10,000 points. One cannot deny this thing's defense was simply too strong.

It just stood there allowing Luo Tian and the other two to keep attacking it and it still wasn't dead yet.

If it weren't under the control of Luo Tian, the consequences of facing it normally would be unimaginable.

Luo Tian was thinking to himself that 4th rank demonic beasts were truly too terrifying and he would have to watch out in the future when encountering one.

“Rumble...”

“Rumble...”

Another series of attacks landed. Now the Furious Thunder Bull only had about 100 points of health left and another strike would kill it.

It was at this time that Luo Tian yelled out: “Stop the attacks!”

Suddenly...

The Furious Thunder Bull’s eyes changed, and its original bloodthirsty and vicious aura burst forth. Sparks came out of its nostrils as it pawed the ground. A heavy pressure then rolled past all three making it difficult for them to breathe.

The Furious Thunder Bull had reverted back to normal!

Once it reverted to normal, the Myriad Thunder Roar started to activate. Storm clouds started gathering above and within a few seconds, tens of thousands of lightning strikes would descend. By that time, even if they had a few hundred lives to spare, it still wouldn’t be enough!

Luo Tian’s eyes tightened and yelled out: “You two quickly retreat!”

“Boss, if we have to die, we’ll die together. There’s no way I’m retreating.”

“Big brother Luo Tian, I’m not leaving either.”

Those two almost said that at the same time.

Luo Tian didn’t have time to explain or else all three of them will deliver their lives at this moment. He glanced up at the storm clouds gathering before he roared internally:

“Berserk!”

Power infused into him as his attributes were raised to the maximum. Before the Furious Thunder Bull was able to release its Myriad Thunder Roar, Luo Tian’s pair of fists slammed out like thunder.

“Bang!”

With about 100 points of health left, the Furious Thunder Bull shuddered once before falling over.

Upon hearing the System's alert tone, Luo Tian calmed his breathing. He was acting as if he was awaiting the verdict from the court of law.

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to Player Luo Tian for killing the Furious Thunder Bull. You have gained 15000 experience points, 150 profound energy...”

“Congratulations to Player Luo Tian for gaining the blood essence of the Furious Thunder Bull. Do you wish to fuse with it?”

“Congratulations to Player Luo Tian for gaining Myriad Thunder Roar. Do you wish to cultivate it?”

“Hahaha...”

“Hahaha...”

There was a glow of happiness around Luo Tian as he laughed out in joy: “It came, it actually exploded out! This is too awesome, way too awesome!”

Myriad Thunder Roar was a crowd attack skill. For Luo Tian who required killing monsters in order to level up, this was basically a godly skill to him.

He immediately opened up the System to view the information.

Martial Skill: Myriad Thunder Roar

Grade: Grade 4

Proficiency: 0/1000

Consumption: 1000 profound energy

Skill description: The beginning range is 5 meters with 100 lightning strikes. A single level increase will double the output. At the great perfection level, the range will be 10 kilometers with 10,000 lightning strikes. As the skill increases, the amount of profound energy also increases. At the last great perfection level, each use will consume 1 million profound energy.

“Shit, the consumption is too much... 1000 profound energy? This daddy has been killing for so long and I still haven't reached 4000 profound energy yet.” Luo Tian was unhappy about this, but upon seeing that at the range for the last great perfection level, he couldn't help starting to drool. He then obscenely said: “First I would activate the last great perfection level of Berserk and gain 1000 times the strength, and then I'll release the Myriad Thunder Roar. All the demonic beasts a 10 kilometer radius around me

would die so my experience points would be flying up like crazy! Awesome, just thinking about it makes me super excited!”

It was at this time...

“Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!”

These six consecutive sounds were heard as if lightning had descended from the nine heavens.

These sounds were coming from inside Feng Lei. Luo Tian looked up and noticed the bloody red light surrounding Feng Lei was getting brighter until he looked like he was inside a blood mist.

Too ferocious, making anyone shudder from the sight.

Feng Lei was also exuding a powerful peerless aura.

The moment the Furious Thunder Bull died, Feng Lei rushed up and started absorbing its blood essence. He then underwent a rapid transformation where a small portion of his dantian was stimulated and exploded forth its true potential.

It was this small portion of potential that allowed Feng Lei to breakthrough 6 times in a row!

This was an unprecedented breakthrough speed!

The crucial thing was Feng Lei managed to devour the thunder infused demon core as well. Upon entering Feng Lei's body, the thunder demon core was like a pebble being thrown to the center of a lake. It started with small ripples before eventually becoming a huge wave causing a chaotic upheaval.

With the demon core entering his body, the bloody veins on his head became even more ferocious looking while exuding a terrifying aura.

Feng Lei clenched his fists and roared out, causing the bloody mist around his body to burst apart. He then grinned, “Hey boss, this one managed to breakthrough 6 times.”

“Six times?”

“Breaking through at light speeds? Six times, this...” Luo Tian had always thought his own leveling speeds were fast, but when compared to Feng Lei now, he had an urge to go kill himself.

But...

For Feng Lei to become stronger, Luo Tian was of course the happiest out of all.

They could finally get rid of the Two Man Trash group nickname.

For many years during their youth, they were bullied by the Luo family and ridiculed by other family disciples. Now it was about time to pay them back.

“Cut off the Furious Thunder Bull’s head.” There was a glimmer in Luo Tian’s eyes as he looked at the direction of the Jade Mountain City. He then said with a sinister smile, “Let’s go, we’re going back to the Jade Mountain City to beat up the last boss!”

Chapter 33 – Next One, Luo Tian

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As evening came around, the Luo family’s martial training grounds in the Jade Mountain City were brightly lit up with torches.

The Luo family disciples were currently flowing into the martial training grounds. Some looked happy while others looked depressed. There were also those that looked like they were staring off into their hopeful futures.

“Young master Luo Wei is here.”

“The Third Elder’s son; he was one of the hot contenders for this year’s hunting contest first place. For someone at the Profound Pupil 7th rank, most likely he has killed a lot of demonic beasts.”

“Luo Chen is back.”

“The Second Elder’s son Luo Chen is at the peak of the Profound Pupil 7th rank, similar to young master Luo Lin’s.”

“How come young master Luo Lin hasn’t returned yet?”

“Don’t worry, who do you think young master Luo Lin is? He’ll most likely be the last one to show up and the first place of this hunting contest will definitely be his.”

“That’s right. Luo Lin is the strongest here and also the family’s young master. Heavyweights like him will most likely return at the last moment with an exaggerated entrance.”

“I’m really looking forward to seeing young master Luo Lin.”

On the stage of the martial training grounds.

Luo Jianshan had a hint of smile on his face while occasionally revealing an arrogant look.

The hunting contest was the grandest occasion of the year and his son was going to get the first place. This will definitely solidify his position of becoming the Patriarch.

Furthermore...

Luo Lin would have gotten rid of Luo Tian, and his death will allow him to firmly sit at the Patriarch's position.

He couldn't help but laugh internally with those thoughts because there'll be good days ahead of him.

Seconds and minutes disappeared as more Luo family disciples appeared one after another.

Luo Jianshan kept his eyes on the entrance to the martial training grounds and they were no longer calm anymore.

How come he still hasn't appeared?

"Big brother, how come nephew Luo Lin still hasn't returned?" Luo Xiaoshan couldn't help asking.

On the side, the Third Elder Luo Zhongshan sneered and said: "There shouldn't be some accident right? I heard that the Furious Thunder Bull had killed over half of the Luo family disciples. Could Luo Lin be..."

"Be your mother's dog fart!"

Luo Xiaoshan cursed: "Your son hasn't died yet so how could anything happen to my nephew? He probably wants to make a grand entrance so quit dreaming about your son getting first place!"

Luo Zhongshan's face changed colors as he glared at Luo Xiaoshan, "You...!"

Luo Jianshan coughed and said: "Xiaoshan, please be a bit more respectful to the Third Elder."

As Luo Jianshan was saying that, he was also trying to conceal the worry in his eyes. If anything happened to his son, then his plans would become a complete mess.

"There's no way, nothing should have happened to Luo Lin." Luo Jianshan started to get worried.

Suddenly...!

There was a commotion at the entrance.

“Luo... Luo... Luo Tian has returned!”

In an instant...

The martial training grounds were all riled up.

“That piece of trash managed to come back?”

“That kid Luo Tian truly is lucky to return alive, he probably hid in a cave for 3 days and 3 nights. With his trashy cultivation, as if he can kill any demonic beasts.”

“You’re the damn trash! You dare to call young master Luo Tian trash again and this daddy will end you!”

“What the f*ck? Are you sick or something Chen Qi? After participating in the hunting contest, you even forgot your own surname? You want to end me? Did you forget how much you used to bash Luo Tian about being trash as well?”

“Bang!”

A punch was thrown before a haughty cold voice said: “You’re courting for a beating!”

There was another commotion in the martial training grounds as a portion of the Luo family disciples that had returned from the Ghostly Mountain Range were now standing up for Luo Tian. This scene caused Luo Jianshan to narrow his eyes as he said to himself: “What on earth is going on?”

As Luo Tian stepped into the martial training grounds, he looked over in the direction of the stage. He saw how Luo Jianshan had a golden shimmer and couldn’t help swallow a few times and saying to himself: “Boss... it’s the last boss!”

He wanted to immediately kill Luo Jianshan.

But...

A Profound Pupil 9th rank wasn’t enough, most likely he wouldn’t be able to even resist a single move by Luo Jianshan.

The only thing Luo Tian could do was endure!

Luo Zhongshan stood up and lightly said: “Brother Jianshan, the sky’s getting dark so how about we start the calculations while we wait for the others?”

Luo Jianshan nodded, "Let's start then."

Luo Xiaoshan's eyes changed as he whispered: "Big brother, how could that dog thing be still alive?"

Luo Jianshan's face darkened. When he saw Luo Tian's smiling face, his heart felt extremely uncomfortable. But he had no time to think about the reason because he was more concerned for Luo Lin.

Since Luo Tian was still alive, would something have happened to his son?

No way, there's no way. Beside Luo Lin was also a Luo Ming who was a Profound Master 3rd rank so there's no way something could've happened. That's how Luo Jianshan was comforting himself.

"Luo Ping, one head of a 1st rank demonic beast. He has gained 1 point and has the qualifications to become a core disciple of the Luo family."

"Luo Xing, one head of a 1st rank demonic beast. He has gained 1 point and has the qualifications to become a core disciple of the Luo family."

"Luo Qin, one head of a 1st rank demonic beast. He has gained 1 point and has the qualifications to become a core disciple of the Luo family."

As this continued, everyone brought out a demonic beast head and everyone was qualified to become a core disciple. In their hearts, they were all extremely grateful towards Luo Tian.

Some discussions were raised in the martial training grounds.

"How could they all have 1 point? Some of these disciples are only Profound Pupil 3rd rank and it's impossible for them to kill a 1st rank demonic beast."

"The hell, isn't their luck a little too good or something?"

"There can't be some conspiracy right? A 1st rank demonic beast is very strong so it's not easy to kill one right?"

"Next one, Luo Wei."

A handsome looking youth walked up with a smile and full of confidence. He poured out the demonic beast heads from his space plaque which covered a large area.

Luo Zhongshan smiled in a satisfied manner.

The staff members calculating gave Luo Wei a fawning smile before quickly adding the heads up.

A few minutes later...

“Luo Wei, 32 heads of a 1st rank demonic beast. He has gained 32 points and has the qualifications to become a core disciple of the Luo family.”

“Being able to get 32 heads of demonic beasts, that’s way too strong. Young master Luo Wei is no doubt an expert of the Profound Pupil 7th rank.”

There were many who had shocked expressions on their face.

“Next one, Luo Chen!”

The Second Elder Luo Changshan stood up with a smile as everyone stared at a youth stepping forth.

Luo Chen confidently went up and walked to the center of the training grounds. He then brought out 3 space plaques and confidently said: “All 3 of these space plaques are filled to the brim, and each space plaque has 130 demonic beast heads. Included amongst them are three 2nd rank demonic beast heads so I should have 405 points in total.”

As he was saying this, he looked up at the stage and gave his father Luo Changshan a glance.

Luo Changshan’s smile brightened showing his satisfaction with his son’s performance. At the corner of his eyes, he noticed the ugly look Luo Jianshan had before saying to himself: “Your son’s cultivation is indeed a bit higher than my son’s, but can a single person compete with my son and 20 other people? My son will be grabbing the first place for this hunting contest, hahaha...”

Within the Luo family, Luo Changshan’s power is second to Luo Jianshan.

For this hunting contest, Luo Changshan had secretly bribed 20 elite disciples of the Luo family to kill demonic beasts and give all the heads to Luo Chen. His purpose was to get first place for his son and to get the xuan stone. Once Luo Chen gets the xuan stone, he would definitely breakthrough to the Profound Pupil 8th rank within a year and gains the qualifications to participate in the Green Cloud Sect selection. As long as his son gets selected, he will gain the support of the Green Cloud Sect and will no doubt grasp control of the Luo family.

“Luo Jianshan, you want to compete with me? Heehee...” Luo Changshan started laughing in his heart.

Demonic beast heads were quickly pouring out of the 3 space plaques. The 10 staff members responsible for calculating showed shock on their faces before quickly tallying the numbers.

After 10 minutes, the results were out.

“Luo Chen has 398 demonic beast heads from the hunt with 405 points total. He is currently in first place and has broken the historical record.”

“So powerful.”

“Incredible, how did he almost kill 400 demonic beasts?”

“Breaking the Luo family’s records, he’s too awesome.”

There was a commotion in the crowd and everyone revealed their envious looks. There were even some girls in the crowd who started expressing their love for Luo Chen.

Luo Jianshan had a very ugly look on his face.

What he was worried about had finally appeared, and he started cursing internally: “This damn old fox is truly vicious. Luo Lin, how come you still haven’t returned?”

“Next one is Feng Lei.”

“Hahaha, a Luo family’s servant participated in the contest?”

“It’s the Two Man Trash group.”

Feng Lei acted as if he didn’t hear the ridicules. He walked to the center of the training grounds and said in a silly manner: “This one doesn’t have a single one.”

“Hahaha...”

“We already knew this trash wouldn’t get any. How can a piece of trash be capable of killing a demonic beast?”

“...”

Luo Jianshan showed eyes of disdain and internally said: “Simply trash, what changes was he expecting for participating in the hunting contest? It looks like Luo Tian’s performance can’t be any better while Luo Chen will be the one hard to deal with. As long as Luo Lin can come back in time, there shouldn’t be any problems beating Luo Chen since there’s Luo Ming’s assistance behind the scenes.

Feng Lei wasn't angry nor was he in a hurry. Even if more people scolded him, he wouldn't care as long as they didn't scold his boss. He just walked back towards Luo Tian with a goofy smile.

Luo Tian helplessly smiled.

It was at this time...

"Next one, Luo Tian!"

Chapter 34 – Eat Shit While It's Hot

Chapter 34 – Eat Shit While It's Hot

"Next one, Luo Tian!"

With that yell, the martial training grounds suddenly went quiet.

A second later, the sound of laughter started up. Even those Elders on the stage had a look like they were watching a comedy show.

"Previously was the trash servant, now it's the trash master's turn. The results will definitely be the same and not a single demonic beast was killed resulting in 0 points."

"It's best not to come out and disgrace yourself. Haven't you lost enough face already?"

"I bet he has become accustomed to losing face all this time and doesn't even know what shame is anymore."

All these discussions started up and they were all ridiculing Luo Tian.

But there were some disciples that didn't say a thing and only stared steadily like soldiers at Luo Tian walking up.

On top of the stage, Luo Xiaoshan narrowed his eyes with a cold intent and muttered: "Damn dog thing, you actually didn't die!"

In the eyes of Luo Tian, Luo Xiaoshan's name appeared red to him.

"The Ghostly Mountain Range is filled with many dangers and he hasn't died yet; this kid's life is truly lucky. But just coming out alive is no use; did he think he would turn things around like that?" Luo Zhongshan gently laughed.

Luo Jianshan continued looking with a face filled with disdain.

Luo Tian being alive had slightly shocked him, but the threat behind Luo Tian was much less when compared to Luo Changshan.

Within the martial training grounds.

Luo Tian walked up in an unhurried manner.

Luo Chen coldly laughed before blocking Luo Tian's path. He then said with disdain: "There's no need for you piece of trash to show up just for fun. Since it's only going to be 0 points, stop wasting everyone's time."

His face oozed out a look of superiority.

His pair of eyes looked like they were saying everyone was beneath him. He had broken the Luo family's historical record and would absolutely get this year's hunting contest's first place.

His reputation and his status would rise up from the Luo family's influence. Once he gets that xuan stone, his cultivation would increase another step. Next year he will be qualified to participate in the Green Cloud Sect's selection process and it won't be too long before he will become an outer disciple with them.

Thinking about this made Luo Chen show even more disdain on his face. If it weren't for so many people around, he would have already booted Luo Tian out of the martial training grounds.

The corner of Luo Tian's lips curved into a smile as he weaved around Luo Chen completely ignoring him.

This caused an ugly look to appear on Luo Chen's face.

Just as he was about to explode, Luo Tian turned around with a smile and said with interest: "What if I manage to accumulate some points?"

Luo Chen then contemptuously replied: "If you manage to accumulate more than ten..."

Not waiting for Luo Chen to finish, Luo Tian interrupted: "What if my accumulated points are higher than yours?"

"Hahaha..."

"Luo Tian, did shit enter your brains?"

"Your accumulated points will be higher than mine? I'm the person that has broken the Luo family's record in the past century. If you even manage to get 10 points..." Luo Chen said in extreme disdain.

Without allowing him to finish the sentence, Luo Tian once again interrupted: “Enough of the bullshit. What if my accumulated points are higher than yours?”

Luo Chen’s eyes changed before yelling out: “If your accumulated points are higher than mine, you can do whatever you want to me. But... if your points are lower than mine, then you will have to kneel down and kowtow while calling me grandpa.”

“Are you sure you will keep your word?” Luo Tian asked in a serious manner.

Luo Chen immediately replied: “Of course. A piece of trash like you wants to scare me? You think I’ll back off easily?”

Luo Tian waved his hand at Feng Lei.

Feng Lei ran up and smiled foolishly, “Hey boss, what do you need?”

Luo Tian playfully said: “Fatty, do you need to take a dump?”

Feng Lei shook his head, “This one just took one not too long ago and nothing will come out. What do you need shit for boss?”

“For someone to eat.” Luo Tian smiled and said: “Fatty Lei, go and get me some shit. It has to be fresh as in it just came out piping hot. If it’s not fresh, I don’t want it, you understand?”

Feng Lei’s grin revealed his big white teeth, “Okay, I’ll go immediately.”

Luo Chen’s face underwent many different expressions while his fists were clenched. Looking at Luo Tian made him want to crush him to death beneath his foot right now.

Luo Tian didn’t even glance at Luo Chen further and walked towards the center of the training grounds. As he was about to hand over his 3 space plaques, he said to the disciples in charge of tallying: “You guys need to calculate faster because once the shit comes, it’s best when eaten hot.”

Those in charge of calculating all had contemptuous looks on their faces as they slowly grabbed the space plaques to begin tallying the total.

“2nd rank Savage Bear...”

“A 2nd rank demonic beast?”

The staffs in charge of calculating were startled as they crowded around to carefully check. They eventually continued: “2nd rank Savage Bear, 5 points.”

“Long Armed Demonic Ape is also... also 2nd rank.”

“Green Eyed Python, 2nd rank demonic beast...”

Sounds of discussion arose in the martial training grounds.

As this continued, the staff in charge of calculating became even more shocked. The first space plaque all had 2nd rank demonic beasts – there was a full 120 demonic beast heads.

This...

Those Elders on top of the stage all stood up to analyze each and every one of the demonic beast heads they came out of the space plaque.

The calculation of the first space plaque was completed, coming out to 600 points. Just those alone had left Luo Chen in the dust.

Luo Chen’s face had changed into the color of a pig’s liver.

Just when everyone thought it was over, the second space plaque was being added up.

“Scarlet Spirit Fox... 3rd... 3rd... 3rd rank demonic beast?”

“A 3rd rank demonic beast was killed?”

“How is that possible? Even if that trash was able to recover his strength, how can he hunt down a 3rd rank demonic beast?”

“A 3rd rank has the strength equivalent to those in the Profound Master realm so there’s no way he could kill them.”

“He must have encountered some dog shit luck that resulted in him acquiring the head.”

No one believed this impossible outcome could have happened. Luo Chen was off to the side with an ugly look on his face because his record was broken in less than half an hour, especially when his record was broken by a piece of trash.

As everyone were discussing loudly, the staff in charge of calculating continued: “Black Tailed Beast, a 3rd rank demonic beast...”

“Three-tailed Fire Cat, a 3rd rank demonic beast...”

“Iron Rock Wolf, a 3rd rank demonic beast...”

The staffs in charge of calculating were becoming more excited as their blood boiled. They had never seen so many heads of 3rd rank demonic beasts in their entire lives!

The huge martial training ground was in complete silence. Some even forgot to breathe as they stared with mouths agape at the staff pulling out those demonic beast heads.

A few minutes later...

The second space plaque had been tallied up and there were a total of fifty 3rd rank demonic beasts – a total of 500 points!

Complete shock!

Apart from complete shock, there weren't any other description for the people present.

Just as everyone thought this was over, the staff in charge of calculating cried out. His whole body was shaking and his eyes popped out from his head, "4th... 4th... 4th rank demonic beast..."

The third space plaque was opened up.

The long horns of the Furious Thunder Bull was revealed before the rest of its head that was about the size of an old fashioned table thumped onto the ground.

The entire Luo family went dumb.

A 4th rank demonic beast?!

In the entire history of the hunting contest, something like this had never appeared before. How did Luo Tian kill it?

This wasn't something you can randomly pick up with your dog shit luck.

Shock, this was complete unparalleled shock!

Those that had previously ridiculed Luo Tian paled at their faces as if they had swallowed a fly.

On top of the stage, Luo Jianshan was surprised but stared greedily at the Furious Thunder Bull. He then said to himself: "Demon core... the kid has the demon core!"

In a moment's time...

As if struck by lightning, everyone in the martial training grounds was staring at the huge head without a word or the sound of breathing.

The originally lively martial training ground was completely silent where even a pin drop could be heard!

Luo Jianshan's eyes narrowed as killing intent thickened around him...

Luo Xiaoshan's pair of eyes stared at Luo Tian and his name started glowing red as if he was about to attack.

Upon seeing the two bosses, Luo Tian was starting to get impatient.

"Their sister..."

"Once this daddy breaks through into the Profound Master realm, I'll definitely challenge them at least once!"

"It's so enticing that this daddy almost can't handle it anymore." Luo Tian's eyes glowed as his inner thirst rose up.

It was around this time...

Feng Lei quickly ran over, "Give me some room, fresh shit straight out of the oven has arrived."

A burst of stench permeated the air.

Luo Tian gave a childish laugh and walked over to Luo Chen who had an ugly look on his face. He then loudly asked the staff in charge of calculating: "Could you please tell me how many points I have in total?"

The staff in charge of calculating exhaled a breath of air before replying: "1200 points!"

"Waaaa..."

The words from that staff member caused the audience to explode since everything was like a dream where one would never imagine would be possible.

Over a hundred 2nd rank demonic beasts, fifty 3rd rank demonic beasts, and the super explosively strong 4th rank demonic beast. Any one of those categories would break the Luo family's record.

Luo Tian was too extraordinary.

Luo Tian's image had completely changed in the hearts of many Luo family disciples.

Within the upper ranks of the Luo family, those five elders on top of the stage had the same thought process: "This kid cannot be spared!"

Luo Tian smiled: "Oh great young master Luo Chen; it's time to eat shit. This is something it's best when eaten hot. I heard it tastes better when it's piping hot."

A burst of steam rose up out of the tub of shit Feng Lei was holding. The stench could really take away one's life. When the bucket arrived in front of Luo Chen, Luo Tian hiddenly gave Feng Lei a thumbs up. "Fatty Lei, you are really too fierce. You actually managed to find some piping fresh hot shit."

Little did Luo Tian know that in order to get the fresh shit, Feng Lei almost had to run into the girl's toilet.

Luo Chen was furious as he glared at Luo Tian and coldly said: "Luo Tian, I was only joking around so you didn't think it was for real right?"

"F*ck!"

"You implying you're not going to keep your word?" Luo Tian's cursed as his temper rose up.

Luo Chen grinned and coldly said: "This daddy ain't keeping his words so what are you going to do about it?"

"You motherf*cker."

Luo Tian directly shoved the tub of shit towards Luo Chen's face...

Chapter 35 – A Mouthful Of Shit

Chapter 35 – A Mouthful Of Shit

A big tub of runny, fresh out of oven and piping hot shit that could take a person's life was thrown over.

That guy...

I'll wipe his face with it!

The surrounding Luo family disciples paled as they jumped out of the way afraid that it would splash onto them.

Luo Chen was not psychologically prepared for this.

His own father was the Second Elder and happened to be sitting on top of the stage. His own cultivation was very powerful and he was considered a genius in the Luo family. Even if Luo Tian was given 10,000 times more courage, there's no way he would dare to act against him.

This was his capital for being arrogant.

Moreover, would his Profound Pupil 7th rank strength be afraid of a piece of trash if there was a fight?

That's why Luo Chen arrogantly glared and Luo Tian with cold eyes of disdain. His conceited smile was saying: This daddy ain't keeping his words so what can this piece of trash to do this daddy?

He never imagined that Luo Tian would actually throw the tub of shit over.

The worst thing of all was he actually couldn't move.

Pressure!

An enormous pressure caused Luo Chen to be unable to move. He could only watch as a big tub of shit came sailing straight for his face.

"Puff!"

Luo Tian accurately threw the tub of shit which landed on Luo Chen's face. The dark gooey mess splattered everywhere. Luo Tian had already jumped away several meters as the tub left his hand. His cheap looking face had a smile, "Oh man, it was lucky a moved back quickly or it'll definitely splash on me."

As it left Luo Tian's hand, the tub of shit slowly fell down from Luo Chen's face.

The brown gooey shit also started dripping down.

Because he couldn't move while under the pressure from Luo Tian, and Luo Chen's mouth was slightly agape, the brown gooey shit happened to...

Inside the mouth, inside the nostrils, the eyes, on the head, and the chest; he was completely covered in shit.

Luo Chen's eyes were popped out of his head as he wanted to tear Luo Tian into 18,000 little pieces. The rage he was feeling had rushed into his head but there was nothing he could do. He couldn't move his body or say a single word.

This was the pressure from the strong due to the difference in their levels.

"Hahaha..."

"Hahaha..."

Luo Chen's current image was just too embarrassing to look at. The surrounding Luo family disciples were trying to hold it in because of his status, but they couldn't anymore and started bursting out laughing.

This shameful image will cause him to be unable to walk proudly ever again.

On top of the stage, Luo Changshan's eyes turned savage. His body blurred and in a blink of an eye, he was right beside Luo Tian. A giant black hand as if stretching out from the void reached out as he angrily roared: "Bullying my son? You're courting death!"

Luo Tian's eyebrows tightened as he quickly retreated backwards. He was also loudly yelling at the same time: "Murder! Murder! The Luo family's Second Elder is trying to murder the Luo family's young master!"

"Everyone come and look!"

"He's killing me, the young master, so that he can become the Patriarch!"

Luo Tian was like a hysterical woman yelling while running in-between the crowd.

The surrounding Luo family disciples were hiddenly glancing at Luo Changshan with strange looks in their eyes.

Luo Changshan's eyes darkened and he clenched his jaws and said to himself: "Calm down, calm down. If Luo Tian dies by my hand, Luo Jianshan will effortlessly sit on the Patriarch's position. I definitely cannot allow him to grasp this Achilles heel."

Luo Changshan was already forty something years old so his shrewdness was definitely not weak.

Although his rage was rushing up into the skies, his reasonable self was telling him that he couldn't make a single wrong move.

His son was in the wrong and now he was making a move on the martial training grounds. No matter which direction one looks at this incident, it wasn't a reasonable act. And Luo Jianshan would definitely hold this against him.

Within a few seconds, Luo Changshan was able to calm himself down. He restrained his attack and the giant hand made of profound energy disappeared without a trace.

Luo Tian also stopped before lightly smiling and mumbling to himself: "You old fogey wanna mess with me? You still aren't qualified."

It was during the time when Luo Tian was hiding himself in the crowd that the pressure loosened up allowing Luo Chen to regain his freedom.

Luo Chen was glaring at Luo Tian with his fists clenched before angrily roaring out: "I'm going to kill you!"

As he opened his mouth, the brown gooey shit came out. A big mouthful of shit made a “poof” sound as it sprayed out. The scene was so horrific that it even made Luo Tian stare with his mouth agape. What hasn’t he seen before? Just coincidentally he has never seen shit being sprayed from a person’s mouth before. It was just too motherf*cking shocking.

As the mouthful of shit sprayed out, Luo Chen’s stomach started rumbling before he started throwing up. Let alone killing someone, he was now expending all his strength in throwing up.

This was called losing face all the way to one’s ancestral home.

Luo Tian pretended to have a scared look on his face and said: “Acting Patriarch, he wants to kill me. Aren’t you going to do something about it?”

Luo Jianshan’s eyebrows twitched before he cleared his throat. He circulated his profound energy and floated off the stage and onto the ground. He then majestically said: “That’s enough, no more messing around here.”

After saying that, Luo Jianshan coldly glanced at Luo Tian.

Drool started dripping out of Luo Tian’s mouth.

The last boss and it’s so close to me...

The glimmering golden light around Luo Jianshan almost made Luo Tian unable to open his eyes fully. He wanted to just smash Luo Jianshan apart right now, but his reasonable self was telling him not to act rashly.

Luo Jianshan’s strength should be the strongest out of all the Luo family, or else he wouldn’t have become the Acting Patriarch.

Wanting to challenge him required strength and enough preparations.

Luo Tian swallowed his saliva before mumbling to himself: “This daddy will definitely make you explode.”

Luo Jianshan’s figure moved next to the Furious Thunder Bull’s head before a stream of thick profound energy came out of his palms. The released profound energy started sensing around the skull, “The demon core is really missing!”

He then immediately went back onto the stage and loudly yelled: “Let the calculations continue!”

The staff in charge of calculations replied: “Reporting to the Patriarch, Luo Tian is the last person.”

It was at this time...

Luo Kunshan went into the martial training grounds and quickly went up to the stage. He saluted Luo Jianshan before saying: "All the disciples have already left the hunting grounds."

"What?!"

Luo Jianshan frowned and shivered once before he anxiously asked: "What about my son?"

Luo Kunshan shook his head, "He didn't come out so most likely..."

"Impossible!"

"Impossible. My son's strength was at the Profound Pupil 8th rank so it's impossible for him to die in there." Luo Jianshan's voice was a bit shaky and his eyes glazed over, "Someone go search through the mountain. My son is definitely still alive, definitely still alive."

Luo Xiaoshan walked up and roared out: "What are you all waiting for? Why aren't you quickly going back to the mountains to search?!"

"Hold on!"

"The hunting grounds were only supposed to be maintained for three days. After three days, the demonic beasts will all re-enter so I'm afraid if we rashly went back..." Luo Zhongshan reminded everyone.

Luo Xiaoshan's eyes widened as he yelled: "What do you mean by that Luo Zhongshan? Is it because it's not your son that's still in there?!"

Luo Changshan returned to the stage and said: "It's not the matter of whose son it is. The Ghostly Mountain Range is filled with dangers so we must be fully prepared for it."

"What preparations? Quickly go take care of it!"

"Fifth Elder, can you sober up a bit? Could it be that you want to mess around with the entire Luo family's fate?"

"Second Elder, your son came out so of course you aren't worried. Luo Lin is our Luo family's rarely seen genius of the century. If you delay us in searching for him, isn't that also messing around with our Luo family's fate? Can you handle shouldering that responsibility?"

"You..."

“You, what you? Big brother, I will immediately mobilize the elite Luo family disciples to start the search. I will definitely bring Luo Lin back out.”

After saying that, Luo Xiaoshan was about to leave...

Luo Jianshan heavily exhaled and said: “Don’t bother going.”

With Luo Lin’s strength on top of Luo Ming’s Profound Master 3rd rank, they should have been able to retreat safely even if they encountered the Furious Thunder Bull. For them to have still not gotten out meant they must have encountered a huge incident. Most likely they will never come out again.

Immediately after those thoughts, Luo Jianshan’s eyes glared at Luo Tian...