

Leveling Up And Becoming Undefeatable

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There are some people in this world that if you don't beat them up, they don't know that you're actually their daddy!

The only son of the Zhou family's Third Elder is exactly that type of person.

He stepped into the equipment refining hall, shook his fan in a graceful manner and coldly glanced at Luo Tian who was asking the price on some goods. His lips then curved up into a cold disdainful sneer.

"This guest, please look around at your own pleasure. If you see something you like, you can go ahead and test it out." Said the store employee enthusiastically. He didn't treat Luo Tian coldly even though he was covered in dirt.

All products were finished items inside the equipment refining hall.

Blades, spears, swords, halberds, pretty much everything was available here. There were even some top grade weapons available which all had a commonality – they were made of fine iron.

A profound weapon was separated into 9 ranks, the higher the rank meant the more power contained within it. Above the 9 ranks include Spirit equipment, Earth equipment, Sky equipment, Immortal equipment, and finally those that only appear in legends – the Divine equipments! Those profound weapons and armor above the 9 ranks were extremely hard to manufacture. Most of the materials are formed naturally and each one of them can move the universe and cause the Gods to weep. When one gains any of those equipment, they can call up the wind and rain and become a supreme expert!

Within the Jade Mountain City, the highest equipment quality was only at rank 4 and there were a total of five of these. The Zhou, Luo, and Zhu family each had one, while the Song family possessed two.

The Song family was an equipment refining family. One of their ancestors managed to become a rank 4 equipment refining master and created two pieces of rank 4 weapons

in his lifetime. It was from relying on those two pieces of weapons that allowed the Song family rise to the top.

A good martial skill can decide a clan's fate; a good profound weapon could do so as well.

Luo Tian was casually looking around since he wasn't really interested in the finished goods. His purpose in coming here was to find some fine iron. He then asked: "May I know if you have any fine iron for sale?"

"Eh?" The store employee was a bit startled.

Just as he was about to reply, Zhou Yixiao walked up and disdainfully sneered: "Oh oh, isn't this the young master of the Luo family?"

"What?"

"You're so poor that you can't even afford these ordinary weapons? You want to buy a few pieces of fine iron to make one yourself? Hahaha..."

Luo Tian rolled his eyes at Zhou Yixiao and ignored him before once again asking the store employee: "Do you have any?"

"F*ck!"

"This daddy is talking to you, can't you hear it?" Roared Zhou Yixiao as he snapped his fan closed.

This time Luo Tian didn't even bother glancing at Zhou Yixiao and said: "I don't talk to dogs."

Panic flashed on the store employee's face as he faintly advised: "He is the son of the Zhou family's Third Elder, Zhou Yixiao. He has the strength of a Profound Pupil 8th rank so you need to be careful."

"You damn dog thing, who did you say was a dog?!" Coldness flashed in Zhou Yixiao's eyes. He thought he would have a hard time to find an excuse to act against Luo Tian but never imagined Luo Tian will deliver himself this way. He then said to himself: "Since you're courting death, don't blame this daddy for being impolite."

Immediately after...

Zhou Yixiao casually waved his fan and coldly yelled: "You dare to curse this daddy? Give him 10 big slaps to the face! If he dares to retaliate, beat him to death for me!"

Behind him were two lackeys who immediately walked up to Luo Tian. They started folding back their sleeves with an aggressive look on their faces which could make any little kid cry.

The store employee's face showed alarm, but then politely smiled and said: "Young master Zhou, this place is the Song family's equipment refining hall. If young master Zhou can give us a bit of face..."

"Profound Pupil 8th rank?"

"What's the difference between that and trash?" Said Luo Tian in a casual manner while playing with an exquisite looking dagger in his hands. He did not place Zhou Yixiao in his eyes at all.

The store employee's eyes tightened and couldn't understand what was going on. Was this Luo Tian nuts? Didn't he know that he was trying to get him out of a sticky situation?

Zhou Yixiao's expression changed as killing intent emitted from his eyes. "It's not that I don't want to give your Song family face, it's just this dog thing is courting death!"

"Make the move!"

As the voice faded, those two lackeys who were ready to pounce swung their palms for a slap.

As their palms cut through the air, a piercing wind sound was heard which showed the cultivation of these two weren't ordinary.

Luo Tian didn't bother with them and looked at the store employee and continued asking: "How much fine iron does your store have?"

Anxiety flashed on the store employee's face. The slap was about to collide yet this Luo Tian was still so calm looking? Did he go nuts from fear? Out of concern, the store employee spoke up: "Watch out brother!"

"Heh heh..."

"You damn trash; their cultivation is at the Profound Pupil 6th rank with tons of fighting experience. They're my top notch thugs and aren't something your weak ass Luo family disciples can compare to." Said Zhou Yixiao with a smug look on his face.

Within an instant...

Luo Tian's right leg was slightly raised.

“Bang, bang!”

Like the speed of lightning, he kicked out twice and two dull thuds were heard as bodies were slammed against the main entrance. The two lackeys revealed a pale looking face before they fainted from the pain.

“They haven’t died yet?”

Luo Tian’s expression slightly changed before his figure blurred from the spot. He appeared next to the two lackeys and raised both his fists before heavily slamming down onto their chests.

“Bang, bang!”

Their chest cavity ruptured and they started spraying out dark colored blood from their mouths. Their eyes bulged out and their bodies convulsed for a few seconds before they stopped breathing.

“Ding!”

“Ding!”

Two alert tones by the System were heard as he received experience points, profound energy, and even two Grade 1 pills. Luo Tian’s lips curved into a sneer and glanced at Zhou Yixiao: “Thanks!”

Zhou Yixiao’s face was filled with shock. He looked at Luo Tian and then looked at the two “top notch thugs” and incredulously said: “You, you, you killed them?”

“Luo Tian, you actually killed them?”

“They are disciples of my Zhou family, you actually killed them...?”

Publicly killing disciples of the four major families, was this an act to stir up war between their clans?

If it were in the past, this would definitely be the fuse for a clan war.

Zhou Yixiao was standing there barking while Luo Tian completely ignored it. He then finally said: “So what if this daddy killed them? If you have the guts, go seek out my Patriarch.”

Luo Tian had a face like this had nothing to do with him – if there was a problem, go look for Luo Jianshan.

Motherf*cking hell!

“Hey mister store employee, go get a few pieces of fine iron for me to take a look. Why are you in a daze?” Luo Tian called out.

The store employee was completely stunned by Luo Tian’s actions.

Murder, this was absolutely daylight murder!

He wasn’t able to see how Luo Tian accomplished it and could only stare at Luo Tian in shock.

Immediately after...

Luo Tian seemed to have thought of something and said: “Mister store employee, you could also seek my Patriarch for the broken windows on the doors. If he asks, just say that I said you could.”

The store employee swallowed down his saliva and turned around. He went into another room and brought out a few pieces of fine iron and said: “Please take a look at these.”

Luo Tian started carefully examining those few pieces of fine iron.

The toughness of the fine iron was directly related to the puppet soldier’s attributes so he couldn’t be sloppy about it.

He was wholeheartedly concentrating on this and completely ignoring the enraged Zhou Yixiao.

“You damn dog thing...”

“Killing my Zhou family’s disciple and breaking the agreement between our clans... good, good, good!”

“Go die for me!”

Zhou Yixiao heavily slapped his palm down with a “bang” sound. His Profound Pupil 8th rank aura gushed out causing the weapons on the counter to start clattering.

Outside the equipment refining hall and in a corner not too far away...

“Looks like they’ve started fighting.” A cold sneer appeared on Zhu Mei’s lips. “Luo Tian, you want to mess with me? Watch how this old lady¹ plays you to death!”

Inside the equipment refining hall.

Because of the chaotic clattering, Luo Tian couldn't concentrate on inspecting the fine iron.

Luo Tian's ears cringed, his face unhappy as he coldly said: "Are you done playing cling clang cling clang noises? It's irritating the hell out of this daddy."

As his voice faded...

Luo Tian's figure suddenly shook as the power of a Profound Pupil 9th rank exploded out. His right hand blurred and he was already grasping onto Zhou Yixiao's neck while lifting him up into the air. Luo Tian's eyes turned vicious as he released his unseen pressure.

"Bang!"

Something heavily smashed onto the ground and cracked the surface.

Zhou Yixiao's entire body was in pain and didn't have time to react before Luo Tian roared out: "Thunder Tiger Charge!"

His pair of fists smashed into the ground like a heavy hammer and the impact jolted Zhou Yixiao into the air. In an instant, Luo Tian raised his right leg and made a volley kick!

"Whoosh!"

Zhou Yixiao directly flew out onto the main street and fainted like he was dead.

Zhu Mei's expression changed as she coldly glanced at Zhou Yixiao on the ground with disdain, "Useless thing."

She then quickly disappeared off down the street!

These series of actions by Luo Tian were fluid like water as if a combo was being performed.

This was a complete mess of domineering arrogance and madness!

The store employee was once again dumbfounded. Horror flared in his heart upon looking at Luo Tian while 10,000 voices reminded him to never offend this person.

Luo Tian dusted off his palms and faintly smiled: "Motherf*cker, it's finally quiet now."

"Come; let's continue talking about the fine iron."

"Uh..."

Luo Tian seemed to have thought of something while looking at the messy store. He then said in a serious tone: “You can directly go to my Patriarch for compensation.”

Suddenly, a voice was heard from the rear courtyard.

“Who dares to acts presumptuously in my Song family’s equipment refining hall?”

1 – Similar to how the guys keep saying “this daddy,” the women say “this old lady” because “this mommy” sounds weird.

Chapter 42 – A Big Favor

Chapter 42 – A Big Favor

A vigorous voice was heard and the pressure of a Profound Master billowed out.

Immediately after...

Luo Tian frowned as his clenched his fists.

The figure in the rear courtyard wasn’t considered close or far away, but instantly appeared in the main quarters of the equipment refining hall.

“Hahaha...”

“So it’s little brother Luo Tian.”

Song Yanqun laughed loudly as he patted Luo Tian’s shoulders. He then happily said: “Little brother Luo, how can you be like this? The Luo family’s hunting contest has been over so long yet you haven’t visited this old big brother of yours.”

“Wait, what’s this smell?”

“Oh my god... little brother Luo, did you just come out of the wild and haven’t bathed in a few days?” Song Yanqun bluntly asked as he covered his nose.

Luo Tian scratched his head while smiling, “I’ve been in secluded closed door training so didn’t have time to visit you with gifts.”

Visit with gifts?

Where would he find time to visit with gifts? Luo Tian basically wished that one day equaled a hundred right now.

“No wonder...”

“Little brother Luo, I heard that Luo Jianshan wants you to fight a 4th rank demonic beast. Is this true?” Song Yanqun asked in a serious manner.

Even though the 007’s of the Song family had already reported this, Song Yanqun still wanted to hear it directly from Luo Tian’s mouth.

Luo Tian nodded: “En, there’s only 8 days left.”

Song Yanqun’s brows frowned as he felt the injustice of this, “That Luo Jianshan is such a villain, this type of person is not qualified to be the Luo family’s Patriarch.”

“A 4th rank demonic beast is way too fierce, how about little brother Luo...”

Song Yanqun wanted to volunteer himself for assistance.

Song Yanqun personally witnessed Luo Tian’s heaven shaking abilities. Since he was able to make a 4th rank demonic beast as his war pet, he had definitely become a special existence. Luo Jianshan didn’t know the diamond in the rough he had in the family and kept making things difficult for Luo Tian. And now Luo Tian was even forced to fight a 4th rank demonic beast so wasn’t that the equivalent to forcing him to his death?

If that was the case, the Song family might as well recruit Luo Tian. As long as Long Tian expended a bit of energy on behalf of the Song family, most likely they would be able to dominate the entire Jade Mountain City.

Luo Tian faintly smiled, “Thank you for your kindness Elder Song, but it’s best for the matters of the Luo family to be solved by its own family members.”

“Elder Song, Elder Song, you’re not even seeing me as a friend. If you do see me as a friend, call me big brother Song.” Song Yanqun pretended to be unhappy.

Luo Tian then apologetically said: “Big brother Song.”

“That’s more like it.” Song Yanqun smiled like he felt much better and said: “Since you’ve decided this, then little brother Luo must be extra careful. If you need any assistance at all, just say the word and the Song family will help you with anything!”

Those words “with anything” were heavily emphasized.

This was the second time that Song Yanqun mentioned helping with anything no matter what. The emphasis was even stronger than when it was said in the Ghostly Mountain Range, which meant he had gained the support of the Song family’s Patriarch – Song Yannan.

When Luo Tian remembered why he came to this equipment refining hall, he smiled as said: "Big brother Song, I actually have something I need your assistance with."

Song Yanqun's eyebrows rose, "Tell me!"

Luo Tian didn't bother being wishy washy and directly asked: "I need to buy a lot of fine iron, the more the better. Since your Song family's foundation is from equipment refining, you must have a lot of it in your reserves. Is it possible to sell me some?"

Song Yanqun was extremely curious. There weren't much usage for fine iron except for being used to refine weapons and armors, so what did Luo Tian want them for?

Could it be he that he wants to refine some equipment?

Even though he was curious, Song Yanqun didn't ask. "Come with me."

Not long after, the two of them arrived at a room at the rear courtyard. In front of the room were two people wearing the standard Song family clothing.

Song Yanqun then said: "Open the warehouse door."

"Understood!"

The guards opened the warehouse door and the room inside was filled with dark colored fine iron.

Startlement showed in Luo Tian's eyes. Upon seeing so much fine iron, he actually came up with the thought of a super sized puppet soldier.

His blood couldn't help but start to boil at the thought of this idea.

Seeing the excited look on Luo Tian's face, Song Yanqun smiled and said: "You can select and take however much you want."

The value of fine iron was not low at all, and this warehouse contained enough fine iron for the Song family's equipment refining hall to use for a whole year. Arbitrarily using this reserve might actually affect the operations of the equipment refining hall.

But Song Yanqun didn't even bother with these thoughts.

This showed how much the Song family wanted to win Luo Tian over.

Luo Tian also understood this point but was still very grateful. He then seriously asked: "Big brother Song, I need a large amount of fine iron so will it affect the operations of the equipment refining hall?"

“Don’t worry about it.”

“The reserves here are only the tip of the iceberg for our Song family. Don’t worry; what our family has is lots of fine iron.” Song Yanqun felt the pain but pretended to be confident.

Luo Tian didn’t bother to be wishy washy and directly entered the warehouse.

Half an hour later, his 3 space plaques were filled to the brim and the fine iron in the warehouse was only left with one third of the original amount.

Song Yanqun became even more curious. Why did Luo Tian need such a large amount of fine iron? Did he want to practice his equipment refining skills?

Since he had given so much fine iron, he might as well gift Luo Tian something else as well.

Immediately after...

Song Yanqun brought out an ancient looking book and handed it over to Luo Tian: “This is the Song family’s handwritten heritage of many years. Recorded inside is our Song family’s many Equipment Master’s experience, so I hope this will be helpful to you.”

Luo Tian hesitated for a while before accepting the equipment refining technique. He then heavily responded: “Thank you.”

The moment he accepted the equipment refining technique, an alert sounded off in Luo Tian’s mind.

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining Equipment Refining Technique. Will you be cultivating it?”

“Yes!”

Another skill appeared in his skills column.

Martial Skill: Equipment Refining Technique

Grade: 1

Proficiency: 0/800

Skill Description: The higher the level, the higher the equipment grade. At the last great perfection stage, Equipment Refining technique has a chance of creating a Spiritual Equipment, Earth Equipment, Sky Equipment...

“Damn, I’ve so easily attained Equipment Refining technique?” Luo Tian was hiddenly overjoyed.

This was all thanks to Song Yanqun so of course Luo Tian had to repay this.

Right afterwards, Luo Tian brought out the xuan stone that exploded forth from Luo Lin’s corpse. “I don’t have any valuable items on me so I’ll use this to purchase the fine iron.”

“A xuan stone?!”

Song Yanqun’s heart tightened, his eyes glazed over and his voice even trembled. A single xuan stone costs over 10,000 gold so who knows how much money is left over from purchasing the fine iron.”

“Little brother Luo, what do you mean by this? I’ve told you that whenever you have a problem, you can come look for our Song family. This little bit of fine iron is not considered much!”

Luo Tian was extremely grateful. Regardless of their purpose, the Song family has really helped him out a lot!

It didn’t matter what reason it was, he will remember this gratitude.

Luo Tian’s personality was like this; who cares about the xuan stone?

“Big brother Song, you should just accept it. If you don’t take it, I will be too embarrassed to walk out of your equipment refining hall.” Luo Tian insisted.

Song Yanqun’s voice sunk and he unhappily said: “What sort of person are you treating I, Song Yanqun? Little brother Luo, there’s only 8 days left before you will fight a 4th rank demonic beast in the arena. This xuan stone is essential to your survival so if I take it during this time, what would others think of I, Song Yanqun? Quickly put it away or else don’t blame me for taking back my fine iron.”

Xuan stone – a supreme treasure to all martial cultivators.

This was something all martial cultivators wanted, and Song Yanqun was the same.

But he knew very well that Luo Tian especially needed this xuan stone.

They will help you during critical times – now that’s what a real friend was!

Luo Tian was extremely grateful and didn't bother to be wishy washy. "Big brother Song, I will remember the kindness the Song family has shown me. One day I will definitely pay it back!"

Money was very important no matter what world you were in!

Luo Tian didn't want to owe this favor. If he only had money, then this situation wouldn't have appeared.

He is going to owe the Song family a big favor!

"Pay pay pay, what pay? Are you even going to treat me like a big brother?" Smiled Song Yanqun. The value of Luo Tian's favor was definitely going to be higher than the fine iron.

This was what Song Yinnan needed!

After leaving the equipment refining hall, Luo Tian quickly returned.

If he could, he would've flown home already to start creating with the fine iron.

The previous puppet soldier idea he had made him too excited.

If he happened to succeed... a huge, sturdy structure filled with unbridled power...

"Too f*cking awesome, just thinking about it is making this daddy's blood boil!"

Chapter 43 – XXXX Puppet Soldiers (Spoiler title hidden)

Chapter 43 – XXXX Puppet Soldiers (Spoiler title hidden)

"Young master Luo Tian, you are finally back."

Upon seeing Luo Tian return from outside, Ma Tong had already ran up to meet him with a face full of smiles.

Right now he didn't dare to be disrespectful to Luo Tian or Feng Lei because he was extremely afraid of being beaten up by Luo Tian previously. Of course he was holding the grudge but he just didn't have the strength to avenge himself.

Luo Tian waved his hand implying for Ma Tong to come over. He then said: "Steward Ma, I'm going to closed door secluded meditation so I don't wish for anyone to bother me."

Ma Tong bowed with a fawning smile: "This little one understand and will immediately close down the horse stable!"

“Then I’ll properly thank Steward Ma.” Luo Tian smiled faintly before heading to the small courtyard at the rear of the stables.

Seeing that Luo Tian was far away now, Ma Tong’s eyes narrowed as he quickly ran off in the direction of Luo Jianshan’s courtyard.

Upon returning to his small courtyard...

Luo Tian took out all the fine iron from his space plaques as he revealed an excitement in his eyes that he couldn’t hold back.

“If I were to succeed...”

“What would it look like?”

“Haha... this daddy is simply too brilliant!”

After moving the fine iron into a large pile, it had filled half of his small courtyard creating a rather impressive scene.

Luo Tian popped 10 pills into his mouth and his profound energy rose up. He then roared out as his profound energy started circulating.

Not long after, a thick profound energy rose out of his palm.

The faint light was particularly dazzling to behold in contrast to the evening skies. If it was according to the Puppet Technique, he should have released a certain amount of profound energy and be done. But Luo Tian didn’t do this and was continuing to release a stream of energy.

He had used 3 times the normal amount of profound energy!

Profound energy was continuously fluctuating within his palm before it grew denser and seemed like it was about to boil over.

Right when the eye could see a flash...

“Ahh!”

Luo Tian roared out as he slammed down his right palm, activating the Puppet Technique. The already prepared profound energy shot forth in a predetermined path like running water towards a pile of materials.

“Bzzt... bzzt...”

The friction from the fine iron gave off a harsh piercing noise and an eye catching fiery glow.

“It’s still not enough?”

There was too much fine iron so trying to merge them all was extremely difficult. Luo Tian was basically like a mad scientist right now, trying to create his idea of the perfect puppet soldier.

“F*ck!”

“I’ll give everything I have!”

Luo Tian clenched his teeth and roared internally: “Berserk!”

“Boom!”

His body started giving off a chaotic buzzing sound while his profound energy surged out from the stimulation. The raging energy ran towards his palm before finally reaching the pile of fine iron.

“Creak... crack...”

The fine iron merging together was giving off harsh screeching noises from metals rubbing each other. But for Luo Tian, this was like the sound of a beautiful melody playing.

“Almost there, it’s about to be accomplished.”

“Hahaha...”

Watching the fine iron merging together, Luo Tian revealed a ferociously excited look on his face. His blood was boiling because his dream was about to become reality.

“Come on out, Optimus Prime!”

“Boom!”

As the fine iron finished merging together, a powerful aura exploded forth.

Right after that, a small model of the puppet appeared in Luo Tian’s mind. Luo Tian started laughing like a show off before yelling out: “Stand up for me!”

“Boom, boom...”

As the completed puppet soldier stood up, its body gave off a variety of mechanical whirring sounds. Once it was fully upright, Luo Tian stared at it completely stunned.

“Motherf*cker, who else would do this?”

“This daddy is just too brilliant.”

“This is too f*cking awesome.”

Luo Tian had created the image of Optimus Prime from the movie Transformers. Apart from it being entirely the same color, the outer appearance was pretty much exactly the same.

This was too f*cking shocking to behold.

Luo Tian even managed to shock himself into a complete mess. He had an idea of making an Optimus Prime puppet soldier but didn't expect to actually succeed.

Tough – this thing looked like an unparalleled tough existence!

“From here on out, your name will be Optimus Prime, hahaha...” Luo Tian started laughing out loud like mad. All these days of hard work had paid off!

Since there's Optimus Prime, we can't be missing Megatron right?

Madness!

Truly madness!

Luo Tian started moving another huge pile of fine iron together. After busying himself for half an hour, Megatron started standing up.

The two of them stood at least 4 meters tall; their bodies were all black similar to reapers of the night.

Once they were placed in the outer periphery of the Ghostly Mountain Range, who can resist them?

Excitement!

He was too motherf*cking excited!

Luo Tian didn't stop and continued making more puppet soldiers. The third one to appear was Omega Supreme and the fourth was Bumblebee. With these four puppet soldiers molded from the image of Transformers, it looked like the autobots had invaded this world. This shocking scene was beyond what words could describe.

“Oh my god...”

“Boss, what are these?” Feng Lei came into the courtyard and his eyes bulged out of his sockets.

Li Xue'er also had a look of shock on her face as she looked up at the four machines not knowing what they were.

Luo Tian then excitedly smiled and replied: “These are my super steel war pets!”

“You made them?” Asked Li Xue'er.

Luo Tian then nodded, “Right!”

Feng Lei smiled with happiness coming from deep inside him, “Boss, I'm starting to worship you even more now. You're simply too awesome! These things look extremely powerful!”

Feng Lei had a look of worship on his face. He then ran up for a closer look before touching the machines and revealing a very happy expression.

Luo Tian chortled: “They aren't that strong, they're about the same as a 3rd rank demonic beast.”

If it weren't for the level restrictions, his puppet soldiers would be even more powerful. Once he reached the last great perfection realm, his puppets would be comparable to 10th rank demonic beasts. And he could have 5 of them!

“A 3rd... 3rd... 3rd rank demonic beast?”

Feng Lei and Li Xue'er almost exclaimed out in shock together.

A 3rd rank demonic beast! They were comparable to people at the Profound Master realm... and there was 4 of them right here! This...

Shit, do you want people to die from shock? This was simply impossible for normal people to accept!

The rarely seen genius of the century in the Luo family was Luo Lin; the Song family had their genius disciple Song Jue; Zhou family had their Zhou Changfeng; and Zhu family had their Zhu Xiong. All these so called super geniuses were simply weak shit when compared to Luo Tian!

“F*cking hell boss, can you stop being that amazing?” Feng Lei was once again stunned since he felt like he couldn't understand Luo Tian anymore.

It was the same with Li Xue'er.

How did he create these iron monsters?

Could it be that all these days in closed door seclusion, Luo Tian was cultivating this skill?

How did he do this?

Li Xue'er gradually couldn't see through Luo Tian anymore as if he was clouded in mystery. The more she couldn't see through him, the more she wanted to figure it out. She had unknowingly become mesmerized by Luo Tian now.

But...

Li Xue'er was happy for Luo Tian deep down inside her heart. There was a little angel inside her that was constantly jumping in joy chanting like a cheerleader: "My big brother Luo Tian is the best, my big brother Luo Tian is the best, yoh yoh yoh..."

Inside Luo Jianshan's courtyard.

Ma Tong stood to the side in a bow, not daring to breathe too hard from his previous running.

Luo Jianshan's eyebrows slightly twitched as he closed his eyes. He appeared to be deep in thought before asking: "You said Luo Tian is going into closed door seclusion?"

"En, that's what he said."

"But according to this little one's view, Luo Tian has been acting very secretively these past few days as if he's planning something. Patriarch, could he be scared of fighting the 4th rank demonic beast in 8 days so he's planning on running away?" Ma Tong asked in a submissive manner.

Luo Jianshan's eyes suddenly opened showing killing intent. His lips then formed a cold sneer, "Want to run? I'd like to see where he's capable of running to..."

Chapter 43 – Transformer Puppet Soldiers

Chapter 44 – Rage

Chapter 44 – Rage

At the south gates of Jade Mountain City, the moon was bright but there were barely any stars seen.

Luo Tian and two others were slowly walking towards that area.

“Boss, you should bring me along.” Feng Lei said in a worried tone.

Li Xue'er's little mouth pouted, “Big brother Luo Tian, you should bring me along too. I will definitely not cause you any trouble.”

Luo Tian wanted to enter the Ghostly Mountain Range alone because he was going to be like an insane demon and kill like crazy in order to level up.

It was solely because of this that he wanted to enter alone.

That way, he will have no restraints and can do whatever he wants.

He only had 8 days. He had to break through into the Profound Master realm in 8 days or else fighting a 4th rank demonic beast would only lead him on a path to death.

He was not going to allow Luo Jianshan to succeed.

He wanted to see Luo Jianshan's face when he cannot bring out a xuan stone and see how he was going to keep his status in the Luo family.

He also wanted everyone in the Jade Mountain City to shut their mouths!

He wanted to prove to everyone that whoever dares to mess with this motherf*cking daddy, this daddy will make them regret ever being born in this world!

Everything required strength though!

According to Luo Tian, there was only one way to increase his strength – kill monsters to level up.

The Ghostly Mountain Range was extremely dangerous with demonic monsters abound. Even someone at the Profound Spirit realm would not dare to enter the depths. But this place to Luo Tian was exactly hell and paradise at the same time!

A leveling paradise!

Luo Tian lightly smiled and said: “I'm entering the Ghostly Mountain Range to break through to the Profound Master realm, so being alone is a bit better. Don't worry, no danger will befall me. Don't forget that I have those 4 iron monsters with me!”

He knew that Li Xue'er and Feng Lei were worried about him.

Li Xue'er bit her lips and was about to say something else when her facial expression changed. She sensed a feeling of danger as she looked off towards a certain direction.

Luo Tian was the same, his mind tensed up as he stared off into the darkness.

"Where are you all planning to run off to?"

Several figures appeared from the dark. Leading the front was Luo Jianshan and behind him were two others – Luo Xiaoshan and Luo Changshan.

With the golden glow before him, Luo Tian's eyes revealed traces of greed as his heart started itching.

Every time he encountered Luo Jianshan, Luo Tian had the urge to pounce forth and start hacking. And each time he would have to suppress his urges afraid that he couldn't control himself anymore.

The temptation of a last boss was simply too big.

Luo Xiaoshan grinned coldly and then said with disdain: "You're not trying to run away from fear right?"

Luo Changshan had a playful look on him before he coldly said: "Running in fear is also good since we can eliminate him on the spot. Saves us from waiting another 8 days."

"Hahaha..."

"That's right, he's gonna die by the 4th rank demonic beast's claws in 8 days anyways." Luo Xiaoshan laughed like mad.

"You old fogey, what did you say?" Feng Lei angrily roared out showing no fear at all. His eyes were glaring at Luo Xiaoshan as if he was King Kong himself.

"Showing no respects to your elders, you're courting death!"

Luo Xiaoshan's eyes became cold before his body moved and a slap came whistling towards Feng Lei.

With the release of profound energy, the wind in the area was kicked up. The seemingly ordinary slap to the face was actually filled with a thick energy. Even if the person doesn't die from the slap, most likely they'll be left hanging by a thread.

Appearing and already wants to kill. As expected, it was an elite with a red name and will auto attack when you get near!

There's no way Feng Lei can react fast enough towards a Profound Master 3rd rank.

Luo Tian's eyes sank as he released Berserk without hesitation. His body became illusory as he directly appeared in front of Feng Lei and threw out a palm strike to meet the slap.

“Bang!”

The two palms filled with power collided. Luo Tian's hand became numb and his mind was in shock as he was forced to take several steps back in order to stabilize his body. His heart sank as he said to himself: “The strength of a Profound Master 3rd rank is indeed powerful... my Profound Pupil 9th rank with Berserk added on isn't its opponent at all.”

Luo Xiaoshan's body trembled and took 3 steps back before stopping. He had an ugly look on his face as shock filled his heart. “How on earth is this brat cultivating to have his strength rise up so much in just a few short days?”

The faces of Luo Jianshan and Luo Changshan both darkened.

This was the first time they've witnessed Luo Tian make a move ever since the hunting contest. Never could they imagine that Luo Xiaoshan's Profound Master 3rd rank only had a slight edge over Luo Tian. Wouldn't there be trouble if he was given more time?

In the hearts of these three, the threat Luo Tian represented had reach another higher level.

At the same time, a common thought arose in their minds – this kid cannot be left alive!

“Elder Luo, you aren't qualified to discipline my people.” Luo Tian calmly said as he walked forward still with momentum.

Luo Xiaoshan's eyes frosted over and was about to make another move when Luo Jianshan stopped him.

“Luo Tian, where are you planning on going?”

“Don't forget that in 8 days time, you'll have to fight a 4th rank demonic beast at the battle arena. Other than sleeping this late in the night, you're not planning on running away right?” Luo Jianshan faintly said.

“I believe you have no right to know where I'm going right? My acting Patriarch.” Luo Tian's words showed no retreat.

Those words “acting Patriarch” were like thorns stabbing into Luo Jianshan's heart. His facial expression darkened as he clenched his fists hidden by his sleeves. If it weren't for him trying to find out where the Furious Thunder Bull's demon core was, he would have exploded already.

Luo Jianshan laughed out once before saying: "You agreed to a fight so it is necessary for me to know where you're going. Or else how am I going to explain this to the entire Luo family?"

"Say it, where are you going? You should just give up that thought if you're planning on running away. Although our Luo family isn't the strongest in the Jade Mountain City, preventing a Profound Pupil trash from escaping is more than enough."

Luo Tian's eyes changed.

It was indeed correct.

His own strength was only at the Profound Pupil 9th rank, not enough to go against the Profound Masters of the Luo family.

Every move he had made these past few days were probably known by Luo Jianshan. His heart shook because of his own negligence.

Since this was how things had become, Luo Tian no longer bothered to hide anything. He then smiled and said: "I plan on training within the Ghostly Mountain Range. This isn't something against the rules or anything right?"

"Haha..."

"Training in the Ghostly Mountain Range? A piece of trash like you wants to train in the Ghostly Mountain Range? Don't you think people would laugh their ass off if they heard about it? It looks like you're planning on running away..." Said Luo Xiaoshan filled with disdain.

Luo Tian's eyes became cold as Luo Xiaoshan completely pissed him off.

Luo Jianshan's face seemed calm as he said: "It's definitely not against the rules or anything, but what guarantees do you have that you're not planning to escape?"

"F*ck!"

"My boss said he's going to the Ghostly Mountain Range to train, so it means he's going to train." Feng Lei roared out in rage.

Luo Jianshan glared at Feng Lei and said in contempt: "So he says he is training so he's definitely training... what if he escapes? Are you going to guarantee he's not going to run?"

"I do guarantee it!" Feng Lei immediately yelled out.

Luo Jianshan coldly laughed, “How is a servant of the Luo family like you qualified to make any guarantees?”

Luo Tian interrupted: “Just spill it if you have something to say, stop wasting my time.”

Time was precious and Luo Tian didn’t want to waste any of it. Not to mention there was a last boss in front constantly tempting him. He was scared that he couldn’t endure it anymore and accidentally slam his fist into it, then the results would be...

Luo Jianshan glanced at Li Xue’er before saying: “I don’t care if you go out training, but if you try escaping, then I won’t be able to explain it to the Luo family. That’s why she, and him, have to stay.”

As he was speaking, he pointed at Li Xue’er and then at Feng Lei. “I want those two to stay behind has hostages. If you don’t come back, hehe... If such a pretty girl was sold to the Joyful Spring Garden, we will gain a large sum of money. Especially when she’s a martial warrior, the clients will be even more enthusiastic in conquering her. As for this damn fatty, selling him to the mines as a slave wouldn’t be a bad choice.”

As his voice faded...

A bunch of elite Luo family disciples whom were at the Profound Pupil 9th rank rushed out from the surrounding area.

In less than half a breath, they had already encircled Li Xue’er and Feng Lei!

Luo Tian’s rage immediately burst forth...

Chapter 45 – Try Touching Them

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Rage!

In an instant, rage had spread through the entire body of Luo Tian.

“You can mess with me, but you can’t mess with the people close to me.” Rage could be heard in Luo Tian’s voice as he grimly glared at Luo Jianshan.

“Getting angry?”

“Hahaha...”

“For you to become so angry means they are very important to you. Now I’m more relieved.” Luo Jianshan coldly sneered.

Only when one cares would they get angry about it. This way, he wouldn't be worried with Luo Tian trying to escape.

To the point that...

Within Luo Jianshan's mind, he came up with an idea on how to get the demon core. He couldn't help start laughing evilly to himself.

At this time...

Upon seeing Luo Jianshan's sinister smile, Luo Tian almost released Optimus Prime out right then and there. He really couldn't endure it anymore.

Luo Tian had no clue whether his four iron monsters were his opponent though.

But the only thing in his heart was to play Luo Jianshan to death!

This thought was growing like crazy, to the point that Luo Tian almost couldn't suppress it.

"Hahaha..."

"Get angry, come on and get angry. You damn dog thing, if you have the guts, make a move. If you dare to strike, that means you're assaulting an elder of the Luo family. This offense means we can directly punish you." Luo Xiaoshan started laughing smugly. He couldn't help feeling happy from seeing Luo Tian so angry.

"Big brother Luo Tian, don't make a move."

"Boss, we're fine."

Both Li Xue'er and Feng Lei chimed in.

Li Xue'er glanced at Luo Jianshan before looking at Luo Tian and saying: "Big brother Luo Tian, your mind can be at ease when you train in the Ghostly Mountain Rage. Nothing will happen to us."

Feng Lei then said in a serious manner: "Don't worry boss, if anyone dares to touch a hair of sister-in-law, this one will make them beg for death!"

Hearing the words sister-in-law, Li Xue'er started blushing. Her heart felt very sweet but she still rolled her eyes at Feng Lei, "Fatty Lei, what did you just say?"

Feng Lei avoided Li Xue'er's glare and looked at Luo Tian with a foolish grin.

“Luo Tian, as long as you appear on the appointed date, nothing will happen to them. But...” Luo Jianshan coldly smiled.

“You should be clear how I do things.”

“If you don’t show up in 8 days, you should be very clear on the consequences.” Luo Jianshan had an expression that he was definitely going to triumph over Luo Tian.

“For such a pretty girl, even I have some difficulty resisting... hahaha.” Said Luo Xiaoshan as he perversely looked at Li Xue’er.

Luo Tian exhaled in order to suppress his rage. He then took a step forward and said to Luo Jianshan: “Luo Jianshan, listen carefully.”

“If you dare to be disrespectful to them, I will bury your entire family with you.”

“Same to you Luo Xiaoshan!”

“Stop f*cking being annoying like a fly. Believe it or not but if you provoke me, this daddy will slap you to death!”

“There’s also you Luo Changshan, and the rest of you so called elite disciples of the Luo family – I have memorized everyone’s faces here. If they lose even a single hair from their bodies, I will twist the head off each and every one of you. What I, Luo Tian have said, I will guarantee to do. If you don’t believe me, you can go ahead and test me.”

A threat?

Nope! This was domineering arrogance, the utmost strongest confidence he had in himself!

These were heartfelt words filled with killing intent!

As those words were said, Luo Tian’s body gave off an extremely strong aura. It caused others to feel a formless oppression that even made Luo Jianshan feel a bit surprised.

“What outrageous words! Luo Tian, you seem to be overestimating yourself.”

“You really think you’re so powerful?”

“You accomplish some stuff in the outer sect of the Luo family and forget what your surname is? We’re not like the trash of the outer sect!”

Said some of the pissed off elite disciples at Luo Tian’s words.

Luo Tian's eyes swept over them and said with a faint smile: "Go try touching them!"

"I'll go touch right now; you think this daddy is scared of a piece of trash?"

As the words faded, an elite disciple at the Profound Pupil 9th rank threw out a slap. The howling winds of the slap flew straight towards Feng Lei's face.

"Motherf*cker, you're challenging this daddy's bottom line?" Luo Tian's eyes sank and his figure disappeared. When he reappeared again, his right fist was like a cannonball shooting forth, "You're courting death!"

"Bang!"

Before the slap landed, the disciple's abdomen suffered a serious injury that shook his internal organs. The impact blasted him off into the air before he landed on the ground without any signs of life.

He died!

Instakill by a single punch!

The System gave off an alert tone.

Luo Tian didn't bother looking at the dead disciple. Instead, he coldly swept his gaze past the other people present and said in a domineering tone: "Motherf*ckers, anyone else? Anyone else want to try me out?"

The faces on the surrounding people changed, as they never expected Luo Tian's strength to have reached such a height already. They especially never imagined Luo Tian would dare to kill someone in front of so many Luo family members, and it was actually an elite disciple of the Luo family that was killed. This...

For a short while, no one could accept this reality and felt uncomfortable in their hearts as if it was twisted into a knot.

Luo Jianshan's face had the ugliest expression out of them all because Luo Tian had completely ignored his presence. This feeling had completely pissed him off.

Luo Xiaoshan was like an explosive cannon as he released his oppressive pressure, "Luo Tian, you damn mix breed dog! You dare to kill a fellow clan member? You must feel that you've been living for too long!"

"F*ck you!"

"Luo Xiaoshan, quite clamoring in front of this daddy! I'll reiterate the same words: If you have guts, touch them and test my patience!" Luo Tian was feeling uncomfortable after

being suppressed by Luo Xiaoshan's formless pressure, but he still tried to ignore it and acting even more arrogant.

"Simply outrageous!"

Luo Xiaoshan roared out in rage as he glared out Luo Tian about to throw out a palm strike...

Luo Jianshan blocked Luo Xiaoshan's action and lightly smiled, "Luo Tian, I didn't expect your strength to have recovered to such a degree. It truly is surprising..."

In just a few days, he had the ability to instakill someone at the Profound Pupil 9th rank. This strength was extremely terrifying.

"Big brother, quit spouting bullshit with this brat. Killing fellow clan members means he can be immediately be executed as punishment!" Luo Xiaoshan frantically said.

The name floating above Luo Xiaoshan was in red, blood red to be exact.

Luo Tian had carefully guarded himself.

Luo Jianshan's face showed calm as he said: "Luo Tian, I've memorized the words you've said. They will be safe within these 8 days but after the 8 days, I'm not so sure about that."

Calmness – the calm Luo Jianshan showed was a bit terrifying.

The calm facial expression of Luo Jianshan shocked Luo Tian as he couldn't see through what Luo Jianshan was thinking. Perhaps he was planning another more sinister scheme?

Luo Tian couldn't be bothered to delve into this for now. He walked up to Li Xue'er and said: "Girl, I'll be back very soon!"

"En! Be careful big brother Luo Tian. Don't worry about us because they won't dare to do anything to me." The playful smile on Li Xue'er was extremely cute without a hint of fear.

Seeing her smile like that, Luo Tian's heart inexplicably calmed down. He then walked towards Feng Lei.

Without waiting for Luo Tian to speak, Feng Lei's body straightened and said: "Don't worry boss, I will definitely protect sister-in-law and not allow her to encounter the slightest harm."

Luo Tian smiled and said: "Fatty Lei, whoever dares to bully you, screw everything and just beat them up until their own mothers won't recognize them."

"Understood, haha..."

"Oh right, I still have something I need you to do."

"Just directly tell me boss."

Subsequently, Luo Tian whispered some words in Feng Lei's ears so that only he could hear it.

After hearing it, Feng Lei's eyebrows quivered in shock as he laughed: "Don't worry boss, I will definitely take care of it."

After leaving some instructions, Luo Tian turned around and glanced at Luo Jianshan. Luo Tian's eyes were filled with fascination, expectation, and a tinge of excitement. He looked like he was staring at a naked girl in front of him before he managed to say: "Just wait for me; I'll definitely be back."

Luo Jianshan had no clue why but upon seeing Luo Tian's eyes, he unconsciously shivered.

Luo Tian turned around and quickly headed towards the Ghostly Mountain Range.

Feng Lei and Li Xue'er had been brought back to the Luo family by Luo Changshan.

Luo Jianshan had a grim look in his eyes as he looked at the direction Luo Tian had disappeared off to. If it weren't for him still trying to figure out where the demon core was, he would have already killed Luo Tian.

But...

He was in a good mood from tonight's outcome because Li Xue'er and Feng Lei had become his two trump cards. With them in his hands, he could easily use them to control Luo Tian.

"Want to fight with me? You father couldn't even beat me yet a trash like you is truly too naive." Luo Jianshan smiled menacingly before saying: "Xiaoshan, follow him and see how he cultivates. But you need to be careful as well."

A savage smile appeared on Luo Xiaoshan's face as he started laughing inside: "You damn mixed breed dog, watch how this daddy takes care of you!"

Who's going to take care of whom?!