

Leveling Up 461

Chapter 461 – Profound Venerate 1st Rank

A sudden change!

Luo Tian suddenly attacked like a God of Death again.

He rushed ahead of Wang Fu and the others and killed those four Ghost Merman Sect disciples.

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for leveling up. Your current level is at the Profound Venerate 1st rank.”

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining a martial skill as a reward. Your martial skill reward is...”

The system gave off a series of alert tones.

Luo Tian didn't bother listening to them.

He was only looking forward to seeing what kind of martial skill he would get for breaking through to the Profound Venerate realm, but he didn't have time for it right now.

Because...

The moment he killed the four Ghost Merman Sect disciples, Ma Sheng charged over brimming with killing intent.

Wang Fu shouted in shock: “Watch out Luo Tian!”

“Watch out!”

The expression on those four drastically changed to shock.

They never imagined Luo Tian would charge over at a time like this like he didn't wish to live anymore. Charging over while being seriously injured? What was he doing this for?

Wang Fu and the others couldn't understand.

Ma Sheng and everyone else present couldn't understand Luo Tian's actions.

What kind of purpose did he have to do something like this?

But...

Within this instant, Wang Fu's expression became stunned as he muttered to himself: “Am I hallucinating? How come I feel like the aura coming from Luo Tian's body is completely different from before? It's kind of like he had broken through. Could it be...?”

His eyes widened while blurting out: “Could it be that he can make breakthroughs by killing people?!”

Wang Fu's eyes were filled with shock before saying excitedly: “That's definitely it! He has that capability! Otherwise, why would he so desperately kill those Ghost Merman Sect disciples? He was risking the high chance of death to do precisely this!”

“He is way too crazy!”

“What if he couldn't handle Ma Sheng's two attacks?”

At this moment...

Luo Tian's brows furrowed as he made his preparations. He had a cold smile on his face as he was about to receive Ma Sheng's head-on attack. He then muttered: "This time, I won't be using my fleshly body to resist."

Level up!

Luo Tian had stepped into the Profound Venerate realm.

At this moment, the powerful Profound Venerate realm energy was surging throughout his body. He clenched his fists as he enjoyed the feeling of this powerful force inside him.

In addition to this, the pain he was suffering previously had all disappeared from leveling up. It was like he had been reborn on the spot.

All his powers were refilled. His profound energy, his strength, his spirit, everything was full now. Luo Tian clenched his fists with a faint arrogance on his face as he directly faced Ma Sheng's incoming attack.

"Courting death!" Ma Sheng roared angrily.

Containing energy similar to the full force of a tsunami, the trident in his hands stabbed into the void.

Luo Tian roared in his mind: "Level 5 Berserk!"

"Boom~!"

"Nine Dragons and Elephants, level 3!"

"Boom~!"

“Deathgod Domain!”

“Activate!”

Three layers of powers stacked on top of each other. The magnified Profound Venerate powers inside Luo Tian’s own body exploded out as he readied himself to receive the attack.

“Bang~!”

“BOOM~, BOOM~...”

Two different forces collided together.

Luo Tian wasn’t smashed flying like backward like before. He only retreated a dozen steps or so before he managed to stabilize his body with a faint expression change.

He didn’t suffer any injuries.

Ma Sheng took half a step back while his gaze showed shock and his face flushed red. The strength he used was much stronger than the previous two attacks, so he didn’t expect Luo Tian to only back up a dozen steps or so. Did he become weaker for some reason?

No, it’s because Luo Tian became stronger!

Ma Sheng’s expression showed a faint startlement as he looked at Luo Tian and said: “Profound Venerate 1st rank? Who would’ve imagined that you achieved a breakthrough at a time like this? In just a short few days, you managed to break through from Profound Ancestor 5th rank all the way to Profound Venerate 1st rank. Your speed in making breakthroughs is unimaginably fast.”

“If you were given more time, I wonder what kind of realm you could reach with your breakthroughs?”

“I really don’t dare to imagine it!”

Ma Sheng wasn’t stingy with his words of praise.

Because Luo Tian’s breakthrough speed was too amazing.

If he hadn’t seen Luo Tian a few days ago, he would never have believed Luo Tian could breakthrough five times in a few days. This was practically heaven-defying!

But...

Luo Tian made a breakthrough right in front of him.

Ma Sheng’s gaze turned ferocious and his tone of voice changed. “Pity... such a pity. It’s a pity that you’ve encountered me because you will have to die. A Profound Venerate 1st ranker is still way too weak, so you shall definitely be dying today!”

Ma Sheng was firmly resolved in killing Luo Tian due to his terrifying cultivation speed.

Inside his heart, he was very clear that Luo Tian couldn’t be spared!

He absolutely cannot be spared!

If he continues living, then he will become the greatest hidden danger for the Ghost Merman Sect.

Ma Sheng’s right hand started moving as he retrieved the inner core given to him by the Starsea Envoy. The pure immortal force inside the inner core started gushing out. His mouth curved into a cold smile before saying: “Luo Tian, you should feel very fortunate because dying by my hands is an honor for you. And it’s considered a supreme honor in having me use an inner core just to deal with you.”

Ma Sheng didn't want to waste any more time.

He wanted to smash Luo Tian to death with one strike.

Therefore...

Ma Sheng didn't hesitate to use up an inner core.

Inner cores were extremely precious, and using one to deal with a Profound Venerate 1st ranker was considered a big waste. But Ma Sheng didn't feel like it was a waste because he didn't want to give Luo Tian any chances. He wanted to instantly kill Luo Tian with a single strike!

Luo Tian absolutely cannot live!

Luo Tian's gaze showed he was a bit startled. Even though he guessed that the Ghost Merman Sect was secretly being supported by an immortal sect, he couldn't help be a bit surprised when Ma Sheng took out another inner core. Luo Tian then said with a faint smile: "It looks like my guess isn't wrong; you indeed have an immortal sect backing you up."

"But..."

"Aren't they a bit too stingy? They bought you over with just a few inner cores?"

While saying this...

Luo Tian extended both hands and ten inner cores appeared on his palms. He then said with a cold smile: "You want to compete with me on inner cores? Ma Sheng, even the immortal sect behind you cannot compete with this daddy."

"Inner cores?!"

“Ten inner cores!”

“He pulled out ten inner cores just like that.”

“What kind of background does this kid have? Even if he is a member of Mount Hua Immortal Sect, there’s no way they would be that generous towards him. Taking out ten inner cores just like that... I heard Mount Hua Immortal Sect is struggling to take care of themselves and could be thrown aside any moment. How could they have this many inner cores to spare others?”

Ma Sheng couldn’t help reveal the shock on his face.

Apart from the look of shock, there was also a trace of greed.

“Hahaha...”

“Who would’ve imagined a kid like you to have so many inner cores on you? It looks like I’m going to be rich this time.” Ma Sheng showed no hesitation as he madly laughed. Immortal force surged out as he crushed the inner core, allowing the energy to course through him.

Luo Tian’s fingers started moving as well as he crushed those inner cores. He then said with a cold smile: “You are over thinking things.”

Immediately after...

His immortal body started crazily absorbing the immortal force from the inner cores and the power inside his body started expanding. Even an immortal body would have a hard time digesting immortal force from ten inner cores at once. Flame-like energy started emerging around Luo Tian’s body at this time.

An incomparably dense and powerful aura surged out!

Ma Sheng sneered fiercely, “You’re overestimating your own abilities!”

Immediately after...

“Boundless pressure, crush him for me!”

A powerful oppressive pressure turned into a tsunami and charged into Luo Tian’s sea of consciousness.

This was the advantage of having a higher cultivation.

The pressure was naturally very strong.

But...

Luo Tian coldly scoffed and shouted: “Do you think your current oppressive pressure can restrict me? Ma Sheng, go to hell for me!”

Chapter 462 – Sharingan, Eye Skill

The moment he leveled up...

Luo Tian didn’t bother looking at the system interface to see what new martial skill he had gained.

When the system alert prompted whether he was going to cultivate the skill or not...

There was no hesitation as he just said “yes!” in his mind.

At this time...

When dealing with Ma Sheng’s tsunami-like pressure, Luo Tian didn’t move. His mouth curled up into an incredibly cold smile as he said: “You still wish to use your oppressive pressure to restrict me? Ma Sheng; you think that by being a few small realms higher than me, you can still crush me with pressure?”

Releasing one's oppressive pressure was used by someone of higher cultivation to deal with those at lower cultivation.

Under normal circumstances...

Those at the lower cultivation realm will have a hard time resisting it.

Once one releases their oppressive pressure, those at a weaker level wouldn't be able to move. This was a cultivation law of the Tianxuan Continent that couldn't be broken.

The best method to deal with Luo Tian, which is also the more direct method, was to use one's oppressive pressure so he couldn't move and then kill him with a single strike!

Ma Sheng started laughing in a crazy manner before saying: "Profound Venerate 1st rank? No matter how much stronger you've become, there's no way you can resist against my pressure attack. Luo Tian, you're not even comparable to an ant in my eyes. Do you really think you are capable of resisting my pressure?"

While saying this...

Ma Sheng made the pressure stronger.

An incomparably dense power crushed down!

Luo Tian's body faintly lowered while his sea of consciousness started becoming turbulent. His gaze tightened as the feeling of having a mountain weighing on top of his brain didn't feel too good. He was getting super pissed now as he said internally: "You enjoy using your oppressive pressure as an attack, huh?"

"Fine!"

“This daddy will let you use it as much as you want!”

Immediately after...

Luo Tian’s body sank lower as he revealed a painful expression. His body kept sinking lower as he started struggling fiercely.

He didn’t put up any resistance in his sea of consciousness.

Under Luo Tian’s control, his grim reaper’s path of slaughter had concealed itself while lying low.

He was waiting.

Waiting for the optimal opportunity!

“This is bad!”

“Luo Tian is only at the Profound Venerate 1st rank while Ma Sheng’s cultivation is much higher than his. If he uses his oppressive pressure against Luo Tian, there’s no way out for Luo Tian to avoid it.”

“Ma Sheng, you are truly a despicable individual!”

“If you have the skills, don’t use your oppressive pressure! Fight him fair and square if you have the guts!”

Wang Fu and the others became anxious.

They couldn’t help out in any way so they could only open their mouths and start scolding.

Ma Sheng's gaze turned gloomy. He looked over at Wang Fu and the others and flicked his sleeves. A raging wave directly swept out while he shouted: "Scram aside for me!"

The energy wave surged over.

Wang Fu was incapable of blocking it.

The four of them were instantly smashed flying by it!

They were thrown a thousand meters away!

Their cultivation was too low so there was no way for them to deal with Ma Sheng's powers.

Ma Sheng coldly scoffed before turning his gaze back to Luo Tian. "It's finally quiet now. Luo Tian, it's not very comfortable being crushed by my pressure, right? Hahaha...this is the result of having a low cultivation realm! And you still wish to fight with me?"

"And you dare say crap like destroying my Ghost Merman Sect?"

"Just relying on a piece of trash like you?"

"Hahaha..."

"I'm unclear on what kind of special ability Princess Dark North has, but the person that destroys my Ghost Merman Sect will absolutely not be you. If I can't even take care of a piece of trash with a crippled dantian, then how would I, Ma Sheng become the Dark North King?"

"Hahaha..."

Ma Sheng started laughing madly filled with smugness. After speaking each sentence, he would take a single step forward and eventually reach next to Luo Tian.

Those Ghost Merman Sect disciples behind him were all shouting: “Dark North King! Dark North King! Dark North King...!”

Their voices shook the sky!

For them, Luo Tian had already become a fish on the chopping board. He could be gotten rid of easily with just a single slash.

He walked up next to Luo Tian.

Ma Sheng’s mouth curled into a disdainful smile as he said: “Kid, you can go to hell for me now.”

His right hand moved.

All the immortal force from the previous inner core he used surged out as he reached towards Luo Tian’s head.

At this moment...

Luo Tian suddenly looked up.

His body was wound tight like a bow. With a shout, the grim reaper’s path of slaughter hiding in his sea of consciousness suddenly charged out. The oppressive pressure from Ma Sheng was instantly killed off without a trace left behind!

Also at this moment...

Luo Tian roared madly as ten inner cores’ worth of energy exploded forth. He then shouted: “You’re the one that’s going to die!”

His tone was beyond arrogant!

His body was like thunder as he charged out!

“Skysoul Palm!”

“Kill!”

Too sudden!

How could Luo Tian, who was being held down by the oppressive pressure suddenly explode forth with such ferocious might? Wasn't he unable to move from the pressure?

No one could understand what was going on!

Luo Tian's sea of consciousness had increased by ten thousand times at Dark Mountain Corpse City.

When he was still in the Profound Ancestor realm, it was true that he was unable to break past Ma Sheng's pressure. But now that he reached the Profound Venerate realm, he already had the ability to shatter Ma Sheng's pressure and was no longer hindered by it.

In other words...

Luo Tian leveled up while Ma Sheng's cultivation remained the same.

Therefore...

Luo Tian no longer feared Ma Sheng's oppressive pressure. If it was a short while ago, he really had no way to deal with it. But now...

Luo Tian's steps were like thunder while his palms manifested a thousand phantom images. The palms continuously slammed into Ma Sheng's chest while he shouted: "Using your oppressive pressure on this daddy, huh?! Mocking this daddy, huh?! Acting arrogant in front of this daddy, huh?!"

"Do it again!"

"Do it f*cking again!"

"Bang~!"

"Bang~!"

"Bang~!"

The attacks were striking like crazy!

Ma Sheng's body was caved in and his chest looked like they were being penetrated by Luo Tian's palms. He was feeling extreme discomfort! With his cultivation level, his fleshly body had been raised to an extremely high realm so your typical attack was useless against him.

But Luo Tian's attack contained immortal force!

Immortal force exploding out from ten inner cores!

One can imagine how powerful those attacks were!

"Puff~... puff~... puff~..."

Blood spurted out like crazy!

Ma Sheng felt like his internal organs had been shattered.

His face turned extremely pale!

Ma Sheng was truly very strong. Even under the barrage of heavy attacks from Luo Tian, he never lost his ability to put up some resistance. One of his feet stomped down and propped up his body that was sliding backward before he threw a retaliatory palm strike at Luo Tian.

Luo Tian furrowed his brows as he shifted his body.

The time it takes for a spark to fall off a flint...

Ma Sheng's body suddenly shot back as he jumped over a thousand meters away. He was covered in cold sweat and was gasping for air. If Luo Tian had taken that palm strike of his, head-on, and kept on continuously striking him, he would most likely be smashed to death at that point.

But...

Since he had escaped the barrage of attacks, he will no longer die.

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

Ma Sheng was panting like a cow while his eyes glared at Luo Tian like he was going to swallow him whole. He clenched his teeth and said: "You have completely enraged me now, and you will suffer the consequences for it."

Luo Tian smiled coldly and replied: "Weren't you already enraged by me early on? Didn't you want me to die as well? So have I died yet? Nope, I am still alive and well. Now, I would really like to see how you're going to make me suffer the horrible consequences of it."

Ma Sheng roared into the air: "Beast Transformation!"

His body started changing like crazy!

He transformed into a huge prehistoric-looking fish!

His entire body was brimming with tremendous power. Most likely even immortal force couldn't penetrate that fleshly body of his!

Dumbstruck!

Luo Tian's expression changed as he said to himself: "Oh damn!"

At the same time...

Luo Tian's mouth curved into a confident smile before saying, "If that's the case, then I'll let you experience the martial skill that I have been recently training in!"

"Sharingan!"

Chapter 463 – One-Shot Instant Kill

Very shocked!

Luo Tian felt shocked, but everything was still within reason.

He transmigrated with hundreds of online novels.

Amongst the hundreds of novels, there were quite a bit of manga like One Piece, Naruto, Bleach, etc. There were even various fanfictions inside. He was a fan of novels and his hobby included a wide range of them.

So when the system gave him Sharingan as his reward skill, Luo Tian was first shocked, then greatly shocked, and eventually, his blood started boiling.

To be precise...

Sharingan was a powerful eye ability that only appeared in a particular bloodline, and wasn't really a martial skill.

But the series was also written into light novels and now it was treated as a martial skill, so that's why Luo Tian was able to gain it.

The process was not the important point.

The important part was the result!

Luo Tian didn't have the time to figure out which character he had gotten the skill from. The only thing he wanted to do now was to see how strong Sharingan was in this world. If it was really as strong as it was inside Naruto, then this skill would be too awesome!

Martial Skill: Sharingan

Grade: ??? (Unlimited upgrades!)

Consumption: One-tenth of the user's health

Cooldown: None (Cannot be used more than ten times per day. If used more than ten times, the burden will be increased on the eyes and may result in one going blind!)

Description: Please refer to the novel – Naruto.

"Damn!"

“Lord System, what the hell are you doing?!”

“The grade is all question marks and it actually doesn’t consume profound energy but my own health! Using up ten percent of my health just like that? You are completely messing with me!” Luo Tian started raging about as he never imagined activating Sharingan would be like this.

Luo Tian opened up the system interface and looked at his martial skills list.

Martial Skill: Sharingan

Martial Skill Level: Eye skill level 1 (As the skill levels up, one can display higher levels of the martial skill!)

Proficiency: 0/100

Luo Tian furrowed his brows. When he looked at the proficiency and saw it was only 100 points, he couldn’t help say to himself: “Training this skill can’t be that simple, right?”

When he thought about going blind from using it over ten times, Luo Tian started complaining internally again.

But...

He didn’t bother thinking too much further at a time like this. Seeing how Ma Sheng had transformed into a huge ugly looking prehistoric fish, Luo Tian shouted: “Let’s see how strong you are!”

“Sharingan!”

“Eye skill!”

Luo Tian closed his eyes before suddenly opening them.

His eyes turned blood red and a comma-shaped mark appeared in his pupils.

At this moment...

The world in Luo Tian's eyes was different from before. When his eyes opened, he watched Ma Sheng charge towards him like a ferocious beast. The way Ma Sheng's profound energy was coursing through his body was clearly seen by Luo Tian. He was also able to find the weakest and most fatal spot on Ma Sheng's body.

Sharingan was capable of seeing through everything.

But Luo Tian's eye skill was only at level 1.

Its role was very simple – it could only see his target's profound energy coursing through the body and maybe some weak point locations.

Just this type of ability was already incomparably powerful!

And this was only the early levels. When he reached the later ones, his Eye of Insight would get Copy, Amaterasu (black flame), Illusions, and even the super powerful Kamui (spatial transfer)! If Luo Tian could, he would immediately start raising his Sharingan levels right now!

With just a glance, he was able to find Ma Sheng's weaknesses.

This kind of ability was way too awesome!

“Look! Look at his eyes!”

“Why did his eyes become blood red? Is he a devil?”

“So could this kid be a disciple from a devil sect who cultivates some type of evil martial skill?”

Ma Sheng was charging towards Luo Tian with his prehistoric might while shouting: “Damn dog thing! It doesn’t matter who you are because you will be dying today!”

Incomparable rage.

He didn’t undergo his beast transformation even when he fought Qiu Tianji back then.

But when facing against Luo Tian, he was actually forced to use his most powerful move and change into a huge prehistoric fish.

His fleshly body was a hundred times stronger than those of the human race. Even immortal force wouldn’t be able to penetrate his body to injure him.

“Sect Leader actually used his beast transformation.”

“This kid is going to die.”

“After forcing the Sect Leader to such a degree, that kid can consider himself dying a worthy death.”

“His eyes look really strange.”

Those Elders previously inside the main hall had come out and was discussing this at a distance.

They couldn’t figure out what use was there to Luo Tian’s eyes.

Luo Tian's mouth curved up as he felt extremely excited. He really didn't know what to do just a few moments ago, but now, every movement and action of Ma Sheng was under his observation. Should he just smash Ma Sheng to death right now?

It was too easy!

Within an instant...

Luo Tian suddenly burst out with speed as he charged forward.

This was a head-on attack!

In the eyes of others, this kind of action was courting one's own death.

Even an expert at the peak of the Profound Venerate realm may not be able to block Ma Sheng's current strike.

Yet Luo Tian was charging straight towards it.

Ma Sheng started laughing madly out loud, "Hahaha... damn trash, go die for me!"

"BOOM~!"

"BOOM~!"

Two forces collided with each other.

Luo Tian's body suddenly sank down while he slashed out with the Seven Star Sword in his hand. The sword pierced right into a small red dot at the base of Ma Sheng's stomach area!

The sword stabbed in all the way to its hilt, directly piercing Ma Sheng's central nervous system!

"Agggghh~..."

"Impossible! Impossible! How did you find that location?!"

"Who are you?!"

Ma Sheng's body kept trembling.

And there was extreme fear in his eyes.

Luo Tian fiercely pulled out the Seven Star Sword and jumped back. He then said with a cold smile: "I'm your ancestor!"

Ma Sheng's body was convulsing as blood gushed out of him like a flood.

His eyes were filled with fear while black colored blood gushed out from his mouth. He looked over at the Elders of the Ghost Merman Sect and said: "S, s, save, save me! Quick, quick, quickly call the Starsea Envoy over to save me, quick..."

Everyone was dumbstruck.

How did it turn out like this?!

No one moved because they were frozen in shock.

Ma Sheng's fleshly body was the strongest out of the entire Ghost Merman Sect. Luo Tian's sword stab looked very ordinary, just like he hadn't used much force. How was it possible for it to pierce into the body like that?

This was too puzzling for them.

They couldn't figure it out.

At this moment...

Their faces became extremely unsightly looking.

Also at this time...

Luo Tian's eyes reverted back to its normal look. He felt the blood beneath his chest area churn turbulently, the smell of blood at the back of his throat, and then a burst of blood spray out like an arrow from his mouth.

"Puff~!"

His face instantly became a bit paler.

Very uncomfortable!

Suddenly losing ten percent of his health felt like someone had just wrung his body dry.

Luo Tian's health bar wasn't like his profound energy where it was turned into a set of data. He wasn't clear on how much ten percent was but the system was naturally very clear on it. Ten percent of his health bar equated to ten percent of his life!

In other words...

Luo Tian would die if he continuously activated the skill ten times in a row!

Sharingan was indeed very strong.

But the consequence of using it was even more terrifying than the Void Piercing Dragon Technique.

Luo Tian's heart became gloomy as this might be the first time he started to hate the system.

Also at this time...

Ma Sheng's body gradually became stiff.

The system gave off a crisp and clear alert tone.

"Ding!"

Before Luo Tian could enjoy this beautiful moment, those Ghost Merman Sect members suddenly shouted when they saw Luo Tian cough out a mouthful of blood: "Kill him! Avenge our Sect Leader!"

Chapter 464 – Spare Not A Single Person!

"Kill him!"

"Avenge our Sect Leader!"

"He has suffered a serious injury! That kid can forget about escaping even if he has wings!"

For a brief moment...

Those Ghost Merman Sect disciples all rushed over.

It was unknown when...

Wang Fu and the others dragged their injured bodies over and stood next to Luo Tian. He then said with a faint smile: "Brother Luo, you really did it! You really managed to kill the Ghost Merman Sect's leader, Ma Sheng! Hahaha..."

"Admirations!"

"Admirations to you! If it's possible, please accept this kneel from me since I cannot hold back my admiration towards you. You are practically a God! A God-like existence! Hahaha..." Wang Fu said loudly.

"With Ma Sheng's death, the Ghost Merman Sect no longer has the ability to move against Dark North City." Wang Lai added in.

At this moment...

The four brothers all had a faint smile on their faces.

They were preparing themselves for death!

Since Ma Sheng has died, they wouldn't even show a frown if they had to die here right now. There was no way they were going to back off half a step when facing these Ghost Merman Sect disciples rushing over. There was no way Luo Tian could make them leave either.

Luo Tian replied with a faint smile: "It's not over yet. It's far from being over!"

Princess Dark North has been captured.

They didn't know how Dark North City was faring right now.

There were too many things for Luo Tian to do.

The first thing he had to do was to kill off all the mermen from the Ghost Merman Sect to prevent future problems.

Moreover...

He had to put in some effort for his undefeated points.

Suddenly...

Luo Tian started laughing madly before saying: "Since you guys are prepared to die, then we might as well go all out crazy! But the most important thing is to keep living. Something might have happened to your General Yang, so Dark North City cannot do without you guys!"

Wang Fu's heart sank. He clenched his fists while his gaze focused on those Ghost Merman Sect disciples. He then roared into the air: "Kill!"

The other three were the same. They charged out like they were enraged while shouting: "Kill! Kill! Kill!"

Luo Tian instantly cast four beams of Healing Art to lessen their injuries.

Right after...

He also cast Healing Art on himself. But what made him surprised was that the pain he was experiencing didn't lessen at all. "Huh? What's going on? Is Healing Art broken or something?"

It was completely useless!

Was Healing Art broken?

Luo Tian tried again and the results were the same.

His heart sank as he said to himself: "Could it be that the sequelae of Sharingan cannot be alleviated by any medicinal pills or healing skills? Shit! Your sister, you damn system!"

"Bang~!"

A sudden loud sound was heard.

This disrupted Luo Tian's thoughts. At this time, Wang Fu and the others had started fighting with the Ghost Merman Sect disciples.

Luo Tian took a step forward.

"Whoosh~..."

Heat and steam started rising below his foot. Even though they were in the depths of the sea, the steam still managed to rise because it was made up of pure energy.

His body slanted forward a bit before his rear leg stomped down. His figure shot forward while his arms were pulled back behind him. His fists turned crimson red and looked like a meteor. His grim reaper's path of slaughter aura was surging out of his body and enshrouded the entire Ghost Merman Sect.

This time...

Not a single Ghost Merman Sect disciple will be spared!

"Kill!"

Luo Tian's fists were like harvesters; they crazily suppressed and killed all those before him. A series of fists covered in fire smashed out, and each strike would steal the life of a Ghost Merman Sect disciple. His experience points, profound energy, and undefeated points kept rising!

A massacre!

This kind of feeling was too great!

There was a large gap in the number of people and their cultivation realms.

But...

Luo Tian brought Wang Fu and the others and steamrolled over everyone, creating a one-sided situation. Those once-powerful Ghost Merman Sect disciples had now become cabbage and radishes as Luo Tian suppressed them all alone.

They had no way of resisting.

"Hahaha..."

"They are getting scared!"

"Do you see how they are pissing and farting in their pants? It's all caused by fear!"

Wang Fu and the others started laughing madly.

The longer they fought, the more courageous they felt. This allowed them to demonstrate the highest degree of powers they were capable of.

They were extremely grateful inside their hearts.

They were grateful to Luo Tian for giving them this opportunity. They were grateful to Luo Tian for casting some type of healing skill on them. The emotions they were feeling inside had reached an indescribable level!

Luo Tian was laughing madly as well before saying: “Kill! Don’t spare a single one of them!”

On the side of the Ghost Merman Sect.

Those Elders were continuously shuffling backward in retreat.

The entire Ghost Merman Sect had entered a scenario where they couldn’t block Luo Tian, who was just a single person!

“Fifth Elder, didn’t you say that kid had suffered a serious injury?”

“Second Elder, didn’t you say you were going to kill him to avenge our Sect Leader? You should go up then. That kid’s cultivation is only at the Profound Venerate 1st rank while you’re at the Profound Venerate 6th rank. You can easily kill him. Go on up!”

“Go your grandpa! Why aren’t you going?”

“Elite Hall disciples, go and hold him back!”

“Hold him back with all you’ve got!”

Those Elders started fleeing madly.

Seeing how the Elders were running for their lives, the disciples no longer had the will to fight and started running as well.

Ma Sheng was the Ghost Merman Sect's core.

Everyone started panicking once he died.

If the members of the Ghost Merman Sect resisted to their last breath, most likely even ten more Luo Tian's here would still die. When Luo Tian saw them like this, he couldn't help thinking of Mount Hua Immortal Sect. A single core person for an immortal sect wasn't enough. If he wanted to make changes to Mount Hua Immortal Sect, he had to develop more people.

If one person fell, there had to be another person that could step up!

"That's right!"

"The Starsea Envoy; he's still staying in our Ghost Merman Sect. He can definitely take care of that kid and easily kill him off."

"Quick, quick, quick! You guys block him while I'll immediately go find the Starsea Envoy!"

One of the Elders remembered the Starsea Envoy hadn't left yet and suddenly found a trace of hope.

Ghost Merman Sect.

The black robed elder had a sneer that clearly showed his anger. He frowned while gazing at the Elder gasping for breath. His body moved and directly penetrated through that Elder's figure before commenting: "Garbage!"

As his voice faded...

That Elder's body immediately exploded.

Too strong!

Princess Dark North said calmly: "I already said that Ma Sheng will die."

The black robed elder turned around and coldly scoffed: "Even if he didn't kill Ma Sheng, I would've killed him myself. It doesn't matter if he dies by that kid's hands or dies by mine, he had to die anyway. You only saw Ma Sheng's death but when it comes to who did it, you couldn't see it."

"You said I would die."

"Who in this world won't die? Even Profound Gods and Profound God Sovereigns have a limit to their longevity. You will die and they will die eventually too."

"Therefore..."

"I may die, but it absolutely won't be today or at the hands of that kid."

The black robed elder said this in neither fast nor slow tone.

He believed Princess Dark North had a special ability because the Starsea Immortal Sect's Grand Elder believed in it. This was why he had complete faith in it.

But...

He refused to believe he would die soon, at least not today!

Princess Dark North didn't reply and only smiled faintly in response. Her smile was so beautiful that it looked like a gorgeous Flower of Death.

Chapter 465 – A Boss Appears!

Fate.

It was something that cannot be seen or touched.

Some people believed in it while some didn't.

Luo Tian never believed in fate because he only believed in his own fists.

Cultivation!

This was originally an act that defied the heavens.

Striving against the heavens, fighting against the heavens.

Surpassing all shackles and reaching a height beyond what the heavens could control.

But...

Most people were dancing in the palms of fate.

The black robed elder believed in fate, but he didn't believe in the words of Princess Dark North. Even if he dies, it wouldn't be in a place like this or in the hands of that trashy kid, Luo Tian.

Ma Sheng died because he was careless.

It was because Luo Tian just happened to stab him in a vulnerable spot by luck.

He wasn't Ma Sheng and didn't have any special vulnerable spots. His strength was much greater than Ma Sheng by a lot!

The black robed elder's eyes turned cold as he said with a faint smile: "You wait here obediently and watch how I'll twist his head off for you to see!"

Princess Dark North remained silent like always.

Even though she had the power of fate, she was someone like Luo Tian who didn't really believe that it was fixed. She too believed in herself. Otherwise, she wouldn't have tried a few times to change the future and to change the fate of some people.

Except...

She hadn't succeeded once!

It wasn't because the heavens had already arranged everything, it was because her strength wasn't sufficient to change fate yet.

There were times when she really hated her ability.

She could see the future yet unable to change it. The pain she feels from it was greater than most people could imagine.

The black robed elder created a barrier when he left the small courtyard before turning into a beam of light and flying away.

Princess Dark North walked over to the entrance and looked off into the distance. She clasped her hands together and started praying: "Oh mighty God of Fate, I am sincerely begging you to protect him. I am willing to be your most loyal servant and dedicate my life to serving you."

She only saw the death of the black robed elder.

Just like what the black-robed elder said, she didn't see when he dies or whose hand will cause his death.

At this time...

She started worrying about Luo Tian.

After all, the gap in strength between those two was simply too large.

The black robed elder was much stronger than Ma Sheng. And since he was someone from the immortal sects, his control over immortal force was definitely much more proficient than Ma Sheng as well.

Princess Dark North was praying in a devout manner.

One killed every second!

Behind Luo Tian were corpses everywhere.

The corpses' were slowly rising up in the seawater. And with the flow of the current, those merman corpses gradually disappeared into other parts of the dark sea.

Luo Tian was covered in blood. He didn't show these mermen any mercy and just killed whoever he saw. Every time he killed someone, he would say a number which made Wang Fu and the others confused.

"Die!"

"1769!"

"1770!"

This was the number of Undefeated points!

Luo Tian would say the number of Undefeated points he had after each kill. He was secretly ecstatic while saying to himself: "I'm only missing 200+ points before I can exchange for my third bloodline! Then, I will only be lacking one more from the four divine beast bloodlines. One year's worth of time should be enough! Hahaha..."

"Murong Wanjian!"

"By that time, your true dragon's bloodline can only tremble in front of me. This daddy will definitely explode you! You wish to fight with me over a woman? You just wait there quietly for me!"

"Brother Luo, the left side!"

Wang Lu advised him.

Luo Tian's left arm moved and instantly killed that merman. He then coldly smirked before saying "1771!"

The entire time...

Wang Fu and the other three only took action several times. Most of the time, they were only watching the surroundings and alerting him to attacks. Because of Luo Tian, these four were basically uninjured.

Those four were very clear...

Luo Tian had a special ability where killing sea demonic beasts allowed him to make breakthroughs. Killing these mermen from the Ghost Merman Sect was also the same, so they would beat a Ghost Merman Sect to the edge of death before sending them over to Luo Tian to kill.

"Where's the Envoy?"

“Where’s that Starsea Immortal Sect Envoy?”

“How come he hasn’t come yet? That coward Second Elder must have run away instead! I knew all along that he had evil intentions. He ran away after using the excuse of looking for the Envoy! Our entire Ghost Merman Sect is ashamed of having someone like him!”

“What should we do?”

“What should we do? That kid has already killed his way to the outside of the main hall. If no one else can block him, our Ghost Merman Sect will really be finished.”

“What a despicable bastard!”

“Fifth Elder, quickly think of something! We can’t just sit here and wait for our death, right?”

“What solution do you think I can come up with? Even the Sect Leader was stabbed to death by his sword, so whom among us is his opponent?”

The main hall was filled with the members of the Ghost Merman Sect.

Everyone was in fear.

Luo Tian was just too terrifying.

The ghastly killing intent coming from Luo Tian made every one of them feel like they had entered the lowest level of hell. It was so uncomfortable that it was similar to the grim reaper’s scythe resting on their necks right now. The slightest movement and they would lose their life right away.

“Hahaha...”

“So awesome!”

“The Ghost Merman Sect would actually have a day when they know the word fear.”

Luo Tian brought Wang Fu and the others and stepped into the Ghost Merman Sect’s main square that was right outside the main hall. Luo Tian gave a roar that enshrouded the entire Ghost Merman Sect:
“Quickly hand Princess Dark North over! You better hurry it up if you don’t want to die!”

His voice shook the sky!

Inside the main hall.

“Quick, quick, quick! Quickly get that woman and hand her over to him!”

“He’s a madman!”

“He practically destroyed our Ghost Merman Sect for just a woman!”

“That won’t do. The woman has already been handed over to the Starsea Envoy. I’m afraid we will...”

“What should we do then?”

Everyone was panicking.

They were like a bunch of ants running around a hot pot without any solutions.

They also lacked the ability to fight back!

They were really screwed over by Luo Tian this time.

Within the main square, those disciples kept inching backward while Luo Tian kept walking forward.

Suddenly...

Luo Tian frowned while he raised his hand to block Wang Fu and the others. "Watch out!"

As his voice faded...

A black shadow descended from the sky!

In the eyes of others, a black shadow had landed. But in the eyes of Luo Tian, it was a blinding golden light! He started smiling with excitement, "I knew the Ghost Merman Sect would have a stronger boss! You have finally appeared!"

"Boom~!"

Below the elderly person's feet was a powerful shockwave that rippled outwards.

Those Ghost Merman Sect disciples had their heart meridians shattered by the ripples of pure energy. They instantly died as a result!

Luo Tian's face paled as he was forced backward several steps before he could regain his balance.

Wang Fu and his group were directly sent tumbling for over a dozen meters before crashing to a stop against the main square's wall.

When Luo Tian saw that over a hundred Ghost Merman Sect disciples were killed by that black-robed elder, his anger surged into the sky! He started scolding: "F*ck all your ancestors!"

Those were his undefeated points, experience points, and profound energy!

Luo Tian felt like his heart was bleeding!

How can he not scold when over a hundred undefeated points disappeared just like that?

The black robed elder's eyes widened. His right hand made a movement and a pure immortal force shot out. His eyes contained a strong look of disdain as he shouted: "Courting death!"

"Boom~!"

The black figure flashed over.

The speed was shockingly fast!

Luo Tian's gaze tightened. If it weren't for the sudden golden glow surrounding the black-robed elder, most likely he wouldn't have had time to react. His mind turned gloomy as he protected his heart meridian. He then clenched his teeth as he didn't have any way out but to take the brunt of the attack.

His immortal body slightly relaxed a bit.

"Bang!~"

Chapter 466 – Level 6 Berserk

The speed was too fast!

The power was too strong!

Luo Tian couldn't react fast enough.

Having no alternative...

His immortal body entered a mode where it started breathing, hoping to absorb the immortal force coming from the black-robed elder's attack.

But...

His thoughts were too simple.

Before the black-robed elders attack arrived, he was already coldly sneering: "Who would've imagined that you've cultivated an immortal body? It looks like you really are a disciple from Mount Hua Immortal Sect. And you also seem to be that damn dog thing that killed one of my Starsea Immortal Sect Envoy previously."

"Luo Tian!"

"Last time, you made our Starsea Immortal Sect lose a lot of face. You managed to kill my Starsea Envoy because of your successful sneak attack, but I'm not him. My cultivation is stronger than his by several times. Today, I shall regain the face lost by our Starsea Immortal Sect!"

"Die!"

"Your immortal body won't be able to resist this either!"

The black robed elder's voice was like thunder.

It struck against Luo Tian's mind.

Luo Tian's expression changed as he didn't expect the hidden supporter behind the Ghost Merman Sect was actually the Starsea Immortal Sect.

Tianxuan Continent's number two immortal sect!

Immediately after...

Luo Tian immediately thought of Venerable Wu Nian and blurted out: "What did you guys do to Grandmaster Wu Nian?"

The black robed elder was using a ghost-like martial skill where he kept disappearing and reappearing. He then said: "Him? Humph! Even though he hasn't died yet, he's still a cripple now. I really don't understand why the young phoenix would plead for mercy on his behalf."

"Kid, if it weren't for her, your Mount Hua Immortal Sect wouldn't exist right now."

"I don't care what kind of relationship you have with the young phoenix but you need to remember one thing: She is the fiancé of the number one disciple of the Imperial God Immortal Sect, the person who possesses the bloodline of a true dragon, Murong Wanjian! Regarding the rumors floating around in the secular world, my advice is that you need to be conscious of your own status. How can a toad like you wish to eat swan meat?"

"You don't even have the qualifications!"

"This marriage arrangement is considered the human race's biggest event of ten thousand years. You can forget about ruining it and you don't have the status to ruin it. Even if you can continue living your dog's life, do you think the Imperial God Immortal Sect will let you off? Do you think Starsea Immortal Sect will let you off? Do you think the Violet Organization's Soul Hall will let you mess up the human race's greatest event? Kid, you need to wake up. With your current cultivation realm, you don't even have the qualifications to carry Murong Wanjian's shoes!"

"So now, let me send you onwards to your death!"

The words of the black robed elder came one after another.

The immortal sects naturally knew some of the matters in the secular world.

But...

Not many people paid attention to it. All the immortal sect experts were clear that only the son of a true dragon was worthy of the young phoenix. And only the young phoenix can marry the son of a true dragon, Murong Wanjian. The two of them were a match made in heaven and no one can break them apart.

When he heard this, rage was blazing inside Luo Tian's heart.

The rage was burning without any end in sight!

He was so mad that he almost went berserk!

Immediately after...

He gave up on his defensive stance. His eyes turned gloomy as he shouted: "Level 6 Berserk!"

Ninety million experience points disappeared!

This was exchanged for level 6 of the divine skill Berserk!

Sixty-four times his base attributes were released.

The aura around Luo Tian instantly changed. His whole body was filled with explosive power while he had a very serious expression on his face. He didn't want to say anything and only wanted to beat the shit out of this old guy in black robes in front of him. He wanted the old guy to know what he was capable of!

"Nine Dragons and Elephants!"

"Deathgod Domain!"

He activated all his enhancement skills!

Luo Tian's body became crimson red under the enhancement of sixty-four times his attributes. Even though he had an immortal body, he was still having a difficult time containing the powerful energy coursing within him. The black robed elder's speed was clearly slower under his current observations.

Before the elder could get close, Luo Tian revealed a gloomy smile and said: "You're saying I'm not worthy? Something about a match made in heaven, huh? But have you ever asked Li Xue'er for her opinion? Has she ever nodded in agreement? You think your Starsea Immortal Sect is so great, huh?"

"Today, this daddy shall beat up your damn Starsea Immortal Sect!"

His fists started moving.

Level 6 Magma Fire was activated.

Luo Tian's body became the embodiment of a volcano spouting lava as he charged forward at his enemy like someone splitting a bamboo forest.

The black-robed elder was surprised by this and said with a cold smile: "It looks like you do have some strength, but it's a bit too weak. In the world of immortal sects, for people like you that don't have an innate bloodline, it's completely useless no matter how hard you work."

"You are part of the unnecessary people."

"You are destined to be unable to participate in the wedding two years later at Shattered Sky City, so you can forget about trying to ruin it."

"You can also forget the fantasy that our young phoenix likes you."

“In this world, where can you find a girl that would like a piece of trash with a crippled dantian? Our young phoenix isn’t blind. Who do you think she is? She is the young phoenix that stands high above everyone. Who are you? You are only a pile of mud on the ground; a pile of mud that’s about to die!”

As his voice faded...

The aura around the black robed elder instantly changed.

His fists became palms as he shouted: “Divine Fantasy Palms, Sixty-four changes, come out for me!”

“Ommm~!”

“Ommm~, ommm~, ommm~...”

When the martial skill was activated, there were sixty-four extra pairs of hands appearing in front of the black robed elder. Each pair of palms looked real and one couldn’t tell which one was illusory. Within an instant, immortal force came surging directly at Luo Tian!

Luo Tian didn’t hesitate.

The rage inside him was already blazing like crazy.

“Skysoul Palm!”

“Boom~!”

The time it takes a spark to fall off a flint...

Two different forces collided together. The sky and the earth were distorting, the Dark North Sea was roiling, shattered rocks showered the area, and the entire Ghost Merman Sect was shaking violently.

The volcanoes in the area that had calmed down once again started erupting. And the pair of huge eyes in the depths of the Dark North Sea opened once again!

“BOOM~!”

“BOOM~!”

Luo Tian was smashed flying out while covered in blood.

His forehead, his face, his mouth, his chest, his hands, and his chest all showed injuries of varying degrees. All the wounds were so deep that one could see his bones. The pain of having sixty-four palm strikes land on your body was indescribable!

It was extremely uncomfortable!

The black robed elder only stepped back three steps. His face showed a trace of anger as he underestimated Luo Tian's strength. He never imagined Luo Tian's Skysoul Palm move contained power capable of toppling mountains and overturning the seas. This was really unexpected for him!

But...

Seeing how Luo Tian's body was covered in blood, he laughed in disdain and said: “The sixty-four changes of my Divine Fantasy Palms isn't fun to take on, right? Even your immortal body cannot endure it, hahaha... Kid, just keep trembling before me.”

“A piece of trash like you wants to make changes? You cannot change anything!”

Ghost Merman Sect's main hall.

“Hahaha... the Starsea Envoy is really not simple. One move and the kid has been seriously injured. The kid is definitely dying soon.”

“The Starsea Immortal Sect is number two out of all the immortal sects. Any disciple from there can definitely kill that kid easily.”

“From the Envoy’s words, it sounds like the kid has offended the Starsea Immortal Sea in the past. This is even better. It would be great if the Envoy can instantly kill that kid with another strike.”

“Wasn’t he very arrogant? Let’s see how much longer he can act wildly now, hahaha...”

“Luo Tian, such a day has come for you now.”

The Ghost Merman Sect disciples and Elders started mocking.

Luo Tian was panting like a cow. When he looked at the health bar above the black-robed elder, he muttered: “I only caused 1238 points of damage and he still has 8,999,761 health left. As long as I can break your defense, this daddy will be able to play you to death!”

Chapter 467 – Chop Off Your Hand

A health bar at nine million points!

Strong! Very strong! What a difficult task!

But...

Luo Tian was excited because he could break through the guy’s defense! His previous attack was able to do some damage, which meant he had a chance!

Under the enhancement of level 6 Berserk...

The power of sixty-four times his base attributes exploded forth, yet the damage he dished out was only a bit over a thousand points. To be honest, Luo Tian was actually quite unhappy about this. But the stronger the black robed elder was, the more excited he was feeling as well.

Only powerful bosses will explode with good loot!

Would this boss trigger a special reward from the system?

Luo Tian cast a series of Healing Art over himself. The wounds on the surface of his skin quickly healed but the internal pain inside him persisted. He then said with a gloomy smile: "Let's do it again! If you have the guts, show me that dog's fart sixty-four change Divine Fantasy Palms again!"

When he suffered the strikes...

Each of the sixty-four palm strikes appeared to be real, but they were in fact not.

This was a type of supreme illusion skill.

Just as the name of the skill indicated – Divine Fantasy Palms!

Only one of the palm strikes was real while the other sixty-three were illusory. It was only because of the black-robed elder's powerful cultivation that he was able to train his other sixty-three palms to the extreme. No one was able to differentiate them so the attack felt like sixty-four palms strike bombarding into you at once.

The black-robed elder's mouth curved up into a cold smile as he said: "I possess the fantasy bloodline so my Divine Fantasy Palms is my innate divine skill. For you to be able to die under my divine martial skill, it can be considered the fortune you have saved up from eight lifetimes."

"Damn dog thing, you should be content with this."

"Stop daydreaming when you're about to go to hell. There are some things that people like you will never be able to reach in your entire life, hahaha..."

The black robed elder started laughing madly.

Immediately after...

His figure moved and his body exploded with power much greater than before.

His palms were moving and sixty-four palm images appeared in front of him.

At this instant...

His movement changed as he shot forward like a bullet. He aimed right at the center of Luo Tian's brows as he shouted: "Die for me!"

He was quite annoyed when his previous strike didn't instantly kill Luo Tian.

This time...

He will absolutely kill with one strike!

"Fuuu~..."

Luo Tian took in a deep breath while closing his eyes. The moment that the black robed elder attacked, his eyes suddenly opened! "Sharingan!"

His eyes changed...

Into a crimson red color. The level 1 comma shape appeared in his pupils, making Luo Tian look just like a demon.

"It's those strange eyes again!"

“Back then, the Sect Leader died to those eyes.”

“Would the Starsea Envoy...”

“Impossible! No matter how strong that kid is, there’s no way he’s an opponent for the Envoy who is much stronger than our Sect Leader. There’s no way that kid can block this next attack. It just pisses me off whenever I see that kid’s arrogant expression!”

“Fifth Elder, you should go fight him if he pisses you off. Previously, you were the fastest one to run away.”

“I, I, I, I was doing a strategic retreat! You don’t know jack shit!”

“Stop arguing and watch how this kid is going to die.”

At this moment...

Luo Tian shouted once more: “Become a devil!”

His body drastically changed.

A strong physique and the unrestrained aura of a devil sovereign surged out! His hand moved and the Sky Splitting Divine Axe appeared in his hand. His pupils still had the comma shape denoting his Sharingan mode. Under those eyes, the flow of the black robed elder’s energy was completely seen by Luo Tian!

It was also extremely clear which out of the sixty-four palm strikes were real!

The black-robed elder’s expression secretly changed as he said with disdain: “I didn’t expect a kid like you would have such a move. You are actually able to transform into the devil sect’s Battle God Xingtian. But it’s still useless even if you can transform into a devil god because your cultivation is only at the

Profound Venerate 1st rank. Your fleshly body, aura, and sea of consciousness have only become a bit stronger after the change. Those things are absolutely useless in my eyes, so you still need to die!”

So what if you can incarnate into a devil sovereign?

Luo Tian was being restrained by his original body. Even if he had stronger abilities, there was no way for him to display it!

The black robed elder was an expert who had cultivated for a few hundred years.

Even though he has always been a subordinate of the Grand Elder, his authority was even higher than some of the formal Elders!

The things he had experienced were too numerous to count.

Therefore...

He had a pair of penetrative eyes and easily saw through everything about Luo Tian!

The only exception was that he couldn't figure out what was up with Luo Tian's eyes.

“You can quit pretending, it's only a pair of slightly special eyes. This old man will see what kind of tricks you can pull off.” The black robed elder's speed didn't slow down and actually increased. The moment he charged forward, sixty-four Divine Fantasy Palms made up of immortal force smashed over straight for Luo Tian.

Compared to the last palm strike, this one was at least double the power!

“Kid!”

“Go die for me!”

Luo Tian's mouth faintly curved up. His eyes were locked onto the only real palm strike out of the sixty-four.

He was waiting!

Waiting...

Waiting...

Sometimes, waiting was a very painful process.

It was extremely difficult to bear.

Using Sharingan required the consumption of ten percent of his health. He used it once when he killed Ma Sheng and the sequelae was extremely painful and unbearable. He was going to use it again this time and the price he had to pay was another ten percent of his health.

He was able to kill Ma Sheng last time. So this time, the minimum was to give the black robed elder the greatest blow possible!

Therefore, he had to wait!

Wait for the instant the black robed elder's fleshly palms extend forward.

Luo Tian closed his eyes while saying to himself: "Closer, closer, only 3 seconds, 2 seconds..."

Every second felt like a year.

Luo Tian was clenching the Sky Splitting Divine Axe in both hands. The 100,000 jin heavy divine axe was faintly trembling in his hands in a fierce manner. It was like there was something inside the body of the axe clashing together.

“Watch out, brother Luo!”

“Dodge it!”

“Quickly run!”

Wang Fu and the others were yelling this with pale faces.

Inside the Ghost Merman Sect’s main hall.

Both disciples and Elders had smug looks on their faces.

“Hahaha... The kid has been scared stiff by the Starsea Envoy. Do you guys see how he’s so scared to the point that he can’t even move at all? Hahaha...”

“Let’s see if he’s going to die or not now!”

“This is the outcome for acting arrogant in our Ghost Merman Sect.”

“Go to hell kid!”

Every single one of them hated Luo Tian. It was Luo Tian that ruined everything for them. The Ghost Merman Sect had been established for a thousand years now, and this was the very first time they’ve fallen into such an embarrassing situation where their vitality was completely sapped.

This was all because of Luo Tian!

They were hoping that Luo Tian could be ripped into 108,000 pieces.

They wanted to eat his flesh and drink his blood.

Seeing how Luo Tian was standing there without moving, they were all smiling in joy. This scourge was about to die at any moment!

The black robed elder also had that thought.

In his eyes, there was no way a Profound Venerate 1st ranker had any ability to retaliate. Was there anyone that could live after facing against his Divine Fantasy Palms?

“Just die quietly like that then.”

“A toad like you can only look up at the vastness of the stars, yet you wish to snatch the bride? It looks like you’re tired of living, hahaha...” The black robed elder started laughing loudly in mockery.

Also at this moment...

Luo Tian raised his arms and roared into the air: “Level 6 Berserk!”

“Myriad Devil!”

“Explode!”

The aura around his body instantly changed as he charged into the sky. His hands were tightly clenching the Sky Splitting Divine Axe as he shouted: “Pangu’s Divine Slash, chop off his hand for me!”

Chapter 468 – The Boss Is Going Berserk!

Sharingan could see through everything.

No matter how powerful the black-robed elder had trained his Divine Fantasy Palms to, and no matter how real his palm strikes looked, they were unable to escape from Luo Tian's Sharingan.

Even though his eyes were only at level 1 with a single comma shape, it was still incomparably powerful.

A fleshly palm was hidden with the illusory.

Luo Tian had leaped into the air and accurately slashed his axe down while shouting: "Chop it off for me!"

"Boom~!"

The powers of the Sky Splitting Divine Axe directly penetrated past everything.

"Agghhh..."

A pair of hands flew up into the air.

The blood looked like arrows spurting all over the place!

Even in his dreams, the black robed elder would never have expected someone could see through his sixty-four Divine Fantasy Palms. How could this be possible?

Countless Profound Venerate realm experts had died under his Divine Fantasy Palms.

Not a single one of them could see through it!

Even the Grand Elder, who possessed heaven shaking abilities, wouldn't be able to see through his move in such a short time. How did Luo Tian see through the illusions and pinpoint the physical one?

Coincidence?

That doesn't sound right!

Luo Tian's eyes had a very determined look on them, and he hadn't moved a step from his spot. One can imagine that he already saw through it. What kind of eyes are those blood-colored eyes of his?

The black robed elder immediately sealed the meridians to his arms and the fresh blood stopped spurting out. He jumped back several times and only stopped when he was a few hundred meters away. His face was pale white as he stared at his amputated hands not far from him. The rage in his heart was practically surging out like crazy!

His eyes glared at Luo Tian like he wanted to eat him alive.

Both hands had been chopped off!

Luo Tian chuckled before saying: "Does it feel good?"

Also at this time...

Luo Tian's face turned red before he sprayed out two mouthfuls of blood. His face became pale white and his body was slightly trembling. He then started scolding internally: "You damn system, you really deserve to die! Why did you have to come up with such a crappy sequelae?! This daddy is going to die from pain!"

One-tenth of his health was instantly taken away!

Add on the previous usage, Luo Tian only had 80% of his health left.

It was extremely uncomfortable.

Sharingan was similar to that Seven Injuries Fist inside novels, where you damage your opponent but also receive some damage yourself. This was the exact definition of a self-mutilating martial skill.

But...

When the black robed elder's hands were chopped off, his health bar instantly dropped by two million points. Compared to his own 10% damage, the black robed elder's injury was much more serious.

"Humph!"

"Kid, I didn't expect that you've cultivated such an evil martial skill. You've injured me 100% but you end up suffering 80% of the pain. It doesn't feel good, huh?" The black robed elder was smiling in a gloomy and disdainful smile.

Luo Tian grunted out a reply: "I don't feel good but what about you? Do you enjoy the feeling of having my axe chop off both your hands? Hahaha... How did the Starsea Immortal Sect cultivate such a piece of garbage like you? I was giving you guys a lesson last time when I killed the Starsea Envoy – a proper person needs to be low-key and not act so arrogantly."

The corner of the black robed elder's eye twitched while his eyes were emitting a large amount of cold killing intent. He clenched his teeth and his arms opened up while shouting: "The sun and moon rotate, the compensation of heaven and earth, Regeneration Heavenly Art, give me life!"

The immortal force inside his body surged out wildly.

It looked like dozens of earthworms had appeared under the skin of his arms before crazily heading towards his wounds.

Black colored blood was then squeezed out from the injury.

Immediately after...

A pair of slimy infant hands started growing out!

This was regeneration!

Luo Tian's eyes were filled with shock. His body unconsciously started shaking from watching what was happening in front of him. He then became ecstatic internally: "A regeneration skill? Damn! This daddy has the Uchiha clan's Sharingan eyes, so could this guy have Orochimaru's body-replacement technique?"

"What the hell is going on?!"

Of course...

The black-robed elder's martial skill was indeed a regeneration martial skill, but it was definitely not related to Orochimaru in the Naruto anime in any way.

This was a kind of secret skill.

To be accurate, it should be a secret skill from a particular immortal sect. It was similar to the inner core production skill that Luo Tian had learned.

Only a handful of powerful immortal sects that have been established for several tens of thousands of years would inherit secret skills like these.

This kind of secret skill was extremely powerful.

The regeneration skill that the black robed elder cultivated was one of the secret skills of the Starsea Immortal Sect!

“His hands...”

“Oh heavens! The chopped off hands of his have regenerated! The Starsea Envoy is too strong! He even knows such a heaven-defying regeneration skill!”

“The kid possesses a special eye that can see through the real from the false of the Envoy’s sixty-four changes. This time, the Envoy will no longer use his Divine Fantasy Palms so the kid’s eyes will be useless.”

“There’s definitely no good ending for someone who is going against the Starsea Immortal Sect.”

“The world’s number two immortal sect naturally possesses unparalleled power. The Starsea Envoy’s cultivation is just too strong.”

When they saw how the black-robed elder got his hands chopped off by Luo Tian, the disciples and Elder’s felt like they had been fiercely slapped a few times. They were so scared that they couldn’t even speak anymore. Now that they witnessed the black-robed elder display a secret skill, it made them excited again when they found out a pair of amputated hands could actually be regenerated.

“So powerful!”

“This secret skill is truly very powerful!”

“I wonder if this regeneration skill can heal the sequelae from using Sharingan. If it can, then... it would be too awesome! Wouldn’t that be the equivalent of the Uchiha clan member and Orochimaru combining together? Hahaha...” Luo Tian started to go mad from happiness.

He then clenched his fists and shouted: “I have to explode you!”

“Boom~!”

The black robed elder clenched his fists and caused layers of skin to shake off. There were no signs of scars on his arms or hands like he was never injured in the first place. He then smiled gloomily and said: "Kid, I can't deny you have some abilities. You are the first person ever to have the strength to chop off my hands."

"But..."

"A pity. Such a pity that you offended my Starsea Immortal Sect. It's also a great pity that you're a toad who wishes to eat swan meat, delusional enough in wanting to be with our saintess, the young phoenix. A person like you truly cannot be allowed to live in this world."

"Though, you cannot change anything even if you continue living..."

"In less than two years' time, the young phoenix will become the wife of the true dragon Murong Wanjian. You cannot change anything. In the eyes of the Imperial God and Starsea Immortal Sects, not to mention you, even your Mount Hua Immortal Sect is merely an ant that cannot amount to much."

"You can't afford to play this game!"

While saying this...

The black-robed elder took a step forward.

"Boom~!"

The thick layer of seabed rocks beneath that foot was shattered into powder before floating away with the current. His figure then disappeared without a trace.

His power had become stronger!

"Could it be that the regeneration skill made his powers stronger?"

Luo Tian asked himself.

Suddenly...”

Luo Tian furrowed his brows while his mouth formed a cold sneer. “I thought your regeneration skill would make you stronger but you had actually used an inner core. An envoy from the Starsea Immortal Sect is merely so-so.”

“Hahaha...”

“Kid, there’s no use in you saying those things.”

“It doesn’t matter what methods I use because no one will remember. They will only remember that you died by my hands. You died by my fantasy bloodline, Lei Zhen’s hands” said the black robed elder in a fierce manner.

He had directly crushed ten inner cores at once!

Immortal force flowed around him like crazy!

At this moment, the entire Ghost Merman Sect was enshrouded by Lei Zhen’s immortal force. The powerful energy was pressuring everything in the vicinity!

Uncomfortable!

Extremely uncomfortable!

Lei Zhen was going berserk!

Chapter 469 – Fusing With The Azure Dragon Bloodline

Lei Zhen lost control!

The humiliation of losing his hands made him berserk!

He released his most powerful strength along with the pure energy from ten inner cores.

Immortal force surged into the sky!

It felt like a landslide from an earthquake!

The entire main square turned silent, and those Ghost Merman Sect disciples who had been hiding all along were instantly forced into a sprawling position by the tremendous amount of immortal force.

Wang Fu and the other three were struggling with all their strength as they had been forced to the ground as well. Their faces were pale and they couldn't breathe like someone was gripping their throats.

Luo Tian's body sank down.

His entire body from top to bottom was feeling an indescribable discomfort.

It was similar to being bound by something. His fleshly body continuously struggled and wanted to break free. It then realized no matter how hard it tried, it was all useless! This was suppression by absolute strength!

The gap between one's cultivation!

Even Luo Tian's devil sovereign fleshly body couldn't change a thing!

Luo Tian's expression turned gloomy while his body was trembling. He was glaring at Lei Zhen while his thoughts were on fast forward. He kept looking for a solution but couldn't come up with a thing. The cultivation gap between him and Lei Zhen was simply too large.

The devil sovereign fleshly body was restricted by Luo Tian's cultivation realm.

He couldn't release its true strength even if the body possessed the most supreme of powers.

The primal instinct of Devil Sovereign Xingtian exploded out as he roared in rage!

Lei Zhen walked over one step at a time. With his approach was the wildly overbearing pressure crushing everything in his path. He then smiled mockingly, "This is the power of my fantasy bloodline. Kid, it is your honor to be dying by my powers and you should be content."

"Bloodline!"

"It's the damn bloodline powers again," said Luo Tian through his clenched teeth.

Lei Zhen continued with his mocking smile: "How can a piece of trash like you understand the powers of a bloodline? I really don't know why Mount Hua Immortal Sect would accept a disciple like you that doesn't even have an innate bloodline. You are considered a deviation. I'm going to make a guess that you've been ostracized at Mount Hua Immortal Sect and life there isn't too happy for you. Otherwise, why would you come to this place all alone?"

"It's good that you didn't choose to come to Starsea Immortal Sect back then. Or else, I would have sent you flying 108,000 kilometers with a slap!"

Lei Zhen kept his oppressive pressure on Luo Tian!

He kept displaying his mocking expression!

He was enjoying this scene with extreme complacency!

He enjoyed seeing his opponent being oppressed to the point that they couldn't even move or resist a tiny bit.

He couldn't help feel joy and satisfaction.

Luo Tian was frowning as he said to himself: "Bloodline... bloodline... are innate bloodlines really that powerful? I don't have a bloodline? I don't have an innate bloodline?"

Bloodline!

It was an inherited power.

It was a type of unparalleled power.

It can raise one's cultivation speed, raise one's comprehension ability, make one's body naturally become stronger, or even gain a special power specific to that bloodline.

Murong Wanjian was acclaimed by everyone because he had a True Dragon's bloodline. That's why he was known as the son of a true dragon.

There were many kinds of bloodlines.

The stronger the bloodline, the more power you will gain in the future.

A powerful bloodline can change the fate of a person!

Lei Zhen possessed the fantasy bloodline and was considered a relatively advanced innate bloodline. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been recognized by the Starsea Immortal Sect and become qualified as a subordinate to follow a Grand Elder.

"What a pitiful person."

“How can you have a foothold in an immortal sect if you don’t have an innate bloodline?”

“That dumb daoist Wu Nian actually brought out his Mount Hua’s Divine Token for you. I think shit had really entered his brains. A random main street would be filled with pieces of trash just like you, hahaha...” Lei Zhen started laughing arrogantly.

He was walking one step at a time towards Luo Tian.

Luo Tian’s body was pressured to the point of his body bending down and his legs shaking. He was howling in rage inside!

Lei Zhen revealed a mocking smile and said: “Very uncomfortable, right? Hahaha... Kid, a trash like you wants to get close to our young phoenix? She wouldn’t even glance at you now, so qualifications do you have to make her fall for you? What qualifications do you have to compare with Murong Wanjian?”

“Crippled dantian.”

“A lack of innate bloodline.”

“In the mortal realm, you might be someone with a bit of strength, but you are nothing among the immortal sects. The most you can be is a piece of residual waste.”

“Seeing how tiring it is for you to live in this world, you should just go die instead!”

Lei Zhen kept layering on the words and when he saw the painful expression on Luo Tian, he became even happier.

Luo Tian was clenching his teeth so hard that cracking sounds could be heard.

He was repeatedly insulted.

He was repeatedly looked down on.

This kind of feeling made him extremely annoyed and his flames of rage surged up.

At this moment...

His gaze suddenly changed.

The muscle on the corner of his eye was twitching uncontrollably. His eyes looked like they were spraying out flames of rage.

Lei Zhen smiled coldly and said: "What? Not submitting? Not feeling good? Hahaha... I am so happy to see your uncomfortable looks! Hahaha... hahaha... Princess Dark North, didn't you say I was going to die?"

"Who's the one that's going to die, now?"

"I told you that I won't be dying today, and I definitely won't be dying to a piece of trash that doesn't even have an innate bloodline."

Crazy laughter!

Wild and unrestrained crazy laughter!

Lei Zhen seemed to have lost his mind.

The boss is going berserk!

Princess Dark North had an extremely anxious expression on her face. Her hands were clenching even tighter as she said to herself: "Oh mighty God of Fate, I am willing to be your faithful servant for life. I am begging you to save him. Please, I'm begging you."

While saying this...

Princess Dark North kneeled on the ground.

She didn't really believe in fate...

But right now, the only thing she could do was beg fate.

This was a rather ridiculous matter.

She couldn't find any other way to help Luo Tian. She also wasn't sure if doing this was of any use, but she was out of choice. When she saw how Luo Tian was being continuously suppressed, an inexplicable pain arose in her heart.

It was because of her that Luo Tian came to the Ghost Merman Sect.

Moreover...

Luo Tian did help her destroy the Ghost Merman Sect and kill Ma Sheng.

But no one would've imagined that the Ghost Merman Sect would have a Starsea Immortal Sect Elder level expert staying here. This was something no one could've imagined.

"I'm begging you."

"Please save him." Princess Dark North was kneeling on the ground while staring up at the sky piously.

"Kill him!"

“Hahaha... Lord Envoy, kill him! Kill that kid!”

“Kid, weren’t you just very arrogant back then? How come you can’t even speak a word now? Keeping acting arrogant! Hahaha...”

“Kill him!”

What’s left of the Ghost Merman Sect disciples all started shouting.

They became extremely excited when they saw the painful expression on Luo Tian’s face.

This malignant star was about to die.

Luo Tian’s legs almost couldn’t stand anymore. His face was pale white and all the powers within him were being suppressed. His entire body was being restricted. His eyes were bloodshot but he still glared at Lei Zhen unwaveringly.

Lei Zhen was looking at Luo Tian in a playful and smug manner. “I can’t help become happy when I see your painful expression, hahaha...”

“Kid...”

“Weren’t you acting very arrogant in front of me just now? Why don’t you take a good look at yourself and realize what kind of crap you are?!”

Suddenly...

Luo Tian couldn’t endure anymore.

He clenched his fists forcefully and caused loud cracking noises from the joints. He was also clenching his teeth so hard that cracking noises could be heard as well. He then roared internally: "Fuse with the Azure Dragon's bloodline!"

Chapter 470 – Power Of The Azure Dragon

A dragon's roar echoed into the sky!

"Roar~!"

It reverberated up to the nine heavens and down into the netherworld.

The entire Tianxuan Continent started shaking.

The dragon's roar made the entire Tianxuan Continent tremble!

Within an instant...

The power shockwave spread out over a million kilometers and a suppressive atmosphere enshrouded the whole Ghost Merman Sect. The aura coming from Lei Zhen lasted less than half a breath before it was crushed into exploding!

"What kind of sound was that?"

"A dragon's roar... a dragon's roar... Oh my heavens, it's actually a dragon's roar."

"Who made that sound?"

"Who is it?"

“More than ten years ago, a dragon’s roar came from Shattered Sky City and shook the whole continent. This dragon’s roar is a bit different but its power isn’t weaker than a true dragon. Could it be that someone had just awakened their bloodline?”

“Another true dragon’s bloodline?”

“My heavens!”

Unparalleled shock!

The whole continent was boiling over and those hidden experts all came out from hiding.

The sect leaders of all ten great immortal sects leaped into the air trying to detect who awakened a true dragon’s bloodline.

Except...

The size of the continent was too vast, so even those supreme experts at the Profound God realm weren’t able to observe everywhere. Some people believed that the dragon’s roar that reverberated through the continent came from Murong Wanjian.

He was the only son of a true dragon!

Only a small minority knew the truth. This dragon’s roar was slightly different from the one when Murong Wanjian awakened.

The entire continent was shaking.

As for the main square of the Ghost Merman Sect...

Luo Tian's figure stood up and instantly broke Lei Zhen's suppressive pressure. His neck snapped up straight once again with a crack from his joints. Luo Tian's mouth curved into a cold smile as he briefly sensed the Azure Dragon's bloodline coursing through him.

Seeing Lei Zhen's shocked expression, Luo Tian asked coldly: "What? Are you very shocked?"

Lei Zhen's face was pale white and his expression looked like he had just eaten a fly. He then said with a trembling voice: "You, you, you, the bloodline you, did you wake up your bloodline? What, what is it?"

He was very clear it was the sound of a dragon's roar!

At such a close distance, the shockwave he experienced was the greatest.

Therefore, he was naturally the most shocked. It was hard to believe Luo Tian could awaken his bloodline at a time like this. If he could wake it up, it should have already been woken up long ago, so why wait for now?

He couldn't understand this!

He was very clear on Mount Hua Immortal Sect's assessment rules.

If Luo Tian had an innate bloodline, it would have been discovered already. How come they didn't? How come it woke up only now?

An innate bloodline wakes up prior to a person reaching ten years of age. If the bloodline doesn't awaken by ten years of age, then it will never awaken in the future. For someone like Murong Wanjian, his bloodline was awoken the moment he was born. Could Luo Tian be a child under ten years old then?

Luo Tian gave a gloomy smile. His hands made a slight movement and the seawater was instantly forced away. The current power he possessed seems to be capable of shattering space at the slightest effort. Excitement started surging inside his heart, "The powers of a bloodline are truly too strong. No wonder they are the standard for immortal sects to recruit disciples."

Luo Tian took one step forward.

“BOOM~!”

A green light appeared below his foot and directly suppressed Lei Zhen. Luo Tian maintained his gloomy smile and said: “You should be clear on what kind of bloodline I’ve awakened, right? Weren’t you just mocking me that I didn’t have a bloodline? Weren’t you just mocking me as trash?”

“What?”

“Who’s the trash now?”

“Fantasy bloodline? What kind of dog’s fart bloodline is that?”

“Do you know what bloodline this daddy has?”

“Azure Dragon!”

When the two words Azure Dragon was spoken, everyone in the Ghost Merman Sect became dumbstruck.

Also at this moment...

The clear sound of a dragon’s roar came out from within Luo Tian again. It surged into the sky and exploded through the nine heavens again. It contained a wild and unrestrained power like a divine dragon exploding out from the sea. All nine heavens started shaking from it!

The Azure Dragon’s power was not an ounce weaker than a true dragon!

Lei Zhen was scared stiff! His face looked like he was suffering from facial paralysis as he fell to the ground on his butt. His teeth were chattering loudly as he said: "Im, Im, Impossible! Azure Dragon... the Azure Dragon cannot appear in the Tianxuan Continent."

"Of course it's impossible for garbage like you."

"How can this daddy's height be seen through by garbage like you?" Luo Tian walked over one step at a time, and wrapped around his body was a phantom image of an Azure Dragon. This was a Chinese dragon with its whole body covered in green scales. It was glittering with light that contained the power of divinity – the embodiment of an existence that looked down on the world and despised the common mortals. This kind of power was so strong that it made Luo Tian excited to a complete mess!

Lei Zhen's body was trembling.

The crotch area of his pants became wet as he was scared to the point of pissing himself!

He kept retreating backward with a pale face. He didn't even have the courage to raise his head to look at Luo Tian anymore. Fear had completely invaded his heart. The powers inside him were completely suppressed by the Azure Dragon, so his current predicament was just like what happened to Luo Tian previously.

Luo Tian had a fierce expression as he walked forward slowly. He then said with an arrogant smile: "Weren't you just mocking this daddy? Come, come, come mock me again. Do it!"

As his voice faded...

Luo Tian directly slapped out.

The slap made Lei Zhen fall to the ground and roll over a dozen meters.

Without giving him a chance to stop rolling, Luo Tian's figure charged over and landed next to Lei Zhen. His eyes contained endless rage as he shouted: "Motherf*cker! Keep acting smug for this daddy to see!"

Not giving Lei Zhen a chance to speak, Luo Tian threw out another fierce slap.

“Pak~!”

Lei Zhen rolled another dozen meters while his face became swollen red. When has he, standing high above others, ever suffered such humiliation? Lei Zhen wanted to retaliate! His powers kept smashing against a formless barrier but it was useless no matter how hard he tried.

He couldn't break through the suppression of an Azure Dragon!

Luo Tian said in a gloomy manner: “You should feel honored because I hadn't planned on fusing with the Azure Dragon's bloodline. I was originally planning on doing it at Shattered Sky City to trample on top of Murong Wanjian, but you completely pissed me off.”

“Your attitude of being superior to all others pissed me off.”

“Every word you said pissed me off.”

“There was no other way except for fusing with the Azure Dragon bloodline. Therefore, you should rejoice at such an occasion because you will be the first person to die under the powers of an Azure Dragon.”

Luo Tian was extremely angry.

Extremely pissed off.

He had planned everything just so he could deal with Murong Wanjian.

But he couldn't hold back anymore!

He couldn't endure anymore. When he was back at Mount Hua Immortal Sect, he had thoughts of fusing with the bloodline already. But he held it back!

He didn't want to expose himself.

But he just couldn't endure anymore today. Not because he couldn't resist against Lei Zhen's attack, but it was due to him being extremely pissed off. The words Lei Zhen said had triggered his rage, especially when he mentioned Li Xue'er and Murong Wanjian.

Lei Zhen was extremely fearful, "You cannot kill me! I am the Starsea Immortal Sect's envoy! If you kill me, the whole Mount Hua Immortal Sect will be implicated by it. If you kill me, your Mount Hua Immortal Sect will be wiped from this world. Luo Tian, my advice is that you need to be smart about this. You can't afford to offend Starsea Immortal Sect and the Mount Hua Immortal Sect behind you. Don't think you're all that just because you have the Azure Dragon bloodline. Compared to Murong Wanjian, you still aren't qualified to carry his shoes..."

Not letting him finish...

A single punch from Luo Tian caused Lei Zhen's head to turn into mush.

At this moment...

The system gave off an alert tone.

"Ding!"