

Leveling Up 71

Chapter 71 – They All Died

The Ghostly Mountain Range.

Early morning.

Luo Tian was leaning against a large tree with his eyes close for a brief respite.

He was somewhat tired from speeding through the forest at top speeds. He had consumed over half his profound energy, but the good thing about this was his Shadewind Steps had risen to level 2.

Its speed was much faster than level 1.

How can a martial skill that Ji Ning cultivated be bad?

“Whoosh~... whoosh~ ...”

The sound of tree leaves rustling was heard.

This was then followed by the sound of a snake slithering. Luo Tian slowly opened his eyes and a brief blue light was reflected off his pupils. He held his breath without moving and quietly waited.

A Blue Patterned Python was cautiously approaching him.

Its two greedy looking eyes stared at Luo Tian below the large tree. It was indulging in an internal monologue since it found a trashy human being, thinking it would have a full meal.

It twisted its body while cautiously getting closer.

Wanting to survive in such a dangerous place, demonic beasts had to be extra careful even when facing opponents that looked very weak. There was no telling if the target or a group of targets were actually demonic beasts stronger than one's self.

The distance grew closer and closer.

The Blue Patterned Python made a "hiss" sound before shooting forth like lightning.

It opened its bloody mouth revealing a pair of fangs dripping with green venom. Once one was bitten, even a strong opponent would suffer a moment of paralysis.

Within the flash of lightning...

Luo Tian's lips curved into a smile while a breeze blew by. He then softly roared out: "Shadewind Steps!"

His body blurred into a shadow and immediately disappeared from his spot.

The Blue Patterned Python naturally struck nothing but air. Just as it began to panic, it felt a sense of danger coming from behind.

Its tail unconsciously slammed down as its body shot off like an arrow.

"Level 2!"

Luo Tian softly roared out again as his body once again disappeared. This time his speed was even faster than before, and his aura seemed to have been hidden all of a sudden.

"Level 2 Shadewind Steps!"

His speed had been increased by fifty percent. That's nothing noteworthy because the most important thing was Luo Tian's aura would also disappear for a brief moment.

When experts fought, their ability to sense things was very important.

No matter how fast one can become, as long as the aura of you was still around, an expert could lock down your position. A single strike was all that's needed to end you!

This was the most beneficial part of the level 2 Shadewind Steps.

Martial Skills could be leveled up – something even main characters in the novels couldn't do. But Luo Tian could, and now he was able to promote Ji Ning's Shadewind Steps to a much stronger level. This was simply too awesome!

The Blue Patterned Python's expression greatly changed as it realized it had encountered a difficult opponent.

Dozens of years of experience told this python that this human being was someone it shouldn't have messed with.

Within an instant...

The Blue Patterned Python twisted in a new direction and started drilling into the bushes.

"You want to escape? This daddy hasn't played enough yet."

He was still getting used to the newly leveled up Shadewind Steps. In just a few encounters, Luo Tian was able to mess with this rank 3 Blue Patterned Python big time. This caused him to become extremely excited.

Luo Tian roared out as he watched the Blue Patterned Python try to escape. Why would he let it go?

There was experience and profound energy involved!

Luo Tian coldly humphed before stomping down and leaping into the air. He twisted his body in midair and arched his legs for support, then shot straight down like bullet slamming his heavy right fist down.

“Boom~!”

His fist accurately slammed on top of the Blue Patterned Python’s head, turning it completely into meat paste.

The Blue Patterned Python’s body curled and twitched a few times before finally becoming stiff.

Instant kill!

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for killing a Blue Patterned Python. You have gained 600 experience points, 60 profound energy...”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining the Blue Patterned Python’s blood essence.”

“Ten Thousand Beast Lineage value +1.”

After the system’s tone alert, Luo Tian then glanced at his Ten Thousand Beast Lineage value before checking his Undefeated value to see the amount of points needed to exchange for the Azure Dragon bloodline. His expression couldn’t help but look like a frozen eggplant at this time.

His current Undefeated value was 97 points.

The Azure Dragon bloodline required 2000 points.

The difference was too motherf*cking big!

He then went back to the Ten Thousand Beast Lineage value and realized that it would become more difficult to increase the Lineage value because a lot of demonic beasts were technically from the same lineage. Wanting to gain new bloodlines will require him to kill different types of demonic beasts.

Luo Tian had killed so many demonic beasts yet his lineage value and Undefeated value were both under a hundred points. Thus two thousand points was an extremely large number right now.

But that's normal...

Since how can it be easy to gain such a powerful Azure Dragon bloodline?

You think this bloodline was something that can be bought at the marketplace?

In other words, the more difficult it was to get a bloodline meant it was much stronger. What Luo Tian had was time right now so eventually he will one day amass those points.

Not only was he going to exchange for the Azure Dragon bloodline, he was going to get the Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise, and the White Tiger. Grabbing all four bloodlines and then fusing all four divine beast bloodlines together was an idea beyond exciting!

Luo Tian's mood became great again after thinking of this.

He made a thought and then sensed the direction where Megatron was currently at.

Immediately after...

With a stomp, his body became blurry as he blended in with the wind. Luo Tian was already dozens of meters away as his speed could cause one's vision to become disoriented.

The inter-family competition will be a tough battle.

The Zhou and Zhu families have joined hands which meant there would be many experts abound in the competition. And when they were stuck in a dangerous situation, those two Patriarchs will definitely take action.

There's no way Luo Tian was capable of dealing with someone at the Profound Master 9th rank with his current cultivation, not to mention there were two of them.

He had to carefully plan everything out.

He had to plan something where he can kill them both at the same time.

No matter what, those two were bosses were at the same rank of Luo Jianshan.

Although they would no longer be considered the last boss in the newbie village with extra rewards, killing them will still give him a lot of experience. It's even possible that some awesome equipment might explode forth from their corpses.

“Whoosh~”

“Whoosh~”

His body leapt from one large tree to another, creating an air piercing noise behind him.

The proficiency level of Shadewind Steps was also increasing one point at a time...

Luo Tian would occasionally see the rotting corpses of demonic beasts on his path, which meant that he wasn't far from where Megatron was located at.

In a short few days, Megatron, Omega Supreme, and Bumblebee had been killing nonstop. They were similar to beings that if God was blocking them, they would kill God; If Buddha was blocking them, they would kill Buddha.

Three puppet soldiers with the power of a rank 3 demonic beasts were existences that could walk sideways in the outer periphery of the Ghostly Mountain Range.

“BOOM~”

Suddenly...

A loud collision noise was heard not too far away.

A wave of energy rippled outwards into the surrounding hundred miles.

The most bizarre thing was...

Within the wave of energy flowed a killing intent that was extremely thick and strong with a trace of blood thirst.

This was definitely not a killing intent that humans were capable of releasing.

Was this the killing intent from a demonic beast?

Were demonic beasts even capable of releasing killing intent?

Luo Tian’s mind was shocked as he said to himself: “What a powerful energy and killing intent. This guy is definitely not simple and might even be some head honcho super demonic beast!”

It was also within that loud “boom,” an alert tone sounded off in Luo Tian’s mind.

“Ding!”

“Your puppet soldier Bumblebee has died!”

“Died?”

Luo Tian frowned and before he could process this, the system made another alert tone.

“Ding!”

“Your puppet soldier Megatron has died!”

Right after that, another alert...

“Your puppet soldier Omega Supreme has died!”

In a short moment, all three of his iron monsters had all died. This...

Luo Tian couldn't imagine what had happened.

With their combined strength, they should be able to fight against a rank 4 demonic beast. But they were all killed in a moment's time so how could this be possible?

Could it be that they encountered some peerless rank 5 demonic beast?!

Luo Tian's stared wide eyed into the dark forest. He then clenched his fists before disappearing with a “whoosh.”

He was dashing straight for the location where the loud noise came from!

Chapter 72 – A Thousand Year Zombie King

“What was that noise?”

Feng Lei raised his head while wiping a mouthful of demonic beast blood essence with his right hand. The current image of him was no different from a child wiping their runny nose. His pair of bloodshot eyes sank as he stared at the gloomy forest and said to himself: “Boss shouldn’t have encountered any danger right?”

“No way!”

“This one should go take a look!”

Immediately after...

Feng Lei lifted up his huge machete and started running towards the noise.

Behind him was a large mountain of demonic beast corpses that were all decapitated at the neck. There was so much blood that it had formed pool on the ground.

The ferocious looking beast on the back of his bald head had undergone some minute changes.

Two fierce looking fangs were revealed making the image even more terrifying to behold – it was like an ancient ominous God had appeared.

“Whoosh~”

“Whoosh~”

Luo Tian was hiding his own aura while shuttling through the forest. He wanted to see what kind of huge monster was capable of killing all three of his iron puppets in mere moments of each other.

He was extremely pissed that three of his killing machines had been broken!

He was anticipating his three machines to continue reaping experience for himself. One of the main reasons for entering the Ghostly Mountain Range was to repair them so that they could continue supporting his growth.

Who would've thought they would be instakilled!

Like a shadow blending in with the wind, he was shuttling through the forest at high speeds.

In about two hours...

Luo Tian started slowing his speed down.

It's not that he didn't want to maintain his fast speed, but he wasn't able to.

As he got closer, his mind and sea of consciousness was being affected by the strong killing intent. This killing intent was similar to an oppressive pressure that was trying to crush his body. It was extremely uncomfortable to endure.

To the point where...

Luo Tian was able to hear the Blood Devouring Wild Blade's ringing sound of excitement.

The World of Slaughter – Myriad blades shall slaughter and destroy everything!

This was the world of slaughter within the Blood Devouring Wild Blade. The type of atmosphere where a myriad of blades struck through the nine heavens, and the momentum of cutting all living beings was extremely majestic causing fear to any existence.

When Luo Tian started recalling the piles of corpses stretching thousands of meters high like a mountain, and the blood that flowed like a river, his heart couldn't help but start trembling.

It wasn't exactly fear but a sensation beyond his imagination!

The killing intent he was experiencing right now was a bit different from the killing intent released by the Blood Devouring Wild Blade.

The former contained a trace of cruel violence.

The Blood Devouring Wild Blade's murderous aura was due to its domineering nature where it portrayed itself as the world's number one.

The two were different but it didn't affect the resonance formed between them. In simpler terms, one could say that the Blood Devouring Wild Blade was like a tiger shark that smelled the scent of blood and started greedily absorbing the killing intent from the depths of the forest.

Luo Tian was trying hard to restrain himself from focusing on the Blood Devouring Wild Blade because he was afraid that his mind would once again be trapped in the blade's world of slaughter. He currently still lacked the ability to destroy the blade's will so once he enters its world, his mind will most likely be taken over making him a mindless killing machine.

Thinking about how arrogant and domineering the Blood Devouring Wild Blade was, Luo Tian started becoming excited. "Sooner or later, I will force you to yield to me and by that time, let's see how you'll act wildly in front of this daddy!"

"Fuuu~..."

Luo Tian gently exhaled as he carefully went forward one step at a time.

He had almost arrived at the source of the killing intent.

He could already hear a loud breathing noise. Just from its breathing, one could imagine how fierce this demonic beast was.

One step, two steps...

Brushing the leaves away, a large open space was revealed.

The surrounding was filled with strands of coagulated blood like a spider web. It covered the trees, the ground, and even the boulders. There were strands of dark red blood everywhere.

This place was filled with the limbs and left over's of demonic beasts.

This scene was extremely bloody, just like what hell would look like if it were drenched in blood.

Anyone that saw this place would become nauseous. Luo Tian was trying to hold back from throwing up and didn't dare to make a single move. His eyes then focused on an area not too far away...

Suddenly...

Luo Tian became excited!

"It's a boss!"

"A boss!"

“A rank 5 demonic beast, a Thousand Year Zombie King!”

It was over two meters tall and its entire body was dark colored like fine iron. Beneath its dark skin were bright red veins where one could clearly see the flow of its blood. A pair of fangs protruded out of its mouth that was at least ten centimeters long. The sharpness of its fangs gave off a cold white light. Each exhale of it would produce a burst of white gas from its nostrils, and the leaves the gas touched would start withering before turning into ash.

The white gas it exhaled was filled with poison.

The most noticeable thing was that it had six eyes. The eyes practically covered the entire face which was extremely terrifying to behold.

The killing intent fluctuations from its body were in sync with each time it exhaled.

“The killing intent was actually released from its body.”

“Are zombies even considered demonic beasts?”

“Does it have a demon core?”

Luo Tian was asking himself. He couldn't help clenching his fists while staring at the Thousand Year Zombie King surrounded by a golden glow. He then said to himself: “I really want to kill it.”

Wanting was one thing, but Luo Tian was absolutely not its opponent at all.

Back then at the battle arena, the Lava Lizard had reached the strength of a rank 5 demonic beast but it was still technically a rank 4 demonic beast. The strength it exhibited and the true strength of a rank 5 demonic beast was still a very big difference.

This time, it was a true rank 5 demonic beast and one that had a strange killing intent.

Someone at the Profound Master 4th rank is definitely not its opponent!

The level difference in strength was too much.

If he were to level up to the Profound Master 5th rank...

Luo Tian grinned and bit his lips as his heart was filled with pain. One of the most painful things in life was looking at a boss that one didn't have the ability to kill. What f*cking thing was more painful than that to an otaku?

The Thousand Year Zombie King hadn't detected Luo Tian.

It was currently playing with Megatron's arm before lightly tearing off its head. It then shoved Megatron's entire head into its mouth and started chewing.

A big chunk of fine iron was being chewed with loud crunching sounds as if it was eating a hard candy.

After chewing for a while and finding there was no flavor, it spit out scraps of fine iron onto the ground. Luo Tian was perplexed by this and said to himself: "Your damn sister, what sort of toothpaste do you use? How can your teeth be that strong?!"

It picked up what's left of Megatron's body and lightly tossed it away.

"Fuuu~..."

"Bang!"

Megatron, who weighed several thousand jins was easily tossed dozens of meters away before smashing into a huge tree and toppling it. One could see how powerful this zombie king was!

The Thousand Year Zombie King then arrived next to Omega Supreme and started playing with it. When it realized it didn't taste good either, it angrily started mashing the several thousand jins of fine iron. Omega Supreme was then turned into a big iron ball.

"Too perverted!"

"Its power is way too crazy!"

Luo Tian was originally eager to test this boss out to see its attack power. At least then he could estimate the difference in strength and come back after leveling up to kill it.

But now Luo Tian had completely given up.

The strength of this Thousand Year Zombie King was too perverted.

Suddenly...

Luo Tian's eyes tightened while carefully retreating. He then said to himself: "Just wait for this daddy here, I'll take care of you in a few days."

Seeing that he couldn't kill the boss...

He could only endure for now!

There's no way Luo Tian will pass over this chance upon encountering the Thousand Year Zombie King. And he was also quite interested in this zombie king's killing intent.

"I'll withdraw for now."

Luo Tian was extremely quiet while retreating. He was just about to leap up onto a tree and quickly leave this place...

When at this time...

Feng Lei ran up with a sweaty face and a foolish grin. He then loudly shouted: "Boss, so you're here!"

The Thousand Year Zombie King immediately turned and all six eyes to stare at Luo Tian's direction.

Luo Tian's heart immediately froze, "SHIT!"

Chapter 73 – Fatty, You Damn Idiot

"You damn fatty, are you the village idiot the Thousand Year Zombie King deliberately invited over to mess with me?"

Luo Tian was suspecting this fatty deliberately did this.

Because when Feng Lei glanced at the Thousand Year Zombie King, his eyes gave off a golden light as if he saw a naked beautiful girl. It was as if he was shooting electricity out of his eyes and making a variety of seductive postures. And he definitely looked like a hungry wolf that had been starved for over a decade!

It looked like he wanted to immediately jump over and start biting it.

Biting a Thousand Year Zombie King?

F*ck that!

Luo Tian didn't dare to imagine that scene.

Feng Lei scratched his head still with a foolish dazed look. He then mumbled: "Boss, did this one do something wrong?"

Luo Tian didn't bother answering him...

Because he had no time to say anything. The Thousand Year Zombie King made a single jump and was only a few meters away from them.

The killing intent was even stronger now.

The brutal killing intent was similar to millions of swords tightly pressed against Luo Tian's mind. It was extremely uncomfortable like he was suffocating.

Around this time...

Feng Lei's eyes widened as he pointed at the Thousand Year Zombie King and excitedly said: "Look boss, there's a strong demonic beast here!"

When looking at Feng Lei's foolish expression, Luo Tian had the sudden urge of committing suicide.

"Motherf*cker!"

All six eyes of the Thousand Year Zombie King lowered to stare at Luo Tian who was half squatting beneath a bush. Those six eyes just stared motionless at him.

Luo Tian didn't dare to move.

If the enemy doesn't move, I shall not move either!

If the enemy does move, I...

Luo Tian had no way out. He then started thinking of uncle Lam Chingying's zombie movies and the variety of ways to avoid the detection of zombies. The first thing that came to mind was holding his breath!

He didn't recall which movie it was from...

But one of them mentioned that the eyes of zombies cannot see so they can only use the human breath to determine their location.

Luo Tian couldn't be bothered with too much right now and deeply inhaled before holding his breath.

Luo Tian's actions made Feng Lei really curious.

Feng Lei squatted down next to Luo Tian and pushed his arms a few times to ask: "Boss, what are you doing? Aren't we going to kill it?"

"Boss, this is very strong demonic beast. It might even be a rank 4 demonic beast and have a demon core inside."

"Let's make our move."

"It'll be the same as before – this one will hold it down while you attack it."

In-between his words, drool almost dripped out of Feng Lei's mouth.

Luo Tian glared at Feng Lei and felt like grabbing a nearby branch and beating him until he was half dead. This guy couldn't even figure out their current situation? Was this zombie king that easy to kill?

If it were really a rank 4 demonic beast, would it still be around for him run over with a grin?

Luo Tian would've killed it already.

It was also at this time...

The Thousand Year Zombie King curiously squatted down as well. It started scratching its cheeks while all six eyes stared at the two of them.

It was as if it had found a fun toy to play with.

"You can't see me, you can't see me..."

"Hold my breath, hold my breath, I'll hold my breath even if I die..."

At such a close distance, Luo Tian was able to smell the disgusting stench from the Thousand Year Zombie King. His stomach gurgled and several times he almost threw up, but endured it.

Ten seconds... thirty seconds... one minute... three minutes...

Luo Tian's face was turning red.

Someone with the cultivation at the Profound Master realm was truly not simple for being able to hold their breath for more than three minutes. And that wasn't the most important thing of this current scene. The Thousand Year Zombie King was also holding its breath until its face started turning red. A trace of blood had actually started oozing out beneath its dark colored skin making his expression even more terrifying to behold.

That still wasn't the most important point here...

The worst thing was Feng Lei!

That guy burst out with anger. With both hands holding onto his machete, he jumped up into the air and was about to heavily cut down on the Thousand Year Zombie King's head.

"Good!"

Luo Tian yelled internally. His profound energy started circulating prepared to make an attack as well.

The machete had a thin blade qi surrounding it before it heavily struck down.

But...

"Clank~!"

There was a flash of sparks like the blade hit a thick steel plate. The Thousand Year Zombie King didn't suffer any injury to its head and only a white smudge was seen. Not even a trace of blood flowed out.

Feng Lei's cultivation was at the Profound Pupil 7th rank.

His raw strength could be compared to an expert at the Profound Master realm. Just that previous strike by him could instantly kill a rank 3 demonic beast.

But when dealing with the Thousand Year Zombie King, his strike was absolutely useless. If we were to use gaming terms, Feng Lei's strike was no different than a miss.

Not even a trace of blood!

It's fine that the strike had no damage at all, but Feng Lei's arms were about to fall off from the shock. His jaws had locked up, his arms were trembling, and even his extremely tough huge machete had shattered from impact!

All six eyes of the Thousand Year Zombie King looked up before scratching its head with its blue colored nails. Its expression changed as if it realized something. It immediately stood up and exhaled a breath of air.

“Ommmm~...”

An even stronger killing intent was released from its body, causing a rippling energy wave visible to the naked eyes.

“We’re screwed!”

“This thing is pissed now!”

Luo Tian’s heart tightened from realizing that the Thousand Year Zombie King’s defense was beyond his expectations. He was planning on borrowing Feng Lei’s sneak attack to give it his own strike, and then follow up by killing it...

Fortunately he didn’t make a move just yet.

Or else this will really be the end of them.

Luo Tian didn’t bother thinking further and immediately roared out: “Level 2 Berserk!”

He grabbed the still dazed Feng Lei while his right leg stomped down, “Shadewind Steps!”

“Level 2!”

“Whoosh~!”

His speed was raised to the maximum as they both shot off.

However...

At the same moment, the Thousand Year Zombie King's six eyes glared in anger revealing six dark red pupils. Both its legs leapt out!

"Bang~!"

And it arrived next to Luo Tian.

"Shadewind Steps!"

Luo Tian once again activated his skill and shot off like a bullet. His heart felt like a million horses trampling through it as he screamed internally: "Your damn sister, don't let this daddy escape or else I will definitely come back later and kill you!"

Killing intent assaulted his body.

His mind and his sea of consciousness were in turmoil. In just several breaths of time, it felt like a storm had struck his entire body making him extremely uncomfortable.

Luo Tian was getting pissed from being pressured by this oppressive killing intent.

With the speed of Shadewind Steps, Luo Tian was able to create a slight distance. But the Thousand Year Old Zombie King made a second jump that was even more powerful than its first.

Moreover, the pupils in all six eyes had now turned blood red.

Six blood red pupils!

The pressure from the killing intent intensified.

“Hey kid, can you handle it?”

“If you can’t, just let this daddy out. There’s no way this daddy is going to let that guy go. He dares to release killing intent in front of this daddy? Daddy will show it what true killing intent is!”

“You can’t even handle this childish killing intent? I really don’t know how I ended up in your hands!”

Inside Luo Tian’s mind...

The violent voice of the Blood Devouring Wild Blade was heard.

Luo Tian completely ignored him. This guy sounded like he wanted to help but who knows what devilish scheme it was trying to pull. If by chance it manages to take over his mind, then he will definitely be completely screwed!

“Hey kid, I’m talking to you!”

“Shut up!” Luo Tian angrily roared.

“Oi oi, such a temper. You can’t even resist this little killing intent, so goddamn useless.” The Blood Devouring Wild Blade laughed in ridicule.

“Crash~...”

The sound of a waterfall was heard not too far away.

Luo Tian frowned and then roared out: “Fatty, hold your breath!”

“What?”

Feng Lei couldn't hear the words clearly. He was being dragged by Luo Tian and could only hear the piercing sounds of wind. There was no way he could fully hear what Luo Tian was saying to him.

“Boom~!”

The Thousand Year Zombie King jumped again and flew up dozens of meters high before heavily landing right in front of Luo Tian.

Its blue fangs were coated with a dark green substance. Its pair of hands stretched out and all ten sharp fingernails looked like ten sharp swords were stabbing at in unison.

“Optimus Prime, go!”

His spatial plaque was thrown out.

Optimus Prime descended from the sky, and its large body made of fine iron blocked in front of the Thousand Year Zombie King.

The Thousand Year Zombie King swiped its arms and Optimus Prime, directly cutting the puppet into two!

At the same time, Luo Tian lifted Feng Lei above his head and tossed him dozens of meters out. Feng Lei accurately landed into the waters with a splash, right before the waterfall plummets hundreds of meters down.

Feng Lei's face was pale from fear as he yelled: “Boss, I don't know how to swim!”

“Shadewind Steps!”

“Level 2!”

“Whoosh~”

As Luo Tian shot off and landed into the waters, he turned back to glare at the Thousand Year Zombie King and roared with rage that rose to the heavens: “You better wash your ass clean for this daddy, just wait for me to explode it!”

Chapter 74 – Reward: Xiao Yan’s Martial Skill

“Blergh~ ... blergh~”

Feng Lei was unconscious, face pale, and his butt curled up. His mouth would occasionally spit out some water and sometimes a small fish or shrimp would be spitted out.

Those small fish or shrimp would land on his chest and struggle for their lives.

Luo Tian was standing on a large stone at the banks of the water with an ugly look on his face. He was still gasping for air while staring up at the cliff edge of the dense forest before saying to himself: “We finally escaped.”

The toughness, strength, and defensive capabilities of the Thousand Year Zombie King were much more powerful than the berserk Lava Lizard.

They was only a single level difference between them and the gap in strength was this large.

A rank 5 demonic beast was truly a tough existence.

The tougher it was, the more excited Luo Tian became. The only reason was that the stronger the bosses, the better the equipment they would explode forth.

That Thousand Year Zombie King must die!

If Profound Master 4th rank isn't its opponent, then wait until the 5th rank. If a Profound Master 5th rank isn't its opponent, then wait until the 6th rank. In this Ghostly Mountain Range that's a grinding heaven, leveling up is just a matter of time.

That's why sooner or later he will kill it!

After resting for a while...

Luo Tian kicked the half dead fatty and said: "You damn fatty, you still pretending to be dead? Hurry up and wake up for me."

"Boss, let me spit out some more stuff first. I feel like there's still a pond loach in my stomach that I haven't spit out yet." Feng Lei helplessly replied.

After that, a few more mouthful of water was sprayed out.

Feng Lei almost died at the hands of the waterfall, and he had drunk a copious amount of water that filled up his entire stomach.

It was fortunate that Luo Tian jumped in on time, otherwise that two hundred and fifty jin fatty would really die here.

"You deserve it!"

"I was almost killed thanks to you! You've sobered up after drinking so much water right? You finally realize how powerful that zombie was right?" Said Luo Tian in a slightly angry manner.

If it weren't for Feng Lei appearing, he wouldn't be in such an embarrassing situation like now.

They actually performed such a dangerous act of jumping off a cliff of the waterfall. If by chance they landed on rocks instead, then that will really be the end of them.

Feng Lei scratched his large bald head and grinned foolishly, "Boss, this one didn't know that guy was so powerful. Next time this one will definitely be more careful."

"But..."

"Boss, the temptation of its blood essence is too strong. Seeing it makes my body turn into an impulsive beast that desires to instantly rush to kill and drink its blood. There are times that I cannot control myself and this happens to be the case."

Feng Lei tried explaining.

He would slightly frown as he was speaking about this.

Luo Tian was a bit surprised internally. The fatty's vicious beast tattoo that suddenly appeared on the back of his head, and him drinking blood essence to increase his strength, these were all matters that Luo Tian had no understanding of.

And there's also the explanation fatty tried to give.

It's most likely that Feng Lei had hit a bottleneck and needed blood essence of a certain type.

Luo Tian wanted to help him but had no idea how.

After thinking for a while, Luo Tian patted Feng Lei's shoulder and said: "Strength! Strength will give you power to control everything. If you don't want to be controlled, you must have strength stronger than it does. Use strength to subdue it and crush it!"

Feng Lei was seriously listening to those words... listening... listening...

Suddenly, a fountain of saliva gushed out of his mouth.

Along with it came a large pond loach!

Luo Tian almost burst out laughing.

Also at this moment...

A Spotted Leopard hiding all this time pounced out.

Luo Tian's expression changed as he roared out: "Courting death!"

He reflexively threw out a heavy punch.

"Bang~!"

A single punch landed and the Spotted Leopard's head exploded like a watermelon. Blood and brain matter splattered everywhere before the body landed on the ground and convulsed.

"Ding!"

"..."

The system gave an alert tone.

Feng Lei's eyes changed as he became serious looking. His fists were clenched, "Strength! Strength! Strength!"

He said "strength" three times in a serious heavy tone.

He ran up to the corpse of the Spotted Leopard, picked it up with a single hand and started crazily drinking. The blood essence of the Spotted Leopard was quickly sucked dry.

The eyes of the ferocious beast at the back of his head gave a brief red flash before disappearing.

Luo Tian lightly smiled before loudly shouting: "Into the mountain, and begin a killing feast!"

"Let's go!"

"Left side!"

"Boom~!"

"Fatty, above your head!"

Within the forest, one fat and one skinny person were covered in beast blood. Their faces looked murderous as if they had just climbed out of a blood pool.

Around them were piles and piles of demonic beast corpses.

Feng Lei was fiercely sucking down blood essence. His face was red and his body looked burning hot. A vigorous amount of profound energy was contained inside the blood essence, and all of this was absorbed bit by bit as it entered his body.

Luo Tian had been killing like crazy.

Experience points!

What he wanted was experience points, huge amounts of experience points.

Every move he made did not have any martial skills behind it and was purely raw strength. Without caring about defense, he continued killing in this bloody environment in order to level up.

There were countless small and large wounds on him.

The pain on his body and the pleasant alert tones in his mind seemed to be resonating with each other. The current portrayal of Luo Tian was similar to a masochist who was deriving pleasure from pain.

“Fatty, don’t just keep devouring the blood essence. Don’t forget the task that I want you to accomplish.” Reminded Luo Tian.

Fatty Lei wiped off the blood from his mouth and said: “Don’t worry boss, I’ve been collecting the skeletal remains of all rank 3 demonic beasts for you.”

Right after, Feng Lei asked: “Boss, why do you need the bones of these demonic beasts?”

Luo Tian mysteriously smiled and replied: “You’ll know in a little while.”

The bones of demonic beasts were extremely hard, much harder than fine iron by several times. It can be used to refine weapons but the requirements were quite high for normal Weapon Refiners.

Luo Tian’s weapon refining was still at level 1 so there’s no way he could refine demonic beast bones.

He had other uses for it!

One day... two days... three days...

On the eighth day.

After a full eight days and eight nights, Luo Tian hadn't slept. He continued killing and didn't even let a rank 0.5 demonic beast go!

Finally!

"Ding!"

"Congratulations to player Luo Tian for killing a Fiery Rock Boar. You have gained 500 experience points, 50 profound energy..."

"Ding!"

"Congratulations to player Luo Tian for leveling up. You are currently at Profound Master 5th rank!"

"Ding!"

"Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining a martial skill as a system reward. Reward Item: Lion Tiger Gold Shattering Roar!"

Leveled up!

Profound Master 5th rank! The moment Luo Tian leveled up, his injuries completely recovered like lightning fast and his attributes refreshed.

Listening to the system alerts, Luo Tian was a bit surprised as he muttered to himself: "Lion Tiger Gold Shattering Roar? This martial skill seems very familiar... but what novel and main character skill is this from?"

A few minutes later...

Luo Tian's eyes trembled before laughing out loud. "Hahaha... this is Battle Through The Heaven Xiao Yan's martial skill!"

Martial Skill: Lion Tiger Gold Shattering Roar

Grade: 6

Proficiency: 0/2000

Consumption: 1000 profound energy

Description: This martial skill is a sonic technique where lions and tigers roar in unison. It's capable of subduing all beasts, shatter souls, and shatter gold!

"Sixth grade?!"

Luo Tian smiled as he never imagined he could receive a grade six martial skill. One could imagine how powerful this martial skill would be.

"Boss, what made you so happy?" Feng Lei asked while scratching his head.

Luo Tian excited said: "Take out all the rank 3 demonic beast bones you've collected. We will make some preparations first and then it's time to kill that thing!"

Chapter 75 – Puppet Soldier – Ghost Dragon

The strength of someone at the Profound Master 5th rank and 4th rank were completely different.

A single small level difference yet the strength gap was like a ravine.

Whether it was strength, speed, profound energy, or defensive properties, they had all increased greatly. The moment Luo Tian broke through, he clenched his fists and became excited as he reveled in the power of a Profound Master 5th rank.

“Let’s see how you show off in front of this daddy now!”

During these past eight days, Luo Tian would often think of the Thousand Year Zombie King. The gold shimmering glow of a boss was similar to a scratching post to a cat.

Kill it; I definitely have to kill it!

Luo Tian had been desperately killing monsters these eight days in order to break through to the Profound Master 5th rank.

His power increased and his profound energy filled up. Right now he should have enough strength to give the Thousand Year Zombie King a good fight.

That night...

Luo Tian set up a campfire and started roasting demonic beast meat.

The oil of the roasted meat dripped out and caused a sizzling sound in the fire – sounding like a beautiful tempo of a couple’s waltz.

Feng Lei’s hands were rubbing his stomach that couldn’t get any bigger while revealing content smile.

Who knows how much blood essence he had devoured in these past eight days.

The power and profound energy concentrated in the blood essence had allowed him to level up two times. He was now at the Profound Pupil 9th rank and his strength was almost double of what it was a few days ago.

This cultivation speed is the definition of perverted.

Of course, Feng Lei was still lacking when compared to Luo Tian.

So when we mention something being perverted, Luo Tian would unanimously become the perverted king of leveling.

“Get a good night’s rest because we’re going to look for that guy tomorrow and pay him back for chasing after our lives.” Said Luo Tian as he handed some grilled meat to Feng Lei.

Feng Lei shook his head to show he couldn’t eat anymore. “En. It’s unfortunate that my blade has been destroyed or else I would like to try again to see how strong its head is.”

Recalling this made Feng Lei pissed.

That huge machete was something he really liked, so he never imagined it would actually break from the rebounding shock.

Luo Tian smiled, “You’ll get plenty of other blades in the future. Go get some rest and replenish your spirit, tomorrow will be destined to become a bitter fight.”

“En!” Feng Lei nodded and immediately closed his eyes to replenish his energy.

Not much time had passed before Feng Lei’s heaven sundering snore was heard.

It was too tiring since they hadn’t rested for the past eight days.

Luo Tian smiled in understanding while he finished eating the grilled meat. He then took out the spatial plaque that Feng Lei used to store the demonic beast bones and went to a more open area.

“Fuuu~...”

Luo Tian took a deep breath before a blueprint of a puppet soldier appeared in his mind. He was then lost in thought before starting...

His right hand made a move and a piece of demonic beast bone flew out.

“Whoosh~, whoosh~, whoosh~...”

Luo Tian’s actions were quick and resolute – each move he made would cause the demonic beast bone to land at specific locations.

Half an hour later...

Over a thousand pieces of demonic beast bones had been placed on the open ground creating a certain design.

The image was ferocious looking, its four claws exceptionally sharp, and the two black hole like eyes emitted a terrifying aura.

Suddenly...

Luo Tian’s mind roared out: “Level 2 Berserk!”

“Ommm~...!”

A loud humming noise was heard while a huge wave of power surged out of Luo Tian’s body. His eyebrows formed a slight frown before his right hand slapped down.

“Bzzzt~...”

An ear piercing sound was heard, and below Luo Tian’s right palm was a mass of white profound energy that was roiling about.

Under the power of level 2 Berserk, the profound energy shot out of Luo Tian’s palm like crazy under his strict control.

When creating a puppet soldier, it was important to maintain a strong amount of profound energy.

Each piece of demonic beast bone required profound energy to act as an adhesive to connect with each other. The more profound energy used, the better the connection and the stronger the puppet soldier.

It was due to this that Luo Tian released his level 2 Berserk.

In addition to releasing a robust amount of profound energy, Luo Tian also added his own spirit into the mix. This was actually him utilizing a bold experiment of his.

He was hoping that the puppet soldier would possess some basic intelligence.

This idea was rather daring because if it does succeed, the puppet soldier will no longer be a simple puppet anymore. With an ability to think independently on its own meant its fighting capability will increase by several levels.

Of course...

This was merely Luo Tian’s theory so whether it will succeed or not will be the question.

A full three minutes...

Luo Tian's palm had been condensing profound energy for a full three minutes. He almost couldn't control the powerful energy anymore and his hand felt like it was going to be blown away any second.

His hand was shaking and his entire arm felt numb.

Luo Tian's eyes glared with strain as he roared out softly. His right palm slammed down heavily onto the ground before activating the Puppet Soldier Technique!

"Boom~!"

After the loud sound, the robust profound energy immediately shot off towards the prearranged demonic bones.

"Creak~ creak~..."

Like mercury flowing rapidly through a mold, everywhere the profound energy went would cause the sound of bones rubbing against each other. The white light from the energy started shining brightly like crazy.

Luo Tian then moved back and unconsciously clenched his fists a few times to show how anxious he was feeling.

These rank 3 demonic beast bones were extremely hard. If he was able to successfully create a puppet soldier out of them, their defense will definitely be at least one grade higher than Optimus Prime and them.

Since their defense is stronger, their attack power shouldn't be that bad either.

Time slowly went by and the connecting bones also slowly progressed to the last stage.

"Succeed..."

“It definitely has to succeed...”

Creating Transformers as his puppet soldiers was a very ambitious idea, yet Luo Tian managed to accomplish that dream. This time his idea was even more ambitious than before.

Just thinking about it would make one’s blood boil!

The profound energy and finished fusing, so Luo Tian’s mind shouted: “Stand up for me!”

“Pak, pak pak~”

A series of noises similar to a human’s bone cracking was heard.

The legs began to move and the connecting bones of the puppet soldier seemed to start coming alive. The puppet then started releasing an indescribable aura of death.

This aura seemed to originate from hell.

This was similar to a dead demonic beast’s rage of unwillingness that was capable of stealing one’s soul away.

In an instant...

The puppet soldier made of bones stood up.

It was four meters tall, six meters long, had four claws, a pair of wings, a horn, and had long dragon whiskers.

Its image was exactly like the dragons one would watch in the movies!

That's right!

This was a dragon!

It was a Ghost Dragon that crawled out from the depths of hell! Its body was domineeringly strong, and it possessed an aura of death!

This was a dragon from the Western culture. If it weren't for the lack of bones, there's no way Luo Tian would have made a Western culture's dragon. His bias made him regard the Western culture's dragon as an enlarged lizard, so there's no way it could compare to the divine powers of an Eastern culture's dragon.

Luo Tian had no other options...

Due to the lack of materials, he could only create such a dragon for now.

But...

As long as he had enough materials, Luo Tian will one day create an Eastern dragon. He would then sit on top of one and enjoy that awesome feeling, maybe chase some skirts, all while looking flashy as hell!

Although it wasn't as majestic looking than an Eastern dragon, this Western war dragon created from bones was not ordinary either.

Its eyes that were similar to two black holes looked like they were swirling with energy. Its entire body emanated an aura of death that could even cause lower ranked demonic beasts to lose all resistance.

Oppression!

This type of aura should be considered another type of oppression.

Luo Tian grinned while staring at the huge bone dragon. He didn't expect his creation to succeed and the only thing that disappointed him was that his spirit didn't integrate with it.

The expression of this dragon was exactly like Optimus Prime and the rest – it was completely dull just like a puppet's.

Failure teaches people the true f*cking path to success!

Luo Tian wasn't discouraged as he gently stroked the war dragon. He then smiled and said: "From now on, your name will be Ghost Dragon!"

Suddenly...

Ghost Dragon's head slightly nodded but Luo Tian didn't notice it.

"Good enough!"

"Now let's earn back all the profound energy that I've used up to create you." Luo Tian made a thought, and Ghost Dragon looked into a location before speeding off like a grim reaper.

Not long after...

The system inside Luo Tian's mind was dinging like crazy; his experience and profound energy points were increasing like mad!

The awesomeness of this Ghost Dragon was a complete mess!

They now had a slightly higher chance of killing the Thousand Year Zombie King!

Chapter 76 – Refining A Tang Blade

The killing rate of Ghost Dragon was much higher than Optimus Prime and the others.

The only sentence to describe it would be: Wherever it went, not a blade of grass would regrow!

Even though those words were a bit of an exaggeration, Ghost Dragon's fighting ability was indeed quite high. Especially when it came to his defensive properties; a rank 3 demonic beast wasn't able to break past it at all.

"Ding!"

"Congratulations to player..."

"Ding!"

"Congratulations to player..."

The system alerts came beeping in his mind non-stop. His experience points and profound energy points were all increasing rapidly. Luo Tian then excitedly said to himself: "Sure enough, it didn't let me down."

The construction blueprint of Ghost Dragon came from an online novel.

Back then when he read that novel, Luo Tian imagined how awesome it would be to have such a flashy Ghost Dragon under his command.

Never did he imagine that he could successfully create it.

Although it wasn't as powerful as the one in the novel, Luo Tian felt that one day he would be able to create a rank 10 Ghost Dragon at the great perfection stage.

How terrifying would the fighting ability of a rank 10 Ghost Dragon be like? Just thinking about it made him extremely excited.

Luo Tian glanced up at the dark sky and realized it was still a long time from dawn. He was in thought for a while before taking out the leftover demonic beast bones from the spatial plaque.

There were still about several hundred jins of demonic beast bones.

After thinking about how that fatty's machete was shattered, Luo Tian was wondering if he could refine another one for him using the demonic beast bones.

Moreover...

It was about time to level up his refining weapon technique.

Since the Song family had gifted them so many Grade 1 weapons, Luo Tian was thinking of repaying the favor with his own refined weapons.

Refining required a furnace, profound energy to drive the flames, the item form to freely flow, and continuous striking and quenching. One cannot relax even for even a single second.

And this was only the basics.

If one wanted to refine high-grade weapons, superior materials must be used.

Upon adding some spiritual treasures naturally formed by nature, the weapon's power will greatly improve once the fusion succeeds. But these so called natural oddities were extremely precious so even they were available, people would not use them to refine weapons. The reason being that if one were to fail, the natural oddity will be gone as well.

Also, refining natural oddities consumed a lot of profound energy and spiritual power; a matter that was extremely difficult to accomplish. In the entire continent, there weren't many Weapon Refining Masters that were capable of doing it.

Luo Tian didn't think of these issues.

Moreover...

Not mentioning refining natural oddities, Luo Tian's current proficiency rating made it that refining demonic beast bones was already an extremely difficult task.

But...

He was different from your typical Weapon Refining Master.

Luo Tian wasn't trying to succeed in refining a weapon; he was just planning on raising his proficiency!

This was his true strength! He didn't need to contemplate things and didn't have to figure out how to get insights to make breakthroughs. Luo Tian only had to raise his proficiency level – it's as simple as that!

Luo Tian didn't even use a furnace and just went out to get some dry branches.

After starting the fire, he released his profound energy as a catalyst and caused the yellow flames to become blue. The heat of the flames had now reached very high degree!

Luo Tian's left hand tossed out a piece of bone, and then instilled his will into it before activating his weapon refining technique.

His profound energy dropped by 100 points.

“Ding!”

“Weapon refining failed, proficiency value +1.”

“As expected!”

“Just what I expected, as long as I make an attempt at refining, the proficiency value will increase.” Luo Tian said to himself. He then waited for the thirty second cool down period before starting to refine again.

Thirty seconds each time!

This was unheard of by anyone in the continent! The increase in proficiency rating wasn't considered fast because Luo Tian kept failing. But if he manages to succeed in a refinement, the proficiency might double or triple the fail amount.

Luo Tian wasn't in a hurry.

Since the night was long and he didn't want to sleep, he might as well practice like crazy.

This reminded him of his previous life in Legend of Mir when he spent the entire night increasing his proficiency with Summon Shinsu. He was energetic throughout the night and the feeling was similar to right now.

“Ding!”

“Proficiency value +1.”

“Ding...”

Luo Tian continued training without stopping a single minute.

One can imagine the degree of fatigue when you haven't slept for eight days and night. Luo Tian had the leveling system and was superior to others in many aspects, but he still persisted with his training.

This world was a place that supported those that were prepared.

When facing the Thousand Year Zombie King and the inter-family competition in twenty days time, all these stressors made Luo Tian feel a bit suffocated. That's why he was so hell bent on doing his best.

Many people will only witness a hero's brightest moment, but behind them were innumerable sweat, hard work, and countless fights with their life on the line.

There aren't many geniuses around.

Many were hard-working and became the so called geniuses with their bitter training.

When one was more ruthless to oneself, this will allow them to walk a little further in their martial path.

The transmigrated Luo Tian completely understood this principle. That's why he clenched his teeth and used his utmost concentration to work hard on this task.

Seconds and minutes continued to disappear.

His proficiency increased bit by bit.

Just when the eastern skies started to brighten, Luo Tian faintly smiled: "I've finally leveled up!"

Weapon Refining technique had risen to level 2!

After a night of bitter hard work, Luo Tian stared at huge rib bone in his hands. There was a slight curve to it similar to a Tang Blade; the bone was an ideal material for weapon refining.

At level 2 of Weapon Refining, wanting to successfully refine demonic beast bones was still quite difficult.

But since Luo Tian had risen to level 2, he figured he might as well give it a try. If he does succeed, then fatty will get a new blade. If he fails, it's no big deal since what the Ghostly Mountain Range had was an abundance of demonic beasts; he could just go out and kill a few more.

“Fuuu~...”

Luo Tian lightly breathed out some turbid air. He closed his eyes and calmed his mind which was like an untouched ancient well.

Half a minute later...

Luo Tian suddenly opened his eyes wide while his right palm circulated energy. He then started to roar out!

Profound energy roiled before gushing into the blue flames.

With profound energy as the catalyst, the temperature started soaring rapidly. Water evaporated in the surrounding atmosphere, weeds nearby visibly withered into a dry yellow color before spontaneously combusting.

Luo Tian's right hand was circulating profound energy while his left hand placed the huge demonic beast bone into the fire.

“Level 2 Berserk!”

Four times the attributes were released, causing his profound energy to become more violent. The blue flame now had a faint trace of black within it.

Black flames!

The temperature was extremely high using profound energy as its fuel.

The bone looked like it was melting before Luo Tian immediately activated his Weapon Refining technique. His will entered the bones like a flash of electricity. It then started changing non-stop according to his thoughts.

It was rotating like crazy.

And profound energy kept gushing out like crazy.

At this moment, Luo Tian had forgotten everything except for his task at hand. A phantom image similar to an Immortal seemed to have appeared behind him.

If a Weapon Refining Master was present, they would probably be almost shocked to death.

Harmony between man and nature!

This was the legendary realm of harmony between man and nature!

A realm that only existed in legends!

No one would expect for this to appear in a Profound Master who had just trained in weapon refinery – this was simply too shocking!

Luo Tian naturally didn't know this was happening since his mind was entirely focused on the bone.

“Succeed for me!”

“Boom~...”

The black flames exploded and the surrounding temperature immediately dropped. The current environment had gradually become normal like before.

On top of the burning embers, a dazzling white blade similar to an elephant’s tusk was faintly giving off light. It was rather beautiful to behold because it was like a star shimmering in the dark sky.

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for successfully refining, proficiency value +3.”

“I’ve succeeded!”

“Hahaha...”

Luo Tian started laughing loudly in excitement as a burden lifted from his mind.

It was also because of this sudden feeling that he almost fainted. His whole head was covered in sweat, his body drenched, and the mental fatigue was similar to a mountain crushing him causing him to feel very sleepy.

“Fuuu~... fuuu~...” Luo Tian took several deep breaths as he sprawled to the ground. He then realized something in fear and said to himself: “Your sister, next time I shouldn’t train randomly like this because it’s too tiring. If a rank 2 demonic beast suddenly appeared here, I’d have no strength to handle it.”

Sometimes you might jinx yourself!

“Bang, bang, bang~...”

Each step shook the grounds, followed by a vicious aura of death.

Luo Tian was dumbfounded, “Shit! No way, I can’t be this unlucky right?”

Chapter 77 – Bringing Back A Fox Race Girl

Because he was so focused, he mysteriously entered the legendary realm of harmony with man and nature.

This realm was indeed awesome.

No matter if you’re refining pills, refining equipment, or just training in a martial skill, reaching such a realm will mean a huge harvest for the cultivator.

However, this enlightenment realm consumes a lot of mental and profound energy so those that are too weak cannot handle it.

Luo Tian had just ended his enlightenment and his body seemed to have collapsed. He was unable to raise any strength and it would be impossible to recuperate unless given several hours.

Out of all times, the sudden emergence of heavy footstep sounds of a demonic beast simply meant he was going to deliver his life to someone else.

The footstep sounds were heavy and brought an aura of death. There is no doubt that this demonic beast was at least a rank 3 or higher.

Could it be the Thousand Year Zombie King?!

Luo Tian's sudden thought wilted his heart as his body felt paralyzed. He then depressingly said: "Oh mighty heavens, are you trying to play me to death?"

Suddenly...

Luo Tian loudly yelled: "Fatty Lei, quickly wake up for me!"

Whether it was the Thousand Year Zombie King or a rank 2 demonic beast, Luo Tian couldn't handle either of them. The only way was for him to wake Feng Lei up.

Feng Lei's current strength was at the Profound Pupil 9th rank. With his terrifying powers, there were no worries if he even encountered a rank 4 demonic beast.

The snoring noise stopped.

Lying below a tree, Feng Lei's eyes suddenly opened in rage as he leapt off like a ferocious beast.

No matter how deep his sleep was or even if he had fainted; as long as he hears Luo Tian's cry, he would immediately wake up.

Except...

This idiot rushed off in the wrong direction!

During a critical moment, this guy ran off in the wrong direction! This...

Luo Tian almost threw up blood!

"Bang, bang, bang~ ..."

The sound of those footsteps came closer and closer. Luo Tian's exhausted body had no strength left; he could only stare at the gloomy forest and mutter to himself: "This time it's really the end for me."

"Creak~... rip~..."

Two large trees were toppled over and a white skeletal head peered out.

With eyes that looked like black holes and the aura of death from hell, two dragon whiskers started swaying in the breeze. Its entire body was covered with traces of demonic beast blood.

This was actually Luo Tian's puppet soldier – Ghost Dragon!

"Motherf*cker, you almost scared this daddy to death!"

Luo Tian almost had a heart attack. He thought it would be a powerful demonic beast and didn't expect it to be his own puppet soldier. But why would Ghost Dragon suddenly come back here?

He never commanded it to come back yet.

Strange!

Very strange!

Based on logic, Ghost Dragon was Luo Tian's puppet. Its actions were fully controlled by Luo Tian's will so if he didn't want Ghost Dragon to come back, how did it come back by itself?

Ghost Dragon came closer. Its black eyes stared at Luo Tian like it was worried or something.

Upon seeing that Luo Tian was fine, its expression seem to relax and wasn't as serious as before.

Everything it did appeared to be like someone with its own mind.

Could it be...?

Luo Tian's mind was startled. Recalling that he attempted to put his will into Ghost Dragon while creating him, could it have succeeded?

Ghost Dragon was able to sense Luo Tian. When Luo Tian's body became exhausted and his spirit became extremely fatigued, could it be that Ghost Dragon thought he was in danger so it immediately came back?

Luo Tian wasn't sure yet, but he was able to sense that there was a big difference between Ghost Dragon and Optimus Prime.

Luo Tian raised his head and faintly smiled: "Brother, you were worried about me so you came back right?"

Ghost Dragon had a dull look and didn't move like it didn't hear anything; or maybe it didn't understand what Luo Tian was saying.

Luo Tian carefully looked up and down Ghost Dragon before smiling bitterly. He then said to himself: "Looks like I was over thinking this."

"Boss, I'm back!" Feng Lei shouted.

As his large body descended from the sky, Feng Lei landed heavily on the ground right in front of Luo Tian. And upon seeing the huge Ghost Dragon, he almost fainted from fright.

With a forehead filled with sweat, Feng Lei asked in a trembling voice: "B... b... boss, what sort of demonic beast is this?"

With a body made up of demonic beast bones and a ferocious looking face with the aura of death, the image of Ghost Dragon gave one the feeling that even their souls would try to escape. Anyone seeing it would be afraid.

Luo Tian glared at the fatty and kicked his butt. "If I was still waiting for you to come back, I'd be already dead by now."

Feng Lei grinned foolishly while scratching his head. He then apologized: "This... this one ran in the wrong direction."

Luo Tian sighed, and then said: "I give up, only a dozen meters away yet you still ran in the wrong direction."

Feng Lei continued to smile foolishly, "Boss, you still haven't told me what sort of demonic beast this thing is. No matter which part I look at, this thing makes the hair on my body stand on its end. How could its entire body be made up of bones? Could this demonic beast be from the extreme yin lands of the north?"

To the north of the Tianxuan Continent was a place like the kingdom of death.

It was ranked first in the top ten forbidden lands of the continent, and the only place that humans were never able to step foot on.

The extreme yin lands of the north were filled with undead – the humans were undead and the demonic beasts were undead. Those that resided there were extremely powerful. Whether it be their fighting capability or the martial skills they cultivated, they were all much stronger compared to their human counterparts.

There's a rumor that...

The extreme yin lands of the north were connected to hell.

The reason Feng Lei assumed Ghost Dragon was from the extreme yin lands of the north was because it was entirely made up of bones and carried the aura of death with it.

Luo Tian rolled his eyes at the fatty and said: "This is my new war pet, called Ghost Dragon."

"A new war pet?"

"Ghost Dragon?"

Feng Lei stared up at the huge Ghost Dragon in a dumbfounded manner. He then turned around and revealed eyes of worship: "Boss, you are too strong. If I were a girl, I would definitely be seduced by your strength and would love you to death and then revive for more love."

"Scram!"

"If you were a girl, I would definitely kick you all the way out to the Pacific Ocean." Said Luo Tian pretending to be angry. Having a girl weighing 250 jin (330lb) that loved him to death was something he didn't want to imagine.

"Eh?"

Feng Lei ran up to Ghost Dragon and examined a certain area. "Hey boss, what is this?"

Luo Tian glanced over and was stunned for a second.

If it weren't for Feng Lei bringing it up, he would have missed the small thing on Ghost Dragon's back. She was curled up there like a small kitten.

She was wearing an all white dress, her hair in two pigtails, long eyelashes, and her clenched fists like pink jade. The image of her was similar to those western porcelain dolls.

But...

Even a porcelain doll wouldn't be as exquisite as her.

The aura her body gave off was different to other girls – an aura that brought endless enticement.

She looked no more than ten years old yet her sleepy look was very sultry and charming.

Luo Tian merely glanced at her yet it felt his heart was stolen away. He had never experienced this type of feeling from Li Xue'er before so this was too weird.

Just a ten year old lolita was like this already... wouldn't she become a super beauty that's capable of toppling kingdoms in a few years time?

"Boss look, she... she... she seems to have a tail."

Feng Lei had stared at the lolita quite a few times but didn't feel any type of enticement from her. He didn't feel any reaction at all while a rank 1 demonic beast would entice him even more.

Luo Tian struggled to stand up and carefully looked; it was indeed true!

Below her white dress was a small white tail poking out. The color was snow white, very smooth, and each hair could be clearly seen. It was as if the girl had used conditioner on it.

It was unknown if Feng Lei's words were too loud or if she naturally woke up...

Her eyes opened lazily and glanced at Luo Tian. She blinked a few more times and looked again before standing up in fright.

"Ah... ahhhhh..."

Her footing was uneven when she stood up and suddenly fell off Ghost Dragon's back.

The lolita quickly climbed back on her feet and clenched her fists. She then pouted and angrily stared at Luo Tian. As if she was out of breath, "Don't, don't, don't come any closer or else I'll, I'll, I'll beat you up."

She looked extremely adorable.

A complete mess of adorableness and cuteness!

Luo Tian smiled and said in his own mind: "A fox race girl? This is too awesome!"

Chapter 78 – My Name Is An Chunchun

In the Tianxuan Continent, there were many races abound.

Tens of thousands of year ago, there were disputes amongst the various races which resulted in the biggest and most tragic war of the Tianxuan Continent.

In the end, the humans won and took over the biggest portion of the Tianxuan Continent.

All the other races retreated and hid themselves.

The Undead Race at the Extreme Yin Lands of the North; the Sea God race at the Nether Sea territory; the Half-beast race of the Wild Lands... and the Temple God race only heard of in legends.

The tragedy of war that happened tens of thousands of years ago caused those races to remain in hiding. And it was only now that the continent was somewhat peaceful on the surface where each race wouldn't bother the other, would there be sightings of them.

There were actually a plethora of conspiracies going on but that will be glossed over for now.

The Fox Demon race, one of the myriad of races in the continent.

They were usually hidden within the depths of mountain forests. They were naturally born with the ability to charm others; they were peerless with singing and dancing; and every male that sees them will be enchanted by them.

Apart from this, their most amazing ability was being great in bed.

Their bodies were so soft and flexible that it allowed them to be perfect in any difficult positions. One could describe them as knowledgeable in all one hundred and eight karma sutra positions – giving you complete ecstasy.

It was also this reason...

The Fox Demon race were cruelly hunted down and captured by humans. Each female Fox Demon race was worth up to a million taels of gold. If the female had a little bit of cultivation in her, she was worth upwards of tens of millions of gold.

Once at the royal capital of the Heavenly Sword City, an adult Fox Demon was auctioned off for the horrifying price of twenty-seven million gold.

An adult Fox Demon was mature and full of charm, but was difficult to subdue.

But...

A juvenile Fox Demon was different in the fact that they can be trained and groomed. When they became an adult, they would be capable of rendering the perfect service.

That's why the price of a juvenile Fox Demon was even more terrifying.

Upon arriving in this new world, Luo Tian had read some books that spoke about the Fox Demon race. When looking at the girl pouting with her adorable gaze, it was difficult for Luo Tian to not have some evil intentions.

Wait until she grows up, matures, and becomes more beautiful... then we'll do several difficult postures in bed... too awesome!

He almost couldn't control himself!

When thinking about it, something started dripping out of Luo Tian's nose...

It was a nosebleed!

Luo Tian's imagination had become very impure, and naturally started thinking of those Japanese AV action movies of his past life.

She was a lolita that hadn't even reached ten years old yet!

How can your imagination be this disgusting?!

A beast! You're a complete beast!

Luo Tian started scolding himself. Upon seeing how cute the lolita was, he squatted down with a friendly smile: "Little girl..."

With his nosebleed, eight days and eight nights without rest, disheveled hair, and a weird look in his eyes; Luo Tian looked the exact image of a perverted wretch.

He was the stereotypical look of those perverted uncles!

The Fox Demon lolita's eyes trembled as she stared at Luo Tian. She then forced herself to say: "You, you, don't come over. I, I will really hit you!"

"Hit me?"

"Little girl, this big brother isn't a bad person." Luo Tian smiled.

His smile looked a bit frivolous, kind of like those scumbags that catcalled girls walking by on the streets.

How could this image not make a lolita scared?

The lolita took half a step back while clenching her two small pink fists. She had the look of "if you dare come near me, I will definitely hit you."

She was extremely cautious.

There's no way that Luo Tian would harm such an adorable lolita.

Luo Tian didn't bother saying anything more when seeing her act like this. There's no way he could use force right?

If he did force her to calm down, he would even look down on himself.

"Whoosh~... whoosh~..."

Suddenly...

A huge Green Eyed Python searching for food shot out. Luo Tian's eyes widened in surprise and loudly shouted: "Watch out!"

The target of the Green Eyed Python was the Fox Demon lolita.

Luo Tian's body was still in a weakened state but he didn't bother with it, he used whatever strength he had left to activate Shadewind Steps and shot out.

"Ahhh..."

"Snake!"

The lolita jumped up in fright as her face turned pale.

Luo Tian grabbed onto the Green Eyed Python and instantly threw it away.

At the same time, Feng Lei stomped down and leapt up to receive the Green Eyed Python. His hands pulled away and directly ripped the snake apart into two pieces – instant death!

Fresh blood splattered the area.

The lolita jumped up in fright again and directly leapt towards Luo Tian. Her legs were tightly wrapped around Luo Tian's waist and her head buried in his chest. She then said in a shivering voice: "Snake, there's a snake! Chunchun is very scared."

Seeing how truly scared she was, Luo Tian felt his heart ache. He then gently patted her back and whispered: "Don't be scared, big brother is here."

Immediately after...

The lolita raised her head to stare at Luo Tian before her little mouth pouted. She then jumped out of his embrace and clenched her two little fists while angrily shouting: "Who says I'm afraid of snakes? Humph, don't come over or else I'll really hit you."

Luo Tian shook his head with a smile as he was quite amused by her cuteness.

Her facial expression and her tone of voice was simply irresistible, causing anyone to enjoy her adorable attitude. It was even capable of temporarily throwing out all the worries Luo Tian had of the future.

Luo Tian seriously said: "I won't go over."

"Gu~... gu~..."

The lolita's stomach gave of some growls of hunger. The lolita's face changed slightly as she blinked a few times. Upon seeing that Luo Tian seemed like he was laughing at her, she said: "I'm not hungry, humph."

"Fatty..."

"Go open up the snake and clean it out." Said Luo Tian.

Feng Lei picked up the Green Eyed Python and trundled off.

Luo Tian went to collect some dry wood to set up the fire. Once it was lit, he would occasionally glance at the lolita while the lolita would glance back at him.

The lolita's eyes showed curiosity as she didn't know what Luo Tian was planning to do.

Not long after...

Feng Lei returned. With these series of events, Luo Tian didn't have time to look at the properties of the successfully refined Tang Blade. He then tossed it over and said: "Here's your new weapon."

Feng Lei grabbed it with his hands and shouted: "Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!"

He cried out in surprise, managing to give Luo Tian and the lolita a scare.

“You damn fatty, are you going to die if you don’t act that shocked?” Luo Tian glared at Feng Lei.

Feng Lei started wiping away the dust from the Tang Blade. His heart was in ecstasy as he almost kneeled down at Luo Tian’s foot. “Boss, are you really giving me this?”

He almost couldn’t believe it.

This huge Tang Blade was simply too beautiful and too powerful.

Moreover...

This was a Grade 2 weapon. This too was outside Luo Tian’s expectation since he never imagined the first profound weapon he refined successfully would turn out to be a Grade 2 one.

While starting to grill the snake meat, Luo Tian said: “If you don’t like it, give it back to me.”

“I like!”

“I absolutely love it, thanks boss!” Said Feng Lei with a cheeky grin.

The lolita glanced at Feng Lei with disdain as she mumbled: “He was immediately won over by a piece of trash weapon, what low standards.”

Not long after, the snake meat started giving off a delicious barbecue smell that was extremely enticing.

The lolita’s stomach started growling even louder. Her pitch black eyes were staring motionlessly at the grilled meat while drool started coming down her chin.

“Do you want to eat?” Asked Luo Tian.

The lolita nodded quickly but a few seconds later, she started shaking her head like crazy. After swallowing a mouthful of drool, she then said: “I’m not even hungry one bit.”

“Fine then.”

Luo Tian faintly smiled before grabbing a skewer of meat and eating it. After much slurping, “This smells and tastes soooo good.”

“Guuu~...”

The lolita’s little tummy started growling again as she swallowed back her drool.

Seeing that half the snake meat had already been eaten by Luo Tian, the lolita couldn’t handle her hunger anymore and looked at Luo Tian with a glimmer in her eyes. She then made a pitiful looking face and said: “Big brother, can, can, can you give me a little bit to eat?”

“Sure.”

“But first, you have to tell me your name.” Luo Tian asked while he stopped eating.

The lolita leapt forth in joy and arrived by Luo Tian with two strides. She grabbed a skewer of snake meat and her little face started eating like a kitten. In-between her eating and giggling, she replied: “My name is An Chunchun.”

Chapter 79 – Triggering An S-rank Quest

“Quail... An Chunchun.” 1

“Chunchun.”

Luo Tian smiled, “That’s a good name and suits you perfectly.”

Chunchun matched her image of being cute and pure looking. Coupling with that name made her even more adorable in Luo Tian’s eyes.

“Big brother, are you going to capture me?” Asked An Chunchun while eating and staring at Luo Tian with her big round eyes filled with fear.

But at least it was better than before. An Chunchun’s cautious attitude seemed to have lessened a bit.

After the move of “hero saving the beauty” and another move of “presenting delicious grilled meat,” this had practically captured the heart of the Fox Demon lolita.

Luo Tian was startled and asked: “Why would I want to capture you?”

An Chunchun pouted her little lips before muttering softly: “Capture me and then sell me to those aristocratic clans. Many members of my race have been captured for this reason. My mother... my mother was...”

“Waaaa~... waaaa~...”

“My mother was also captured and taken away, waaa~...”

Her stubborn little mouth couldn’t hold it in anymore as she started crying loudly when thinking of her mother. Tears streamed down her face and made plop plop sounds hitting the ground.

Her crying was like a downpour causing anyone’s heart to ache from seeing it.

Even Feng Lei had a face full of rage as he angrily asked: “Who the f*ck is this vicious?”

Immediately after...

An Chunchun grabbed onto Luo Tian's leg and pitifully begged: "Big brother, can you save my mother?"

That pitiful looking face almost made Luo Tian's heart shatter.

Luo Tian then asked in a serious manner: "Do you know where your mother is?"

"My mother is at..."

"I, I, I don't know where, waaaa~..." An Chunchun started crying again from the pain as if she had lost everything dear to her. "I only heard those people mention that they were going to take mother to the Heavenly Sword City for an auction. Big brother, what is an auction?"

Luo Tian started frowning.

Heavenly Sword City, the royal capital!

That place wasn't a poor remote village like the Jade Mountain City. Experts were like clouds there and someone at the Profound Master realm was considered nothing. Wanting to rescue An Chunchun's mother from there was a near impossible task!

If it were an auction...

How was he to take out tens of millions of gold?

Luo Tian's mind was in pain as he secretly clenched his fists. Since he had promised her, he'll at least have to make an attempt at helping.

Luo Tian couldn't help feel some heart ache upon seeing An Chunchun's tears.

He didn't want to see An Chunchun cry ever again. Such a cute and pure lolita should be growing up surrounded with happiness. Then... then... never mind.

Luo Tian patted An Chunchun's head and said: "Big brother promises you that he will definitely rescue your mother."

"Pinky swear?" An Chunchun extended out her pinky in a very serious manner.

For her, rescuing her mother was the greatest thing in her life so one had to pinky swear on it. Only after a pinky swear would the promise become in effect making Luo Tian help her.

In her own little world, a pinky swear was similar to signing a contract. One would then comply by the stipulations and complete the task.

Luo Tian extended out his pinky finger and hooked it with An Chunchun's little pinky. He then recited with her: "Pinky swear, fingers hooked, nothing will change in a hundred years. Whoever does will become a little dog..." 2

"Ding!"

"Congratulations to player Luo Tian for triggering an S-rank quest!"

Quest: Rescue An Chunchun's mother.

Quest Time Limit: One year

Quest Reward: 1,000,000 experience points, 10,000 profound energy, a random Earth Grade martial skill, and the favorability from An Chunchun increases by 10,000 points.

“Shit!”

“An S-rank quest... these types of hidden quests was actually triggered by me? I’m simply too awesome that I’m starting to fall in love with myself.” Luo Tian’s blood was boiling as he never imagined a single promise with An Chunchun would activate an S-rank quest. He was way too shocked!

One needs to know how rare these S-rank quests are in video games.

One could traverse the entire map and still might not encounter these quests that go against the heavens.

In the many years of playing video games, Luo Tian never encountered an S-rank quest before. That’s why his whole body was boiling in excitement right now.

Looking at the potential rewards again...

Gaining 1,000,000 experience points and 10,000 profound energy weren’t considered much.

The key was gaining an Earth Grade martial skill!

Within the Tianxuan Continent, a Grade 9 martial skill was already a super existence. Now suddenly an Earth Grade martial skill was given just like that – this was simply too amazing!

And the most important part...

An Chunchun’s favorability would increase by 10,000 points.

What can 10,000 favorability points do?

Damn, there’s no need to elaborate on this right? This type of favorability would mean he could do whatever he wanted, whatever positions he... uhhh...

Luo Tian's evil desires had risen again.

Luo Tian carefully looked over the quest again and said to himself: "The quest has a time limit of one year, which means within this one year, Chunchun's mother should be still safe."

"One year!"

"Only one year's time."

Luo Tian's mind tightened as he felt the weight on his shoulders had increased by another level. But no matter what, he had to complete this quest.

Even if it weren't for the quest rewards, he still had to help An Chunchun.

With this one year's time, he had to fully prepare himself.

The Heavenly Sword City, a place he had to make a trip to!

"Fuuu~..."

Luo Tian took a deep breath before comforting An Chunchun: "Chunchun must be good; big brother will definitely rescue your mother. Whatever big brother promises, he will definitely accomplish."

An Chunchun looked up at Luo Tian and with a naive voice: "I know, we pinky swore with each other so I believe big brother will do as he promised."

How could he disappoint such a pure and adorable lolita?!

Luo Tian slightly frowned and gently patted An Chunchun's head, "Fatty, let's continue killing."

“Heh heh!”

Feng Lei hefted the Tang Blade onto his shoulders and grinned foolishly, “Understood!”

Luo Tian lifted Chunchun onto Ghost Dragon’s back and said through his mind: “Ghost Dragon, your job is to make sure An Chunchun is safe at all times.”

Ghost Dragon’s black eyes made a slight tremor.

On top of Ghost Dragon’s back, An Chunchun started giggling: “So your name is Ghost Dragon. From now on, I will call you Little Dragon, heehee...”

“Move out!”

Luo Tian loudly yelled out.

At the same time...

Luo Tian released his senses that stretched out to the maximum surface area because he was trying to locate the Thousand Year Zombie King. He needed demon cores, lots and lots of demon cores!

If An Chunchun’s mother was really being auctioned off, he needed enough money to purchase her!

Luo Tian only had one year’s time and that was too short. He now had to desperately make money, level up, and prepare for everything.

Luo Tian took a step out...

And the killing intent released from his body became even more imposing.

Compared to before, he was even crazier now like a berserk demon.

Jade Mountain City.

At the city's south entrance, the entire Zhu family was standing in two rows with a serious expression on their faces.

Not long after...

Three figures slowly entered sight.

They were riding on top of large beasts with colorful markings on them. Each one of them had a proud expression on their face; a kind of arrogance that showed they were above the rest.

The one in the lead was a handsome youth with a look of indifference. His eyes contained a deep contemptment that he didn't hide. Upon looking at the Jade Mountain City, he coldly sneered: "Jade Mountain City, this daddy has returned!"

Zhu Changfeng!

The strongest trump card of the Zhu family!

The number one outer sect disciple of the Azure Cloud Sect!

There were already several inner sect elders that have contacted him hoping that he would be their disciple. Even the Sovereign knew of him and gave him praises.

A nineteen year old who was at the peak of the Profound Master 9th rank!

He was an existence that could look down on the entire Jade Mountain City.

A true expert had arrived!

The high profile arrival of Zhu Changfeng had shaken the entire Jade Mountain City!

Chapter 80 – Your Sister! Try Showing Off In Front Of This Daddy Again...

The Ghostly Mountain Range was truly a large place.

Luo Tian had been killing and searching for a full five days, yet couldn't find any traces of the Thousand Year Zombie King. He was getting really frustrated at this point.

After leveling up, he had enough strength to fight with the Thousand Year Zombie King.

But he couldn't find it.

Boss, oh boss, how come you haven't shown yourself?

Inside video games, bosses usually hung around specific locations. Since Luo Tian wasn't playing a game, that's why there's no way the Thousand Year Zombie King will sit around at the same location waiting for him.

The Ghostly Mountain Range was simply too vast, and wanting to find it quickly was truly a difficult task.

It has now been a total of thirteen days so there was a little more than half a month left. Since there was still quite a bit of time to go, Luo Tian was annoyed but wasn't too worried yet.

He was planning on searching for a few more days and will only return if he really couldn't find it.

This area was getting really close to the inner depths of the Ghostly Mountain Range and there was a high chance of encountering a high ranking demonic beast. If they were unfortunate enough to encounter a rank 6 demonic beast, death would be the only outcome for them.

As evening descended...

The dark and gloomy forest would occasionally show a flash of green light.

Luo Tian had instakilled a Black Panther with a single punch. He then said: "This will be it for the day. Fatty, go grab this Black Panther and wash it clean."

After absorbing all the Black Panther's blood essence, Feng Lei responded: "En."

On the back of Ghost Dragon, An Chunchun gradually opened her eyes. With a look like she hadn't completely woken up yet, she asked: "Big brother, are we eating now?"

Luo Tian gently smiled as he felt An Chunchun was getting more adorable as the days went by. "En, tonight we're eating grilled Black Panther meat."

"Hooray!"

"It's time for a meal again, heh."

An Chunchun leapt off Ghost Dragon's back and landed firmly on the ground. She then quickly leapt towards Luo Tian and wrapped her legs around his waist. She then gave Luo Tian a quick kiss on the cheeks and said: "Long live big brother!"

This little brat was a glutton.

She ate even more than Luo Tian. He had always wondered how her small stomach could hold so much food.

Gathering firewood, lighting the fire, and setting up the grill rack. In less than half an hour, the fragrant meat was almost done.

The smell of grilled meat permeated the air and spread to the rest of the forest.

Not long after, over a dozen demonic beasts had arrived about a hundred meters from Luo Tian and company. But none of them dared to get any closer.

They were particularly afraid of the death aura coming from Ghost Dragon.

Although they didn't dare to get closer, they would still occasionally give out a low growl.

Feng Lei's eyes swept past them and angrily said: "Their growls are so annoying."

After saying that...

He threw his huge Tang Blade on his shoulders and said: "Boss, I'm gonna go silence them."

Luo Tian waved his hand: "Go ahead, just be careful out there."

Feng Lei grinned, "Don't worry, I can take care of them in just a few minutes since I broke through to the Profound Master realm today."

After five days of non-stop absorption of blood essence, it allowed Feng Lei to step into the Profound Master realm.

This speed was...

Simply too astonishing!

Luo Tian was still quite a distance from leveling up. Right now he still needed a few hundred thousand experience points so low leveled demonic beasts couldn't satisfy his needs anymore.

"Big brother fatty, you have to come back quickly or else I'm going to finish off all the grilled meat." An Chunchun grinned with wrinkled lips making her look like a little kitten.

Feng Lei had a foolish grin on his face as well before striding into the forest.

As his figure disappeared into the darkness, his voice could be heard loudly shouting: "Cry, cry, cry, so goddamn annoying! Watch how this daddy takes care of you 'all!"

"Boom~!"

"Boom~!"

After several dull and heavy sounds were heard, the surrounding area regained its silence.

"Fatty's attacks are getting much stronger; he only requires a few moves to settle them..."

"Wait...!"

Suddenly...

Luo Tian started frowning as his senses swept out like lightning. Within several breaths, what his senses detected made his expression drastically change. "Killing intent! A very strong killing intent!"

"Fatty...!"

"Ghost Dragon, protect An Chunchun."

By the time his voice faded, Luo Tian had already disappeared from his original spot.

An Chunchun turned to watch Luo Tian's disappearing figure. She then said with unease: "Little Dragon, big brother should be fine right?"

Ghost Dragon shook his head in a rather natural fashion.

He actually understood what An Chunchun was saying!

If Luo Tian saw this, he would definitely be shocked beyond words!

An Chunchun seemed to have some inborn ability...

A super strong unique ability that had resulted in the tragic downfall of the Fox Demon race!

"Fatty!"

Luo Tian loudly shouted while he was releasing his own aura out without fear. He was worried but excited at the same time, "You damn dog thing, you've finally revealed yourself."

Zombie King, the Thousand Year Zombie King!

It was the Thousand Year Zombie King that had chased Luo Tian off a cliff where he almost died. This was the Thousand Year Zombie King who possessed the super strong vicious killing intent!

You've f*cking made me look all over for you!

Feng Lei crawled up from the ground while coughing out a mouthful of black blood. He then yelled: "I'm okay boss! This bastard is too sinister; it actually hid amongst the crowd of demonic beasts and made a sneak attack on me!"

No wonder these demonic beasts were giving off low growls incessantly. They weren't actually afraid of Ghost Dragon's death aura, they were actually afraid of the Thousand Year Zombie King's killing intent.

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

Under the moonlight, the Thousand Year Zombie King was non-stop exhaling a white mist. One could see the blue veins convulsing under its dark skin in unison with the breathing.

A completely overwhelming sense of ferocious killing intent!

The Thousand Year Zombie King noticed Feng Lei was still alive. Its six eyes showed a slight change as it leapt out filled with thick unparalleled killing intent.

Feng Lei was pretty much slapped down by a single strike of the Thousand Year Zombie King. His whole body was in pain but the injuries weren't heavy. The defensive power of his physical body was actually much tougher than the average person in the Profound Master realm.

Seeing how the Thousand Year Zombie King had leapt into the air towards him again, Feng Lei was now pissed. He stood back up, swept the Tang Blade in an arc, pointed at the Thousand Year Zombie King and cursed: "Your granny! This daddy will fight you with all he has!"

There was still a large distance between Luo Tian and Feng Lei.

With Feng Lei's current strength, he was not the opponent of the Thousand Year Zombie King. Not to mention the Thousand Year Zombie King felt it was a complete insult that it couldn't kill Feng Lei with a single strike.

This naturally caused the Thousand Year Zombie King to get angry!

There's no other choice!

Luo Tian clenched his teeth and roared: "Level 2 Berserk!"

Four times the attributes exploded forth, and. Luo Tian roared out again: "Level 2... Shadewind Steps!"

"Whoosh~!"

The power of a Profound Master 5th rank completely exploded forth. Another roar was heard: "You damn dog thing, grandpa is right here! Come chase this daddy!"

"Fatty, move away! You still aren't its opponent!"

"This time I must really play it to death!"

Recalling how cowardly his escape was last time, Luo Tian's rage started rising as he remembered the Thousand Year Zombie King's braggart face.

Thinking how he had searched for it for five days and five nights, the rage further increased.

Motherf*cker, if I don't kill you this time, this daddy won't be called Luo Tian!

Luo Tian's speed was extremely fast!

With four times the attributes and level 2 Shadewind Steps, Luo Tian had managed to instantly arrive at the spot where the Thousand Year Zombie King was going to land at. He then excitedly smile, "Grandson, let's see how you're going to show off now."

"I'll let you try out this daddy's new martial skill."

“Lion Tiger Gold Shattering Roar!”

“Rawwwr~!”

A lion and tiger roared in unison, and all beasts shall bow down! The powerful ability of shattering gold and one’s soul was released!

Rings of energy like waves started rippling out, causing a stinging pain to the Thousand Year Zombie King’s eardrum. Its whole body suddenly weakened.

How can the martial skill that Xiao Yan cultivated not be strong?

It was at this time...

Black clouds started rolling in and thunder started booming in the nine heavens. A huge swath of lightning started appearing above the Thousand Year Zombie King’s head.

Martial Skill: Myriad Thunder Roar

This was the martial skill that the Furious Thunder Bull comprehended!

Luo Tian ferociously roared out: “You damn dog thing! Let’s see you swagger in front of this daddy! Go ahead, try showing off in front of this daddy again!”

“Myriad Thunder Roar!”

“Destroy this motherf*cker for me!”