

Leveling Up 61

Chapter 61 – Spare The Boss, Let...

He calculated and he schemed, but Luo Jianshan never imagined...

In other words – how come I still cannot see through this granddaddy?!

He never imagined that Luo Tian would throw out a total of three empty spatial plaques while the one he threw behind his back would contain a puppet soldier.

In addition...

Luo Jianshan couldn't understand why Luo Tian would throw the spatial plaque to the rear instead of towards him?

And how did the injuries on Luo Tian completely recover in an instant?

How did the profound energy inside Luo Tian suddenly become full again?

There's still one main point!

Once Optimus Prime killed the two elite disciples, how come Luo Tian suddenly broke through to the next level?

Profound Master 4th rank!

This was too motherf*cking frustrating! Is he still even human? He consecutively broke through three ranks in eight days, killed the Lava Lizard in berserk mode, instakilled Luo Changshan, and then sent the Law Enforcement Hall to hell with punches...

Were these even things a sixteen year old youth was supposed to be capable of?

Fine, let's pretend those were possible. But how did he suddenly break through to the Profound Master 4th rank out of the blue?

Mother of God, can you not play with my life with your own amusement?

Luo Jianshan felt like he was cheated.

He thought he had fully grasped everything about Luo Tian but suddenly found that he couldn't see through him. Time and time again, Luo Tian had exceeded his calculations. If this continued on... When Luo Jianshan thought to this point, his eyes turned grim as he clenched his fists. "He has to die; he has to die even if I have to put everything on the line!"

The threat of Luo Tian was like him sitting on a pinned cushion; he had to die!

"He has a demon core on him."

"Whoever kills him, the demon core will belong to that person. He is only one person so if you all rush up together, there's no way he will be an opponent to you guys." Luo Jianshan wantonly encouraged them.

Luo Chen was somehow pushed to the front row. His face had faintly changed as his legs started shaking beyond his control.

Seeing Luo Tian up close, he couldn't help but be reminded of eating shit twice. There was already a mental demon formed inside of him but this was also the perfect opportunity for revenge. Luo Chen suddenly roared out: "Kill!"

Feng Lei, whose body was drenched in blood suddenly stood up. His eyes angrily glared as he roared out: "Fellow brothers, fight it out with them!"

“Kill!”

“Protect the boss!”

“Protect brother fatty!”

Dozens of outer sect disciples all rushed out like they didn't care about their own lives. Their blood was boiling and their eyes were blood red as they rushed in front of Luo Tian.

Who wasn't reckless when they were young?

They dared to go crazy with full arrogance and disregarded the consequences.

When facing those disciples at the peak of the Profound Pupil realm, or even disciples already at the Profound Master realm, these guys showed no hesitation and their momentum was even a bit more fierce.

The elite disciples all stabbed out at once with their swords, all aiming for Luo Tian.

Although the outer sect disciples had a strong momentum, their difference in strength was simply too great. In less than a few moves, several of them had already been injured.

They were the Luo family's future hope.

There's no way Luo Tian was going to allow them to endanger their lives for him. His eyebrows scrunched up as he made a thought; Optimus Prime immediately strode over and blocked in front of many of the outer sect disciples.

Luo Tian's killing intent thickened as he coldly shouted: “Those that hurt my brothers, die!”

As his voice faded...

The thick iron arms of Optimus Prime swept out forcing a bunch of elite disciples to retreat backwards. It was also at this moment that Luo Tian leapt into the air and his fists sank down.

The power of the level 2 Berserk exploded forth from him.

His fists were like a torrential rain as it poured down in rapid motions.

Wherever he was, the wind was kicked up by his punches and bodies would be flying all over the place. Blood was spouting everywhere like a flower in full bloom. This bloody scene was simply too terrifying, appalling, and beyond shocking.

Inside his mind...

The system alert tone continuously went “ding ding ding...”

It was almost as if it was playing a melody accompaniment to his killing.

It was like a song befitting a reaper of death!

This melody made Luo Tian unconsciously think back to when he was on Earth, the League of Legends Katarina’s Death Lotus skill – simply incomparably beautiful!

The rage that Luo Tian had been suppressing had fully exploded out. He pulled back his fists and coldly smiled, “Those that block me will die!”

“Hahaha...”

“The boss is the most powerful!”

“Too strong.”

“A single punch takes care of one of them, that’s just way too cool. You bunch of elite disciples that are always walking roughshod over us with your arrogance, let’s see you do that now! Hahaha... this is too f*cking awesome.”

Some of the outer sect disciples who had been oppressed by the elite disciples started taunting them.

In just a short moment, the elite disciples had lessened by a third.

They were all instant killed by Luo Tian’s punch. This made the remaining elite disciples look at each other and not dare to move forward a single step. Wherever Luo Tian went, they would immediately retreat.

“Go attack!”

“What are you guys hesitating for? Go, he’s only a single person so there’s no need to fear him!”

“Kill him and the demon core will belong to you!” Luo Chen loudly shouted while his body was trembling even more noticeably. Just a glance at Luo Tian’s eyes and his courage would shake as well.

“You’re still motherf*cking ranting over there?”

“Your father died while rambling, so do you want to ramble on towards your death as well?”

Once Luo Tian’s voice faded...

In an empty space up in the air, a large palm condensed by profound energy suddenly reached out and slapped down towards Luo Chen’s head.

Luo Chen looked up and paled. His pants became wet and shit with urine started dripping down together from the leg of his pants.

He was so scared that he even shit his pants!

“Bang~!”

The ground caved into a handprint impression and in the center was a pile of meat paste!

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian...”

Luo Chen had been instakilled!

Everyone once again retreated backwards looking aghast. They were all afraid to directly look at Luo Tian’s grim reaper like eyes.

Their motivation and courage had been destroyed.

Luo Tian coldly smiled and swept his eyes past the elite disciples. “I’m going to give you guys one last chance...”

Luo Tian hadn’t even finished his sentence and the elite disciples all kneeled down to beg for mercy.

“Spare us young master Luo Tian! We were all forced to do this!”

“Spare us young master Luo Tian!”

“...”

These so called elite disciples who once acted high and mighty were now like wretched insects. They were kneeling in front of Luo Tian and kowtowing until their heads started bleeding. They no longer had any cold arrogance or the slightest pompous attitude.

A portion of these elite disciples had once beaten and ridiculed Luo Tian in the past.

Killing them will allow Luo Tian to attain a bunch of experience, profound energy, and even some pills.

He could also increase his undefeated value that could be exchanged for those super bloodlines!

It was extremely easy to kill them right now but Luo Tian didn't make a move.

He wasn't a killing machine or some sort of crazy serial killer. The undefeated value was important but a person's life was equally important.

Not to mention these people were technically his fellow clan brethren.

These elite disciples were considered the pillars of the Luo family. If they all died, the Luo family will not be too far off from the end of their dominance.

Seeing this situation in front of him, Luo Jianshan started to panic. The grip he had around Li Xue'er's neck also tightened a little bit more.

Seeing that Luo Tian was going crazy for her sake, Li Xue'er felt all warm and sweet inside. If she could right now, she would have run up to Luo Tian and gave him a big kiss already.

"Luo Jianshan, you are not an opponent to my big brother Luo Tian anymore." Li Xue'er started grinning.

Being held by Luo Jianshan, she wasn't afraid at all and was actually surprisingly calm.

Luo Jianshan's eyes tightened before coldly smiling. "As long as you are in my hands, he will eventually still have to kneel in front of me. Hahaha..."

Li Xue'er's eyes slightly narrowed as she used a whisper that only Luo Jianshan could hear: "I could technically kill you anytime I want right now."

This sentence was filled completely with confidence.

Luo Jianshan's eyes immediately changed as the strength of his fingers increased.

It was at this time...

A bone chilling cold intent appeared in the sky. At the true speed of lightning where the speed was so fast that no one could react in time...

Except for Luo Tian!

"Oh shit, this is bad!" He then screamed out in fear: "Spare the boss, let me do it!"

He was f*cking scared.

Way too f*cking scared!

What should he do if the boss was killed by someone else?

Then... that will definitely be too damn heartbreaking!

Author's Note: Cultivation levels – Profound Pupil, Profound Master, Profound Grandmaster, Profound Spirit, Profound King, Profound Ancestor, Profound Venerate, Profound Emperor, Profound Saint, Profound God, Profound Sovereign

Chapter 62 – Blood Devouring Wild Blade

“F*ck his damn sister!” Luo Tian cursed in his heart as he rushed up, lamenting on why he wasn't born with two extra legs.

At what time would you be most excited when playing a video game?

Killing a boss!

At what time would you be most anxious when playing a video game?

When the boss is about to die and a crowd of kill stealers show up.

This daddy could immediately kill Luo Jianshan but a mysterious expert suddenly pops out? Then throws out a damn imitation Flying Immortal sword strike to steal my boss?

How can I allow this f*cking thing to happen?!

The flames of rage were about to burst out from Luo Tian's head.

Even though Luo Jianshan at the peak Profound Master 9th rank was hard to deal with, and that Luo Tian combined with Optimus Prime may still not necessary be his opponent, Luo Tian still had to kill him no matter what. There's no way he was going to allow Luo Jianshan to continue living beyond today.

He was carrying the determination to kill!

Moreover...

The sudden appearance of an expert was most likely to save Li Xue'er, but...

Wasn't he the one that's supposed to do the hero saving a damsel in distress?

It was like this in movies and in novels. Would he allow this to change when it came to him?

Out of the eighty one surefire ways to court a girl, a hero saving a damsel in distress was a move that's one of the strongest, most awesome, and the most likely to capture a girl's heart. Luo Tian was lost in his imagination of what comes after saving Li Xue'er: They would both stare affectionately into each other's eyes and he would use a ten thousand love-love volts stare and directly shock Li Xue'er until she loses herself over him. Finally, they would return back home and do the usual love exercises between a man and a woman...

Unfortunately!

Unfortunately... a big shot suddenly cuts in halfway and completely shatters his daydream.

At speeds enhanced by four times his attributes...

Like a shadow fluttering through the wind, the Shadewind Steps. Combined with his cultivation at the Profound Master 4th rank... this speed should be fast enough right?

Fast, to the point of shocking those around him. Even if it was Luo Jianshan, most likely he wouldn't be able to reach such speeds.

The surrounding people could only feel a gust of wind blow by them followed by a blur. They had no way of clearly seeing how Luo Tian had already rushed forward.

The wind could travel fast but when compared to lightning?

Luo Tian managed to step a foot into the threshold of the main hall but the black shadow had already stabbed out with its sword. Luo Tian's mind sank as he suddenly felt an impulse of wanting to die. "Your damn sister, I already told you to let me do it!"

"Boss, it's my boss goddammit..."

"It's over, it's really over now."

"Finished, completely finished. This daddy endured for over half a month, and it's not easy to raise my level up this fast. But in the end... sigh... your damn sister!"

There was so much resentment in his heart.

Just based on speed alone, the shadow was so powerful that its attack should be self explanatory.

A very simple looking sword strike stabbed out. The blade of the sword was reflected in Luo Jianshan's pupils as his pair of eyes slowly opened wider. So simple yet he had no time to react at all.

"Puchi~"

A reflective glow of the sword pierced through the air.

And an arm flew up.

This sword strike made the entire Luo family pale in fear. It looked simple but in fact, contained the endless power of the nihility of space. This void like power was something that went beyond the Profound Grandmaster realm!

Terrifying beyond words!

Luo Tian's heart was shocked to the point of being flabbergasted. He thought the dark shadow was a strong expert, but he never imagined this person's strength to be so outrageous. This was like at least several stories higher than initial. This was a realm that he couldn't even comprehend at this point!

The sword strike ended and the dark shadow blurred by.

Li Xue'er disappeared from her spot and within a blink of an eye; she was already dozens of meters away.

This set of skills flowed like water, creating a gorgeous scene that was difficult to describe.

"What a damn good sword skill." Luo Tian's heart was quite unhappy at the moment, "Motherf*cker, this damn pompous asshole is too powerful. One day, this daddy will be the same as well."

Strength!

This was the difference between low and high strength.

Luo Tian's mood was a bit bad, but he still appreciated the move by this mysterious expert. His lips started forming a cheerful grin.

Luo Jianshan didn't die.

He merely lost an arm. This scene to Luo Tian was simply someone delivering a boss to his doorsteps all gift wrapped.

The mysterious expert had left the main hall so there was no one left to contend with him against the boss. Luo Tian's face had a conceited smile that was as lewd and cheap as one could get.

One step at a time, Luo Tian walked up with a playful grin: "Lord Patriarch, how are you doing?"

With an arm cut off, blood was spraying out like crazy all over the place. Luo Jianshan's face paled and his body lightly trembled. He then ferociously stared at Luo Tian and shouted: "Luo Tian, you colluded with outsiders to murder the Patriarch. The entire Luo family will not let you get away with this!"

"Shit, let's say I colluded with outsiders."

"I'm still going to kill you so called Luo family's acting Patriarch."

"If you have the ability, come bite me!"

"The entire Luo family will not let me go? You have them stand out right now and make a move against me. Let's see who's not going to let who go." Luo Tian replied with a conceited and show off looking expression.

That's how his personality was.

When it was time to be arrogant, he would act arrogantly. When it was time to be rampant, he would act rampantly. When it was time to show off, he would show off to the max. When he's not showing off, that's the time when he's actually pretending to be normal.

Upon seeing Luo Jianshan's ugly look on his face, Luo Tian couldn't hold back and started laughing out loud. He then pointed at Luo Jianshan's nose and mocked: "It's your turn to have such a day like today!"

"You never imagined this day would come when you schemed against this daddy huh?"

"Crippling my dantian and wasting my cultivation. You made me lose face in front of the clan and the entire city. And right now, you never imagined you would have such a day right?"

"Indulging your son and have your group of people to humiliate, bully, and beat me; you didn't expect yourself to have such a day right?"

“Ruining my reputation and reducing me to a horse stable hand, did you imagine you would have such a day like today?”

“Always making my life difficult, detaining my brother, and moving against my woman. Did you imagine you would have such a day like today?” Luo Tian’s voice started from low to high and finally roared out the last sentence at Luo Jianshan. The hostile aura Luo Tian was giving off right now was especially strong.

Luo Jianshan’s eyes were filled with killing intent as the muscles on his face involuntarily twitched. With a low and grim tone, “I should’ve killed you back then.”

As his voice faded...

Luo Jianshan growled like a person on his last leg, “Today I can still kill you!”

“Another sneak attack?”

“You f*cking think this daddy’s dumb or something?”

Luo Tian’s eyebrows twitched as he roared out: “Level 2 Berserk!”

Without waiting for Luo Jianshan’s attack to arrive, Luo Tian already threw out a punch.

“Go die!”

“Thunder Strike!”

A punch blasted out filled with lightning energy, directly landing on Luo Jianshan’s chest.

His chest was split apart as blood seeped through his ruptured flesh. Luo Jianshan’s eyes widened with hatred. Without waiting for any further reaction, Luo Tian threw out another punch: “Tiger Charge!”

“Bang~!”

The chest was penetrated through as blood splashed out the other end. Luo Jianshan had died on the spot.

A Profound Master 9th rank was that useless?

Not exactly. If Luo Jianshan’s arm hadn’t been cut off and he wasn’t subjected to the mysterious expert’s oppressive energy suppressing him, killing Luo Jianshan would be an extremely difficult task. The gap in strength between them two was nonetheless a huge difference.

A person’s level was like their shackle, and surmounting it was like trying to leap over a gorge.

Luo Tian understood all these factors but had no time to bother with it for now. He stood in place with his eyes lightly closed and an overjoyed expression while waiting for the system’s alert in his mind.

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for killing Luo Jianshan. You have gained 8000 experience points, 800 profound energy...”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining the martial skill Boundless Divine Palms. Would you like to cultivate it?”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining a Tiger Suppression pill.”

“Congratulations to player...”

A series of system alert tones sounded off.

This was awesome, but Luo Tian felt it wasn't enough.

Luo Jianshan was a last boss that was all golden and shiny; this was it with the loot explosion?

Truthfully, Luo Tian was not very satisfied with the loot. He then cursed to himself in frustration: "What a poor bastard!"

The alert tones somewhat paused for a bit...

Before finally making another alert.

"Ding!"

"Congratulations to player Luo Tian for killing the boss in the Beginner's Village. You have gained a reward from the system."

"Item Reward: Blood Devouring Wild Blade"

"Blood... Blood Devouring Wild Blade?"

"Oh shit, this is too awesome!" Luo Tian was ecstatic as he observed the super domineering looking Blood Devouring Wild Blade in his mind. He then started grinning in a foolish manner...

F*cking awesome!

Chapter 63 – Big Brother Luo Tian, You Are Really Bad

"Blood Devouring Wild Blade?"

"Isn't that Nie Feng's weapon in the Hong Kong manhua The Storm Riders?"

Luo Tian was dumbfounded.

Luo Tian already knew that after leveling up, he could be rewarded with martial skills from novels. But killing bosses would also net him these items?

Items apart from martial skills?

If this was the case, then... the future will be really awesome! He definitely had to kill a few more bosses to take advantage of this!

The first time killing a boss and he was already rewarded with such a domineering Blood Devouring Wild Blade. Then in the future when he kills some super bosses, wouldn't the items be heaven defying?

This is way too amazing!

Luo Tian's heart was twisted up into a happy knot. And upon looking at the domineering Blood Devouring Wild Blade, he wanted to immediately take it out to play with.

Since the limelight was completely stolen by the mysterious expert previously...

If he didn't bring out such a domineering blade to steal back some limelight, how could he face himself?

Suddenly...

Luo Tian smiled conceitedly and made a thought to bring out the Blood Devouring Wild Blade.

"Ding!"

"Warning: You lack the strength so it cannot be used!"

“Huh? What’s going on?”

He tried again and the system gave him the same warning.

“Warning: You lack the strength so it cannot be used.”

“Shit man, this daddy just leveled up so how can it say I lack the strength?” Luo Tian wondered for a bit before looking up the properties of the Blood Devouring Wild Blade.

He didn’t bother paying attention to the other details because just seeing its weight alone had already made Luo Tian dumbfounded.

“One... one thousand... one thousand eight hundred jins of weight? (2394 lbs)

“Shit man, this blade weighs one thousand eight hundred jins?” Luo Tian almost fainted from the scare. The Blood Devouring Wild Blade looked bigger than what he remembered from seeing on the television. The entirely white blade part reflected a blood red light filled with a slaughter aura. It gave off a feeling that it could suck out one’s spirit and soul, and the malevolent energy it exuded felt like it wanted to drink the blood of everyone in this world.

The malevolent energy was extremely thick!

The killing intent was extremely thick as well!

It was similar to a peerless soldier who had undergone many deadly battles.

Luo Tian carefully scrutinized the blade and his heart inexplicably underwent some changes. In just a mere moment, the anger disappeared from his heart. Instead, his killing intent and violent aura started rising before heading straight for his mind.

Thin traces of blood started appearing within his pupils...

Unconsciously, the aura on Luo Tian's person started changing.

A thick chilling aura was released that contained a heavy killing intent.

Those disciples that were on Luo Tian's side had become breathless and pale faced from his killing intent. Even those two elders at the Profound Master realm inside the main hall were trying their hardest to resist this intent as their faces scrunched up in discomfort.

Luo Tian didn't realize this was happening.

He was slowly losing control of his consciousness...

The worst thing about this was he had no clue it was happening.

"Boss!"

"Boss..."

Feng Lei's voice sounded like he was calling out from the bottom of a valley that was filled with echoes. Luo Tian shook his head and everything before his eyes appeared blurry.

Luo Tian's line of sight began to gradually blur even more as the sky started spinning around...

At this time...

The world Luo Tian was in appeared to be drenched in a blood red color.

He was now in the midst of a boundless battlefield surrounded by corpses. Fresh blood flowed out from those bodies and even managed to dye the sky red. This place was filled with endless killing intent where even a grim reaper might be fearful of.

Not too far away...

A mountain... a mountain piled with corpses where blood flowed out like a creek. At the peak of the corpse mountain was a huge blade reflecting off a bloody light.

A huge blade that weighed one thousand eight hundred jins!

Blood Devouring Wild Blade!

“Hahaha...”

“I, Blood Devourer have appeared once again!”

A mournful ghostly cry suddenly laughed. Luo Tian looked up and mumbled: “Isn’t that my Blood Devouring Wild Blade?”

“Hey kid!”

“Is my world fun?” Blood Devourer madly shouted.

Luo Tian asked with some doubt: “Your world?”

Blood Devourer replied: “This is my world of slaughter – Myriad blades shall slaughter all and everything!”

Luo Tian then asked: “Myriads blades shall slaughter all and everything... these people were all killed by you?”

Blood Devourer smiled madly, "That's right, are you frightened by it?"

Luo Tian replied: "You lunatic!"

The surrounding area was densely filled with corpses. One could not see the end of those lifeless bodies and Luo Tian estimated there were at least millions of them. This was simply too terrifying!

It's no wonder that the Blood Devouring Wild Blade had such a strong violent killing intent.

It was basically a murderous maniac.

"Hahaha... Kid, the killing intent in your heart is no less than mine. But this is good too. After killing you, the esoteric behind my killing intent will rise to a whole nother level. Hahaha..." The Blood Devouring Wild Blade started laughing madly.

The blood colored sky started to darken.

The winds started howling like crazy and Luo Tian felt the pressure of the blade's aura oppressing him. At this moment, he actually felt his time of death arriving causing his heart to feel dismayed.

He turned around and started running.

But this was the Blood Devouring Wild Blade's world of slaughter. It was its world so no matter how hard Luo Tian tried to run, there's no way he can escape it.

"Hahaha..."

"Kid, just become part of my killing intent."

A huge earth shaking blade slashed down from the nine heavens. The huge blade aura was like a space rift descending down with a single slash!

“Oh shit!”

“I’m really finished now!” Luo Tian was out of ideas. When facing this powerful energy, he was currently even smaller than an ant!

But he didn’t give up!

He lowered his fists and roared into the sky: “Level 2 Berserk!”

“Boom~!”

Power immediately burst out from him while his fists started turning red. Luo Tian once again roared out: “Magma Fire!”

“Drip~, plop~”

The hot magma started dripping from his fists giving off “hissing” sounds.

Luo Tian’s eyes twisted into a strange look as he looked up into the sky. He then growled: “You want to kill this daddy? That will depend on whether you have the ability or not!”

“Thunder Tiger Charge...!”

“Thunder Tiger Charge...!”

“Thunder Tiger Charge...!”

His fists were like cannons as he started bombarding the sky with it.

When facing the oppressive blade aura, Luo Tian's magma fists punched out continuously. The incoming blade aura slowed down and its power weakened, causing Blood Devourer to be quite unhappy.

In this world, he was the King and the Master. How could it allow someone to provoke him like this?

Suddenly...

Blood Devourer coldly smiled and growled: "Blood Devouring Slash!"

With that command, the blade aura retreated and the true body sliced down.

It was as fast as lightning.

The momentum of this blade strike was capable of destroying the heavens and the earth! Luo Tian's mind and sea of consciousness was unable to move a single bit.

Unbearable!

Extremely unbearable!

As the blade's body was only half a centimeter away from Luo Tian, a gentle but loud cry rung in his ears. "Big brother Luo Tian..."

"Boom~!"

The Blood Devouring Wild Blade was knocked flying and the world of slaughter suddenly retracted.

It was at this moment that Luo Tian suddenly sat up. His whole body was covered in sweat and droplets were still dripping from the tip of his hair. He was currently panting and felt like he had just died and crawled back up from the depths of hell.

Terrifying!

Too terrifying!

If it weren't for Li Xue'er's cry, he most likely would have died already.

The moment he opened his eyes, it was already deep into the night.

"Big brother Luo Tian, you're finally awake." Li Xue'er's eyes were red as she pounced forward sobbing on Luo Tian's shoulders. "You scared Xue'er to death, wuuuu~..."

Luo Tian swallowed hard as he gently patted Li Xue'er's back: "Silly girl, aren't I perfectly fine right now?"

He didn't know why Li Xue'er's voice was able to scare away Blood Devourer. Luo Tian then proceeded to open up the system interface to look at the Blood Devouring Wild Blade. Just the sight of it gave Luo Tian a lingering fear in the back of his mind.

After secretly clenching his fists, Luo Tian viciously said in his heart: "The day will come when I am able to conquer you."

The Blood Devouring Wild Blade's world of slaughter was too powerful.

If he was able to control the world of slaughter...

Just thinking about it started to make his blood boil.

At this time...

Luo Tian's blood was really boiling as a trace of evil killing intent came from his crotch. This killing intent was somehow ten thousand times stronger than the killing intent from the world of slaughter.

Li Xue'er's chest was currently against Luo Tian's chest. Having two soft and bouncy mounds pushed against him, Luo Tian felt this was simply too amazing.

Add in the light fragrant smell from Li Xue'er's body, Luo Tian couldn't help but swallow heavily a few times. His body was in heat as he whispered: "Hey girl, the night is long so how about we do some things that people love doing?"

"What is this thing that people love doing?" Li Xue'er got off Luo Tian's chest and looked at his eyes that were in heat. She immediately realized what Luo Tian had meant by what people love doing at night, and her face blushed red. She lowered her head afraid to look at Luo Tian's eyes and mumbled: "Big brother Luo Tian, you are really bad."

Chapter 64 – Let Things Happen Naturally

He gave her a kiss...

Li Xue'er didn't avoid it. She lightly closed her eyes as her heart rate increased. Her cheeks were blushing in anticipation like a little bride inside the bridal chamber.

Just a tiny bit more to go...

Luo Tian's heart rate also increased.

With the mindset of an otaku, his palms were sweating and his heart was beating like wild.

When he was only about a centimeter away from Li Xue'er's small mouth...

“Cough, cough...”

“Young miss!”

A voice came from the courtyard. Li Xue'er opened her eyes in startlement like a frightened rabbit. She shrunk back from Luo Tian and instantly ran out of the room.

Luo Tian's head bent forward with his eyes closed. He had an intoxicated look on his face as he said to himself: “Baby, here I come.”

He had already thought of what he would do after.

First they would kiss, then slowly take off their clothes. Then he'll slowly move down and...

“Eh?”

“How come the kiss hasn't landed yet?” Luo Tian was a bit surprised and opened a slight slit in his eyes. He gradually fully opened his eyes and looked around, “What the hell? What's going on?”

“Who is it that has no basis of morality?”

“Interrupting me at such a time? What are your intentions?”

“Motherf*cker!”

Luo Tian was completely pissed right now. A little sheep that was about to enter his mouth had run away. What should a starving big bad wolf like him do now?

At least in his so called past life, he had a blow up doll to solve his urges. There were also several action movies from the island country to accompany him. But now with his erect little brother, what choices have the Gods left him with?

Was he supposed to bring the illustrious occupation of jerking off to this foreign world?

F*cking hell!

“Fuuu~ ...”

Luo Tian deeply breathed out the pent up heat inside him. His heart calmed down slightly and the evil flames in his crotch decreased a bit. He then got off the bed and went outside.

A dark shadow was currently standing beside Li Xue'er.

The person was dressed completely in black without giving off any energy fluctuations. Luo Tian wasn't even able to detect any signs of life from this person either.

Li Xue'er saw Luo Tian come out and couldn't help start blushing again. It was due to the darkness that no one noticed her face turning red. As she recalled the previous scene, her heart started thumping quickly like crazy. With a playful laugh: “Big brother Luo Tian...”

Luo Tian returned a smile and made a sound: “En.”

As he said that, Luo Tian glanced over to the expert in black, “Thank you for what happened earlier today...”

Without waiting for Luo Tian to finish the sentence, the person coldly interrupted: “No need.”

The voice wasn't loud but it was extremely cold like a towering block of iceberg.

Because the voice was so soft, Luo Tian couldn't determine if it was a man or a woman. And since this person was treating him so coldly, there was no need for him to be so friendly to someone who didn't give a crap.

If one doesn't give me face, why should I give you face?

Li Xue'er lightly laughed and said: "Big brother Luo Tian, he is always like that so don't mind it."

Luo Tian replied: "Why would I mind it? An expert would naturally not bother to chat with someone like me, right? Mr. Expert?"

The person in black merely gave Luo Tian a cold glance.

"Young miss, we should get going now." Said the person in black.

Li Xue'er's small mouth slightly pouted as she looked a bit sad. She then looked down and said: "Fine..."

After taking two steps, she turned around and giggled. "Big brother Luo Tian, I will come see you tomorrow. You should try to get a good night's rest."

Right after, she started skipping like a little cheerful sparrow that gradually disappeared into the night.

Luo Tian watched as her back disappeared before smiling: "Silly girl."

Luo Tian had figured Li Xue'er's identity wasn't simple, but he never expected it to be this powerful. The cultivation of that person in black was probably at the Profound Spirit realm or higher.

Just this person alone would be able to destroy the entire Jade Mountain City.

And from the looks of it, this person was merely an attendant to Li Xue'er.

Just a follower was already this powerful, then her clan...

Luo Tian's heart slightly tightened as his eyebrows wrinkled. He then looked up into the starry night sky lost in his own thoughts.

A while later...

Luo Tian took a deep breath and said to himself: "We'll let things happen naturally!"

While walking back...

Li Xue'er asked with a calm looking face: "Why would big brother Luo Tian suddenly faint like that?"

The person in black behind her replied: "I don't know either."

Li Xue'er was surprised and said: "Elder sister Shuang, you are an expert at the Profound Spirit 6th rank and also a third grade Alchemist. How could you not know the reason?"

A Profound Spirit 6th rank was already very strong, and she was even a third grade Alchemist. How much more powerful could she get?

Let's put the high cultivation realm aside for now. The amount of alchemists in the Tian Xuan Continent was so miniscule that every single one of them was considered a supreme existence!

The most important point was...

The expert in black clothing was a girl; a girl as cold as a block of ice.

And usually these types of girls are embodiment of the popular "oneesan" category. It's unknown whether Luo Tian would reconsider his goals in life if he found out about this because in his past life, he had a dream of pushing down an "oneesan" type girl.¹

The girl in black clothing said: “He suddenly fainted and his body started burning up. And the killing intent inside his heart was extremely strong. This type of violent killing intent is something I’ve never encountered before. It’s similar to those Demon Lords that have determined to follow the path of slaughter. Young miss, it’s best if you stayed away from him. And... and...”

This aura of ruthless slaughter was something where she, a Profound Spirit 6th rank was a bit fearful of.

When she was examining Luo Tian’s injuries, the killing intent he gave off almost disrupted her own mind.

In her heart, Luo Tian was a dangerous character.

He might not be one right now, but he will definitely become one in the future.

She only had a single command while following Li Xue’er out here – kill all threats to her!

The strong killing intent inside Luo Tian’s heart was also considered a threat. As long as there was the slightest threat pointed towards Li Xue’er, she will kill him without hesitation!

Li Xue’er faintly asked: “And what?”

The girl in black clothing replied: “He is not worthy of you. You and young master Dian...”

Li Xue’er’s eyebrows twitched as her tone of voice changed, “Don’t mention him in front of me!”

The expression of the girl in black clothing immediately changed as she shut her mouth.

The two walked in silence – one in front and one in the back towards the Violet organization’s battle arena.

Early morning.

The entire Luo family was in a festive mood as they decorated their manor.

Inside the martial training grounds.

Hundreds of Luo family disciples were standing in rows filled with spirit. Their eyes were bright as they stared towards the center of the stage.

Feng Lei waved his hand once.

Everyone then shouted in unison: "Greetings to the new Patriarch!"

Suddenly, a rustling noise was heard as hundreds of disciples all kneeled down on the ground. This type of scene gave Luo Tian quite a scare!

Luo Tian cleared his throat and glared at Feng Lei once. He then loudly said: "We are all fellow brothers so there's no need to be like this. Everyone get up!"

Seeing so many people in front of him, he couldn't help get a bit excited.

The Luo family!

He was currently the boss of the Luo family.

When Luo Tian was unconscious yesterday, Feng Lei made a series of house cleaning moves. All the people close to Luo Jianshan had been removed.

The death of Luo Jianshan to the Luo family was almost similar to a clan destruction.

Three Elders at the Profound Master realm and half the elite core disciples had been killed. Inside the hunting contest grounds, Luo Tian had used the Myriad Thunder Roar to instantly kill many outer sect disciples as well. All this added up had caused the Luo family to enter a state of crisis.

The current Luo family can be described as having many problems present without a fix.

Luo Tian was actually just an otaku who had no abilities to manage an entire clan. Not to mention he had no plans of staying in the Jade Mountain City once he became stronger.

But since he had become the Patriarch, he will still dedicate his time and effort to strengthen the family while he lacked the power to leave the city for now.

“Reporting!”

“Reporting to the Patriarch: The Zhou family and the Zhu family have brought a lot of people with them and are coming towards the Luo family. They have almost reached our main entrance!”

Luo Tian’s eyebrows tightened, “They want to come here to provoke us?”

At this time, any of the four major families could exterminate the Luo family. All of a sudden, two major families were heading towards them? It looks like they want to declare war!

Chapter 65 – I’m Being Arrogant?

Once Luo Jianshan died, the Zhou and Zhu families immediately brought a large group of people here. This was obviously them wanting to start a provocation!

The Luo family’s main entrance.

Two Luo family disciples guarding the main entrance had foreheads covered in cold sweat. They were blocking the main entrance and with voices without any confidence: “These two Patriarchs, without the order from our family’s master, we can’t just let you go in like that.”

“Oi, oi.”

“When did mere watchdogs of the Luo family become so arrogant?”

“Could it be that you two don’t know who we are?” The burly and thick eye browed Zhou Aoran shouted conceitedly.

As he was saying that, he was also releasing his oppressive might causing the two disciples guarding the main entrance to pale in the face. Their bodies also couldn’t handle the pressure and ended up slightly bent over.

The surrounding crowd started laughing in ridicule.

“If we don’t show them what we’re made of, they’d probably think we’re easy pushovers or something!”

“Luo Jianshan has already died so what qualifications does the Luo family have to maintain their arrogance?”

“Elder Zhou, just go ahead and kill them. We’ll also demonstrate to that Luo something Tian the Zhou family’s powerful might.”

Zhou Tairan was standing off to the side in contempt without stopping the actions of Zhou Aoran.

Since the Zhou family already made a move, the Zhu family didn’t want to look weak.

A young disciple from the Zhu family stepped up and raised his right leg. His foot rested on one of the Luo family disciples chin before pushing him against the wall. The Zhu family disciple then sneered:

“Even if Luo Jianshan was still alive, he wouldn’t dare to be so presumptuous in front of us. Since you two little watchdogs dare to act like this, looks like you’re tired of living!”

Once Luo Jianshan died, the Luo family had become something like a soft persimmon.

Moreover, apart from Luo Jianshan dying, the Luo family also lost two elders and over half of their elite disciples. The current strength of the Luo family wasn’t even considered a second-rate clan in the Jade Mountain City anymore.

Since the talented ones have dwindled, there was no more support left.

Can relying on a sixteen year old Luo Tian be enough to support such a large Luo family?

No one in the Jade Mountain City would believe this was possible.

The Luo family had an internal strife resulting in heavy casualties, creating a perfect chance for the three major families. Zhou Tairan and Zhu Yaozong happened to come to the same conclusion and joined hands. They originally wanted to invite the Song family as well but were refused by Song Yannan.

This was even better.

For such a delicious big cake, the less people being split amongst, the better.

Secretly, both Zhou Tairan and Zhu Yaozong were grinning from ear to ear and calling Song Yannan a big dumbass.

Of course...

Who were the true dumbasses, eventually... hoho!

They gathered all their elites and quickly rushed towards the Luo family.

Of course...

These people all needed face and didn't want to be labeled any bad names, that's why they had to find a legitimate reason.

The disciples guarding the main entrance had their minds and sea of consciousness oppressed.

Their bodies were forced back by someone.

It was extremely uncomfortable for them but one of them still struggled to say: "With... without.... without the consent of the Patriarch, no one is allowed to take a single step into the Luo family grounds."

The other disciple crawled up back on his feet by using the wall as support. His facial expression was like steel as he used all his strength to loudly shout: "Without the Patriarch's consent, none of you should think of taking even half a step into the Luo family!"

There was a hint of madness in his voice!

These two guarding the main entrance happened to follow Luo Tian during the hunting contest so they too had an unruly arrogance in them. When facing the Patriarch's of the two other major families, they still acted this way.

"F*ck their granny!"

"Two watchdogs dare to be this crazy; this daddy wants to see how arrogant you can still be!" Zhou Aoran's face sank as he took a step forward.

"Boom~!"

The floor tile under his foot cracked.

Immediately after...

The momentum in his body exploded out as his right palm swept out.

“Fuuu~...”

The sound of space splitting apart was heard as the power of a Profound Master swept by.

There were no changes in the expression of the disciple guarding the main entrance. His body squatted into a horse stance to stabilize his center of gravity. He was actually planning on taking the palm strike head on.

“Has he gone nuts?”

“With his Profound Pupil 4th rank cultivation, he wants to resist Elder Zhou’s attack?”

“To think that other than Luo Tian going crazy, even his subordinates have gone crazy too. Hahaha...”

The surrounding crowd started laughing madly.

The face of the disciple still being held against the wall turned grim as he cursed out: “You dare to curse my Patriarch? F*ck your entire f*cking family!”

“You’re courting death!”

The right palm extended out and landed.

“Pak~!”

A red palm print; cheeks swelling, and several teeth fell out. The power behind this slap was quite powerful. When dealing with a disciple at the Profound Pupil realm, was it really necessary to use this kind of force?

This was a deliberate insult!

“Whoosh~... whoosh~ ...”

Two gentle breezes blew out from inside the Luo family’s main entrance.

“Those that touch my brothers, die!”

With the sound of the cold roar was killing intent that shot to the skies. Accompanying behind the gentle breeze was followed by a powerful tsunami!

The expression on Zhou Aoran’s face greatly changed.

Without time for him to react, a pair of red fists slammed out from the void.

“Bang~!”

The previous over the top arrogant face was directly smashed into a pulp and the entire body flew off. The body then landed in the middle of the street a laid motionless there like road kill.

The fist wind dissipated and the gentle breeze came to a stop.

A person’s figure stood at the center with eyes filled with anger and killing intent.

“Luo Tian, you truly have guts! You dare to sneak attack an elder of the Zhou family?”

“Too insolent!”

“You’re courting death!”

People of the Zhou family all started cursing in anger.

Luo Tian turned a deaf ear to their curses and coldly said: “This daddy doesn’t have time for you guys.”

As his voice faded, Luo Tian turned to look at the Luo family disciple that was still being held against the wall. Luo Tian’s eyebrows scrunched up as his Profound Master 4th rank power exploded forth into a formless pressure.

“Ahhh...!”

That Zhu family’s disciple felt like a mountain had descended onto him and flattening him to the ground. His current facial expression was as ugly as it could get.

Luo Tian had a chilly expression as he asked the disciple guarding the entrance: “How many times did he slap you?”

“Once.” Replied the disciple.

Luo Tian then calmly said: “Pay him back a hundred slaps, and it doesn’t matter if you cripple or kill him. As long as anyone dares to move against you, I will immediately kill him!”

“Thank you Patriarch.” The disciple responsible for guarding the entrance smiled before condensing his strength and viciously slapping with his right hand.

“Pak~!”

That Zhu family's disciple was completely pressured by Luo Tian's power so not to mention reacting, he couldn't even move.

"Luo Tian, stop acting so arrogantly!" Zhu Yaofeng roared as he took one step out.

All the Zhu family disciples started shuffling forward surrounding the main entrance.

That disciple guarding the entrance slightly hesitated.

"Don't stop. With me around, if they dare to make a move... heh heh." Luo Tian picked his ears and sat down right on the threshold of the main entrance. His lips curved into a sneer, "Arrogant? Am I really acting that arrogant?"

"People are causing a ruckus in front of my home and I'm being arrogant?"

"Pak~!"

"My brother was shoved against my own family's wall and I'm being arrogant?"

"Pak~!"

"A great elder of the Zhou family bullied a little disciple responsible for guarding the entrance and I'm being arrogant?"

"Pak~!"

"When compared to you guys, how can I be considered arrogant?"

"Pak~!"

Each sentence was said calmly as if without a trace of anger.

But the aura from Luo Tian's body was like waves from a storm completely filled with killing intent. Just like he said before: Whoever dares to take another step forward will be instantly killed!

Also after each of Luo Tian's sentence, that disciple guarding the entrance would slap out.

The two of them coordinated with each other rather well.

This scene was absolutely filled with a chaotic mess of arrogance and awesomeness!

Suddenly...

A powerful and vigorous pressure sprung forth and the crowd naturally parted ways.

Zhou Tairan and Zhu Yaozong had cold frosty faces as they walked forth one step at a time. Two pairs of eyes were glaring at Luo Tian at the threshold of the main entrance.

Their killing intent was rising up!

It was also at this time that Feng Lei rushed over with the entire clan filled with murderous intent!

Chapter 66 – The Inter-Family Competition

The current atmosphere was like swords unsheathed and bows drawn, a complete powder keg about to blow.

The oppressive pressure Luo Tian gave off had been shattered.

Zhou Tairan and Zhu Yaozong were both experts at the Profound Master 9th rank. The pressure of those two had instantly destroyed the pressure Luo Tian was giving off.

Both of Luo Tian's mind and sea of consciousness sank.

It was a bit uncomfortable for him but still bearable.

Luo Tian's formless pressure collapsed, and that Zhu family disciple that had been slapped dozens of times by the disciple guarding the entrance immediately showed an alert expression on his face. He rolled out of the way, down the steps and quickly sprung back up onto his feet. He then rushed back up yelling: "This daddy is going to kill you!"

The guarding disciple's face changed but didn't show any fear as he shouted: "Come if you have the guts!"

"Good amount of craziness!"

"You're indeed a member of my Luo family!" Luo Tian loudly praised.

When it's the time to go crazy, then one must do it to their heart's content.

How can they still live in the Jade Mountain City if they were bullied at their own front door?

The Luo family had suffered heavy internal losses and they should be acting low-key during this time. But Luo Tian wasn't someone that would do this.

There's a saying that kind people will be bullied by others and kind horses will be ridden by people.

If they endured through things today, tomorrow those beasts will come again to cause trouble.

They couldn't give in. Fight when they had to, and kill when they had to. Don't let anyone look down on them!

Luo Tian's attitude was extremely unyielding which was beyond the expectation of the Zhou and Zhu family. They thought Luo Tian would be afraid of going against them head on and never imagined he would start beating up people upon showing up.

Zhu Yaozong's expression turned grim as he yelled: "Zhu Chong, stand back!"

Zhu Chong's face was bruised like a pig's head. He then angrily said while in pain: "Uncle Patriarch, there's no way I'm going to spare him today..."

"Stand back first, I will take care of it." Zhu Yaozong said in contemplation.

An elder of the Zhu family immediately stepped forward to support Zhu Chong before whispering some words of comfort to him.

"Who's the motherf*cker that dares to bully my brother?"

"F*cking hell, they dare to bully my brother? Watch how this daddy plays him to death!"

Feng Lei shot forth like a cannon as he swept his eyes past the crowd. His burly body came to a stop and an aura of a wild beast exploded out from him.

The image of him gave everyone present a strong sense of visual impact.

Even those with higher cultivation levels than Feng Lei felt a chill in their hearts and a faint trace of fear starting to form.

Feng Lei glared with wide eyes and loudly said: "Whoever it was that bullied my brother, I dare you to stand out in front of this daddy! Watch how I'll beat the shit out of you!"

“Humph!”

Zhu Yaozong coldly humphed before glaring at Luo Tian. He then coldly asked: “Is this the way how your Luo family treats their guests?”

Luo Tian stood up and walked forward.

Feng Lei immediately retreated and stood next to Luo Tian. His eyes were sweeping back and forth at the crowd as he carefully prepared himself.

Luo Tian faintly smiled and said: “When we deal with guests, we would of course welcome them with applause. But for those mad dogs that come running to our door bright and early in the morning, they will be met with our fists!”

“Who did you say were mad dogs?!” Someone in the crowd shouted.

“Whoever responds is the mad dog.” Luo Tian replied with a smile.

The muscles on the corner of Zhu Yaozong’s eyes started twitching as he said with disdain: “You’re already acting so arrogantly when you’ve just ascended the Patriarch’s position... have you thought about the fate of your Luo family at all?”

Zhou Tairan also took a step forward and released his pressure. He then shouted: “Even if your father was still alive, he would treat us with a polite attitude. A kid like you that still reeks of their mother’s milk dares to act crazy in front of us? Do you really think you’re something special?”

Both their eyes were filled with killing intent.

They both released their oppressive pressure that weighed down on Luo Tian’s mind.

With two forms of pressure, the power was as heavy as a mountain.

Luo Tian was internally resisting with all his strength while flames of anger were raging in his heart. He really hated being suppressed by the oppressive pressure and this scene was pissing him off to no ends.

With his spirit, mind, and sea of consciousness being pressured by a large mountain, it was annoying the hell out of him to the max.

If it weren't for the fact that the Luo family really couldn't afford to go through anymore trouble, he would of already punched the old wrinkly face of Zhu Yaozong.

For the Luo family and for his brothers, Luo Tian had to endure this for now.

Luo Tian didn't reveal any emotions on his face and asked: "You guys didn't come here early in the morning just to say these things right?"

With two forms of pressure, Luo Tian's expression still looked rather casual. Zhu Yaozong was a bit surprised before saying: "Naturally there's a reason why we came here to the Luo family."

Zhou Tairan followed up by saying: "The Zhou family and the Zhu family intends to hold an Inter-Family competition..."

"Not interested."

Luo Tian didn't even think about it and refused it.

What dog fart competition? Weren't they just taking advantage of the Luo family when they knew they were low on talents right now?

They want to use this competition to give the Luo family another blow?

Even if Luo Tian thought with his toes, he already knew what these guys were up to. Was this many people needed to just send them an invitation to the Inter-Family competition?

Of course...

If Luo Tian wasn't a tough cookie to crack, then there wouldn't be any so called Inter-Family competition. Those guys would directly force the Luo family to hand over a portion of their territories.

With Luo Tian's tough attitude, there's no way he would hand over territories of the Luo family without a fight.

If they were to forcefully take it, the Zhou and Zhu family will definitely suffer some losses.

This will allow the third party Song family to gain all the benefits without doing a thing.

There's no way these two old guys will allow themselves to be taken advantage of.

That's why there's a so called Inter-Family competition

The current Luo family was unstable and there was less than half of the original amount of elite disciples. Just suffering a bit more losses and they will probably collapse on top of themselves.

By then, the Luo family's territories will belong to the Zhou and Zhu family.

But they never expected Luo Tian to reject it without even thinking about it first.

The faces of Zhou Tairan and Zhu Yaozong secretly darkened as they glanced at each other. Zhu Yaozong then smiled in contempt, "Is the Luo family scared?"

Zhou Tairan immediately went along by saying: "It's not that the Luo family is scared, it's probably him that's scared."

Trying to incite me?

Luo Tian started coldly laughing in his heart. You old fogeys want to incite me with such a simplistic move? This daddy's not going to fall for it.

Luo Tian lightly smiled, "If you two don't have anything else, please return. As for the Inter something family competition, we're not interested so you two can compete with each other. At that time, I will definitely show up cheer you guys on."

After saying that, Luo Tian turned around to leave.

Zhu Yaozong and Zhou Tairan glanced at each other with a frown.

Zhou Tairan took a single heavy step out as he released his thick and powerful profound energy. He then roared: "Since Patriarch Luo isn't participating in the competition, then we shall have a good discussion about our Zhou family's elder being beaten!"

"Are the Zhou family disciples present?!"

"Present!"

Nearly a hundred Zhou family disciples shouted in reply as they rushed up filled with killing intent.

Zhu Yaozong also roared out: "Our Zhu family's disciple was beaten so we too need to account for this. Where are the Zhu family disciples?!"

"Present!"

The Zhu family's disciples also ran up in unison.

Zhu Yaozong shouted: "A Zhu family disciple was beaten so what should we do?"

“Return unto them tenfold!”

“Good!”

The Luo family’s main entrance was so packed that water wouldn’t be able to seep through.

The atmosphere was like a taut string.

This was the last resort.

If Luo Tian didn’t comply, they could only fight it out.

There will be losses but if they didn’t fight now, they would miss this great opportunity once the Luo family rebuilds themselves. Wanting to eradicate the Luo family then would be next to impossible.

Regardless of what Luo Tian chooses, there’s no way he could escape the fate of the Luo family being destroyed!

If he doesn’t participate, they will fight immediately. The Zhou and Zhu family elites were present so there’s no way the Luo family could resist them.

If he participates in the competition, those two families will definitely join hands to take down the Luo family. Whichever Luo family disciples that steps onto the stage will definitely die one at a time. By that time, they whole family would lose morale and will eventually lead to their own demise.

With eyes like torches, the Luo family disciples also rushed up together and stood behind Luo Tian.

Luo Tian’s fiery rage rose up as he released a chilled killing intent. He then coldly said: “Looks like we don’t have a choice?”

Chapter 67 – Want To Play? Then Let’s Play Even Bigger!

If he doesn't participate, they'll fight right away!

This was directly forcing Luo Tian to his death.

Zhu Yaozong revealed a proud expression and said: "You never had a choice to begin with."

Zhou Tairan coldly laughed.

The surrounding disciples of the two families were prepared to go. Once the order is relayed, they would rush into the Luo family like a tidal wave.

There's no way the current Luo family can resist them!

"Patriarch, let's just fight it out with them!"

"That's right, they're acting too arrogant. I have never seen such bullying in my entire life before."

"They are still considered major families in the Jade Mountain City yet who would've thought they would force us to participate in some sort of inter-family competition? I doubt they have any kind intentions behind it, right?"

"Boss, let's fight! We aren't scared; the worst thing is that we'll die!"

The blood of all the disciples was boiling hot right now.

They were all still young, exactly the age where they all felt they were invincible. There's no way they would tolerate being bullied by others to this degree.

It was exactly as one of them said – the worst thing is they'll die!

Death, there's nothing to fear about it.

But sending themselves to a meaningless death was a waste of life.

Since Luo Tian was the head of the family, and happened to be the youngest Patriarch in history, he couldn't just ignore the future of the Luo family and his hot blooded brothers.

Once they openly go to war, all his brothers would probably die.

Luo Tian's eyebrows wrinkled up as clenched his fists on and off inside his sleeves. Back then, Luo Jianshan had already forced him into a difficult position. He never imagined that after getting rid of Luo Jianshan, he would now be forced into another difficult position by the Zhou and Zhu family. This feeling completely irritated the hell out of him.

When will this ever end?

Suddenly...

Luo Tian's mindset changed as the killing intent coming out of him became more powerful.

Zhou Tairan and Zhu Yaozong still had a cold smile on their faces as they awaited Luo Tian's reply.

No matter what response Luo Tian had, they will definite swallow the Luo family up.

Zhu Yaozong was impatient and asked: "Luo Tian, have you decided if your Luo family is going to participate or not?"

"Hurry up and give us a response since our patience wears thin."

“Hurry up!”

“Cut the bullshit chatter with them and just directly destroy the Luo family!”

“Don’t say we didn’t give you a chance. We gave you some choices so choose wisely, or else you might regret it later.”

“I really don’t know why the Luo family would allow a piece of trash to become the patriarch. Did the rest of the capable people in the Luo family all die?”

“Hahaha...”

The disciples of the Zhou and Zhu family loudly mocked.

All the Luo family disciples had eyes as wide as lanterns as they glared with fury.

Luo Tian’s anger burned lividly as he took a step forth. He then roared: “Damn your granny, this daddy doesn’t believe he can’t f*ck you guys up...”

“Oi oi.”

“It’s so lively here. Our Jade Mountain City’s three major families are present so how can such a lively atmosphere be missing my Song family?”

Just as Luo Tian was about to go on a rampage, Song Yannan arrived with the elite disciples of his Song family.

The arrival was perfect timing.

Just a second late and Luo Tian’s fists would probably have bombarded out already.

The expressions of Zhu Yaozong and Zhou Tairan became stern, but Zhou Tairan faintly smiled: “Patriarch Song came just in time. This kid committed avuncicide by killing his three uncles: Luo Jianshan, Luo Xiaoshan, and Luo Changshan. If we elders don’t teach this unfilial kid a lesson, I’m afraid that Jianshan’s spirit wouldn’t be able to rest in peace.”

The Song family had arrived as well.

The Jade Mountain City’s four major families were all present.

The expression of the Luo family disciples was inwardly shocked. If the Song family were to join the Zhou and Zhu family, even if the Luo family’s elite disciples along with the elders hadn’t died, there’s no way they could resist these three families.

Zhu Yaozong also faintly smiled and said: “We cannot let the Luo family be destroyed by this trash, and we cannot let brother Jianshan die with regret.”

These two sounded like they were singing a duet with each other as they shoved a large hypothetical bucket of shit onto Luo Tian’s face with a smile.

Song Yannan walked up and smiled: “When I was still far away, I heard you guys were going to hold an inter-family competition. You’re inviting me as well, right?”

“Eh?”

“Eh?”

Zhou Tairan glanced at him with a slight startlement before laughing unnaturally. “We were going to inform Patriarch Song about this after it was settled but didn’t expect this kid to not give us any face.”

“It is fine if he didn’t give us any face but he even beat up some of my people.”

“He dared to hurt an elder of my Zhou family right in front of me. Patriarch Song, don’t you think that I should teach this kid the rules of being a decent human being?”

Zhou Tairan started smiling evilly.

Song Yannan made a slight frown before saying to Luo Tian: “Patriarch Luo, beating up people is indeed wrong. As one of the four major families in the Jade Mountain City, the Luo family cannot refuse an invitation to the inter-family competition. If you do, that is considered completely disregarding the face of the Zhou and Zhu family. Listen to my advice and just bring the Luo family disciples to the competition.”

“Huh?”

Luo Tian looked at Song Yannan as his thoughts were running in fast forward mode.

He owed the Song family a favor.

But it was him personally owing it and not the Luo family.

What was Song Yannan’s hidden intent of having him participate?

Luo Tian had to think this through at all angles. A single decision by him right now could utterly destroy the entire Luo family.

While Luo Tian was still hesitating in thought, Song Yanqun came forth and grinned: “Little brother Luo, just participate. You never know but this competition might make the entire Jade Mountain City recognize the strength of the Luo family.”

The lips of the Zhou and Zhu family patriarchs also curved into a smile.

Luo Tian had a serious expression as he faintly said: “Fine, we will participate. But...”

Without waiting for Luo Tian to finish speaking, the disciples of the Zhu and Zhou family started becoming rowdy.

“That’s more like it.”

“Should’ve agreed earlier.”

“It’s best if you know what’s good for you.”

Zhou Tairan gave a satisfied smile and said: “Patriarch Luo, you’ve made the correct choice. Hahaha...”

“That’s right.”

“The inter-family competition is for the disciples to learn from each other. It can raise their cultivation and their comprehension of their martial skills. This can be considered a rare training experience for them.” Said Zhu Yaozong with a conceited smile.

The real dialogue inside those two went something like this: “You’ve finally agreed to participate. Watch how I’ll deprive your Luo family of even more elites! So what if you, Luo Tian, are able to grow even stronger? Can a single person hold up an entire clan? Stop dreaming!”

Their evil scheme had succeeded.

Those two were ecstatic inside their hearts but their facial expression remained calm.

Luo Tian had a slight sneer before it changed to a cold smile. He then loudly said: “But since you guys want to play, we should play even bigger!”

Zhou Tairan was slightly startled as he asked: “Play bigger? How should we play?”

Luo Tian continued: "Don't you people want the territories of my Luo family? How about we use them as gambling stakes?"

"Haha..."

Zhu Yaozong almost laughed out loud. Was this Luo Tian retarded?

Was he seeking his own death by gambling with them?

Zhou Tairan was holding down his excitement as he asked: "What do you think Patriarch Song?"

Song Yannan hesitated for a bit before replying: "Since everyone is interested, then this one doesn't want damper everyone's joy."

"Good!"

"Then we'll bet on it!"

Luo Tian then immediately said: "The Luo family suffered a huge disruption so for a short time, we aren't able to send any disciples to participate. The competition will be set for a year later."

"No way!"

"No way!"

Zhou Tairan and Zhu Yaozong both yelled in unison.

One year's time was enough for the Luo family to recover their strength. They weren't idiots so how could they allow Luo Tian to push the competition to one year later?

This was impossible.”

“One year’s time is too long.”

“Then we’ll do ten months.”

“You can wait that long but we cannot.”

“Then how long do you guys propose?”

“Let’s do it in one month’s time!”

“Fine, that’s settled! It’ll be in one month’s time.” Luo Tian was actually happy because he can do a lot of things in one month.

What the Luo family lacked right now was time.

With one month of time, he was planning on molding the Luo family into a powerful steel column existence!

Just wait for it!

Watch how this daddy makes you guys lose so much that you can’t even protect your own asses!

Chapter 68 – To Cripple Or Kill

The crowd dispersed.

The Luo family was plagued by an emotional dark shadow.

They had no choice but to participate in the inter-family competition amongst the four major families.

Luo Tian had no other choices.

One month's time was extremely short for a martial artist. It was so short that nothing much would change and their cultivation level would barely see any increase.

Compete?

What were they going to compete with?

The current Luo family barely had any disciples qualified to get on the stage. If what left of these people were to suffer any accidents, then the Luo family will definitely be at the brink of destruction.

Many people in the Luo family started questioning the decision that was made.

No matter what, he was just a sixteen year old so he was still considered a child in the eyes of many people. It was because of that, that many people didn't accept his leadership.

Luo Tian had just taken over the Luo family. If he didn't want people to question his authority, then he had to display his strength. This inter-family competition could be considered an opportunity for him to settle this issue.

If he were able to win this competition, then no one in the Luo family will ever question his authority.

Inside the main hall.

Everyone was frowning with an anxious look without saying a word.

Luo Tian had an indifferent expression as he was thinking of many methods to increase their strength.

He was completely clueless when it came to cultivation. Whether it was perceiving the profound energy of heaven and earth, or comprehending the esoterics of a martial skill, he was completely ignorant of it.

His cultivation method was to kill people and monsters. If the Luo family disciples were the same as him, he only had to bring a group of them into the Ghostly Mountain Range for a training session.

“The Ghostly Mountain Range?”

Suddenly...

Realizing how the inter-family competition in one month’s time was going to turnout, Luo Tian’s heart skipped a beat as he said to himself: “Those two Zhou and Zhu families are definitely going to go for killing blows. It’s going to be either life or death on top of the stage. Rather than have them increase their cultivation level by a tiny bit, I might as well let them experience a trial of life and death. When one fights with all they have between the line of life and death, this will allow them to calmly face the oncoming challenge.”

Walking the fine line between life and death.

The experience of traversing the path of life and death will greatly improve a person’s heart and mind.

It’s fine if they don’t make a move, but once they do, the only outcome will only be death!

“Cough, cough~...”

Luo Tian cleared his throat and said: “Uncle Kunshan, please choose ten disciples that are either strong in cultivation, mental will, or that they have a lot of talent.”

Luo Kunshan replied: “Yes Patriarch, but what are you going to do with them?”

Luo Tian then said: “You can tell them that this will be a life and death training. I will be placing them in the Ghostly Mountain Range but I don’t need them to kill any demonic beasts, they only have to survive for a certain amount of time. If there are people unwilling to go through the training, there’s no need to force them. I, Luo Tian, will never force anyone to do something against their will.”

“The Ghostly Mountain Range?”

“Patriarch, this...”

Everyone was startled.

The Ghostly Mountain Range was extremely dangerous with the rampant demonic beasts. Putting the elite disciples of the Luo family there... wouldn’t that be equivalent of sending them to their deaths?

The elite disciples of the Luo family are like budding flowers that needed careful nurturing. How could they treat them like that?

The people inside the main hall couldn’t understand what was going on.

Feng Lei was scratching his head and asked: “Boss, the Ghostly Mountain Range is extremely dangerous. Having them go there to train is basically sending them to their deaths right?”

Luo Tian replied: “One month’s time is too short; wanting them to have big breakthroughs in their cultivation is simply impossible. As long as they go through a trial of life and death, their hearts will naturally be different from before. And their fighting capability on the stage will be greatly increased by this trial.”

Some of the people here were still concerned after hearing Luo Tian’s explanation. What if they all perish in the Ghostly Mountain Range?

“Uncle Kunshan, you must make it clear that they have a choice to opt out of it and won’t be forced. Feng Lei and I will lead the training group while you and Uncle Yushan will manger the affairs of the Luo family.”

“Back then, only disciples with contributions were allowed to enter the Library Pavilion. Now it will be free to all.”

“Also, all our Luo family’s supply of Foundation Building pills and similar ones will be given out. Right now, we have to tackle the inter-family competition with all we’ve got.”

Let’s do this on an epic scale!

Since they were going to participate, they’ll put everything on the line!

Those two Zhou and Zhu families have to be crippled or killed!

The Library Pavilion was to be opened to everyone and pills will be dispensed to all. Such a thing has never happened to the Luo family before.

There were some Luo family disciples that were still practicing martial skills bought from the street markets. There were also some Luo family disciples that have never seen a medicinal pill in their entire lives. A lot of them will feel their blood starting to boil because of Luo Tian’s action!

The hearts of the people will be moved!

“Reporting!”

Outside the main hall, a Luo family disciple quickly rushed in.

“Reporting to the Patriarch, the Song family had someone deliver a large chest.”

“Hahaha...”

“Little brother Luo, this old brother has come to see you.” Song Yanqun grinned as he walked over. Behind him were four Song family disciples carrying a large chest.

Luo Tian quickly walked forth and smiled in greeting: “I heartwarmingly welcome you here.”

Song Yanqun waved his hand and said: “This is a small present my elder brother has sent to little brother Luo.”

After saying that, the chest was opened and a bunch of glittery weapons were seen.

There were all Grade 1 weapons!

There were over thirty of them with a value of over ten thousand taels of gold!

Good weapons were exactly what the Luo family was currently lacking. With these Grade 1 weapons, the overall strength of the Luo family would definitely rise up to another level. The Song family was basically sending coal to them during a snowstorm. Luo Tian was extremely grateful inside his heart so he owed the Song family another huge favor!

Luo Tian cupped his fists and said: “I won’t be polite then so many thanks to Patriarch Song. Please tell Patriarch Song when you return that Luo Tian gratefully accepts this generous gift. I won’t continue droning on with thankful words but when the chance comes, I will definitely repay this favor with my utmost ability!”

Song Yanqun laughed out heartedly and said: “Little brother Luo is too polite. I’m not going to bother you further so once the inter-family competitions are over, I will come again and have a good drinking session with you.”

Luo Tian then said: “At that same, I will definitely treat you to the best alcohol.”

This time he will definitely cripple or kill them!

Zhou family.

“What?”

“The Song family actually sent them a bunch of Grade 1 weapons for free? What is Song Yannan planning?” Zhou Tairan was startled by the news but then his lips curved into a cold smile. “Oh Song Yannan, Song Yannan... you crafty millennial fox. From my point of view, you will soon become a dead crafty fox. Hahaha...”

“Elder brother, it’s obvious that the Song family is planning to form an alliance with the Luo family.”

“Did Song Yannan’s brains become fried? Why would he form an alliance with the Luo family that’s about to be destroyed?”

“Song Yannan has been brilliant his whole life but suddenly made confused choice now. This time he definitely made a huge blunder.”

“Elder brother, this time is our chance. The chance to occupy the entire Jade Mountain City in one fell swoop!”

Zhou Tairan laughed excitedly: “It’s good that the Song family is participating since we can use this opportunity to suppress them as well. Once we take over all the territories from the Luo family, that’s when we can focus all our effort on dealing with the Song family. By that time... the entire Jade Mountain City will belong to my Zhou family! Hahaha...”

All the Zhou family members present had excited looks on their faces as they laughed out conceitedly. It was as if they could already see their Zhou family solely ruling over Jade Mountain City.

Zhu family.

When Zhu Yaozong received the news that the Song family had gifted a bunch of Grade 1 weapons to the Luo family, he too was startled before coldly laughing.

Looking outside of the main hall and at the darkening sky, Zhu Yaozong rested his hands behind his back with a conceited expression that was difficult to mask.

A while later...

Zhu Yaozong asked: "Old Three, how long before Changfeng comes back?"

Zhu Yaozhu smiled, "About ten more days. I received a letter yesterday and Changfeng said he will be bringing back two apprentice brothers with him."

"Good!"

"Changfeng as indeed not let me down."

"It was worth our Zhu family grooming him all these years." Zhu Yaozong had an excited look on his face as he softly spoke to himself: "The entire Jade Mountain City will soon belong to my Zhu family, hahaha..."

Zhu Changfeng used to be a super genius in the Jade Mountain City, an existence that no one in his generation could compare to. Five years ago, he had quietly entered the Azure Cloud Sect.

The Zhu family had told the outside world that Zhu Changfeng had left and went off towards an unknown direction.

This was the Zhu family's hidden super ace. Zhu Yaozong had decided to use him at this critical and opportunistic time.

With the Azure Cloud Sect as their backing, who else was capable of being the opponent of the Zhu family?

In a certain courtyard of the Zhu family.

Zhu Mei was ecstatic as she said to herself: "Big brother is coming back? He's coming back soon? Luo Tian... Luo Tian you damn piece of trash, your doomsday will soon be here!"

She was quite depressed these past two days but now her smile was like a flower blooming!

"This time you will die no matter what!"

Chapter 69 – The Huge Present From That Girl Xue'er

Night time. The Luo family's martial training ground was brightly lit.

Luo Tian was standing on the stage of the training grounds. He looked at the ten carefully selected disciples with eyes as large as lanterns staring back up at him. Luo Tian cleared his throat before saying: "I would like to first thank you all for being here. Secondly, I am giving you all the last opportunity to reconsider what we're doing. We will be entering into the inner depths of the Ghostly Mountain Range which is much more dangerous than the outer periphery. You guys can still quit right now and I won't stop you."

In the outer periphery, demonic beasts usually wouldn't be stronger than rank 3. Rank 4 demonic beasts were extremely rare so there was no need to even mention rank 5 ones.

This was also something that troubled Luo Tian.

The experience from low ranked demonic beasts couldn't satisfy him anymore.

The current him required several hundreds of thousands of experience to level up. Relying on a few hundred points each time was way too slow, so he had to find a better leveling place.

Moreover...

The degree of damage to his three iron puppet soldiers were at sixty percent now. He wouldn't be able to use them for much longer before they became scrap metal. These puppets were experience machines to him so he couldn't allow them to break down.

There's also the issue with Feng Lei.

Without blood essence, that damn fatty wouldn't be able to increase his cultivation. And that vicious looking beast on his head looked like it had shriveled up, like it had starved to the point that it couldn't walk.

Fatty Lei's potential and talent were unfathomable.

The most important point was Feng Lei was similar to him, their cultivation breakthroughs were unorthodox paths.

He was Luo Tian's ace for this inter-family competition.

Fatty Lei's potential had been suppressed all this time so Luo Tian was looking forward to the day that it explodes forth. That day will definitely be a day of Armageddon like proportions!

This was beyond a doubt!

"Boss, we aren't going to quit."

"That's right! Those two Zhou and Zhu families have gone too far! I will definitely make a breakthrough this time and by then, I'll beat them to the point that they won't know which direction is north. Let's see if those two families will have any face left!

"Boss, we aren't afraid of death. So what if it's the Ghostly Mountain Range?"

The expressions of those ten people were like steel as their eyes showed their tough and unwavering determination.

Something that was worth mentioning...

Out of the ten people, six were outer sect disciples while only four were core disciples. Their cultivation levels were all around the Profound Pupil 5th and 6th rank.

Their cultivation levels were really low.

It was basically death if they went against those at the Profound Master realm.

Luo Tian didn't care about that since what he wanted were those with a strong will. Even if they were stronger, if they didn't have the mentality of "either you die or I die" that's able to make one fight above their levels, they would still be useless on the stage.

In the street brawls of planet Earth, there's a saying that: "Normal people feared dummies, dummies feared crazy people, and crazy people feared those that didn't fear death."

It was one's life versus another's life while on top of the stage. Even if their cultivation wasn't as good as their opponents, their dominating momentum can overwhelm everything!

If one doesn't experience the trial of death during their growth, how can they fight with their life on the line?

This was Luo Tian's reasoning and goal for bringing them into the Ghostly Mountain Range!

Luo Tian faintly smiled before loudly saying: "Good! No matter if you guys manage to come back alive or not, your actions today will be forever written into the history of the Luo family!"

Ten people entering the Ghostly Mountain Range for a month for a life or death training... who knows what would happen in a month's time?

Luo Tian was looking forward to it.

Luo Tian turned around and walked towards Luo Kunshan before saying: "Uncle Kunshan, I will leave the matters of the Luo family to you. Since I'm not here, you will have to put up with any problems the best you can. If our family happens to experience a crisis, you can seek help from the Song family since they are definitely on our side."

Luo Tian was extremely worried.

He was worried that the minute he wasn't around, the Zhou and Zhu family might use secret attacks or even find an excuse to openly go to war with them.

Luo Kunshan replied in a serious manner: "Don't worry Patriarch, even if it takes this old life, I will definitely protect the Luo family."

Luo Kunshan was quite emotional.

No one has ever looked up and depended on him like this before. He vowed to himself that he had to protect the Luo family even if it costs him his life!

Luo Tian nodded, "Then I'll have to trouble Uncle Kunshan then."

Immediately after...

Luo Tian waved his hand and yelled out: "Let's move out!"

Feng Lei grinned foolishly before throwing a super huge machete at 160 jins of weight onto his shoulder. He then yelled: "Fellow brothers, let's move out!"

"Yea!"

The ten roared out in reply before turning and filing out towards the Luo family's main entrance.

Luo Tian watched their backs leaving and hiddenly clenched his fists. "Luo family, I'm depending on you guys!"

His gaze tightened as he quickly went to catch up with them.

The Luo family's main entrance.

A shadow of a person was pacing back and forth. The torch light revealed a portion of her jade like skin and two strands of hair that hung on the side of her face. Her pure looking eyes showed a trace of worry as two little hands fidgeted with her clothes. She had an anxious look on her face and would occasionally stand on tippy toes to look inside the manor. Several times her foot would step in but then she would hesitate and stop herself.

Her mixed emotions and uncertainty was exactly like a little woman.

Suddenly...

The sounds of footsteps were getting closer. Li Xue'er calmed her emotions and put on a faint smile that revealed her two shallow dimples. The Luo family disciples coming out of the manor were dumbfounded from that intoxicating smile of hers.

Her all white clothing made her look like a fairy.

A fairy with an otherworldly appearance!

She was so beautiful to the point of suffocating them.

"What are you guys looking at? Quickly greet sister-in-law." Feng Lei glared at the disciples before foolishly running up with a fawning expression. "Greetings sister-in-law."

“Sister-in-law!”

The ten of them loudly yelled in unison.

Li Xue'er's cheeks turned red as she glared at Feng Lei. She then pretended to be angry: “You damn fatty, watch how big brother Luo Tian takes care of you.”

But her heart was actually filled with sweetness.

Feng Lei scratched his head before looking at the disciple in the lead. He then smacked the back of the disciples head and yelled: “Quickly keep moving!”

Li Xue'er was simply too beautiful when she smiled.

Those disciples originally wanted to look a while longer but quickly ran off upon seeing the angry Feng Lei. They had experienced firsthand how strict this big brother fatty was before.

Luo Tian came up and gave a disheartened smile. “Hey girl, why did you come?”

Li Xue'er went up and grabbed Luo Tian's arm and gently swung it. She pouted her little mouth and said in a coquettish voice: “Big brother Luo Tian, please bring me along. I promise that I won't cause any trouble for you.”

She was like a little kitten.

This was simply a complete fatal attack to Luo Tian.

Luo Tian's heart felt like it was scratched by a cat.

He really wanted to grab Li Xue'er and kiss her passionately right there on the spot, but he eventually managed to resist the urge.

He was afraid that the mysterious expert would silently appear again.

A burst of resentment resounded in his heart as Luo Tian recalled that night. If it weren't for that mysterious expert, his virgin body would have been done away with already.

Resentment, super resentment!

Once this daddy becomes stronger, I'll definitely teach that guy a lesson!

If it were back during his previous life, facing Li Xue'er this cute and coquettish lolita, he would honestly take her anywhere she desired.

He couldn't muster up any resistance when dealing with Li Xue'er.

But it was different this time.

He was planning on entering the inner depths of the Ghostly Mountain Range, and what if an accident occurs while bringing her along?

Even if the mysterious expert is around to rescue her, how strong were the demonic beasts in the Ghostly Mountain Range? What if he doesn't save her in time? Luo Tian would definitely blame himself for his entire life.

Luo Tian gently patted Li Xue'er's nose and smiled, "Silly girl, nothing will happen to me so just obediently stay in the Jade Mountain City and await my return."

Li Xue'er wanted to keep pushing the discussion but held back her words. With an aggrieved look of a little woman, she then said: "Fine then. Big brother Luo Tian, you need to look after yourself and Xue'er will obediently wait here for your return."

After saying that...

Li Xue'er took out a parcel from her spatial ring and giggled: "Big brother Luo Tian, this is a present for you."

"A present? What sort of present?"

Luo Tian received the parcel and opened it, becoming completely dumbfounded!

Chapter 70 – Fellow Brothers, Just Release To Your Heart's Content

In the middle of the night.

Including Luo Tian, there were twelve people standing in a line before the towering mountain range. With the terrifying soil of the Ghostly Mountain Range beneath their feet, they looked up at the dark forest that exuded the aura of those vicious demonic beasts. This was something that made people feel fear deep inside their souls.

From the depths of the forest, there would occasional howls that caused their hearts to skip a beat.

At all times, the Ghostly Mountain Range was a stage portraying death. And the law of the jungle was the most accurate portrayal for this place.

Luo Tian turned towards the eleven people and asked with a smile: "Are you guys afraid?"

Feng Lei was the first to reply: "What's there to be afraid of? I cannot wait to go in there."

"Hahaha..."

Everyone started laughing.

Luo Tian rolled his eyes at Feng Lei and said: “Shit man, you think everyone is as perverse as you? Devouring blood essence will automatically allow you to make breakthroughs? You probably can’t wait to go on a killing spree.”

Feng Lei scratched his head before grinning foolishly.

After arriving at the Ghostly Mountain Range, Feng Lei couldn’t force down the excitement in his heart. It was as if there was a bloodthirsty demon dwelling inside his body that couldn’t wait to absorb the blood essence of all those demonic beasts.

The notion of blood essences from demonic beasts made him extremely excited and beyond happy.

Just thinking that he could soon absorb some blood essence, Feng Lei had to swallow a few times just so the drool wouldn’t seep out.

“I’m scared!”

“I’m very scared.”

Luo Tian calmly said. “We could die inside there at any given moment. I fear death but I fear losing even more. Dying in the Ghostly Mountain Range is not scary but losing on the stage is.”

“Back then when I lost to a beggar, I was ridiculed for several years. The sounds of insult and humiliation filled my ears every day. You guys can imagine what kind emotions I have had to endure all that time.”

“Everyone has a time in their lives that they will lose, but it definitely cannot be this time!”

As that sentence ended, Luo Tian’s voice became serious: “This time we’re using the Luo family as our bet. If you guys lose, the Luo family’s name will be removed from the Jade Mountain City. You are all carrying the hope of the entire Luo family, so that’s why I’m hoping you guys will not let me down.”

The eyes of the ten disciples tightened as they clenched their fists a few times.

They were shouldering the future of the Luo family!

They definitely cannot lose!

Even if they were to die, they cannot lose!

Luo Tian took out eleven xuan stones from his spatial plaque that were shimmering a faint light. He then handed them over to Feng Lei and said: "Hand these out to them."

"Xuan stones?"

"Patriarch.... these are xuan stones!"

"There's... there's... there's that many xuan stones?"

The person who said this was a core disciple because the outer sect disciples had never seen what a xuan stone looked like. They only knew that xuan stones were extremely precious and required a hundred thousand gold in order to purchase one.

"Gulp~!"

Everyone swallowed down their drool. Their hands were trembling and didn't dare to receive it.

Xuan stones were simply too precious to them. This kind of item would never be their turn to utilize so how was it possible that they were each getting one right now?

The expression on Luo Tian's face as he received the xuan stones from Li Xue'er was exactly like these guys right now.

That sister...

All these xuan stones were like cabbage as she gifted them away so easily. What on earth is the background behind Li Xue'er?

And she was quite happy when gifting them out as if it was nothing to her. She was completely treating these xuan stones like pieces of radishes or cabbages!

Luo Tian was immediately curious and asked why she would have so many xuan stones.

Li Xue'er only smiled mysteriously and said she won them.

The craziest part was that this was only a fraction of the stones, and she had saved a larger portion for herself. She said she had to use it to cultivate so she could catch up to Luo Tian, or else she would've gifted everything to him.

At that time...

Luo Tian's mind only thought of one title – a fair skinned and wealthy beauty! 1

Feng Lei first looked at Luo Tian while his heart was filled with excitement. But he then had a trace of unwillingness since in his opinion; such a good item should be only left for the boss to use.

Luo Tian glared at Feng Lei and yelled: "I told you to hand it out so just hand it out! Why are you hesitating?"

"En!"

Feng Lei immediately replied before starting to hand out the stones. Each time he gave out a xuan stone, he felt like a piece of his flesh had been cut off making even his heart ache in pain.

After the xuan stones had been handed out, Luo Tian then said: "I'm sure everyone here knows how to use the xuan stone without me explaining it. Apart from this life and death training experience, you all can also increase your strength. Are there any further questions?"

"None!"

"None!"

Everyone roared in response. The respect and admiration they had for Luo Tian had now increased as well.

If it was back then, not even mentioning xuan stones, even good medicinal pills wouldn't be their turn to utilize them.

They were all ecstatic inside their hearts. And at the same time, they secretly vowed they would absolutely support Luo Tian in the future and protect the Luo family with all they had.

This was how their will to battle had been aroused.

Luo Tian waved his hand and yelled out: "Enter the mountain!"

"Go!"

The ten disciples quickly rushed into the forest as if they were hungry wolves entering a pen of sheep.

The ten of them split up into different directions.

In order to fully experience the life and death trial, they had to personally face, resist, and fight in order to comprehend the true mean of life and death.

Feng Lei didn't move and was standing behind Luo Tian.

"F*ck!"

"You damn fatty, you're not planning on just following me right?" Said Luo Tian as he glared at Feng Lei.

Feng Lei scratched his head and smiled, "Boss, sister-in-law told me to carefully protect you."

"Scram!"

"You damn fatty, you want to take advantage by following me around and devouring blood essence without killing any demonic beasts? This time you can quit dreaming of tagging behind me." Luo Tian kicked Feng Lei's plump fat ass and continued: "This trial is to test your ability of surviving alone. If you just blindly follow me, it will be very difficult for you to breakthrough and grasp your own power. You are my trump card for this competition so if you let me down, I'm going to slice off all your fat meat one piece at a time!"

Feng Lei laughed in a silly manner and said: "Then I'll be leaving now...?"

"Go!"

Feng Lei picked up his machete and stomped down. His fat body leapt off into the air agily and had disappeared within a few breaths of time.

Luo Tian had to loosen the reins.

It was time for Feng Lei to mature!

He was like a beast trapped inside a cage, and it was now time to let him loose in the mountain forest. This will allow him to release his inhibitions and go crazy to his desires.

The moment he returns will be the moment the entire world would be in an upheaval!

Everyone had left and the only person remaining was Luo Tian.

Luo Tian looked up into the starry sky. His lips curved into an excited smile as he said to himself: "Fellow brothers, just release to your heart's content!"

"Just wait for this daddy you two damn Zhou and Zhu families! You dare to bully this daddy? This daddy will make you two pay an extremely heavy price for it!"

"The day I return is the day your two families will be destroyed!"

Immediately after...

A gentle breeze blew by and Luo Tian disappeared from the spot.

His Profound Master 4th rank strength was released, creating a surge of wind to sweep out into the surround area. Luo Tian quickly rushed towards the position where Megatron and the other two iron monsters were located at.

Jade Mountain City, the battle arena of the Violet organization.

In the middle of the arena, Li Xue'er was sitting there cross-legged.

Gathered above her head was a starlight.

The starlight was giving off a white holy light. Around her were over a dozen xuan stones that were also giving off a white light that seemed to be working together with the starlight above her head. These xuan stones had actually been spread around in a very unique pattern to create a profound energy array.

Following along Li Xue'er's breathing; the profound energy would enter her body.

Her cultivation was quickly rising!

Inside a private room.

A seventy something year old man stroked his long goat like beard while watching Li Xue'er in the battle arena. He then smiled and mumbled to himself: "She is indeed the saintess, her talent for cultivation is simply too extraordinary!"

1 – Refers to fair-skinned females with wealthy families and good looks. It describes outstanding women, generally ones who are fairly young.