

## Leveling Up 881

### Chapter 881: Blank

The moment Luo Tian turned away, a trace of killing intent appeared in Ah Si's eyes. His eyes were directed at Luo Tian, but it quickly disappeared and was replaced with a fawning smile.

"Let him try one more time."

"I want to laugh one more time."

"Me too. After guiding so many disciples, I have never met a person with zero talents. Today was truly an eye-opener, hahaha..."

"Kid, don't let us down this time."

Seven to eight Elders had a look on their faces like they were expecting a good show. They were looking at Luo Tian like they were watching a clown perform.

They were waiting for Luo Tian to embarrass himself.

Luo Tian frowned as he couldn't figure something out. He then said to himself: "It shouldn't be. My four divine beasts' bloodline surpasses the true dragon's bloodline. Even if I can't cause the jade to flash, it shouldn't be that my innate talent is zero."

Luo Tian concentrated like he had united his mind and spirit. He then dripped a drop of essence blood and watched it fall off his finger.

"Plop~!" The sound of liquid landing on the jade.

The essence blood was absorbed by the piece of jade. A few seconds later, the jade stone still didn't give off any flash of light.

“Talent – zero!”

“Hahaha...”

“Hahaha...”

“Hahaha, this is too funny! Sure enough, the results didn’t disappoint me! Zero talent is still zero talent!”

Apart from the Elders, even those disciples who had been accepted were laughing their asses off.

The burly guy was the most joyous when he mocked. “Stupid piece of trash; what do you have to say now? Do you want to test again? Hahaha... trash is truly trash. Even your dantian is trash! I really don’t understand how you can make breakthroughs at this point.”

Loud laughter!

Luo Tian clenched his fists and wanted to explode in rage.

He really wanted to!

He wanted to instantly kill the burly guy, but his current strength...

He then said to himself: “You’re laughing at me today, but I might make you kneel down and call my grandpa in a few days!”

Luo Tian’s expression only faintly changed before bowing to Yao Hai and saying: “Thank you!”

Yao Hai also felt it was strange but smiled gracefully: “Don’t worry too much. The most important thing in the martial path is diligence. Even if you have the best talent, you will still become a nobody if you don’t train hard. Do not be discouraged, and continue cultivating. You will eventually find success one day.”

Luo Tian was grateful for the words and replied: "I won't give up."

Yao Hai could see in Luo Tian's eyes that he was a tenacious individual. He then said to himself in a puzzled manner: "Based on logic, he shouldn't be able to cultivate with a crippled dantian. But how did he make his breakthroughs then? He should be very clear on his own strength, or else he wouldn't request another test. No one wants others to treat them as a joke. But he... this is really strange."

Luo Tian gave him a strange feeling that he couldn't explain.

Out of the few thousand people present, only he thought of this strange point?

If one cannot cultivate, how can one make breakthroughs?

Luo Tian became the supreme expert of his realm. There are no backdoors he could cheat his way through because everything was restricted by the laws. No one can go against it. If some godly expert had brought him to the Ancient World, he wouldn't have ended up here.

Out of the 108,000 lower realms, major forces will immediately pick up the super-talented disciples they have their eyes on after ascension. They wouldn't be gathered here today for them to select. That's why it was impossible for Luo Tian to come here through the backdoor.

Luo Tian returned back to his position with a frown. He then asked himself: "How can this be? When the system underwent the upgrade, it never said it would seal up my bloodline. Could it be that the four divine beasts' bloodline is considered garbage in the Ancient World?"

He couldn't understand this.

When those disciples saw Luo Tian frown and look depressed, even more people ridiculed him.

"You guys look; someone like him even dares to enter the Ancient World? He's practically losing face for all of us!"

“How can we be standing so close to him in the selection?”

“If it was me, I would go find a piece of tofu and smash myself to death with it.”

There were people everywhere who loved to add insult to injury.

It was like stepping on Luo Tian would make them stand taller and prouder.

Luo Tian ignored the ridicule like he didn't hear them. He was pretty much ridiculed every day when he transmigrated to Jade Mountain City, yet what had happened to those people now?

They were all killed by him!

Time!

Luo Tian needed time to figure out everything.

There were still a lot of functions in the level 2 system he didn't understand, so he needed time to go over them.

His original strength didn't weaken so why was his bloodline power gone?

“Tianyuan Continent, Qin Yuan, step out here!”

“Present!”

The testing continued.

At this time, Luo Tian opened up his system interface to the page about his four divine beasts' bloodline.

Bloodline: Four Divine Beasts Bloodline

Grade: One (Sealed)

Description: After the system upgrade, the bloodline has been sealed. Player needs to find the power of blood spirits.

"Damn it!"

"Sure enough, the system improved its functions and had more features after the upgrade. But it had sealed all the skills I originally had until I find a particular item to unseal it. Shit!" Luo Tian's heart sank.

He looked around and watched one person at a time step forward to be tested and then walk away with a faint smile on their face.

The organizations with power had taken them in.

It was very important for a person to rely on an established force in the Ancient World. It was very difficult for someone alone to survive. Moreover, they could be killed off by one of the forces at any given time. The Ancient World was a place divided up by many forces. The Four Seas Sect, Heavenly Plume Sect, these forces belonged to the lowest level of forces, identified as the bronze level. Countless bronze level forces were controlled by silver level forces, and then those silver level forces were controlled by gold level forces.

The forces were divided into six levels: Bronze, silver, gold, platinum, diamond, and king.

If martial artists didn't belong to one of those forces, it would be very difficult for them to survive.

After a few thousand people underwent the test, only Luo Tian was left without a force wanting him.

He stood to the side all by himself.

There would occasionally be a sneer from somewhere.

A sudden announcement: “Talent – middle!”

“Middle level talent?!”

“Woa~...”

The whole square suddenly broke out into an uproar. Everyone was listening for a few hours to ‘low talent’ and then suddenly heard ‘middle talent.’ This was basically a crane standing out in a flock of chickens!

All the Elders stood up and stared at the male that didn’t look over thirty years old. Their eyes were clearly reflecting their greed.

“My dear fellow Elders, if you give him to me, my Sky Sea Sect will not compete with any other talents in the next decade. What do you guys think?”

“Give your mother’s fart! Give him to me, and I won’t compete with you guys for twenty years! This kid is mine! Whoever dares to snatch him from me, I will fight it out with you!”

“Wu Feng, out of the sixteen sects present, my Iron Thread Sect is the strongest. As long as you select me, I guarantee that you will be provided with the best cultivation resources!”

All the Elders started arguing loudly.

At this moment, Wu Feng glanced over at Luo Tian with a sneer on his face.

Chapter 882: I Want You To Slap Him

Wu Feng looked at Luo Tian.

Luo Tian smiled bitterly and said to himself: "Do you really need to look at me to show your superiority?"

It was fine if there wasn't a smile, but once that smile was seen, Wu Feng looked like he had just received a huge insult. He immediately jumped out and pointed at Luo Tian's nose to scold: "Damn trash! What are you smiling at?! Is a piece of trash with zero talents qualified to smile?! You have lost all face for us! Just standing near you in this selection process has made us lose face!"

"What Senior Brother Wu said is correct!"

"It's so funny how any random cat and dog can be mixed in with us."

"That's right! The Tianxuan Continent is famous for giving us trash! Hahaha..."

"Hahaha..."

Many of the newly accepted disciples started laughing loudly once more.

Luo Tian only narrowed his eyes but didn't say anything.

Seeing how Luo Tian wasn't responding, Wu Feng became even more aggressive by saying: "Trash from the Tianxuan Continent, why are you still here?! Are you waiting for a beating?! It's a piece of mouse shit like you that has made all of us lose face here!"

"Why don't you just go kill yourself?!"

His tone of voice had a strong sense of disdain.

Filled with contempt and arrogance.

He acted like he was superior to all others after being detected as having a middle level talent.

Indeed, his talent was the most outstanding amongst the few thousand disciples present. His cultivation was also the best among his peers. Coupled with so many Elders fawning over him, this gave him the attitude of being superior to all others.

On the other hand, Luo Tian had zero innate talent after testing twice.

Wu Feng's high talent originally had nothing to do with Luo Tian, but somehow Wu Feng acted like a cat that had its tail stepped on and started scolding him like crazy.

Behind Wu Feng were several Elders with their arms crossed, appreciating his actions. One of the Elders even said with a smile: "Not bad, not bad at all. A person with a middle talent should naturally have an air of superiority. Those with zero talent are mere ants in his eyes. A strong expert should always exude the air of the strong in order to show their style. This kid has a great character!"

"Elder Wang, don't you feel shameless to say those things in order to suck up to a disciple? Do you really need to do something like that?" Yao Hai commented.

He had been paying attention to Luo Tian's expression all this time and was very satisfied with what he saw. Luo Tian was someone that could endure!

Luo Tian was able to tolerate all the horrible words thrown at him!

This surprised him a bit.

These people were all supreme experts from their respective realms, so they were all prideful and arrogant. Since they had always been the strongest in their world, they still had an air of arrogance after their ascension.

But Yao Hai never sensed this arrogance from Luo Tian.

On the contrary, what he saw was resilience, patience, and a trace of unwillingness.

Wang Li laughed before asking: “What is it? Brother Yao Hai, do you like that trash? Why do you keep speaking on behalf of the trash? People like him won’t be able to survive for more than three days in the Ancient World. I bet he will be devoured by others in three days.”

“Many of these people come from origin continents, and I can sense there’s still residual origin powers within them. You should know how many people covet this origin power, right?”

There were many continents below the Ancient World that were origin continents, and they all nurtured origin essence.

This kind of power was mixed in with profound energy and immortal force. Whether you were able to devour origin power or not, the energy flowing within their bodies had a trace of origin power. Even though it was very weak, it could still be very powerful when origin power was ignited.

That’s why those great perfection Profound God Sovereigns who have just ascended need to rely on a major force in order to survive.

Only the living can continue to develop further.

At this time, Luo Tian suddenly stepped forward and asked: “What will you do if I manage to survive for three days?”

With this sudden question, everyone became silent and stared at Luo Tian with wide eyes.

It looked like no one heard his questions, so Luo Tian took another step forward and asked louder: “What will you do if I manage to survive for three days?”

“Presumptuous!”

The burly guy Ah Si jumped out and shouted: “You damn dog thing! You dare to speak like that to Elder Wang?! It looks like you are tired of living!”

Luo Tian didn’t even look at Ah Si and continued to stare at Wang Li.

Wang Li was an Elder from the Spirit Gathering Sect.

At this time, Wang Li sneered in disdain before replying: “Kid, if you manage to survive for three days, my Spirit Gathering Sect will take you in as a disciple and guarantee your safety in Martial Mountain City.”

“Huh?”

“Surviving for three days and one can join the Spirit Gathering Sect? Elder Wang, you are truly magnanimous.”

“Within Martial Mountain City, the Spirit Gathering Sect is considered a top rank of all medium forces. It’s considered a pretty good thing to enter the Spirit Gathering Sect.”

All the new disciples started discussing with each other.

One of the Elders commented: “Three days? I’m afraid he wouldn’t even survive for one.”

“As long as this kid doesn’t have a force backing him, I think he’ll die the moment he walks out of this martial training field.”

“Is he treating the Ancient World as a playground? The Ancient World is a man-eat-man world that’s ten thousand times crueler than your lower realms.”

If Luo Tian doesn’t join any major forces, he will survive for less than a day.

Most likely, he would die the moment he leaves the gates of this martial training field.

He wants to make a bet with an Elder from the Spirit Gathering Sect?

That's practically courting his own death!

Yao Hai's brows sank. He originally thought Luo Tian was going to tolerate everything, but Luo Tian's attitude suddenly changed. Yao Hai kept giving Luo Tian eye signals, but Luo Tian pretended not to see it.

Wang Li looked at Yao Hai and said: "Brother Yao Hai, it's best that your Heavenly Plume Sect doesn't interfere with this. Otherwise, don't blame me for disregarding our years of brotherly friendship and treating you impolitely."

He first had to make sure that the Heavenly Plume Sect wouldn't take Luo Tian in. Otherwise, Luo Tian will definitely survive for three days with their protection.

The meaning of his words was very simple – Heavenly Plume Sect cannot take Luo Tian in!

A non-recruited disciple dares to gamble with him? If he doesn't show him what he's made of, they will treat his Spirit Gathering Sect as a vegetarian!

Another point – Wang Li was very favorable toward Wu Feng. He could see a trace of killing intent in Wu Feng's eyes when he stared at Luo Tian. Wang Li understood that by suppressing Luo Tian, it might gain the favor of Wu Feng. Therefore, there will be a higher chance of Wu Feng choosing to enter the Spirit Gathering Sect!

If the middle talent Wu Feng joins the Spirit Gathering Sect, the sect leader will definitely reward him for the successful recruitment. What a great thing that would be!

This was basically killing two birds with one stone! This bet was very beneficial to him and the Spirit Gathering Sect!

At this time, Luo Tian walked forward with a smile, “My apologies, but I have no interest in joining your Spirit Gathering Sect. Even if you kneel down and beg me, I will not join your sect.”

“Outrageous!” Ah Si roared out.

If there were no one present right now, he would’ve killed Luo Tian instantly with a palm strike.

There was no need to waste any words with Luo Tian!

Wang Li had an ugly look on his face. He waved his hand at Ah Si to signal him not to make any moves before asking: “What do you want then?”

Luo Tian smiled and said: “My request is very simple – if I manage to survive for three days, I just want you to slap him once!”

Luo Tian pointed at Wu Feng when he spoke.

Chapter 883: Surviving For Three Days

Luo Tian was pointing directly at Wu Feng!

The surrounding turned silent as everyone stared at Luo Tian dumbstruck.

Has this kid lost his mind?

He wanted Wang Li to slap Wu Feng?

This...

Did water enter his brain? Even if Wang Li agreed to this unreasonable request, Wu Feng wasn’t going to!

Cracking sounds could be heard from Wu Feng's mouth as he clenched his teeth.

His expression completely revealed his anger. Before Wang Li could reply, he sneered: "Fine! Elder Wang, agree to it! He's definitely going to die within three days!"

Wu Feng was actually very knowledgeable about the Ancient World.

We can say the moment he was born; he already knew he was going to enter the Ancient World. From that moment on, he learned about everything surrounding the Ancient World. He was very clear that people were not able to survive for a single day without the reliance on a major force.

It was even more impossible to survive for three days.

Origin essence was the strongest type of cultivation resource for the experts from the Ancient World.

Even demonic beasts coveted this!

No matter what, Luo Tian was going to die!

Wang Li was hiding his big smile inside and almost grasped Luo Tian's hand to thank him!

After this matter, Wu Feng was going to enter the Spirit Gathering Sect! Once the gamble succeeds, everything will be too awesome! Wang Li immediately replied in a calm manner: "Little brother Wu, you might as well join the Spirit Gathering Sect and watch how this kid is going to die."

At this time, many Elders were swearing internally: "Damn it! Wang Li picked up a huge bargain this time!"

They hated Luo Tian for this.

He could've stepped out at any time, but he stepped out in such an untimely manner.

At this time, Luo Tian managed to offend all the Elders who wanted Wu Feng. Hatred was brewing inside them. Even if the Spirit Gathering Sect didn't make a move, they would make a move if they encountered him.

Wu Feng didn't think too much and nodded, "Disciple pays his respect to Elder Wang."

"Damn it!"

"Wang Li, you old cunning thing! You're too despicable!"

"Elder Wang, you're being too unfair!"

"All you had to do was step on a person with no talent, and you gained a middle talent disciple? Don't you feel that you're taking too much advantage of this? You damn trashy kid! You could've stepped out any time, but you stepped out at this particular time! A guy with a brain like yours wants to live for three days?! I doubt you can even survive for three hours!"

"Brother Wu, do you need to reconsider your choice? The cultivation resources I can provide are much greater than the Spirit Gathering Sect."

Wang Li couldn't close his mouth from smiling so wide. "You guys, there's no need to poach a talent that's already mine. Brother Wu is already a disciple of my Spirit Gathering Sect. In the future, I still need all of you Elders to take care of us. Hahaha..."

Wu Feng also said: "Thank you for the kindness all you Elders have shown me. If there is anything you need of this disciple in the future, I will definitely do my best to help."

"Sigh~..."

"What a big loss."

A middle talent disciple was snatched away just like that.”

“What the hell just happened?”

“That trash surnamed Luo! It was you that ruined our matter! Even if the disciples from the Spirit Gathering Sect let you off, we won’t spare you one bit! This is making me so angry!”

A middle talent disciple was very important to a force of the bronze level.

They might even determine the fate of a force.

Their hearts were feeling pain and hatred directed at Luo Tian. If he hadn’t appeared and made such a stupid bet, there was no way Wang Li would capture the prize so easily. The Spirit Gathering Sect was already quite strong, so they had become even stronger by gaining Wu Feng.

Most likely, Martial Mountain City will belong to the Spirit Gathering Sect in the future.

For many years, the forces of Martial Mountain City were in a state of equilibrium. No one could take down each other because all the forces were only taking in disciples with low talents. For the first time in many years, a middle talent disciple suddenly appeared here.

The equilibrium of Martial Mountain City was now broken because of Wu Feng.

Wu Feng’s respectful gaze turned to cold arrogance as he stared at Luo Tian. “I want to see how you’re going to survive for three days! Humph~!”

Wang Li narrowed his eyes and said: “Brother Wu, how do you want him to die? Our Spirit Gathering Sect will take care of it however you want. This will be considered my first meeting gift to you, heh heh...”

At this time, Luo Tian looked like a fish on the chopping board. He could be killed off at any second!

Wu Feng replied: "How can I let an Elder make a move? I believe many people want his life right now. What I like the most is watching a good show. Of course, if he manages to survive after two days in this world, I will personally make a move."

"Kid, you should prepare for your funeral."

Wang Li shouted in appreciation: "Good! We'll do it exactly the way you want!"

Wang Li then announced loudly: "All the new disciples of the Spirit Gathering Sect, listen up! From today onward, Wu Feng will be your eldest senior brother! Do you understand?!"

"Eldest senior brother!"

"Eldest senior brother!"

Over a hundred disciples shouted in unison. Each one of them felt excited and proud because they were standing beside Wu Feng. They felt that the cultivation resources they were going to get would certainly be not too little.

Wang Li smiled in satisfaction before coldly glancing at Luo Tian. He then glanced over at the burly guy Ah Si.

Ah Si nodded his head like he understood the meaning.

Wang Li waved his hand and said: "All disciples listen up! Return to the Spirit Gathering Sect!"

All the other Elders flapped their sleeves in unhappiness. They then called out to their respective disciples to leave the martial training field.

"Kid, you can wait for your death."

“Trash!”

“I will take your dog life if I see you next time!”

“Don’t let me ever see you again!”

Many people mocked Luo Tian while walking by.

Luo Tian’s expression was calm, like water, like he hadn’t heard a thing. He then said to himself: “All the worlds are the same – the strong are respected. It’s the same with the Tianxuan Continent and the same with the Ancient World. There’s also the part where every world would have people courting their own death!”

“You guys just wait and see...”

Yao Hai only selected a few dozen disciples, and they all looked a bit impatient.

They were scared Yao Hai would bring Luo Tian into the Heavenly Plume Sect. If they hung around a piece of trash, how were they going to show their faces in front of others in the future?

Yao Hai spoke to Ah Si and said: “I’m going to say a few things to little brother Luo, so can you excuse yourself?”

Ah Si was faintly surprised before looking at Luo Tian with undisguised killing intent. He then looked back at Yao Hai and said: “Elder Yao, Elder Wang already said that if the Heavenly Plume Sect dares to take him in...”

Before he could finish, Yao Hai frowned and lectured: “I am not deaf. I don’t need you to repeat the words.”

Ah Si's expression changed as he placed all his annoyance onto Luo Tian. He then said internally: "Damn kid, you better wait and see..."

Ah Si immediately walked out from the main gate.

Yao Hai then said to the dozens of disciples: "Wait for me outside the martial training field. I will be out very soon."

"Understood!"

Momentarily, there were only two people left in the huge martial training field.

Before Yao Hai spoke, Luo Tian asked: "Elder Yao, could you please tell me where in Martial Mountain City there are demonic beasts for me to kill?"

Yao Hai was stunned, "You want to kill demonic beasts after entering the Ancient World? Are you trying to kill yourself?"

Chapter 884: Wait For My Return

Look for demonic beasts to kill?

Yao Hai blanked out at Luo Tian, "Little brother Luo, I know you are unwilling and very angry about the situation but don't take things too hard. After entering the Martial Mountain Range, forget about three days; you will instantly die after meeting a demonic beast. My advice is that you don't do such a reckless thing. The demonic beasts in the Ancient World are different from the ones in your lower realm. Any one of them can easily take your life here."

His words were very serious.

Yao Hai was also a person that came from a lower realm. He understood how proud someone was the moment they entered the Ancient World since he, too, was once like that. But in less than three days, that proud arrogance had been wiped away by reality.

He was completely crushed by the martial artists from the Ancient World.

In the Ancient World, those supreme experts from the 108,000 lower realms became ant-like existences.

They were equivalent to trash!

No one placed them in their eyes, and they actually became targets for people to hunt!

Within Martial Mountain City, there were already some people observing this disciple selection process.

This was one of the main reasons Wang Li was willing to gamble with Luo Tian.

Luo Tian would be killed off even if the Spirit Gathering Sect didn't make a move. If one didn't have a major force behind them, it would be very difficult for them to even walk about. Of course, this wouldn't be the case if you were extremely strong.

Luo Tian remembered the insult he suffered today. So, they want to gamble on whether he can survive for three days or not?

Then let's bet on it!

He wanted to give Wang Li an invisible slap while giving Wu Feng a physical one! Using Wang Li's hand to smack Wu Feng? Luo Tian had never used such a move before. He was already thinking how cool it would be for it to happen!

But just surviving for three days?

Luo Tian had no such thoughts. He wanted to kill some demonic beasts to level up and then come back to viciously slap the faces of those that had ridiculed him today!

This was what he planned on doing!

Of course, he wanted to enter a mountain range of the Ancient World and see how strong the demonic beasts were. He also needed to see if he could survive in this world. The demonic beasts were naturally dangerous, but were they more dangerous than this man-eat-man world?

Instead of dealing with the sinister hearts of man, Luo Tian would rather deal with the powerful demonic beasts!

Therefore, Luo Tian continued to insist: "I understand, but I still want to go. Elder Yao, please tell me!"

He was very sincere.

Yao Hai furrowed his brow before replying: "After leaving Martial Mountain City, the Martial Mountain Range is about a hundred-plus kilometer to the west. But you must remember not to enter the depths of the mountain range, or else you will certainly die there. You have to remember my words."

"Thank you!"

Luo Tian continued: "Elder Yao, I will protect my own life. I will not disappoint you."

Luo Tian then turned around to leave.

There was a moment of hesitation before Yao Hai brought out a medicinal pill. He stopped Luo Tian and gave the pill to him. "Ah Si will definitely be outside the gate waiting for you. His cultivation is in the Spirit Martial 3rd rank and can instantly kill you. You have to be constantly on guard against him and don't let him find your whereabouts. Here is a Stealth Pill and fifty xuan coins for your use. Any martial artist below the Spirit Martial 5th rank won't be able to detect you, and it can last for ten minutes."

As long as Luo Tian steps out of the martial training field, Ah Si will immediately make his move.

Wang Li's previous signal with his eye was the command.

It was too easy for a person at the Spirit Martial 3rd rank to instantly kill Luo Tian.

Luo Tian was filled with gratitude as he took the Stealth Pill. He didn't say anything more and strode out of the martial training field.

Yao Hai also followed out to leave.

The martial training ground was located in the southern suburbs of the city. It was a common area owned by dozens of sects within Martial Mountain City, and disciples would usually come here every day to practice their cultivation. But today was a special day where new disciples would be selected, so it was closed for the day to normal training.

Because it was located in the suburbs, only a few people were around the outside of the martial training ground. Ah Si was sitting below a covered area, drinking tea and watching the gates of the martial training ground. When he saw Luo Tian walk out, the corner of his mouth curved into a cold smile. "Damn piece of trash, you have finally come out."

Luo Tian naturally noticed Ah Si.

Just when he was about to walk toward Ah Si, Yao Hai cut in front of him with a few dozen disciples and chuckled: "Come! Let's offer brother Ah Si a cup of tea! You were all received by him. Suppose he didn't do a proper job; who knows where all of you would have ended up at? Brother Ah Si is the manager of the martial training ground, so you will all need his help in the future when you come here to cultivate."

Yao Hai walked over to the resting area and said with a smile: "Brother Ah Si, I can only present to you a borrowed gift. It's been hard on you."

The disciples didn't understand what was going on, but they wanted to curry favors with any strong people in the new world. Moreover, they were awed by the power Ah Si revealed previously, so they all crowded toward him.

This was all for Luo Tian to extricate himself.

Luo Tian understood Yao Hai's intention and was very grateful for it. He used this opportunity to slip away toward the city's western direction.

Ah Si had no choice; he couldn't get away with so many people crowding around him. Moreover, there was Yao Hai present, who was much stronger than him. Even if he sheds all cordial pretenses, he didn't dare to openly offend the Heavenly Plume Sect. He could only curse internally: "Kid, you will die sooner or later."

Luo Tian was running with his fists clenched, "I need to be stronger!"

"Stronger!"

"I need to become much stronger!"

It was the same with every world – the weak were food for the strong. The law of the jungle!

The current Luo Tian wasn't the Luo Tian from three years ago. He was very clear about what he could do and what he had to endure. The rage inside his heart was burning up. The mocking and the constant use of the word 'trash' at the martial training ground pissed him off!

But he endured!

After leaving Martial Mountain City, he stared coldly at the man-made city and said: "Wait for my return!"

Spirit Gathering Sect.

Ah Si reported: "Elder Wang, if it wasn't for Elder Yao blocking me, that kid would be dead already."

Wang Li narrowed his eyes, "Yao Hai, oh Yao Hai... You dare to interfere with the matters of my Spirit Gathering Sect? It looks like I need to show you what I'm capable of in this year's martial tournament, or else you'll think I'm a vegetarian! Humph~!"

"Where did that kid go off to?"

He had to take care of this matter.

And he had to do a very good job because he needed Wu Feng to believe in him and the Spirit Gathering Sect.

The Spirit Gathering Sect had to treat a person with the potential of a middle talent as a treasure. They cannot allow that person to feel cold towards their sect!

Moreover, the sect leader advised him to pay attention to the bet after giving him an unusually large reward. Luo Tian had to be killed in a beautiful manner. Dealing with a muggle that had just entered the Ancient World should be a very simple matter.

Ah Si furrowed his brow, "That kid left the city."

"What?!"

Wang Li became angry as his expression changed. "You piece of trash, you can't even take care of such a small thing?! Humph~!"

Ah Si could feel a pressure smash into him, so he immediately bowed and said: "Please be rest assured, Elder Wang! He went out the western gate, and there's only one place it leads to – the Martial Mountain Range! Once that trash enters the Martial Mountain Range, he will definitely die without us needing to make a move."

Chapter 885: The Beauty Bai Lingling

Luo Tian kept running, not daring to look back.

He was worried about either the Spirit Gather Sect or Ah Si catching up to him.

He had to be extra careful in this world.

Compared to the Ancient World, the Tianxuan Continent was equivalent to a newbie village and the former a large city. A large city filled with countless experts while he was an existence at the lowest strata. He had to be careful with every move, or else he wouldn't even know how he died.

Luo Tian used all his strength to run for several hours before slowing down a bit. Once he was sure no one was chasing after him, he breathed a sigh of relief. "You guys wait! I will pay you guys back a hundred times for today's insult!"

"Fuuu~..."

Luo Tian exhaled a breath of air before looking at the lofty mountain range in the distance. "The mountains here are truly different from the ones from the Tianxuan Continent. Just the lofty and majestic environment surpasses what I've seen. It's a pity that my dantian is crippled, or else I would definitely experience the yuan energy from the Ancient World."

After settling his emotions, Luo Tian increased his speed toward the entrance of the Martial Mountain Range.

"One at a time! Everyone needs to line up!"

"One person costs ten xuan coins! Those without money can scam aside!"

"You adventurers and bounty hunters are all stingy bastards! Trying to get away with the rules, huh? Without the protection of our sixteen sects, there's no way such an entrance to the Martial Mountain Range would still be standing!"

"..."

The Martial Mountain Range was huge, covering tens of millions of kilometers.

No one in Martial Mountain City knew where it started and where it ended. The only thing they knew was that demonic beasts ran rampant in there, and nine out of ten who enter will never come out.

But many martial artists still went inside every day.

The reason is that Martial Mountain was nature's treasure trove that gave birth to many spiritual herbs. Any random spiritual herb in there will allow the gatherer to earn over a hundred xuan coins. There were also demonic beasts apart from herbs. The entire body of a demonic beast was considered a treasure. Both their essence blood and their skeletal bones were in short supply. There were many stores inside Martial Mountain City that specialized in buying these materials.

Some sects and large forces would even issue missions.

Other than looking for rare and mysterious spiritual herbs, they would also need materials from specific demonic beasts. The rewards they gave were extremely lucrative, so it managed to birth the profession of the bounty hunter. Bounty hunters would accept these dangerous hunting and gathering missions, but they were also responsible for hunting down people!

After Ah Si left, Wang Li was thinking left and right about what to do. If he didn't do a good job of this, Wu Feng would be unsatisfied, and the sect leader would blame him for it. Eventually, he decided to secretly contact a bounty hunter he often uses.

He was going to get the job done for a very low price!

Apart from spiritual herbs and demonic beasts, Martial Mountain also had some mysterious ruins. There were rumors that Martial Mountain had a powerful gold level family living there. No one knew why they had all disappeared in a single night.

A gold level family was an extremely strong existence.

Even if they disappeared in a single night and their belongings cleaned out, there still should be some hidden or forgotten treasures left behind. This was why many adventurers were willing to flock to the Martial Mountain Range.

Except, none of those people searching for the ruins had ever come out. But somehow, this didn't stop the adventurers and even attracted more of them.

Unknowingly, Luo Tian had arrived at the entrance.

He was at the end of the line, and in front of him were five people wearing eye-catching clothes. They looked just like those stereotypical rich young masters. They all had impatient looks on their faces, and one of the youths started waving a fan made from unknown material about. "We've already waited for an hour! What are we waiting for? With our identities, even their sect leaders would have to kneel down to welcome us. They actually dare make us line up! Humph~!"

The tone of arrogance seemed to come from the depths of his bones.

In front of him was an average looking guy that had huge muscles. He replied: "Brother Ouyang, we are here for training and not here to enjoy ourselves. If we reveal our identities, do you think we would be able to enter Martial Mountain?"

At this time, a girl standing in the front turned around and glared at the guy that had just spoken. "Big brother, do you think we're not annoyed enough? Ouyang Ye, if you don't want to line up, you can go back yourself. Don't expose our identity."

The girl looked haughty and proud like she was a peacock standing high above the masses.

There was a trace of disgust in her voice when she spoke to the guy called Ouyang Ye.

Ouyang Ye revealed a gentleman's smile and said: "Little sister Ling, I'm only here to protect you. If you don't leave, I definitely won't leave this place. How can I bear to leave you alone in Martial Mountain? I, Ouyang Ye, would never do such an uncouth thing."

The girl was called Bai Lingling.

After hearing Ouyang Ye's words, her face clearly showed she was unhappy.

When she was speaking, she casually glanced over at Luo Tian.

Luo Tian pretended he didn't hear anything.

Except... This glance was noticed by Ouyang Ye, and he instantly became annoyed. His gaze and expression turned cold as he turned to look at Luo Tian. He then said in a superior tone: "Kid, I will dig your eyes out if you dare to stare randomly."

Luo Tian immediately turned to look somewhere else.

He didn't have the strength or time to care about this guy. But if they were still in the Tianxuan Continent, he would've slapped Ouyang Ye's head off his body already.

Luo Tian only wanted to level up, make breakthroughs, and go back to Martial Mountain City in three days. He wanted to give Wang Li an invisible slap and make him physically slap Wu Feng. This was his current priority. As for the girl who had glanced at him, Luo Tian could only chuckle inside his heart.

The girl was indeed beautiful, spirited, and had a large chest. The clothes she wore were rather tight, so they accentuated her hot body. Her little butt looked so curvy that it made one instantly fantasize about it. But unfortunately, her bones screamed out aristocratic arrogance where she didn't put anyone in her eyes.

She only coldly swept her glance past Luo Tian.

Luo Tian didn't want any trouble, but sometimes things didn't work the way he wanted.

Bai Lingling hated Ouyang Ye's domineering and arrogant attitude, where he strutted around like everything was beneath him. When she saw Luo Tian look away, she immediately said: "Ouyang Ye,

aren't you a bit too arrogant? I'm looking at him, but he doesn't look back at me. But I'm still going to look at him anyway. His looks are ten thousand times better than yours! Humph~!"

Ouyang Ye continued to look at Bai Lingling with a gentleman's smile, but when he turned to Luo Tian, his expression was ice cold. "Kid, scram to the back of the line!"

At this time, there were already dozens of people lined up behind Luo Tian.

He was short on time and wanted to use all his time to make breakthroughs, but this guy suddenly wanted him to go to the back of the line. Wasn't this equivalent to wasting another hour? He immediately retorted in anger: "It's none of my business if she wants to look at me. If you have the ability, go and stop what she's doing. You want me to stand at the back of the line? Why don't you go to the back of the line yourself? That way, she can keep looking at me, and you won't be able to see it. I can also keep staring at her too. I also want to look a little longer since she's such a beauty."

Ouyang Ye instantly scolded in anger: "Kid, are you trying to court death?!"

Chapter 886: God Flame

"Kid, are you trying to court death?!"

Ouyang Ye's gaze turned gloomy as cold killing intent rose out from his body.

Luo Tian showed no fear and said, "Kill me if you have the guts. If you don't manage to kill me today, I will f\*ck up all eighteen generations of your ancestors next time I see you."

Luo Tian was already angry to begin with.

He barely glanced at the girl yet managed to provoke some rich young master.

Luo Tian was extremely annoyed.

Bai Lingling didn't expect things to turn out this way. She was very clear about what type of person Ouyang Ye was. Luo Tian's words had pissed off the guy, and even she could feel the killing intent coming from Ouyang Ye's body.

Bai Lingling had a trace of self-reproach when she looked at Luo Tian. She felt that she shouldn't have dragged Luo Tian down and proceeded to say, "Ouyang Ye, are you still going to Martial Mountain? Stop messing around, or our big adventurous plan will be delayed by you."

The muscular guy was Bai Lingling's cousin with the same surname – his name was Bai Xiong.

Bai Xiong added: "Ouyang Ye, there's no need to stoop down to his level. Don't delay our plans. You should know my little sister has always wanted to train and brave dangers within the Martial Mountain. We're almost entering Martial Mountain, but if our identities get revealed, the entire plan will end in a flop."

The corner of Ouyang Ye's eyes were twitching a few times as he held back his anger. He then harrumphed: "Kid, consider you lucky today! Otherwise, I will show you how powerful I actually am!"

Luo Tian sneered, "We don't know who's the lucky one."

"Kid, you...!"

"Don't start bragging when you've gained an advantage! Making me, young master Ouyang Ye unhappy can cause you to lose your life!" grunted Ouyang Ye.

Luo Tian could tell Ouyang Ye's cultivation was more profound than his and could easily feel the pressure coming from him.

Bai Lingling interrupted: "It's our turn!"

She then made some signals with her eyes to stop Luo Tian from speaking.

Luo Tian didn't bother looking at her.

There were several types of girls he hated, and Bai Lingling was one of them. She thinks that she's very pretty, so she goes out, causing trouble. If it weren't for her adding oil to the flames to begin with, Ouyang Ye wouldn't have made things difficult for him.

Ouyang Ye was unhappy, but he wanted to maintain his gentlemanly behavior. He gave an eye signal to his underling before walking forward.

After paying ten xuan coins, one could enter Martial Mountain.

After the five handed over their toll fee, the last person blocked Luo Tian's line of sight and secretly showed the toll taker his identity plate before saying a few words.

The disciple guarding the entrance instantly revealed a respectful expression before glancing over at Luo Tian. He showed a treacherous smile and said softly, "Don't worry; I will not disappoint you."

That underling grinned before entering Martial Mountain with the group.

"Next person!" The guard disciple shouted.

He then said to Luo Tian, "Kid, hand over the toll."

Luo Tian brought out ten xuan coins and handed them over.

The guard disciple sneered, "Not enough! A muggle like you entering Martial Mountain is practically courting death. We might even have to go in and help you retrieve your corpse in a few days, so you need to pay the corpse retrieval fee."

Luo Tian hadn't even entered yet, and this guy was already saying he was going to die.

Luo Tian frowned as he was clear it was Ouyang Ye causing trouble. He was angry, but he still had to enter. He couldn't go find a toilet and start killing dung beetles again, right? Even though he had the title 'Killer of Dung Beetles' and was very proficient in killing them, the experience he received no longer satisfied his requirements.

Luo Tian grunted, "How much?"

The guarding disciple replied with a smile, "Fifty xuan coins!"

Luo Tian glared at the guarding disciple and remembered his looks. He handed over another forty xuan coins and asked: "I can go in now, right?"

The guard disciple was stunned as he never expected Luo Tian would be able to take out fifty xuan coins. One needs to understand that the amount wasn't small. Luo Tian's appearance clearly showed he was someone who had entered the Ancient World for a short time, so how could he have fifty xuan coins on him?

He originally thought Luo Tian wouldn't be able to take it out and that he would mess around with him for a bit. This way, he could claim some credit from that previous lord.

But now, the guarding disciple frowned and shouted: "You can't!"

"Apart from the previous ten coins, you need an additional fifty coins. The total comes out to sixty xuan coins!"

Luo Tian stood there without moving. He just kept standing there and staring at the guarding disciple with coldness. The guard disciple started feeling creeped out from being stared at in that manner.

A large group of adventurers behind Luo Tian started yelling.

"Chen San, what the hell are you doing?! It's normally ten xuan coins per person, so what are you trying to do today?! If we cause a ruckus and the Spirit Gathering Sect finds out, your lucrative job here will definitely be gone!"

“You’re making things difficult for him, but you don’t have to make it that extreme, right?”

“That’s way too much!”

“Quickly let him go in, and stop wasting our time!”

Many people started yelling.

Chen San’s expression faintly changed. He turned around and noticed Ouyang Ye’s five person group was already gone, so he turned back to look disdainfully at Luo Tian. “Kid, this lord happens to be in a good mood today, so I will make an exception for you to go in. But if you were to really die in there, it has nothing to do with me.”

Luo Tian didn’t care what he said and just strode into Martial Mountain.

“Motherf\*cker!” Luo Tian shouted internally.

“I keep attracting trouble wherever I go! Good! I, Luo Tian, love trouble the most! Let all the trouble come to me! I will take care of you guys one by one! You want to help collect my corpse?”

“Let’s see who will end up collecting who’s corpse!”

Luo Tian was feeling super pissed off!

He had arrived in the Ancient World for less than a day and had already encountered so many injustices.

First, it was the humiliation from Ah Si. Then Wang Li stepped on him in order to gain favors with Wu Feng. Now he was humiliated by Ouyang Ye. Luo Tian remembered everyone in his heart. He has always been a person who reciprocated gratitude and reciprocated vengeance.

The further Luo Tian walked, the darker the forest became. There would occasionally be the howl of a demonic beast coming from somewhere.

Luo Tian clenched his fists and said to himself, "All of you, just wait and see!"

Luo Tian walked as fast as he could and quickly arrived at the edge of the mountain range.

Luo Tian then opened up his system interface.

The twenty-something martial skills he learned had all been sealed, and it required some special power to unseal. The only two special powers he had right now were the power of divine origin and the power of origin essence.

The power of divine origin allowed him to unseal an attack type martial skill, and the power of origin essence allowed him to unseal a supportive martial skill.

Luo Tian made a thought to summon his Melting Heaven Divine Cauldron. He then ordered: "Merge all 108 heavenly flames!"

Fusing all his heavenly flames together was something he had to do!

The heavenly flames did the most damage. Even though their cooldown timer was a bit long, it was still the ideal weapon to smash those he didn't like to death.

The list of heavenly flames all flew into the cauldron.

The power of divine origin also went into the cauldron under Luo Tian's spiritual powers.

A series of explosions came from within the cauldron.

A minute later.

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for successfully fusing God Flames. Do you wish to cultivate it?”

## Chapter 887 – Bullied Beyond Recognition

The system suddenly gave off an alert tone.

Luo Tian’s heart skipped a beat as he felt like he hadn’t heard the system’s alert tone in a long time. A cluster of flames giving off divine light appeared in his mind. The power coming from the flame was so strong that it made his blood boil!

Luo Tian immediately looked up for more information.

Martial Skill: God Flame

Grade: Ancient (Martial skills in the Ancient World range from one to nine grades. Above the nine grades is the ancient grade, the naught grade, and the heavenly god grade.)

Proficiency: 0/500

Cooldown: 600 seconds

Consumption: 100 points of yuan energy (The Ancient World uses yuan energy. After the player enters the Ancient World, all of your profound energy has fused to become yuan energy. Your current yuan energy is 200 points.)

Damage: Randomized (Contains the power of instant kill at random intervals. It may also cause a miss. The higher the level of the skill, the higher the success rate of the instant kill. The current chance of an instant kill is five percent. If the instant kill isn’t triggered, the damage caused will depend on the

opponent's defense. The higher their defense, the lower the damage. If their defense exceeds the damage value, this will be considered a miss.)

Luo Tian was dumbstruck.

He was stunned in place, like he had been struck by lightning. "My heavens, give me back my heavenly flames! The damage of my heavenly flames reached one billion! Now that they've become god flames, the damage should be even stronger! But they've turned out into this? You... Big sister system, why are you treating me like this?!"

He thought that all his heavenly flames fused together would become super strong, but now...

Luo Tian felt his body drained of strength.

Technically, the new God Flame was stronger compared to the one billion point damage heavenly flames because it possessed the ability to kill instantly.

Even though the current chance was only at five percent, that chance would go up every time it levels up. If it reaches the great perfection realm, the chance of an instant kill will definitely be off the charts. Once a target is locked on, he or she will definitely die!

It looks weak in the beginning, but it has the potential to become stronger multiple times.

A five percent chance of instantly killing is very powerful.

Anyone who has played video games knows this.

But Luo Tian preferred a bunch of heavenly flames smashing down with actual damage output because he felt it was much cooler.

"Fuuu~ ..."

After exhaling, Luo Tian said, "Cultivate it."

"Ding!"

"Congratulations to player Luo Tian for learning God Flame!"

There was a new skill in his skill interface with a flame icon.

A delicate flame similar to a Wizard's Fireball spell from The Legend of Mir. Luo Tian felt that God Flame was basically a fireball spell while saying to himself, "I have to find a demonic beast to try this skill out."

After using up the power of divine origin, Luo Tian still had a power of origin essence. He had too many supportive skills, and he didn't know which one would be the most useful. He could only set aside this issue for now and make a decision later on.

What he needed to do right now was to find a demonic beast to test the power of this God Flame.

Luo Tian looked at the dark interior of the forest. He couldn't be bothered too much and just charged inside.

It's unknown if his luck was overpowered or if the demonic beasts in the Martial Mountain Range had all gone home for dinner. Luo Tian couldn't find a single demonic beast after half a day. Unwittingly, the sky was getting dark, and he didn't know where he should camp for the night.

"Damn it!"

"How good is my luck not to even encounter a single one?"

Luo Tian cursed several more times before looking up at the sky. He then said to himself, "I need to find a safe place to pass the night. Everyone knows that the night is the time demonic beasts are most active. Even if I need to find and kill demonic beasts, I can't be seeking my own death."

Luo Tian ran towards the mountainside, hoping to find a cave to hide for the night.

He briefly let his guard down.

“Whoosh~!”

A green light suddenly shot out from the bushes.

Luo Tian was just looking for a place to stay for the night and didn't expect a demonic beast to suddenly come out. And this thing looked kind of horrifying because it was glowing green like a ghost.

Before Luo Tian had a chance to stabilize himself, that demonic beast roared at him revealing its two long fangs. A sharp gleam reflected from its fangs, and saliva-like mucus was dripping at the end. A pair of green eyes were staring at Luo Tian with a trace of greed.

This was a Mountain Wolf!

It was a demonic beast often seen in the periphery of the Martial Mountain Range.

This demonic beast was considered half a rank and hadn't even reached rank 1 yet.

But Luo Tian became guarded, like he had met his strongest opponent. The reason was due to the Mountain Wolf giving Luo Tian a very dangerous feeling. He then said to himself, “It looks like what the Soul Sovereign said is right – people like me are merely ant-like existences in the Ancient World. I feel so much pressure just from encountering a wolf on a mountain? What the hell is going on?”

Just when Luo Tian was in thought...

“Awooo~!”

The Mountain Wolf leaped over and bit at Luo Tian's throat after howling.

Its speed was exceptionally fast, so Luo Tian didn't have time to prepare properly.

Technically, Luo Tian wasn't weak, but his strength was being restricted by the laws of the Ancient World. He couldn't act freely like he was on the Tianxuan Continent. Otherwise, he wouldn't be bothered killing these kinds of demonic beasts. A thought would kill this Mountain Wolf! But it was all different now as Luo Tian seemed to have reverted back to a newb.

In reality, Luo Tian was really a level one newb in the Ancient World!

The Mountain Wolf was too fast, so Luo Tian couldn't prepare much of a defense. But he still made a thought, "God Flame!"

"Boom~!"

A flame shot out from Luo Tian's palm, and his yuan energy instantly went down by a hundred points. His heart immediately ached as this was half of the total he had! He stared at the Mountain Wolf and said out loud: "Let's see what this move can do."

"Boom~!"

The flame struck the Mountain Wolf.

Even if he can't instantly kill a half rank demonic beast, it should be able to seriously injure it, right?

What Luo Tian never imagined was a red number appearing above the Mountain Wolf, "-50."

It didn't even reach a hundred points of damage???

Luo Tian instantly felt like killing himself. "My weakest heavenly flame did five million points of damage, and now you're giving me something that does fifty points? Why don't you just give me a MISS? This is too f\*cking messed up!"

Being angry was very normal.

The God Flame suddenly appeared and managed to smash the Mountain Wolf flying. Luo Tian didn't dare to hesitate and instantly jumped on top of it and sat down on it. He started punching like crazy and didn't give the Mountain Wolf any chance at fighting back.

Once that thing gets up, the one dying will be him.

Luo Tian felt his life was too miserable.

Each punch was only able to deal five to six points of damage. "I know the Ancient World is strong, a higher realm and all, but does the distance really need to be that f\*cking huge? Being bullied by a wolf to this point? What kind of situation is this?"

His heart was about to shatter from aching so much.

The contrast was too great, so he couldn't accept it for the time being.

Luo Tian wanted to find an antidote for the soul poison as soon as possible, but at this rate, everything was too uncertain.

But this made Luo Tian more determined!

This daddy has to become stronger!

Nothing can keep him down!

"Since I'm a level one newbie in the Ancient World., then I shall start from the lowest level! I will act like a new player! I want to see who can stop my rise to power! Fate, you won't be able to control me wherever I am!"

This daddy will definitely become stronger!

Chapter 888 – Very Impressive Rewards

“Bang~!”

“Bang~!”

“Bang~!”

Blood had covered his fists by now, but the Mountain Wolf still hadn't died yet. Luo Tian had no choice but to continue smashing.

Over ten minutes later.

Luo Tian was completely drained when the Mountain Wolf finally gave its last whimper before dying.

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for killing a Mountain Wolf. You have gained 15 experience points, 1 yuan energy...”

Luo Tian smiled bitterly when he heard the alert message. “Maybe I should have gone and killed some dung beetles. I wasted over ten minutes of my time and only got 15 experience points. This is pretty messed up.”

As for what loot exploded?

You can forget about it.

Luo Tian's current luck was at zero, so his loot explosion rate was back to its lowest level. This was a very painful sight to see.

After that, Luo Tian opened up the system interface to look up his own stats.

Character: Luo Tian

Level: Spirit Martial 1st rank (Those who ascend to the Ancient World will start at the Spirit Martial rank.) (Cultivation realms in the Ancient World are split into Spirit Martial, Four Elements, Condensation Element, Martial Void, Great Diffusion, Myriad Illusion, Divine Sea, Holy Spirit, and Honorable Emperor. Those at the peak of the Honorable Emperor realm are also known as Nine Realm Gods, truly reaching the realm of Gods.)

Experience: 15/300

Yuan Energy: 101

Martial Skills: God Flame

Money: 0

Luo Tian became dizzy after seeing those stats.

His attributes had really started off back at the beginning!

He almost felt like dying!

"Does the level 2 system still give rewards after I level up? I should take a look at the reward system."  
Luo Tian opened up another page of the system interface.

When the system was at level 1, he would get martial skills from the main characters of online novels. A majority of them came from fantasy and anime novels. Would the level 2 system be the same?

The moment he opened the reward system page, Luo Tian became dumbstruck while saliva leaked from his mouth. "Wow! Special powers as a reward?! This is too crazy! Hahaha..."

There were two types of rewards.

Before the Martial Void realm, he will be rewarded once every five level ups. In other words, he would get two rewards in every realm. One would be an attack skill, and the other would be a supportive skill.

What attack skill will he be rewarded with?

Power of Superman!

Power of Hulk!

Power of Thor!

These were the special powers of the main characters of Hollywood blockbuster movies from his previous world! These were considered normal because the latter powers were going to come from the world of mythology!

Power of Tathagata Buddha!

Power of the Three Dao Saints!

Power of Pangu!

And even the Power of the Catholic God...

This was simply too crazy! Luo Tian couldn't hold back as he drooled like crazy. If he could, he would immediately wipe out all the demonic beasts in Martial Mountain. Gain all those powers and then go on a slaughter spree.

These were considered quite good since all the attack type skills were very powerful.

But when he saw the supportive skills, this was where his mind was blown.

Luo Tian's heart started beating faster. This time, he wasn't drooling, but his little brother had popped a tent! "Wow! Power of X-ray Vision, Power of Intangibility, Power of Stealing Hearts... Damn it, I'm going to start having a nosebleed soon!"

Especially the Power of X-ray Vision... If he uses that power, won't all the girls be naked in front of his eyes?

This feeling...

"Goddamn! Isn't this a bit too good?!"

Luo Tian's heart fluttered while his mind started fantasizing about scenarios. "There's going to be a lot of sexual happiness in the future, hahaha..."

At this time, Luo Tian realized all those supportive skills seemed to be from the main characters inside urban novels from his previous life. These novels were usually very ambiguous with a harem genre. And there would usually be some minor sexually explicit references.

He naturally read quite a few of them, but he never imagined he would get their abilities.

"Too awesome!"

“Truly too awesome! The level 2 system is truly not ordinary to be able to reward me with these types of abilities! When I return to Earth in the future... mwahahaha...” Luo Tian couldn’t help but start laughing perversely.

There was a shadow in his heart from the fusion of his heavenly flames.

Now, Luo Tian was fully in love with the level 2 system.

Moreover, there were still many unknown functions inside the level 2 system. Once he gains access to all of them, then that will be when the fun begins.

Luo Tian’s gaze turned serious as he said, “I need to level up. I need to level up as quickly as possible! I want the x-ray vision and the power of the Catholic God!”

His desire to become stronger intensified.

Excitement!

Luo Tian had an indescribable excitement inside him!

But he soon realized this wasn’t the place to be excited over this. His stomach was growling after killing the Mountain Wolf. “My stomach can growl with hunger in the Ancient World? When I was on the Tianxuan Continent, it was very rare for me to feel hungry. It looks like the strongest thing in this world is actually the laws. The laws of the Ancient World control everything!”

Luo Tian tore off a leg of the Mountain Wolf and tried his best to clean the blood. He then buried the rest of the Mountain Wolf’s corpse in a hole.

The smell of blood in a place where demonic beasts roamed free was a dangerous thing.

The smell can easily attract a large wave of demonic beasts over.

The low ranking demonic beasts were the same whether they were situated in the Tianxuan Continent or the Ancient World – they all had low intelligence. The smell will draw in these low ranked demonic beasts very quickly. Luo Tian was a newbie at the Spirit Martial 1st rank. Before he had sufficient strength, everything he did had to be low-profile.

Luo Tian immediately shuttled away while lugging onto the leg of the Mountain Wolf.

He finally found a cave halfway up a mountain.

The cave looked like a man-made shelter, most likely used by previous people to hide from demonic beasts during the night.

Luo Tian lit up some dry branches and made a crude rack. He sprinkled some already prepared spices onto the Mountain Wolf meat and started grilling it. The delicious barbeque smell permeated the surrounding area. Luo Tian took a big bite, and oil immediately covered his mouth.

After devouring the leg of the Mountain Wolf, his stomach was finally satiated.

Luo Tian poked around the fire while cautiously surveying his surroundings. He then started thinking about his plans to level up. “The Mountain Wolf was only a half-rank demonic beast, yet it was so difficult to kill. I can handle one of them, but I won’t be their match if there are two at the same time.”

“It would be great if I could kill a few more demonic beasts with less powerful attacks. It would be even better if I could raise my level a bit at a time while killing more solitary Mountain Wolves.”

It was quite strenuous for a Spirit Martial 1st ranker to deal with a Mountain Wolf.

But it should be different for someone in the Spirit Martial 2nd rank.

The most important thing right now was to raise his level to the Spirit Martial 2nd rank.

Luo Tian wasn't too knowledgeable about the demonic beasts within Martial Mountain Range. But one thing he did realize was that he couldn't kill dung beetles and ants for experience like the early days of being on the Tianxuan Continent. He had actually tried killing ants as he explored Martial Mountain, but there wasn't even a single experience point.

Therefore, he can forget about killing weak creatures like ants.

"Since I can't kill ants, will wild chickens and wild rabbits work? They should give me at least one experience point, right? It doesn't matter what I do as long as I can level up to Spirit Martial 2nd rank." Luo Tian decided he would carefully examine his options tomorrow around the Martial Mountain Range.

Level up!

He had to quickly level up!

The bet he made with Wang Li had been pushed to the back of his mind. The most important thing was to level up and not just survive for three days!

Around this time, a bounty hunter made some inquiries from Chen San. He revealed a cold smile before stepping into Martial Mountain.

Chapter 889: Leveling Up Plan

A quiet night went by.

Luo Tian didn't dare to move about during the night.

Early next day.

Luo Tian incinerated the leftover Mountain Wolf leg he didn't eat before leaving the cave.

His goals were wild rabbits and wild chickens! It would be good if he could trigger some low level quests in the meantime.

After thinking through the night, Luo Tian came to the conclusion that his strength was too weak and fighting with Mountain Wolves was too dangerous. The only thing he could do now was to pick on some soft persimmons.

Apart from thinking about his leveling plan last night, Luo Tian also made some simple tools.

Back in his previous life, Luo Tian had grown up with mountains nearby. It was fairly simple for him to create some traps and hunting tools for him to use. Moreover, these simple hunting traps were easy to make, so he was able to make five of them last night.

But these tools were only made for those weak wild beasts. As for demonic beasts, these tools were absolutely useless against them.

Luo Tian stealthily came to the side of a stream.

He checked out the surrounding terrain and found some footprints of wild beasts. He said to himself in joy, "It looks like there'll be wild beasts around here!"

He then placed his hunting traps around and covered them with some dry grass.

After placing five traps, Luo Tian wasn't going to wait without doing anything. He made those traps just to get some extra experience because just relying on them alone would be too difficult for him to level up. He would waste the entire day if his traps didn't capture any wild beasts.

Luo Tian was never a person who placed all his eggs in one basket.

After settling the traps, he went to wash his face at the side of the stream. He surveyed his surroundings with caution since he was afraid a demonic beast would suddenly jump out from the trees.

As he was washing his face, a small health bar darted into his vision. Luo Tian exclaimed in joy, "A fish!"

“If there’s a health bar, that means there will be experience points!”

“Damn! This stream has a lot of fish! I’m going to be rich! Hahaha...” Luo Tian was instantly excited.

It was currently the spring season, and many fish were swimming upstream to spawn. Luo Tian smiled to himself as he saw how packed the river was with fish. “There’s hope for me to level up! Hahaha...”

Even though these fish were to only give him one experience point, it would still be easy for him to level up in the Spirit Martial realm because there was a lot of fish in the stream.

As long as he levels up once, Luo Tian could deal with a Mountain Wolf at a less stressful pace.

Luo Tian was extremely excited but didn’t immediately jump into the stream. The water wasn’t deep, but it was impossible for him to kill a large number of fish that easily. If he caused too much disturbance, the fish would all swim away, and he wouldn’t be able to kill a single one.

“I don’t have a net...”

“Catching them barehanded won’t work well either.”

“I need to think of a way to catch a bunch of fish at a single time...” Luo Tian was in deep thought before recalling some things from his previous life.

There was a flash in his eyes as he exclaimed, “I got it!”

“But does this world have such a thing?”

Luo Tian’s face darkened as he realized the Ancient World might not have things Earth had. “I need to look around. Leveling up with these fishes should be the fastest option for me!”

Luo Tian immediately went back ashore and went searching in the forest.

He was looking for a specific herb.

In his previous life, there was a herb called Derris trifoliata, where a white liquid would wash out from the roots. This liquid had trace amounts of toxin in it. If he were to place this white liquid in the stream, all the fish within a hundred meters of the stream would die.

When he was a child, he had seen this herb before and only watched the adults use it. Luo Tian never imagined he would be using such a thing in a foreign world.

But there was a possibility that this world didn't have such a thing.

Luo Tian went everywhere to look for an hour.

Luo Tian sighed, "There really isn't any. The Ancient World is the Ancient World, and Earth is Earth. I cannot mix them together. Even on Earth, it's hard to find the Derris trifoliata herb. If I cannot find it, then I need to find some herb that has trace amounts of toxin."

Not to mention spiritual herb, even normal herb was scarce in the surrounding.

This was the outer periphery of Martial Mountain, where not even a spiritual herb seedling would be spared. It wasn't Luo Tian's turn to find spiritual herbs, and one with poison at that.

Luo Tian was at a loss and kicked a loose rock flying. "Do I really have to get into the stream and catch them barehanded? That will be way too slow..."

The rock was sent flying.

"Bang~!"

The rock smashed into a tree, but Luo Tian ignored it. He was looking at his feet when his eyes suddenly widened. He then crouched down and exclaimed, "Wow! My luck is off the charts! Chunchun, are you, by chance giving me the power of luck right now?"

Below the rock was a young spiritual herb sprout that gave off a green fluorescent glow. The glow clearly represented the herb contained some type of toxin.

Luo Tian was instantly elated by this.

"I'm going to be relying on you to level up!"

Luo Tian carefully dug out the spiritual herb along with its tiny roots.

A spiritual herb absorbed yuan energy from heaven and earth.

It was the same with poisonous spiritual herbs.

Their rhizome, stalk, and leaves possessed yuan energy and toxins. Harvesting this toxin will allow the toxin to do its damage. The procedure was very simple and was just like working with the *Derris trifoliata*, where washing its roots will make the toxin come out.

But Luo Tian was somewhat worried. This was a spiritual herb the size of a thumb, so would its toxin be too weak?

"It doesn't matter; I can only make do with what I have. I'll take a look first and find another option if it really doesn't work." Luo Tian was a bit anxious upon thinking about the system rewards. He actually became excited about the power of X-ray vision, fantasizing how great it would be to level up fifty to sixty levels.

Luo Tian walked to the river and started washing the herb. He was softly praying: "Teacher Sola Aoi, please bless me. I'll be counting on you this time."

The stem broke apart, and green liquid started coming out.

Luo Tian washed it and flipped it around to wash it again. But after a while, there wasn't any response from the stream. His heart sank as he said, "This strain of spiritual herb hasn't matured yet, so maybe there isn't enough toxin to poison the fish."

"I need to find another way now."

Just as Luo Tian stood up about to leave...

"Ding!"

The system suddenly gave off an alert tone. Luo Tian's mind tightened as he focused on the message.

"Ding!"

"Congratulations to player Luo Tian for killing a Carp. You have gained 1 experience point, 0 yuan energy..."

"Woa!"

"It's useful!"

"Hahaha... Big sister system, I love you! Your voice is simply too beautiful!" Luo Tian almost jumped up in joy. It wasn't easy. Half a day had passed by, and he still hadn't gotten any experience points. Now that he finally received one, the encouragement it gave him was simply too great.

This was just the beginning!

"Ding!"

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for killing a Carp. You have gained 1 experience point, 0 yuan energy...”

“Ding, ding, ding...”

Chapter 890: Legendary Fish Killer

The alert tones kept going off.

Luo Tian almost cried from being so emotional.

It wasn't easy at all!

This feeling was even better than getting a few billion experience points after killing a boss in the Tianxuan Continent!

A level 1 newbie in an online game will have a very hard time leveling if they don't do any quests.

There would also be advice and special maps for you to kill weak monsters. But for Luo Tian, this place wasn't a game and was reality. There weren't any markers on the road for him to follow or system alerts. He had to find solutions to everything on his own.

That's why leveling up was even harder for him.

Luo Tian smiled as he watched his experience bar go up one point at a time. The fish in the surrounding river had all been poisoned and were floating to the top.

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for killing a Catfish. You have gained 1 experience point, 1 yuan energy...”

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining the title Fish Killing Hero. You have gained 10 experience points, 10 yuan energy...”

“I...”

“Last time was Dung Beetle Killer; now it’s a Fish Killing Hero. Big sister system, you are truly awesome!” Luo Tian smiled bitterly. When that title Fish Killing Hero floated above his head, he almost laughed his ass off.

After about an hour, the system gave another alert tone.

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for killing a Catfish. You have gained 1 experience point, 1 yuan energy...”

“Number of kills has reached 200!”

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining a legendary title from killing fish. You have gained new honors as the Fish Killing Expert. You have gained 15 experience points, 15 yuan energy...”

“Gaining a legendary title from killing fish?”

“I should be the first person in history, right?”

Luo Tian was briefly stunned before shaking his head in laughter. He then looked at this experience bar, "I need less than a hundred experience points to level up. I should be able to do it in another hour or so. This is too exciting! It makes me feel like I have never leveled up before in my life!"

Around this time, another person came to the side of the stream.

Yesterday, it was the Spirit Gathering Sect that was guarding the mountain. This new arrival was precisely that disciple guarding the entrance, Chen San!

When it was time to change shifts, he directly went into Martial Mountain in order to save ten xuan coins.

He was a person who loved to take advantage of situations.

He was planning on looking for one or two spiritual herbs inside the Martial Mountain Range. He would be rich if he really did find something. He was very knowledgeable about Martial Mountain, like which places would have demonic beasts and which places were relatively safer. He didn't dare enter places with demonic beasts, so he decided to try his luck with the safe areas.

Chen San was humming a tune as he walked to the side of the stream. There was a beautiful smile on his face as he brought out a coin pouch from his pockets. "Forty xuan coins! There really are dumb idiots all over the place. I'm going to laugh myself to death, hahaha..."

He was happy to a complete mess whenever he thought back to what happened yesterday.

He never imagined Luo Tian would really take out fifty xuan coins to enter the mountain. Such a thing has never happened before!

But Chen San's face darkened as he muttered, "That kid won't rat me out after leaving, right? If he does really report me, I won't be able to stay in the Spirit Gathering Sect anymore."

There were strict rules when it came to guarding Martial Mountain.

It didn't matter which major force was guarding the mountain – no one was allowed to break the rules. If someone dares to break the rules, the consequences may be death!

Chen San turned gloomy as he thought up to this point.

He had entered the Ancient World for nearly ten years now, but his cultivation was only at the Spirit Martial 2nd rank.

He only made a single breakthrough.

This was something he was always distressed about, but he had eventually accepted it.

The Ancient World wasn't like the lower realms, so making breakthroughs was very difficult.

One's innate talent determines everything.

He accepted fate. He could only think of comfortably staying in the Spirit Gathering Sect for the rest of his life. It was at least a place of shelter where he could rely on a major force. The martial artists of Martial Mountain City wouldn't dare to provoke him easily because of that.

Upon thinking of Luo Tian, his brows became furrowed as he said, "I'm overthinking things. Even Hyena has made his move, so that kid is definitely going to die. If that kid manages to leave Martial Mountain alive, I can always kill him myself. So, how will he accuse me then? Hahaha..."

"But why would Hyena make his move to ask about that kid? Could there be a big bounty on his head? Is it really necessary for Hyena, an expert at the Spirit Martial 4th rank, to hunt that kid down? He's a muggle that just entered the Ancient World, so why would Hyena be sent out?"

Hyena was the nickname of the bounty hunter.

Chen San became relaxed after thinking about this.

His stride was more brazen, and his singing got louder.

Luo Tian had been hiding somewhere after spreading poison in the river.

Chen San had passed him a few bushes away, and Luo Tian heard all of his mutterings. He then said to himself, "Sending out a bounty hunter? Looks like Wang Li really wants me dead badly."

"Motherf\*cker, this daddy almost forgot about the bet. You actually sent a killer to end my life? Fine, I will definitely be slapping your old face!"

Luo Tian almost forgot about the bet he made with Wang Li.

Now, the raging flames inside his heart had been lit.

"I will make you pay the price for provoking me!"

"And there's you!"

"Taking this daddy's money? Then I shall take your life today!"

Luo Tian stared at Chen San while a trace of killing intent flashed in his eyes. He deliberately grunted loudly as he came out of the bushes in a carefree manner.

Chen San jumped in fright.

It didn't matter if you met a demonic beast or a person in Martial Mountain; this was a very dangerous encounter.

Chen San almost ran off, but when he turned around and saw it was Luo Tian, he instantly revealed a disdainful sneer. "Motherf\*cker, I was wondering who it was! So it's you, that piece of trash!"

“Heh heh...”

Luo Tian didn't reply and only revealed his signature Grim Reaper smile.

Chen San harrumphed loudly. Looking at Luo Tian was similar to looking at a fish on the cutting board. “Someone has put a bounty on your head. Even though I don't know who it is, your head should be worth a decent amount. Money is too important in the Ancient World, so I shall be taking your head.”

His face showed his disdain as he didn't put Luo Tian in his eyes.

He was a Spirit Martial 2nd ranker, so dealing with a muggle that had just entered the Ancient World was simply too easy.

Moreover, Luo Tian was someone who had just entered the Ancient World. There should still be traces of origin energy inside his body. This trace of origin energy might be the opportunity he needs to break through to the Spirit Martial 3rd rank. Chen San became excited upon thinking about this point.

Luo Tian pretended to be scared and started moving in another direction. He then said weakly, “Who would bother to put money on my head? My head isn't worth anything. You should just let me off.”

Luo Tian looked like he was not confident with the encounter because of their level difference.

A Spirit Martial 1st ranker was exactly just that. Chen San's body started exuding a dangerous aura.

Seeing how scared Luo Tian looked, Chen San became happy as he said, “Kid, it doesn't matter if your head is worth a lot of money or not. I'm still going to take it, hahaha...”

He then took a step forward, ready to burst forth.

“Agghhh~!”

Chen San screamed in pain as he stepped into a hunting trap, and his leg had been clamped.

Luo Tian rushed forth in an instant with a shout, "Die for me!"