

## Leveling Up 661

### Chapter 661: A Jade Seal Passed Down For 10,000 Years

One year ago, the Tang family's old ancestor was only at the Profound Saint realm.

In order to save Luo Tian back then, he had used up his spiritual essence. Most likely he still hasn't recovered after a year. For an expert at the Profound Emperor realm to appear at such a time, most likely no one in Heavenly Sword City was an opponent.

Luo Tian's heart sank.

He carefully observed the logo on the old man's chest, "A person from Heavenly Plume City?"

After observing the old man's face, he quietly left the area.

Noble Tianyu was killed by Luo Tian.

The young master of the Sea Cloud Sect, Nangong Hao, was also killed by him.

He never imagined that in just a year, two large forces had united just to deal with Heavenly Sword City.

He couldn't help but start blaming himself.

"Damn it!"

"I should have pulled out the weeds including the roots, or else the spring wind will definitely let them regrow." Luo Tian never expected that a single year would give Heavenly Plume City and Sea Cloud Sect the courage to deal with Heavenly Sword City.

"Your granny's cha-cha!"

The old man swept his gaze past the surrounding area.

His Profound Emperor's battle aura surged out. His spiritual senses were like the sea as it swept out and enshrouded everyone on the street.

He furrowed his brows.

The old man then said: "There are no experts around. The Fire Leopard was already tamed yet why would it suddenly jump around like that? My presence couldn't deter it and it even caused such injuries to its owner. What exactly happened?"

Immediately after, the old man sent out his senses once more and still couldn't detect any auras of an expert.

He didn't see anything strange happen previously either.

A Profound Emperor ranker can detect a Profound God ranker?

That's impossible.

Even if Luo Tian stood in front of him, the old man still wouldn't be able to sense a Profound God ranker.

The old man's figure moved and instantly went back into the palanquin, "Let's go!"

Luo Tian stayed within the crowd for a bit longer while watching the little girl jump into the embrace of her mother. Only then did he disappear into the direction of the Imperial Palace.

Harmonious Palace.

Tang Jiu was frowning with an unsightly look on his face.

He had become much more mature this past year while giving off a faint aura of an Emperor. Every move he made had an aura of authority, but this kind of aura in front of experts was still too weak.

Half an hour ago, he almost kneeled on the ground from his opponent's oppressive pressure.

As a monarch of a nation, he actually almost kneeled on the ground. The reputation of the Great Tang Dynasty will definitely be affected if this matter was to spread out.

"Old ancestor isn't here."

"The Imperial Palace doesn't have an expert supporting it."

"If this continues..."

Tang Jiu's face darkened as he softly said: "Not to mention the Profound Emperor realm, my cultivation hasn't even reached the Profound Saint realm yet. Even if I improve my Emperor's aura to the best of my abilities, I still won't be his opponent. Who would've imagined Heavenly Plume City was able to find a Profound Emperor expert to support them in just a year. If this continues... the Great Tang Dynasty will fall during my reign."

Even since the Devil Monarch Skysoul incident, Heavenly Sword City hasn't enshrined any experts to support it.

They no longer trusted any of them.

The old ancestor of the Tang family went out on an adventure not long ago, hoping to find a chance to break through into the Profound Emperor realm.

Even their strongest General, Wang Jinke, wasn't present in Heavenly Sword City right now. There was no one in the entire city that could resist a Profound Emperor expert, and this made Tang Jiu extremely anxious. Heavenly Plume City only gave them three days of time. If they didn't give an appropriate reply in three days, they were going to slaughter everyone in Heavenly Sword City.

“What should we do?”

“What should we do?”

Tang Jiu looked at all his civil ministers and military generals and said with some anger: “Do none of you have any good solutions?”

He could govern a nation without any problems.

In this one year’s time, he was able to double the standard of living for his citizens in the Great Tang Dynasty. But for him to fight against an expert at the Profound Emperor realm, all he could say was that he had the heart but lacked the strength. It was useless no matter how desperately he tried to cultivate.

“It would be great if Prince Consort Luo was here. He will definitely have a way to deal with the City Lord of Heavenly Plume City and that Nangong Jue.”

“He offended the Starsea Immortal Sect before he could become an immortal sect disciple. I’m afraid he can’t even protect himself this past year, so where would he have the time to bother with our Heavenly Sword City? Those immortal sect disciples all look down on us mortals.”

“Prince Consort Luo isn’t that kind of person.”

“What use is there to discuss such things? He’s currently in Mount Hua Immortal Sect. Even experts at the peak of the Profound Venerate realm will take a month to rush there to bring him the news. I’m afraid Heavenly Sword City will be gone within a month’s time.”

“The young masters of Heavenly Plume City and the Sea Cloud Sect were both killed by Luo Tian. Why has it become our Great Tang’s responsibility now? If they have the guts, they should go to Mount Hua Immortal Sect to look for Luo Tian.”

“Your Majesty, no matter what, we can’t hand over the founding jade seal. It is our Great Tang’s inheritance, one that spans over ten thousand years. We definitely can’t hand it over to Heavenly Plume

City. I believe Heavenly Plume City must have an alternative use for it. If they gain possession of it, that is similar to gaining control of the Great Tang.” One of the old ministers said solemnly.

Some nodded in agreement.

Some weren’t declaring their stance.

Tang Jiu sighed internally. He looked at the people inside the hall before saying: “Everyone may leave.”

They couldn’t give any good advice, and it’s also impossible for them to come up with any.

They were simply too weak when facing an expert at the Profound Emperor realm.

This was a world for the strong. When facing off against a stronger opponent, the weak can only submit or die.

Tang Jiu stared off into the blue skies and muttered: “It would be great if idol was here. He can definitely deal with Heavenly Plume City. It’s only that I don’t know how he’s doing right now, or how Feng Lei and the others are doing either.”

“Tang Tang, junior sister Yue’er, and that little girl Chunchun... I wonder where they are right now, sigh~...”

There were plenty of nights where Tang Jiu was thinking of them.

Even in his dreams, he wanted to follow Luo Tian to brave dangers and go on adventures. But he couldn’t do it because he couldn’t just leave the Great Tang behind.

There was a moment of silence.

Tang Jiu held up the founding jade seal and started turning it over to carefully observe it. He didn't find any clues from it and could only tell it was carved from an ordinary black jade. A dragon head carved onto a square seal, nothing special could be seen at all. "What does the City Lord of Heavenly Plume City need this jade seal for? It definitely cannot be something as simple as controlling the Great Tang. There has to be another use for it."

"It doesn't matter what use it has, all I know is that we cannot hand over the jade seal to them. An item passed down to us from the old ancestor cannot be lost under my watch."

Passed down for ten thousand years!

What use does the founding empire's jade seal have?

Tang Jiu didn't know.

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An entrance to the Imperial Palace.

Luo Tian was stopped there.

"Is the Emperor someone you can see just because you want to see him?"

"Go away and play somewhere else."

"Kid, I'm going to tell you one last time – the Imperial Palace is an important place so random people are not allowed entry."

"What's the ruckus about? Why are you guys so loud?"

At this time, a leader-like person walked over and glared at the two guards. He then glanced at Luo Tian and said: "This brother, the Imperial Palace is an important place, so outsiders aren't allowed to..."

Before he could finish speaking, that person's expression drastically changed. His brows were furrowed as he tried to think with all his might. His eyes suddenly widened as he gasped out: "Pri..."

Luo Tian smiled and made a gesture of silence with his hand.

That person was incomparably excited and quickly shouted: "He is the Emperor's honored guest! Immediately let him through!"

There were many changes in a year's time but many people still recognized Luo Tian.

Luo Tian didn't hesitate as he quickly entered the Imperial Palace.

The guard leader following behind Luo Tian was incomparably excited. "Prince Consort, you're finally back! Heavenly Sword City can be saved now!"

Chapter 662: Powerful Divine Artifact

"Idol!"

"Ninth brother!"

"Hahaha... hahaha..."

The two started laughing as they met each other.

Loud and boisterous laughter.

There was naturally laughter when brothers were reunited.

And it had to be loud laughter!

Tang Jiu didn't say anything unnecessary and asked: "How are you doing on Mount Hua Immortal Sect? If you aren't doing well there, Heavenly Sword City always welcomes you back and the throne can be given to you!"

Brothers!

True brothers should be like this. They don't tell you the difficulties they are having and will only ask how you are doing. If you aren't doing well, they will immediately offer to help you out.

Luo Tian was moved by this and replied: "It's not too bad."

He didn't mention that he had already become the Sect Leader of Mount Hua Immortal Sect because there wasn't any need to show off in front of a brother. Showing off in front of your brother will only belittle him, and that's something Luo Tian will never do.

"That's good then." Tang Jiu said with a smile. His senses unconsciously went out and he trembled, "Your cultivation... how did it go back to the Profound Grandmaster realm? Did something major happen? Luo Tian, just tell me if you're having issues. I, Tang Jiu, will help you even if I have to throw everything on the line."

Luo Tian was moved once more and said: "You will know about my stuff in the future. Can you tell me about what's going on with Fatty and the others first?"

"Feng Lei?"

"Those three went to the Red River Demon Race Territories. Half a year ago, I received a letter from them saying they were doing well. They were doing their best cultivating so that they could have a good fight at Shattered Sky City. I haven't received any news after that so I assume they are in closed-door seclusion." Tang Jiu replied. "Junior sister, Tang Tang, An Chunchun, and her mother, those four went out to play a while ago. They said they wanted to find their big sister but I don't know who this big sister they're talking about. When Feng Lei and the others left, those girls left a short while later."

“Oh right...”

“There’s also Uncle Wild Blade, he left as well.”

“He said he wanted to raise his world of slaughter to the highest possible peak. It sounded like he was going to the southern part of the Tianxuan Continent, the Chaos Territories. There are always wars going on year-round there. He said that place was his heaven, but I don’t know what he plans on doing there.”

Tang Jiu chuckled bitterly and said: “I’m the only one left in Heavenly Sword City. Sigh~... I also want to leave this place like them – travel the world to brave some dangers and experience some adventures. I won’t feel any regret even if I end up dying out there. Isn’t life supposed to be filled with dangers and excitement? Yet I...”

He had to take up all the responsibilities for the Tang family.

Luo Tian then muttered: “Not one of them stayed behind. It’s fine for Fatty to go to the Red River Demon Race Territories since he can go see if he’s an ancestral demon. But for Tang Tang and the others to go nuts and look for whatever big sister... Wait a minute, big sister?! Damn! Could they be looking for Li Xue’er?!”

“It’s been a year already.”

“Leng Hanshuang never mentioned that Tang Tang and the others went to the Starsea Immortal Sect.”

“Then where have they gone to?”

“Sigh~... I really don’t know what to do with this bunch of women. If something bad has happened to them...” Luo Tian started worrying about them. Their cultivation realm was so low and they were all so pretty, they would immediately be captured if they encountered a powerful expert.

If something bad really happened to them, then that would be too messed up.

It was only a few months from Murong Wanjian and Li Xue'er's wedding day. Luo Tian had planned on meeting up with them at Shattered Sky City.

Luo Tian wanted to bring them all back to Mount Hua Immortal Sect so that they could participate in the immortal sect disciple competition. Now Luo Tian couldn't find a single one of them.

The Tianxuan Continent was a huge place.

Trying to find someone was even harder than finding a needle in the ocean, especially when he didn't have any clues to work with.

After hearing this, Luo Tian's gaze turned calm and said: "Let's not talk about them now and talk about what's troubling you here."

Tang Jiu froze for a bit before chuckling, "What can happen here? You can see yourself that I've been managing the Great Tang not too badly. The lives of the common citizens are getting better and better, and the military strength of the Great Tang is getting stronger. Within a few years, we can surpass the prosperity of the heydays of my ancestors. So, what matters do you think I can be troubled with here?"

Luo Tian's cultivation had suddenly regressed back to the Profound Grandmaster realm.

It was impossible for Tang Jiu to ask him for help, so he could only conceal his problems.

No matter what, he wouldn't allow Luo Tian to take any risks.

Luo Tian glanced at Tang Jiu and said: "Ninth brother, I saw them on the streets. Just tell me what matters is bothering you. Even if I can't help you, I can at least give you some suggestions. The young master of Heavenly Plume City and the young master of Sea Cloud Sect were both killed by me. The matter they're here for should be related to me."

Tang Jiu sighed, "This matter doesn't have that much to do with killing their young masters. No one knows how Heavenly Plume City suddenly gained a Profound Emperor expert to support them. Just

recently, they didn't kill me nor did they ask me to hand over the throne. They only wanted me to hand over the founding jade seal. They gave me a time limit of three days. Once the three days are up and I don't hand over the jade seal, they said that they will slaughter all ten million people inside Heavenly Sword City."

"I don't understand why they want this piece of stone for."

"Heavenly Plume City is also a city that has been established for ten thousand years. The City Lord of Heavenly Plume City should also have a similar jade seal in their hands. What do they need mine for? Could it be to control the Great Tang Dynasty? If they really want to control the Great Tang, there's no need for them to go through so much trouble because they can just declare war on us."

This is what Tang Jiu couldn't figure out.

Luo Tian furrowed his brows and absently asked: "The founding jade seal? What does he need that for?"

Tang Jiu replied: "I have no clue. That thing is just a seal or a badge and it doesn't really count as a symbol of power. If I hand over the jade seal, I could immediately declare to the nation that the jade seal has been invalidated. Since I'm not an old-fashioned person, I consider the thing as just a piece of stone."

Luo Tian then asked: "Where's the jade seal? Let me take a look."

He had no idea why a Profound Emperor expert would want this jade seal for.

Could there be some sort of secret hidden inside it?

Luo Tian wasn't sure and then said to himself: "I'll figure it out after I see it."

A short while later, Tang Jiu brought the jade seal over and gave it to Luo Tian. "This is the jade seal. It was carved by the first Emperor of the Great Tang. I had someone look at it and it's only a good quality black jade without anything else special."

Before Luo Tian received it, his eyes opened up wide in surprise: “Damn! It has a purple glow around it! Is it a top grade divine artifact?”

“That’s not right...”

“The purple glow from this thing is even stronger than my Seven Moon Divine Sword. Could it be some powerful spiritual treasure from the Ancient World?”

Luo Tian started becoming excited.

He could see things with the assistance of his system and the founding jade seal had a purple glow to it. Normal people couldn’t see it but he could. Realizing that this was a treasure from the Ancient World, he became stunned while saying to himself: “That’s not right... Ninth brother said that this item was something his ancestor personally carved, so how can it be a spiritual treasure from the Ancient World? Could it be that this piece of stone came from the Ancient World and just happened to fall into the Tianxuan Continent?”

Luo Tian couldn’t figure it out.

He carefully took the jade seal as excitement slowly rose up inside him. “What kind of powerful divine artifact is this?!”

At this moment, an alert tone suddenly sounded off inside him.

“Ding!”

Chapter 663: Trash That Can’t Handle One Strike

“Ding!”

The system suddenly gave off an alert tone.

Luo Tian’s heart trembled as he almost jumped up in fright from the sudden sound.

He only grabbed onto an item so how could the system alert be triggered so easily?

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining one of the Geocentric Tower quest items – Great Tang’s Jade Seal!”

“Huh?”

“Oh damn!”

Luo Tian’s expression beamed in joy. Who would’ve thought the jade seal would be one of the items he needed for his quest? And this was related to his ultimate Geocentric Tower quest. Luo Tian re-read the system description and grumbled: “This is only one of the quest items?”

“Then opening the Geocentric Tower means I need to gather all the quest items.”

“What could the others be?” Luo Tian became lost in thought.

A short while later, Luo Tian looked at Tang Jiu and asked: “Ninth brother, you said that Heavenly Plume City also has a stone like this that has been passed down for ten thousand years?”

Tang Jiu nodded, “Right, Heavenly Plume City was also built a little over ten thousand years ago. They have a City Lord’s seal as well, and that seal has been passed down for ten thousand years. I don’t understand why Heavenly Plume’s City Lord is suddenly eyeing my jade seal.”

He had no clue.

Luo Tian was clueless as well while furrowing his brows. He then said to himself: “Could it be that Heavenly Plume’s City Lord knows something about the Geocentric Tower? Otherwise, why would he need the seal?”

Luo Tian should be the only one that knows about the quest relating to the Geocentric Tower.

Could other people have different missions regarding it?

If that was true, then he had to act a little quicker.

If his quest was intercepted by someone faster than him, then his reward for completion will be greatly reduced.

This was an ultimate level quest!

The rewards will definitely be very awesome. It was nonetheless the strongest quest possible for the Tianxuan Continent.

Luo Tian used his system to look up the attributes of the jade seal and didn't see anything.

There weren't any hints on how he was supposed to activate or unlock the Geocentric Tower.

Immediately after...

Luo Tian said: "Ninth brother, I'm going to swing by Heavenly Plume City so don't worry about things going on in Heavenly Sword City. I will take care of the problems for you. Ninth brother, I know this is a bit awkward but I need this item..."

Before Luo Tian could say anything more, Tang Jiu replied: "Isn't it just a piece of stone? Go ahead and take it. This item is useless for me and the Great Tang. At best, it's just a relic left behind by the old ancestor. You can go ahead and take it."

Luo Tian didn't know what else to say.

Tang Jiu had always been helping him out so Luo Tian had treated him like a real big brother.

Luo Tian didn't pretend to hesitate and just pulled out ten inner cores. "Ninth brother, you are only a tiny bit away from breaking through into the Profound Venerate realm. I have ten inner cores from the immortal sects and it should be able to help you make your breakthrough."

Tang Jiu was stunned. Even if he was clueless about many things, he still knew how powerful those inner cores from the immortal sects were. He looked at Luo Tian once more and the aura coming from him and was clearly of the Profound Grandmaster realm, yet how could he possess inner cores from the immortal sects? He couldn't help asking: "Luo Tian, your cultivation... it's too dangerous for you to go to Heavenly Plume City. How about you just stay here for a while?"

"Ninth brother, my cultivation..."

Luo Tian then smiled and released his Profound God's aura out. The powerful aura surged into the air above the palace and enshrouded the entire Heavenly Sword City.

Tang Jiu instantly became dumbstruck.

At this time...

Luo Tian said: "Ninth brother, I'm going to leave now. Don't worry about Heavenly Plume City and Sea Cloud Sect because I'm going to solve them for you. If Tang Tang and the others come back, tell them I've come by. If Fatty and the others come back ahead of time, have them go look for me at Mount Hua Immortal Sect. If they don't come back within two months, have them meet up with me at the agreed upon location."

After returning to Heavenly Sword City, Luo Tian had no intentions of staying too long.

He couldn't wait any longer now that there were leads for his Geocentric Tower quest.

Tang Jiu was dismayed as he said: "I was planning on drinking a few cups with you."

Luo Tian replied: "Next time. Next time, I will drink with you until you are satisfied. There's also Uncle Wang and the others."

“Ninth brother...”

“Please take care. If you encounter something you can’t handle, you can come to Mount Hua Immortal Sect to look for me. I can help you solve any problems you are stumped with!”

These words were said in all seriousness.

Brothers are like that.

There were tears in Tang Jiu’s eyes as he cupped his hands and said: “Brother, you need to take care as well. Your Ninth brother understands you aren’t ordinary. Murong whatever Wanjian cannot be compared to you. I will also be going to Shattered Sky City in a few months’ time and will make sure my Black Dragon Legion is fully trained. At that time, I will bring them all over to support you! Hahaha...”

Luo Tian was touched by that.

Immediately after, a cloud condensed below his feet. Luo Tian then floated into the air while waving at Tang Jiu.

Tang Jiu smiled.

Tang Jiu was feeling extremely excited as he watched Luo Tian disappear into the horizon. He didn’t have the majestic aura of a monarch anymore and looked like a kid getting their hands on their favorite candy. He then said with a smile: “Profound God... Profound God realm... Idol is definitely not ordinary, hahaha...”

“Murong Wanjian!”

“You just wait for my brother to stomp you to death! I suddenly feel like you’re a tragedy waiting to happen! Hahaha...”

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Up in the sky, Luo Tian was traversing at a high rate of speed while locked in the direction of Heavenly Plume City.

He arrived in less than two hours.

There was no hesitation as Luo Tian landed on top of the city gates. He released his Profound God's aura and shouted: "Heavenly Plume City Lord, quickly scam out here!"

"Boom~!"

"Boom~!"

With the release of his Profound God's aura, the entire Heavenly Plume City started shaking.

The guards of Heavenly Plume City started charging out like an ocean tide.

Heavenly Plume City Lord's expression changed as his rage shot up. He immediately turned into a beam of light and flew up above the palace, glaring at Luo Tian with ferocity. His expression darkened when he sensed a powerful aura coming from Luo Tian's body. "Who are you? What's your reason for coming to my Heavenly Plume City? If Heavenly Plume City has offended you in any way, I can apologize to you."

"I am the person that killed your son."

Luo Tian coldly grinned, "Now you know what I'm here for, right?"

"Luo Tian!"

"You damn bastard!"

Heavenly Plume City Lord was seething in anger as his rage surged into the sky.

At this time, Nangong Jue and that old man in the Profound Emperor realm appeared in the sky. They were standing behind Heavenly Plume City Lord while staring at Luo Tian with an icy gaze.

The muscles on the corner of Nangong Jue's eye were twitching. His gaze was filled with killing intent as he asked coldly: "You're that Luo Tian?"

Luo Tian looked over and saw the logo on Nangong Jue's chest. He then stated: "Someone from the Sea Cloud Sect? It looks like your status shouldn't be low. That's fine too since this will save me a trip to the Sea Cloud Sect. I will take care of you all at once."

"Damn dog thing, you're practically courting death!"

The old man in the Profound Emperor realm revealed an arrogant expression. He didn't know what cultivation realm Luo Tian was in but he was sure that Luo Tian wasn't stronger than him. There's no way a young-looking youth like him could be stronger than a Profound Emperor ranker.

His figure made a move.

A palm print that seemed to cover the sky appeared and slammed towards Luo Tian.

Luo Tian's mouth formed a sneer. His little pinky slightly moved and Profound God's energy started condensing on it. He pointed out his pinky and a beam of light shattered the palm print and then exploded that Profound Emperor expert's head!

"Bang~!"

"Trash that can't even handle one strike!"

Chapter 664: The Mastermind Behind The Scenes

There was no hesitation.

An instant kill the moment he appeared!

A little pinky finger had killed an expert at the Profound Emperor realm.

There wasn't any good loot exploding from the corpse.

But at least Luo Tian received an undefeated point.

He was only missing a little more than 1,700 undefeated points before he could exchange for the White Tiger bloodline. At that time, he can fuse all four divine beast bloodlines together.

That's why Luo Tian will not spare anyone that deserves to die.

Heavenly Plume City Lord was dumbstruck.

Nangong Jue was dumbfounded.

In just a mere one year's time, Luo Tian's cultivation had risen to the point of instantly killing a Profound Emperor ranker. What kind of existence had he become?

The expression on those two drastically changed.

Nangong Jue's mind sank and his brows locked into a frown. He then softly grumbled: "Didn't you say he was ostracized at Mount Hua Immortal Sect? There's no way he can be there for long? Why is his cultivation realm high to such an absurd degree?"

Heavenly Plume City Lord had an extremely ugly look on his face, "The news shouldn't be wrong. I spent a lot of gold just to inquire about him. Even the Sect Leader of Mount Hua Immortal Sect, Venerable Yun Ji, wants to kill him. So it completely goes against logic that he can raise his cultivation at such a quick

rate. Since he can instantly kill a Profound Emperor expert, could it be that he's already at the Profound God realm?"

"Profound God?!"

When those two words "Profound God" were mentioned, the bodies of those two started shivering.

Heavenly Plume City Lord no longer had his previous haughtiness while saying: "Luo Tian, it was Old Liu that was causing trouble with Heavenly Sword City and you've already killed him. It has nothing to do with my Heavenly Plume City. From today onwards, we will no longer give Heavenly Sword City any problems."

Nangong Jue immediately added: "It's the same with me."

Cannot be provoked!

They couldn't afford to provoke Luo Tian!

They had hunkered down for a full year.

Only when they heard the news that Luo Tian wasn't doing well at Mount Hua Immortal Sect and might be kicked out very soon did they join forces to work together. They were planning on taking down Heavenly Sword City but never imagined Luo Tian would suddenly appear here.

This evil star had appeared once more!

A sense of fear rose from their hearts and all the way to their heads.

Luo Tian coldly grinned, "Heavenly Plume City Lord, I want to ask why you want the Great Tang Dynasty's founding jade seal for?"

Luo Tian wanted to know who was trying to get their hands on the Geocentric Tower as well.

No matter what, he couldn't allow anyone else to complete this ultimate quest of his.

Heavenly Plume City Lord was in shock. A brief glint of light appeared in his eyes before he said:  
"Possessing the Great Tang's founding jade seal means controlling the Great Tang Dynasty. I wanted Tang Ming (Tang Jiu) to hand over the jade seal because I wanted to control the Great Tang."

"Boom~!"

Nangong Jue, who was next to the Heavenly Plume City Lord was suddenly smashed flying when Luo Tian's figure blurred.

Even in his dreams, Nangong Jue never imagined Luo Tian would make a sudden move against him.

And this was a vicious move that directly sent him flying. He was like a star that was only able to twinkle once before disappearing without a trace. It was only after ten seconds did the system give Luo Tian an alert tone.

"Ding!"

"Congratulations to player Luo Tian for killing Nangong Jue. You have gained 10 experience points, 10 profound energy..."

"Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining 5 inner cores."

"What the f\*ck?!"

"Your sister! No matter what, you're still the Sect Leader of the Sea Cloud Sect! The experience points I got from you were exactly the same as the time when I first killed a Dung Beetle! What a motherf\*cking piece of garbage!" Luo Tian scolded in disdain. He then looked over and instantly appeared in front of

Heavenly Plume City Lord. He revealed a fierce grin and asked: “Do you know where Nangong Jue went to?”

Heavenly Plume City Lord was trembling. Everything happened too quickly so he only heard the sound of a pig squealing like it was being slaughtered before Nangong Jue disappeared.

Luo Tian coldly grinned and said: “He went to hell.”

“Now we can have a good talk about what you need the Great Tang’s jade seal for.”

“You better give me a good and proper answer.”

“If you don’t tell me the truth, you will definitely meet Nangong Jue a short time later.”

Heavenly Plume City Lord’s face turned pale white from fear. He then stuttered: “I, I, I really, really can’t say it. Luo Tian, I’m begging you to spare my life. I, I, really can’t say it. I will lose my life if I say it.”

Luo Tian’s gaze darkened.

For inner cores to explode out after killing Nangong Jue clearly meant there was an immortal sect in the background as the mastermind.

The inner cores were the best proof.

Since the Heavenly Plume City Lord still didn’t dare to speak at such a point, this meant the force behind them was really strong. It was so strong that the Heavenly Plume City Lord still didn’t dare to speak even when facing Luo Tian, who was similar to the God of Death.

Luo Tian then said: “I’m going to ask you another question then – is Heavenly Plume City’s jade seal in your possession?”

Upon hearing this question, Heavenly Plume City Lord's face turned solemn. He then stammered: "I, I, I don't know what city jade seal you're talking about. I have never owned a city jade seal in my life. You must have made a mistake since Heavenly Plume City has never had such a thing."

"Pak~!"

"The first kill!"

"Break your arms!" Luo Tian coldly shouted as he activated Seven Lights – Seven Kills.

The bones in Heavenly Plume City Lord's arms shattered. His whole body sank as he dropped from high up in the air and landed on the ground.

Luo Tian smiled and said: "The martial skill I cultivated has a total of seven moves. You've experienced the first move where your arms get broken. The second move is for your legs to be broken. Then all your bones in your body will be shattered, then your five visceral organs, your six hollow organs, heart meridian, and finally your soul."

"In general cases, there are very few people who can last until getting their heart meridian shattered. I wonder which level you can last until?"

As Luo Tian's voice faded, he didn't wait for Heavenly Plume City Lord to beg for mercy. He directly used the second kill, "Break your legs!"

"Bang~, bang~!"

With his leg bones broken, Heavenly Plume City Lord toppled to the ground like a dead dog struggling to stay upright. His face was pale white while his eyes glared at Luo Tian with hatred, "You still won't be able to leave Heavenly Plume City even if you kill me. Luo Tian, you better let me go, or else you can forget about escaping!" Heavenly Plume City Lord's behavior suddenly toughened up.

Luo Tian didn't respond and only used his fists to talk.

“Bang~!”

“Bang~!”

“Crack~, crack~, crack~...”

The bones throughout Heavenly Plume City Lord’s body shattered. He sprayed black colored blood from his mouth several times before wailing in pain: “Luo Tian! You can forget about leaving here alive even if you kill me! Even a Profound God ranker will be stomped to death!”

Luo Tian didn’t speak.

“The fourth kill!”

“Shatter your five visceral organs!”

“Bang~!”

The punch landed on the chest. Heavenly Plume City Lord’s visceral organs shattered into powder and his breathing became as faint as silk.

Before he could speak, Luo Tian punched out once more. “The fifth kill, shatter your six hollow organs!”

“Bang~!”

Another punch!

Heavenly Plume City Lord’s gaze became dim. Looking at Luo Tian was like looking at a God of Death, but he still didn’t dare to say a word.

Luo Tian smiled and said: “The sixth kill, shatter your heart meridian. This daddy wants to see how much resistance you can put up. With this punch, you will die even if you don’t want to die.”

“Heh heh...”

A chuckling sound of a Grim Reaper.

With the release of his Grim Reaper’s path of slaughter, a huge phantom image of a Grim Reaper appeared behind Luo Tian.

The Heavenly Plume City Lord was scared now, “It’s the Soul, Soul, Soul Hall. An Elder from the Soul Hall told me to do it. My Heavenly Plume City’s jade seal was taken away by that Elder. Luo Tian, please spare my life!”

Chapter 665: Soul Hall’s Expert

“It wasn’t me!”

“It was the Soul Hall that forced me to do this. They told me not to leak any of this information. It really has nothing to do with me. Luo Tian, I’m begging you to let me off!” Heavenly Plume City Lord was completely scared as his internal organs had all shattered.

Once his heart meridian is shattered, even a true God wouldn’t be able to save him.

What humans feared the most was seeing death before them.

Luo Tian looked up.

He originally thought it was some powerful immortal sect like the Imperial God or the Starsea Immortal Sect.

But what he didn’t expect was it to be the Soul Hall. This was the most mysterious and powerful organization in the Tianxuan Continent.

If it weren't for Li Xue'er and the Violet Organization's battle arena, Luo Tian wouldn't have known about the Soul Hall.

The Soul Hall was a huge mountain that had been weighing on Luo Tian's mind for the past few years. He could barely breathe with the thought of their pressure. He never imagined the Soul Hall's people would now be involved in the Geocentric Tower as well.

Luo Tian's eyes turned fierce.

He coldly sneered when he watched Heavenly Plume City Lord lingering on his last breath.

At this moment, the sky suddenly dimmed.

Luo Tian felt his nerves tightened and a huge oppressive pressure assaulted his mind. His expression changed as he was instantly pushed away in a violent manner.

"Boom~!" There was a loud sound of an explosion.

A man in a black robe landed heavily. One of his feet was resting on Heavenly Plume City Lord's head as he sneered in disdain, "Damn dog thing, go to hell!"

He then exerted strength into his foot.

Heavenly Plume City Lord's head shattered like a watermelon.

Fresh blood splattered all over the ground.

The man coldly glanced at Heavenly Plume City Lord's body that was still convulsing on the ground and said: "Are you even qualified to say the two words – Soul Hall?"

Immediately after, the man looked over to observe Luo Tian. His eyes were filled with disdain as he said: "So you're Luo Tian, the man that the young phoenix has her eyes on?"

Luo Tian sent out his senses and was internally surprised, "An expert at the Profound God realm!"

That man's cultivation was higher than his!

The reason was that Luo Tian couldn't detect what rank that man's cultivation was. This meant that the man's cultivation was definitely higher than his. The only thing Luo Tian could tell was the man was still in the Profound God realm. When people are in the Profound God realm, just a small realm difference could mean absolute suppression."

Luo Tian replied calmly: "That's right."

The man narrowed his eyes while smiling fiercely, "Just in time, I was looking all over for you. I didn't expect you to send yourself to my door. You damn dog thing, who would believe the Soul King would personally order us to get rid of you? I really don't see what's so special about you. You are nothing but a piece of trash with a shattered dantian. So what if you were able to fuse three bloodlines together? You are still a piece of trash in my eyes. Three bloodlines in the body of a piece of trash are really too wasteful."

"Oh, that's right..."

"Where's your little caterpillar? Why didn't he come here with you? And here I was, hoping I could get some blood to play with."

Luo Tian's eyes darkened before he revealed a smile in disdain, "The Soul King wants to kill me?"

The man sneered and replied: "Don't you know? The Soul Hall and the ten great immortal sects got the news that you left Mount Hua Immortal Sect and immediately sent assassins to kill you. But it's no use for them to arrive tomorrow because you will be dying right now."

In the eyes of that man, Luo Tian was already a dead person.

He was at the Profound God 3rd rank.

Luo Tian was only at the Profound God 1st rank, so he was capable of instantly killing Luo Tian.

“The ten great immortal sects sent out assassins after me?” Luo Tian was a bit stunned but found it rather funny. He then muttered to himself: “I never expected my life would make so many forces hunt me down. It looks like my life is worth quite a lot of money.”

The man looked in Luo Tian’s direction in disdain and spat out a glob of phlegm. He then mocked: “You think your life is worth a lot of money? Ptui~! If it weren’t for you spreading rumors of being together with our saintess, and that you were planning on ruining the wedding of our saintess and Murong Wanjian, no one would have cared if you were dead or alive. Who in their right mind would care about a piece of trash?”

“Did you really place yourself on such a high pedestal?”

“Do you think you’re all that great just because you’re in the Profound God realm? Do you think you can go against the ten great immortal sects by yourself? And go against the Soul Hall?”

“Kid, your thoughts are way too immature.”

“Cheh~!”

“Why am I talking so much with a dead person?” The man started laughing at himself. “You cannot be compared to Murong Wanjian at all. His cultivation is higher than yours and his true dragon bloodline has been cultivated to the ninth stage. He is only a tiny bit away from being able to transform into a dragon. At that time, your little caterpillar will also be crushed into a dried caterpillar, hahaha...”

“Sure enough...”

Luo Tian’s feelings drastically changed inside as he said to himself: “Murong Wanjian’s cultivation is actually higher than mine! Now he’s the real motherf\*cking perverted existence. My cultivation speed

was already quite fast so I never expected his to be even faster. It looks like I've been underestimating his true dragon's bloodline."

At this moment, Luo Tian's fighting spirit was similar to having gasoline poured over an open fire, it instantly soared over ten thousand feet high.

"Since the ten great immortal sects and the Soul Hall wish to stop me, then I'm definitely going to do it even more."

Moreover, Luo Tian had a premonition that behind this wedding, there wasn't just the union of three different forces. There appears to be an even bigger conspiracy behind it.

Luo Tian looked at the man and asked: "Can I ask you a question?"

The man extended his hand and made a gesture, "Go ahead. Since you have to die soon, I will answer any questions you have for me."

Luo Tian then asked: "What are you planning on doing by collecting the Heavenly Plume City Lord's seal and the Great Tang's founding jade seal?"

The man was a bit startled before smiling and saying: "It doesn't hurt to tell you anyway. Heavenly Plume City and the Great Tang's founding jade seal have both been passed down from their peak for ten thousand years. They contain the power of ten thousand years of inheritance. Those two stones were originally one, and they can open the door to the Geocentric Tower when they are combined back together. Once the Geocentric Tower has been found, there's a gateway inside it that allows us to travel to other realms. Even if someone isn't in the Profound God Sovereign realm, they can still enter a higher world to cultivate."

"I wonder if you're satisfied with my answer?"

"Sure enough..."

Luo Tian's heart sank as he continued saying: "Who would've imagined that you guys have discovered the secrets of the Geocentric Tower."

That man's expression turned to shock as he felt the situation was rather weird. He then said: "You know it as well? This secret is only known to the people of the Soul Hall. Even the Sect Leaders of the ten great immortal sects don't know about it, so how come you do?"

"Whatever..."

"It doesn't matter if you know about it or don't know about it since you have to die anyway."

"There isn't any need to continue speaking nonsense with a dead person."

After saying that, the man furrowed his brows and his palms started moving. The Profound God battle aura on him surged into the sky and entered the clouds like a pillar of flame. All the people inside Heavenly Plume City were pressured by his Profound God powers to the point of exploding!

Just like that, an entire city with several millions of people had instantly died!

This kind of move was practically cruel to the extreme.

But that man didn't even frown. In his opinion, all these people were ants to him and he was the God that controlled their lives!

Blood flowed like a river.

The sky was dyed blood red as well.

Blood from the streets slowly converged and formed a larger river of blood. The whole Heavenly Plume City had turned into a city of blood!

This kind of power was too cruel!

But it was certainly extremely strong.

It might be a level higher when compared to orthodox immortal sect disciples at the Profound God realm.

Luo Tian furrowed his brows as he felt a slight heartache. He then said to himself: "If I knew you guys were all going to die, you might as well let me kill you all. There are at least several millions of undefeated points here. I could have exchanged it for a True God bloodline with all that!

"Motherf\*cker, what a shame."

Immediately after, Luo Tian looked over at the man and asked: "Do you want me to give you an opportunity?"

Chapter 666: What A Great Feeling

It's reasonable to say that when encountering a monster in the Profound God realm that wasn't a boss, it should at least be an elite mob. But through the eyes of his system, Luo Tian realized the man before him didn't have the glow of a boss or the glow of an elite monster.

Therefore, Luo Tian wasn't very interested in seeing him at first sight.

Nothing good will explode out after killing him, so he was naturally not very interested.

But when Luo Tian remembered his reason for leaving Mount Hua, another idea popped into his head. Therefore, he asked the man: "Do you want me to give you an opportunity?"

Upon hearing those words, the man started laughing. His eyes were filled with arrogance as he replied: "Luo Tian, it's useless whatever you say since I am not going to spare you. Who told you to provoke someone you cannot afford to provoke? It doesn't matter if it's the ten great immortal sects or the Soul Hall, those are entities you can't afford to provoke."

“Let go of everything and fight with me.”

“I will let you die a presentable death.” The man said slowly.

He was haughty and proud.

His gaze and his tone of voice were filled with undisguised arrogance.

Luo Tian smiled and said: “Are you sure you don’t want me to give you an opportunity? Never mind. It doesn’t matter if you want it or not because I will give you a chance. I believe this opportunity is useful for you, heh heh...”

The man suddenly moved.

When his powerful Profound God 3rd rank powers were released, it was similar to a thunderclap on a clear sky. A palm strike blasted towards Luo Tian with incalculable power. The man gave a low shout, “Luo Tian, come! Let’s have a good fight!”

The powers at the Profound God 3rd rank cannot be underestimated.

Luo Tian didn’t dare to be careless.

But he still didn’t move and had a faint smile on his face. Watching the man’s lightning-like attack arrive, he then shouted: “Titan’s Defensive Form!”

“Ommm~!”

“Golden Bell Shield, level 9!”

“Ommm~!”

“Profound God realm’s defensive powers!”

“Boom~!”

With the release of three types of powers, a layer of energy created a fluorescent shield that appeared around Luo Tian’s body. A variety of colors flickered about and looked like it was moving around like a liquid.

The man’s palm strike landed.

“Boom~!”

The energy shield collapsed and Luo Tian took a few hundred explosive steps backward. His last stomp was against the city wall before his body finally stabilized. Blood was roiling inside his chest as he was feeling quite shocked. He then said with a smile: “What great strength!”

Luo Tian put strength in his leg and propelled his figure to the front of that man once more.

“Boom~!”

When Luo Tian was sent flying, the city wall that was dozens of meters high collapsed. Huge pieces of stone shattered into powder and dust was scattered in all directions.

The man furrowed his brow and said unhappily, “You’re still not making a move?”

Luo Tian replied: “This big brother is letting you have the first move.”

The man became annoyed and shouted: “Luo Tian, you’re courting your own death!”

Luo Tian still had a faint smile on his face as he asked: “Do you want this big brother to give you another move?”

That man’s expression drastically changed like he had suffered a huge insult. His eyes turned serious and a form of endless rage surged out from his body. His Profound God’s battle aura rose to its peak. He clasped his hands together and a black streak of power burst out from the seam of his hands.

In an instant, a blood-red Demon Buddha appeared behind him.

The Demon Buddha had an extremely powerful aura fluctuating from its body. The man looked over and glared at Luo Tian before shouting: “I have the Buddha bloodline. I want to see how you’re going to give me another free move!”

As his voice faded, the man shifted his feet and manifested a thousand phantom images. In the midst of all those phantom images, the Demon Buddha manifestation didn’t change. It stood high above and gave Luo Tian a sense of unparalleled oppressive pressure.

“My bloodline powers have been cultivated to the eighth stage!”

“It might not be comparable to a true dragon’s bloodline, but it’s still much stronger than your three types of divine beast bloodlines that haven’t been cultivated yet.”

“Luo Tian!”

“If you still don’t make a move, you can prepare for your death!” The man warned him.

He wanted to have a fight with Luo Tian.

Very badly.

Because Luo Tian had created too many miracles. He wanted to see Luo Tian's true powers and to prove something to the world.

Luo Tian furrowed his brows. Just like the man had said, he might really die if he didn't reveal his true powers.

Profound God 3rd rank could absolutely suppress someone at the Profound God 1st rank. He wouldn't be able to resist if he didn't release his powers.

Defense?

The best defense was naturally offense!

Luo Tian's gaze faintly moved, "Since that's the case, I will let you experience my powers. This big brother won't kill you so you can just come at me without worrying about anything! Hahaha..."

"You..."

"You're too arrogant!" The man roared out.

Luo Tian smiled and replied: "Arrogant? I actually feel that I'm rather low profile."

Before his voice even faded, the man's attack was already about to descend.

In a blink of an eye, Luo Tian roared out: "Azure Dragon, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise bloodlines, come out for me!"

"Boom~!"

"Boom~!"

“Boom~!”

Three ferocious divine beasts that soon looked like they were real had superimposed over Luo Tian’s figure. Three vivid looking phantom images looked like they were alive to the point where one could see the mist coming from their nostrils. The power from these divine beasts then surged out in an unrestrained manner!

With the Profound God powers, it was able to boost the powers of one’s bloodlines in a dramatic way.

The powers of the Azure Dragon, Vermillion Bird, and the Black Tortoise had naturally increased greatly.

The man was hiding his surprise as he cursed to himself: “F\*ck, who the hell said Luo Tian didn’t cultivate his bloodlines and they were only at the lowest stage?!”

But the man was only faintly surprised before starting to laugh in joy. “Come! Release your strongest powers and fight me with all your strength! Hahaha...”

He was a battle maniac!

Within the Soul Hall, he was known as a crazy person.

His combat strength and combat experience can be described as incredibly rich.

He was not interested in fighting with weak opponents.

Luo Tian let him make the first move and that made him unhappy in the beginning, but now he was feeling excited. His mouth was moving as he chanted some words, causing the Demon Buddha image behind him to double in strength. The power spread out further and became a huge Buddha pressure that covered over ten thousand miles outward.

The man’s powers had become much stronger.

He had fully released his Profound God 3rd rank powers.

Luo Tian was unwilling to fall behind. After releasing his bloodline powers, the pressure on his mind and his sea of consciousness only lightened slightly. At this moment, he roared out: "Level 9 Berserk, come out for me!"

"Boom~!"

The power of the Azure Dragon, Vermillion Bird, and the Black Tortoise soared into a frenzy.

"Boom~..."

"Boom~..."

"Boom~..."

The three phantom images of the divine beasts and the phantom image of a Demon Buddha clashed together.

Luo Tian's fists kept smashing out non-stop.

The man also kept slamming out his palms non-stop.

"Bang~, bang~, bang~..."

Over ten thousand strikes were exchanged in less than a minute.

Their speed was too astonishing!

A minute ago, no one was alive in Heavenly Plume City. A minute later, the entire Heavenly Plume City had turned into ruins. All the structures in the city were shattered by the aura of those two.

“Awesome!” The man shouted in excitement as he leaped back.

Luo Tian quickly broke away as well and unconsciously yelled out: “What a great f\*cking feeling!”

Chapter 667: You Will Come To Like Me

He hadn’t felt this great in a long time.

A fist smashing over, a palm blocking, you attack and I counter. They had exchanged over ten thousand moves in a short one minute span. The sense of high speed and high impact force could not be comparable to anything. With the phantom images fighting alongside them, the feeling became even greater!

“No wonder everyone said you were strong. Sure enough, today I find that you really aren’t too bad.” The man started laughing. Originally, his gaze was filled with disdain but now it had changed to being serious. At this time, he was finally looking at Luo Tian like he looked at a real opponent.

Luo Tian smiled and said: “You aren’t too bad either. I’m going to ask you the same thing again – do you want me to give you an opportunity?”

The man grinned and replied: “Go ahead and tell me what this opportunity is. Is it an opportunity for me to spare your life or is it an opportunity for me to not be too heavy handed with you?”

His words and tone were still insufferably arrogant.

He knew that Luo Tian hadn’t used all his strength yet, but he too hadn’t used all his strength.

He was completely confident in defeating Luo Tian.

It was none other than him being in the Profound God 3rd rank, that's why he will definitely defeat Luo Tian.

Ever since he was born, he had never lost to someone in a lower cultivation realm than his. He hasn't even lost to someone in the same realm as him!

The target of his challenges had always been martial artists with a higher cultivation realm than his own.

Therefore, he had a compelling reason why he would not lose.

Luo Tian slowly said: "I will give you an opportunity to become my little brother. What do you think?"

"Become your little brother?"

The man thought he had heard wrong.

Luo Tian nodded in seriousness and said: "The immortal sect disciple competition is about to start soon. The reason why I left the mountain is that I'm looking for ten disciples. You're not bad and I'm rather impressed by you. If you agree to it, I will make you the head of Mount Hua Immortal Sect's ten great disciples. What do you think?"

"Hahaha..."

"Hahaha..."

"Hahaha..."

The man was laughing so hard that he couldn't even speak properly. Finally, he managed to say: "Luo Tian, are you joking with me? Do you know what status I have in the Soul Hall? I'm the Left Soul Emissary and my authority is only lower than a handful of people. Can your tiny Mount Hua Immortal Sect compare to my Soul Hall? Do you think a trashy status like the head of the ten great disciples move

me? If you had said such words to me in the beginning, I would've killed you without hesitation because that's considered a huge insult to me!"

Luo Tian continued asking seriously: "Do you need some time to consider it? There's no need to answer in a hurry since I am quite fond of you."

Black lines were seen on that man's forehead as he replied: "But I don't like you."

Luo Tian had an evil grin as he said: "You will come to like me."

That man felt disgusted and said: "I will definitely not like you."

Luo Tian then said: "Let's stop dwelling on that issue. Do you want to make a bet with me?"

The man asked: "What are we betting on?"

Luo Tian replied: "If I beat you down within ten moves, you will come with me!"

"Ten moves?!"

"Hahaha... Luo Tian, oh Luo Tian, you are simply way too arrogant. You do have some capabilities but in my eyes, you still aren't my opponent. Defeating me in ten moves? It's really hard for me to not laugh at your words!" The man laughed out loud.

A Profound God 1st ranker defeating a Profound God 3rd ranker in ten moves? Anyone hearing this would know it was impossible.

What's more, that man's cultivation was extremely strong.

His combat power had surpassed a normal Profound God 3rd ranker. He wouldn't lose even if he met an expert at the Profound God 4th rank, not to mention Luo Tian who was only at the Profound God 1st rank.

Luo Tian then said: "If I can't defeat you within ten moves, I will go with you. I won't even frown if you want my head or my life. Do you want to bet?"

Luo Tian didn't wait for the man to reply and tried to provoke him: "Do you dare to bet?"

The man's gaze showed his surprise as he said with a smile: "I'll bet! But it is I that will defeat you within ten moves!"

Luo Tian didn't bother speaking nonsense as his eyes turned serious.

The aura coming from him faintly changed, burning stronger like an agitated flame.

The man's eyes turned fierce as he said: "Now this is a bit interesting."

Immediately after, he shouted: "Life Gate, open!"

"Gold Gate, open!"

"..."

"Death Gate, open!"

"Bang~, bang~, bang~..."

Each time he said a sentence, one of his meridians would give off a dull thunderous explosion. His aura kept changing like energy was being raised one step at a time. The power rippling from him went from its original black color to blood red, and the power kept rising without end.

At this time, the blood red Buddha behind him turned even more ferocious looking.

That man had fully released the strongest powers he possessed.

All the living beings within a million kilometer radius were gasping for air and trembling in fear.

Luo Tian was hiddenly shocked but maintained a faint smile on his face. He was feeling rather happy as he fantasized, "If I bring this guy to the immortal sect disciple competition, he will definitely shake the entire event. Who will be able to stop him there?"

"I have to bring him back!"

"What we lack the most in the 21st century is a talent like this!"

"What this big brother needs the most right now are talents!"

Luo Tian smiled and said: "I'm beginning to like you more and more now."

That man rolled his eyes and shouted: "Luo Tian, take my move!"

Before his voice faded, the man had already charged over.

He flipped his hands and a huge crimson red palm print locked onto Luo Tian. The man then shouted: "Evil Buddha Leaves The Netherworld!"

Luo Tian lowered his fists.

"Level 9 Berserk!"

“Nine Dragons and Elephants, level 8!”

“Boom~!”

“God skill!”

“Seven Lights – Seven Kills! The first kill!”

“Boom~!”

Luo Tian had no intention of dodging as his right fist started moving. The punch directly smashed into that man’s demon palm print.

“Boom~!”

Two types of energy clashed together and two beams of light bounced away.

“Bang~!”

“Bang~!”

Smashed flying away in a violent manner!

“Evil Buddha’s Meditation!”

“The second kill!”

“Boom~...”

Two vigorous energies clashed once more, and two beams of light bounced away again. The two of them were forced back dozens of kilometers before they charged at each other again.

The first move, second move... the sixth move...

“The seventh kill!”

“The seventh move, Evil Buddha’s Ascension!”

“Boom~!”

The collision of powers was stronger than the explosion of an atomic bomb by at least a hundred times. Heavenly Plume City had originally turned into ruins, but now not even a piece of intact rubble couldn’t be seen. It had now become a piece of flat land.

A piece of flat land without anything on it!

“Fuuu~, fuuu~, fuuu~...” The man gasped for air.

It was the same for Luo Tian as he was sweating profusely.

But those two still had smiles on their faces to show their excitement.

Luo Tian’s Seven Lights – Seven Kills didn’t injure the man at all, and that man wasn’t able to injure Luo Tian either. Those two were basically evenly matched to the point where neither could do anything to each other.

The man faintly smiled and said: “Ten moves? It looks like there won’t be a winner or a loser after a hundred moves. I’m starting to admire you. A Profound God 1st ranker that can fight me to this degree, most likely you’re the first one in the entire Tianxuan Continent.”

Luo Tian replied with a smile: “What? Have you started liking me?”

The man’s expression immediately changed as he said: “There are three moves left! Come!”

Luo Tian sneered and said: “I’m not playing with you anymore. I’m going to end the fight right now!”

“Ding!”

“Target locked!”

Chapter 668: Assassins From The Ten Great Immortal Sect Have Arrived

“Ding!”

“Target locked!”

Luo Tian suddenly made his move while shouting: “Heavenly Flame!”

“Green Lotus Core Flame!”

“Boom~!”

In an instant, a power from Luo Tian’s body surged into the air. The sky dimmed and a bundle of flames blasted down at extreme speeds and power.

Ignore the target’s defense.

Ignore the target’s speed.

Ignore everything about the target.

This was a Heavenly Flame!

This was Battle God Xiao Yan's strongest martial skill!

The Green Lotus Core Flame was Luo Tian's first flame.

It dealt five million points of damage and ignored everything. It didn't matter how strong the opponent was in the Tianxuan Continent. As long as the target was locked, it would deal five million points of damage.

This man had a long health bar.

A Profound God 3rd ranker like him would have health in the tens of millions, so five million points of damage will definitely not kill him.

Luo Tian had no intention of killing him either.

He needed to have that man participate in the immortal sect disciple competition on behalf of Mount Hua.

Mount Hua Immortal Sect's fortune depended on the competition for change. Otherwise, it may start declining and everything Luo Tian has done so far would be a complete waste. An immortal sect got stronger from its fortune, similar to how a country was depended on its dragon vein's energy.

When the fortune is strong, the immortal sect will become strong as well.

Immortal force would become abundant and its disciples would cultivate at a higher rate of speed. This will attract more talented disciples to join Mount Hua Immortal Sect and its fortune would then become stronger.

The competition was extremely important!

Luo Tian was very clear that the immortal sect competition was a trap that everyone was waiting for him to jump into. Whether it is the ten great immortal sects or the Soul Hall, they will all be targeting him. He only had a ten percent survival rate but he had to go no matter what.

One must always do what they promised!

That was what it meant to be a man!

Mount Hua Immortal Sect had next to nothing when it came to talented disciples. Luo Tian was unable to select the ten disciples to participate so he had to leave the mountain to search. Even though this man before him was the Left Soul Emissary of the Soul Hall, Luo Tian didn't really care about that. He wanted to bring him back to Mount Hua Immortal Sect no matter the cost.

It didn't matter if it was tricking him or kidnapping him, Luo Tian had to have him!

That's why Luo Tian used his Heavenly Flame.

The man looked over in surprise because the flames looked rather ordinary. He couldn't see anything special about it. But his heart had a strange feeling that this flame was definitely not ordinary one bit.

Luo Tian couldn't use any low leveled martial skills.

Immediately after, the man furrowed his brows and his expression became serious. He then said with a faint smile: "Luo Tian, I will let you see my strongest defense!"

"Ommm~!"

A crimson red energy surged into the sky from his body before forming a huge shield in front of him.

Another type of energy then exploded in the center of the shield.

Another defensive shield had materialized.

Then a third one.

A fourth one, a fifth one... all the way to the eighteenth one!

A shield with eighteen layers!

It was thick like an impregnable fortress! Even Luo Tian was stunned by it, but he still said with a smile:  
“It is useless no matter how strong your defenses are!”

“Boom~!”

The Green Lotus Core Flame will ignore the defensive shield.

It looked like it had jumped through space and directly blasted into the man’s body.

“Boom~!”

“Boom~!”

Not a single layer of the eighteen layer shield was broken but the man was injured.

Blood seeped out at the corner of his mouth and his face was slightly pale. There was a look of incomparable shock on his face like he had just seen a ghost. His eyes were wide open and his mouth agape, unable to figure out how this bizarre cluster of flame had struck him.

“Your martial skill...”

“Is too freaky!”

Luo Tian said with a smile, “You’ve lost, so come with me back to Mount Hua Immortal Sect.”

The man immediately said in startlement, “You cheated! I’m not convinced!”

Are you kidding me?! Go up that whatever Mount Hua? Absolutely impossible!

The man immediately said: “I’m not convinced, I haven’t lost yet. Luo Tian, I wasn’t fully prepared previously, or else you wouldn’t have succeeded. I haven’t lost yet because it’s impossible for me to lose.”

He couldn’t accept it.

He has never lost to someone with a lower cultivation than his before so he couldn’t accept it!

Luo Tian then said: “Losing means losing so don’t act shamelessly. You agreed to the bet previously so it’s time to become a disciple of my sect! Hahaha...”

The man’s expression turned fierce as this was worse than killing him. “Luo Tian, let’s fight one more time. This time I will beat you. Ten moves! I will defeat you in ten moves!”

Luo Tian said with a smile: “It looks like you are really unconvinced. Do you want me to give you another chance?”

The man was overjoyed while saying: “You said it! It was you that said it and I didn’t force you!”

After saying that, the man actually didn’t fight and started running away. He turned back and laughed: “Luo Tian, this daddy ain’t playing with you anymore. There’s no way this daddy will follow you back to Mount Hua Immortal Sect. You can stop dreaming, hahaha...” The man started laughing out loud.

He then continued yelling back while running, "Defeating me in ten moves? Come! Come defeat me in ten moves! Let's see if you can even catch up to me! No matter how fast the speed of a Profound God 1st ranker is, it's impossible for them to be faster than a Profound God 3rd ranker! Hahaha, you won't be able to catch up to me. If you can't even hit me with one move, let's see how you're going to defeat me within ten moves! Hahaha..." The man refused to abide by the bet and directly acted shamelessly.

Luo Tian chuckled and didn't chase after him. He pointed at the top of the man's head and said: "Take a look up above your head to see what that is."

The man looked up and became dumbstruck. He then cursed out: "Oh f\*ck!"

The moment the man tried to run, Luo Tian had already started casting his second Heavenly Flame, the Purifying Lotus Demon Flame.

"Boom~!"

"Boom~!"

The man was blown flying. His whole body was blackened, his hair in a mess and his clothes were torn and tattered. He had an extremely ugly look on his face.

He had thoughts of killing himself.

"Shadewind Steps, level 9!"

"Whoosh~..."

Luo Tian instantly appeared next to the man and said with a smile: "You were defeated in one move, so are you convinced or not?"

"I..." The man became speechless.

His face was full of bitterness.

The man finally said: "Luo Tian, you... you motherf\*cker. I am the Soul Hall's Emissary. You want me to become some sort of eldest disciple? Are you kidding me? It's impossible, absolutely impossible. You can forget about it!"

At this time, a black figure flashed through the sky and traveled over ten thousand kilometers in a blink of an eye. The figure then landed while extending its right hand, directly slapping that man's face. The figure then coldly said: "You useless thing! You've been forced into such an embarrassing state by a piece of trash?!"

"Bang~!"

"Puff~..."

The man was sent flying and rotating over 720 degrees in the air. He then landed heavily on the ground before spraying out a large mouthful of blood. Some teeth fell out and his face turned pale white. The man didn't have an ounce of resistance when facing this black figure.

He tried getting up from the ground while looking over at the black figure. His body unconsciously trembled while saying: "Grand Elder!"

"Pak~!"

The black figure of a man slapped out across space and harrumphed: "You aren't qualified to call me Grand Elder, you damn piece of trash!"

"Bang~!"

The man tumbled across the ground before eventually stopping. His face had turned a shade paler and his gaze had a trace of hatred in it. He hid his fists as he started clenching them.

“You’re still thinking of resisting?!”

“Pak~!”

Another slap was thrown and the man looked like he had fainted from it.

A Profound God 3rd ranker didn’t even have the chance to fight back. This meant that the cultivation of that black figure had reached a terrifying realm.

At this time, ten more black figures landed. Each one of them was masked and exuded strong immortal energy. There was no doubt that the assassins from the ten great immortal sects had arrived.

Each one of them were super experts in the Profound God realm!

Luo Tian was faintly moved when his expression changed.

“Holy f\*ck! So many bosses!”

Chapter 669: He Has To Die

They’ve come!

The golden glow around each of them was very strong.

The golden halo beneath their feet was blinding to the eyes, so it was very clear that these eleven people were big bosses!

Luo Tian became exhilarated as his mouth unconsciously formed a grin. “The ten great immortal sects really look up to me, actually sending out so many experts to hunt and kill me. Hahaha... there’s no need for you guys to be all secretive and covered up. What do you guys dare not to do here?”

The immortal force around them was so rich that it was useless no matter how much they tried to conceal themselves.

The immortal force around these ten people was different from each other, which meant they were obviously from different immortal sects.

The ten people glanced at each other and weren't in a hurry to take off the black cloth covering their faces. One of them coldly harrumphed: "Luo Tian, everything that is happening is due to your own fault. It was you that disturbed the order of our immortal sects and it was you that wanted to ruin the wedding of Murong Wanjian and Li Xue'er. Those two are the emerging prosperity of our human race. The union between those two is destined by fate, they are a match made in heaven. We cannot allow a country bumpkin like you to ruin it."

"Luo Tian, you killed your own Sect Leader and killed your own Prime Elder. You have done so many wicked things that getting rid of you is like getting rid of a scourge for all the immortal sects. We cannot let a single mouse dropping to ruin the pot of soup that is our immortal sects."

"There's no need to talk nonsense with him. This damn dog thing has sinned too deeply. Who knows what kind of troubles he will create in the future if we don't get rid of him now?"

"There's also no need for Mount Hua Immortal Sect to continue existing."

"Kill him."

The gaze from all ten of them had cold killing intent in them.

In their eyes, Luo Tian was a wicked bastard guilty of the most heinous crimes.

One that disturbed the order of the immortal sects.

The most important thing was that he had revealed that he was planning on ruining the wedding between Murong Wanjian and Li Xue'er.

No matter who it is, this big event cannot be ruined.

This was something the Imperial God Immortal Sect and the Starsea Immortal Sect couldn't allow to happen.

Luo Tian looked at ease while his face had a faint smile on it. "Since I have to die, can I see what you guys look like? At least I can tell the King of Hell whose hands I was slain by."

"Humph~!"

"What else did you think we were up to?"

"We will let you die in peace then."

Immediately after, the ten of them took off the black cloth covering their faces. Just as Luo Tian had guessed, they were the Profound God experts sent out by the ten great immortal sects. The strength of each of them was at the Profound God 5th rank or above. One can clearly see how much the ten great immortal sects hated Luo Tian, and how strong their desire was to kill him.

The experts sent out this time had the intention of killing without sparing. Luo Tian was absolutely not allowed to keep living.

We can reflect on this situation.

The ten great immortal sects were afraid because Luo Tian's abilities were too demonic. In just one year, his cultivation broke through at speeds unheard of. The ten great immortal sects will be in big trouble if someone like this becomes even stronger.

Luo Tian cannot be allowed to continue living!

Another thing...

Luo Tian wanted to show up at Shattered Sky City on the day of Murong Wanjian's wedding. The wedding between the true dragon and the young phoenix couldn't be ruined. This was the Imperial God Immortal Sect, the Starsea Immortal Sect, and the Soul Hall's strongest death order. A death order issued by the continent's three strongest entities!

That day absolutely cannot be ruined!

Just those two points alone meant Luo Tian had to die.

And the more open his death was, the better.

The only reason they covered their faces was that they didn't want others to know.

Since their identities had been blown, then there was no need to cover anything up anymore.

Immediately after, Luo Tian went about remembering the faces of each of them. He then said with a faint smile: "I have remembered all of you."

The assassin from the Imperial God Immortal Sect sneered and said: "Remember it well, and go to hell to tell the Yama King about it."

After saying that, he made his move and released his Profound God's battle aura. His body was now exuding a power that gave people a sense that he was unshakable.

Also at the same time, Luo Tian landed next to the man who was about to faint and said: "The opportunity I gave you still stands. Do you want to be the head of the ten great disciples? As long as you nod your head, that will mean you agree."

"Presumptuous!" The Soul Hall's Grand Elder shouted before the man could say anything.

He swung his hand through the air and once more slapped the man. “You useless thing! You couldn’t even defeat a piece of trash at the Profound God 1st rank! You can forget about joining Mount Hua Immortal Sect! It looks like you’re tired of life so it may as well come to an end!”

While those words were being said, the man flew up high into the air before landing heavily on the ground. The muscle on his face was twitching while his breathing was as light as silk.

Also at this time, the Soul Hall’s Grand Elder raised his hand and slapped through space once more.

Luo Tian didn’t move and was just looking at the man on the ground. He was waiting!

The man’s eyes showed the heartache he was feeling. He was clenching his fists on and off while his jaws were clenched tight. The heartache in his eyes turned to ferocity before he looked over at Luo Tian and nodded.

Luo Tian started laughing, “Hahaha...”

At this moment, the Soul Hall Elder’s slap was about to land. Luo Tian instantly shouted, “Level 9 Berserk, Azure Dragon, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise – all come out for me!”

“Bang~, bang~, bang~...”

Power like the heavens were all released and Luo Tian sent out his own palm to block the strike.

“Bang~!”

Two strong energies collided and Luo Tian was sent backward violently. The blood beneath his chest started roiling as he felt that he almost couldn’t endure spraying out blood. The power of this Grand Elder of the Soul Hall was higher than his by at least several levels!

The man laughed in self-mockery and said: “Luo Tian, quickly run. The lowest cultivation realm these guys are in is the Profound God 4th rank. The Grand Elder of the Soul Hall’s cultivation has reached the 7th rank so you aren’t his opponent.”

His heart was moved when Luo Tian blocked a slap for him.

At this moment, the man suddenly stood up and said: “Who would’ve imagined that before I die, I, Murong Bai, managed to befriend someone like you. It looks like this life was worth living. Luo Tian, you should leave. I will cover your rear.”

As his voice faded, Murong Bai blocked in front of Luo Tian and a red light started flashing on his body.

“Self-destructing your soul?”

Luo Tian’s expression changed and pulled Murong Bai’s arm. “Damn man, did I allow you to blow yourself up? I am your boss right now. If I can’t even protect my little brother, how am I supposed to keep calling myself a boss?”

“Humph~!”

“Murong Bai, so what if you’re going to self-destruct your soul?”

“I never imagined a Left Soul Emissary like you would actually collude with this damn dog thing. You have lost all face for the Soul Hall!”

“Murong Bai, my advice is that you don’t do anything stupid.”

“So what if you self-destruct? We can still catch up to Luo Tian even if you blow up your soul. No matter what, he has to die today.”

The Soul Hall Elder's gaze turned gloomy. He pointed at Murong Bai's nose and scolded: "What great courage for such a useless thing! Go and self-destruct! Why aren't you self-destructing? With your measly cultivation, do you think your self-destruction can injure any of us?"

He was disgusted with Murong Bai because he had lost all face for the Soul Hall.

A Profound God 3rd ranker was defeated by Luo Tian. This made him so pissed that he wanted to kill Murong Bai right here on the spot.

Murong Bai's expression changed as he started laughing like crazy. "Even though I can't hurt you, an old bastard like you can try coming at me if you have the guts! Even if this daddy has to die, I will pull you down with me. This daddy has worked so hard for the Soul Hall for so long, yet I never imagined that I am considered nothing in your eyes. This daddy is quitting so go f\*ck yourself!"

"Go together!"

"Kill him!"

"Don't let him run!"

The speed of a Profound God ranker was too fast.

They could kill Luo Tian and company in 1/10,000th of a second.

Luo Tian wasn't an opponent when facing eleven high ranked Profound God experts. But right now, he had a very perverted smile on his face.

Chapter 670: The Might Of Teleport

Luo Tian smiled.

He had a very evil smile. He looked at each of them once more and said: "I have remembered each and every one of you."

“Smiling?”

“You can still smile at a time like this?”

Murong Bai looked at Luo Tian and said: “I can gain a bit of time for you after self-destructing my soul, so you should use that chance to escape. I’ll count it as returning the grace of helping me block that slap. I, Murong Bai, have never liked owing people favors.”

Luo Tian didn’t bother with his words and asked: “Do you wish to live?”

Murong Bai was stunned by those words.

Not to mention the Profound God experts from the ten great immortal sects, just the Grand Elder from the Soul Hall alone will give them two zero chances of surviving. They had become existences that can be directly slain at any given moment.

And they were now chatting about staying alive?

This was no different from making a joke at a critical time.

Luo Tian said once more: “I’m asking again – do you wish to live?”

Murong Bai helplessly laughed out once before replying: “Who doesn’t want to live?”

Luo Tian grinned and said: “Say it louder.”

Murong Bai didn’t know what Luo Tian was trying to do so he asked: “Damn it, what are you playing at?!”

Luo Tian didn't reply and said again: "I want you to loudly shout that you want to live. Use all your milk drinking strength you have to shout. I want everyone within a million kilometers to know that you wish to live."

Murong Bai had a stunned look on his face. "What are you doing? Luo Tian, could it be that you want to make me become a joke before we die?"

Luo Tian rolled his eyes at him and said: "Tell me that you want to live!"

Murong Bai didn't have the strength to argue with Luo Tian and exhaled a large breath of air. He then yelled into the air: "This daddy wants to continue living! This daddy needs to live in order to take revenge! I want to return those four slaps!"

His voice shook the sky and it reverberated throughout a million kilometers.

The Soul Hall Elder's face turned fierce while the killing intent in his eyes turned thicker. "You're courting death!"

In an instant, Luo Tian started laughing loudly while extending his hand out. "Hold my hand!"

"F\*ck!"

"I knew you were up to no good! I'm not holding your hand even if you beat me to death! I feel disgusted just from looking at your hand. Luo Tian, I'm telling you right now that this daddy is straight. I have no homosexual inclinations so you can scam the hell away from me."

Looking at Luo Tian's gaze, he started feeling there was a problem with Luo Tian's sexual orientation.

Trying to grab a hold of his hand at a time like this... didn't that mean he wanted to die together?

"Oh f\*ck!"

Upon thinking up to here, Murong Bai unconsciously started shivering like a sudden chill had assaulted him. This was even more uncomfortable than suffering from those several slaps.

Luo Tian rolled his eyes and said in irritation: "Damn it, are you thinking this daddy is a homosexual? You're the homosexual! Your whole family are homosexuals! Don't talk any nonsense and hold tightly onto my hand or else it will be too late."

Seeing Murong Bai still hesitating, Luo Tian couldn't be bothered with it anymore and directly held onto Murong Bai's left hand.

Murong Bai's whole body shivered like he had just been electrocuted.

He looked at Luo Tian in the corner of his eyes and his gaze became very strange. He couldn't figure out what was going on as he shouted internally: "F\*ck! F\*ck! F\*ck! I am a straight man! How come I am feeling an electric current when he's holding my hands?! What's going on?! This is impossible! I have always liked beautiful women! I... I... I... I can't be bisexual and like men too and just didn't know it, right? Heavens... I, Murong Bai, have enjoyed a lifetime of good reputation but it has all been destroyed in an instant."

"Luo Tian... even if you kill me, I will not become yours."

He made up his mind!

Even if he had to run to the end of the world, he would not allow Luo Tian to succeed!

If Luo Tian knew Murong Bai had all these thoughts in just half a second, it was highly possible he would immediately let go of his hand and kick him flying. After messing around for half a day and all he got was being labeled as a homosexual?

This was Murong Bai's internal monologue so Luo Tian had no idea what was going on.

The electric current feeling was very normal.

Luo Tian felt it too because the electric current went through him as well when he tried to cast Teleport. One of the effects of Teleport was the user will feel electricity running through their body. Since Luo Tian held onto Murong Bai's hand, he would naturally feel the electric current as well.

What Luo Tian never imagined was that this electric shock made Murong Bai think that the stimulation had revealed a hidden hobby he didn't know about – he liked men?!

Holy crap!

Murong Bai's gaze turned very strange and complicated. At times it was like a little housewife and at times it was filled with determination. Luo Tian almost let go of his hands from that look!

“Ding!”

“Teleport failed!”

“F\*ck!!!”

It had failed at such a critical juncture!

Luo Tian had thoughts of killing himself!

This was the first time he was using Teleport and based on previous gaming statistics, it should be a 100% success rate. There's no way it can fail. He was holding Murong Bai and this was the main reason it failed. But the Teleport skill at the great perfection stage should be able to bring along another person with the caster.

This was the benefit of raising the skill to the great perfection stage.

Except the success rate wasn't as high.

Another great thing was that the Teleport skill at the great perfection stage had no cooldown so he could keep casting it.

Luo Tian tried it once more.

Another stream of electric current went from Luo Tian's palm and into Murong Bai's body. The electric current went all the way into his heart, making Murong Bai want to cry. "Why? Why? Why is this daddy feeling an electric shock again?"

"Impossible!"

"Mommy... I want to go home!"

One electric shock wasn't enough.

Let's do it one more time! This was hard for him to determine whether his sexual orientation was normal or not anymore.

Extremely difficult to stomach.

His body went limp and numb while his heart felt like it was being tickled. The feeling was similar to meeting the girl he liked for the very first time. It was almost the exact same thing! The more he thought about it, the more unsightly Murong Bai's face became.

The worst thing of all was that his gaze had unconsciously changed.

When he stared at Luo Tian, there was a trace of a seduction swirling about.

Luo Tian swallowed his saliva. He shivered as goosebumps had sprung up on his entire body. Even the monster in his crotch shriveled up and shortened by at least several centimeters. If this continues, his little brother will definitely shrink out of existence.

“I...”

Luo Tian wanted to throw up.

“Teacher Sola Aoi!”

“I’m begging you not to hate me! I really don’t want to hold hands with another man ever again! It has to succeed this time!”

At this moment, Luo Tian had thoughts of committing suicide but he couldn’t let go. His mind was filled with Murong Bai’s strange gaze. The hair on his body was standing on its end as he felt a chill, “I promise... this daddy will use my little brother down there to promise that if I ever hold hands with him ever again, this daddy will chop off my wee wee!”

“Luo Tian, go to hell for me!”

“Hahaha...”

“A piece of trash like you dares to compete with the true dragon Murong Wanjian over a woman? What qualifications do you think you have?”

“You are not worthy of the young phoenix, and the young phoenix will naturally be uninterested in you. What kind of thing do you think you are?!”

All the attacks were about to land.

Murong Bai didn’t bother thinking anymore and just closed his eyes like he had accepted the eventual outcome. His hand was clasping onto Luo Tian’s hand like they would be together even after death.

Luo Tian became speechless.

But it was fortunate that he had succeeded.

The figures of those two instantly disappeared!