

## Leveling Up 91

### Chapter 91 – The Fatty Transforms

Feng Lei couldn't wait anymore!

“You want to die? This daddy will grant your wish!”

Chen Zhong squinted his eyes as he coldly smiled. He then lifted his right foot and gently stepped down before roaring: “Flowing Cloud Steps.”

The moment his toes touched down, a ripple of light similar to waves burst forth. The scene was just like how a stone was dropped into a calm peaceful lake.

Within that moment...

“Whoosh~!”

The movement of flowing clouds, and the figure disappears.

Too fast; it was so fast the no one could see what happened.

Luo Tian frowned as he became worried for Feng Lei.

The gap in strength between those two was simply too large, they could practically be considered on different realms. No matter how strong Feng Lei was, it was too difficult to resist the offensive power of Chen Zhong.

Moreover, Chen Zhong was a true disciple of the Azure Cloud Sect. His cultivation methods and martial skills were all trained in the most optimal standards. Chen Zhong's strength was much stronger than your average Profound Master 8th rank.

Zhu Changfeng had a complacent look on his face while saying: "That fatty will soon become a dead person."

He was very clear on Chen Zhong's strength. Within the outer courts of the Azure Cloud Sect, his strength would rank in the top ten.

The Flowing Cloud Steps were untraceable, and add in the Primordial Chaos Palm, the only outcome for the mere Profound Master 2nd rank Feng Lei would be instant death.

As expected...

In the void of space, Chen Zhong's robust voice shouted out: "Primordial Chaos Palm!"

A giant hand print came slamming down towards Feng Lei's head. Apart from the vigorous profound energy and pressure, there was also the pressure from chaos energy.

"Die for me!"

The voice was like thunder and the wind from the palm strike was like a tornado.

Feng Lei stood motionless because his eyes couldn't keep up with Chen Zhong's speed. The giant hand print was about to press down on his head...

Many people of the Luo family didn't have the heart to continue watching.

Luo Tian frowned as his body bent slightly forward. He was ready to rush towards the stage at any given moment.

In the center of the stage.

Feng Lei's eyes looked extremely calm as he was constantly trying to figure out Chen Zhong's location. His mind tightened when he realized he couldn't keep up with Chen Zhong's speed.

There's no way he can compare in speed.

Seeing that Chen Zhong's attack was about to arrive, Feng Lei's mind sank. His arms suddenly thrust upwards with a roar, and his power burst forth from within him.

The skeletal structure of his body was similar to indestructible metal.

He was going to shoulder it with all he had!

"BOOM~..."

The giant hand print collided!

There was a violent shock from the stage, and the entire square was affected by this force. Many people feeling the aftershock had even fallen to the ground from it.

A cloud of dust flew up from the stage making people unable to see what was happening.

To the side of the stage, Chen Zhong crossed his arms with a look of contempt. He then coldly said: "Is a piece of trash like that even qualified to fight with me? Humph!"

Although Chen Zhong didn't put all his strength into this palm strike, he had full confidence that it was capable of instantly killing Feng Lei. And Feng Lei would most likely die a very miserable death by bleeding from all orifices of his body!

Ten seconds went by before the dust finally settled.

In the center of the stage, Feng Lei was lying on the surface. Underneath his body was a spider web like crack with him at the center of it.

He wasn't moving at all like he was dead.

"Big brother fatty..."

"Fatty!"

"Brother fatty!"

The Luo family members were panicking.

Zhu Changfeng was the first to coldly laugh out: "I already knew it would be an instant kill with a single strike. A piece of trash at the Profound Master 2nd rank had the nerves to even stand out, humph!"

The Zhu family members started cheering loudly.

"The trash of the Luo family should just go eat shit."

"He was killed by a single strike, simply too trashy. Hahaha..."

Zhu Yaozong's eyes formed a single line from his big smile. He stared at Luo Tian who was deathly silent before saying: "Kid, your Luo family's ancestral home now belongs to my Zhu family. Once the competition is over, immediately scam the hell out for me! Hahaha..."

Laughter!

Laughing filled with conceit. Every single member of the Zhu family was laughing complacently.

Luo Tian carefully examined Feng Lei sprawled on the ground before coldly smiling as well.

Chen Zhong looked at Feng Lei with disdain before he ridiculed: "Not even an ounce of fighting ability, simply too f\*cking trashy."

He then started walking off the stage.

Just as he was about to leave the stage, a voice was heard from the center.

"You want to leave?"

"Are you scared?"

As the voice faded, Feng Lei climbed back up onto his feet. There was a trace of blood on the side of his mouth and his face was somewhat pale. He was now coldly glaring at Chen Zhong at the edge of the stage.

He was still alive!

Chen Zhong's expression changed as he squinted his eyes. He then walked back to the center of the stage and coldly laughed: "You actually haven't died yet?"

Everyone in the square was surprised. Feng Lei actually survived an attack by an expert at the Profound Master 8th rank? What was this fatty's body made out of?

Even if one had bones made out of steel, they should still be smashed into pieces. Yet he had survived it...

This pissed Chen Zhong off.

Without bothering to say more words, Chen Zhong once again activated his Flowing Cloud Steps and then raised his strength to a higher level. He then shouted: "Let's see if you'll die now?!"

A huge pressure appeared in the sky.

The huge hand print slammed down. This time, its speed was extremely quick without any exaggerated effects.

Feng Lei was still unable to catch up with Chen Zhong's figure with his eyes and could only clench his teeth to resist!

"BOOM~!"

The stage was about to collapse.

Dust scattered everywhere while everyone kept their eyes opened to keep watching for the outcome.

Feng Lei was again sprawled inside the pit. There were cracked pieces of gravel everywhere and his body was motionless.

"Has he died yet?"

Chen Zhong sneered with disdain and said: "Try climbing back up again now."

Seeing that Feng Lei didn't move after a few seconds, he started laughing conceitedly. Just as he was striding off the stage, Feng Lei somehow stood back up again.

His face was a shade paler than before. After wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth, Feng Lei coldly sneered: "Is that all the strength you've got?"

"Courting death!"

Chen Zhong was completely annoyed now.

Everyone watching was dumbfounded. Was this fatty some kind of unkillable cockroach? Those strikes of Chen Zhong were capable of destroying an expert at the Profound Master 5th rank. But this was the second time Feng Lei had crawled back up, and he even had an excited look on his face. Was he a masochist?

Chen Zhong didn't bother with anything more.

This time he was going to use all his strength. The Flowing Cloud Steps in concert with the Primordial Chaos Palm once again struck out.

The strike was like thunder and the power like a mountain.

Feng Lei started laughing like crazy as he clasped his hands together. He then stared up at the huge hand print descending with a ferocious look.

The aura coming from Feng Lei's body was changing.

Pieces of blood colored scales started appearing on his arms. The scales were faint and not very obvious, so no one would notice if they didn't pay attention to it.

Luo Tian obviously noticed as he started getting excited. "I knew this fatty wasn't simple!"

At this time...

The blood inside Feng Lei was roiling about. After being slammed to the ground twice, the unknown thing inside his body had become pissed. After devouring so much blood essence this past month, the strength contained within it finally broke out.

The ferocious beast was raging now.

A powerful force was converging towards Feng Lei's arms, beginning a ferocious transformation. The scales were similar to a wild beast that looked unusually disgusting!

"BOOM~!"

It was like thunder reverberating through the nine heavens!

The huge palm attack directly landed on Feng Lei's head! And the beast tattoo on the back of his head looked exceptionally ferocious as if it was about to jump out.

"He's definitely dead this time."

"Chen Zhong used his full strength. No matter how tough that fatty's body is, there's no way he'll be able to resist it."

"Go die!"

So what if you try to resist?

No matter how strong one's physical body was, it will still eventually be smashed to nothing.

Feng Lei did manage to shock many, but...

He was only someone at the Profound Master 2nd rank, so how could he be an opponent of Chen Zhong who was an Azure Cloud Sect disciple?

This was something impossible.

Almost everyone made that assumption.

Zhu Yaozong's face was filled with happiness. He was currently thinking of what he should do with the Luo family's ancestral manor and that made his face look like it was blooming with flowers.

It was the same with Zhu Changfeng.

Even though he was a bit disappointed with Chen Zhong's performance, the outcome still won't change – Feng Lei will definitely die.

The pit at the center of the stage had now become even deeper.

The deep pit was filled with dust so nothing could be seen for the time being.

But...

Once again, just when Chen Zhong was about to get off the stage, a voice came floating over. The voice sounded exceptionally fierce, similar to the brutal ferocity of a wild beast.

"Is that all the strength you've got?"

"That strength is barely enough to tickle me."

Suddenly...

Feng Lei slowly climbed out of the pit dragging his arms that were drenched in blood and covered in blood colored scales.

He transformed!

"Now it's my turn!"

## Chapter 92 – Luo Tian, You Dare?

“Beast transformation?”

“He’s actually part of a demon clan?”

The crowd exploded into a commotion.

No one could believe their own eyes. Ever since the King of the demon clans started a huge war ten thousand years ago, all the demon clans had hid themselves deep inside the mountains after their defeat.

After ten thousand years, the majority of the common people had only read about demon clans in books and had never personally seen one.

Feng Lei’s arms were covered in blood colored scales that looked like fish scales and also like scales from a legendary dragon. This color was caused by fresh blood that seemed to have seeped out from in-between each scale. His fingers had become claws, and at the tip of the claws were traces of spatial cracks!

This type of power...

Was way too strong!

Feng Lei’s stance was similar to an enraged lion that had turned a deaf ear to the commotion below the stage. His two bloodshot eyes stared at Chen Zhong before he coldly said: “It should be my turn now.”

Luo Tian’s heart was filled with joy.

He knew this fatty wasn’t an ordinary person. And upon seeing the blood colored scales, Luo Tian said to himself: “Beast transformation? I don’t think it’s that simple.”

The blood colored scales gave him a very unusual feeling.

It didn't look as simple as your usual beast transformation. Luo Tian felt that Feng Lei's strength seemed to be more powerful than a normal beast transformation.

An Chunchun pupils enlarged as her eyes showed surprise. A trace of fear was heard in her voice as she softly said: "Blood God?"

Her voice was very soft so outsiders couldn't hear it.

Li Xue'er was surprised but was the one that showed the least shock out of everyone. Her expression was calm as she faintly smiled, "Fatty is indeed quite powerful."

On top of the stage.

Chen Zhong's expression changed as he narrowed his eyes. He then coldly said: "I never imagined a little Jade Mountain City would have a demon clan member hiding here."

"That's fine too."

"Today I shall enforce justice on behalf of the heavens!"

Immediately after...

Chen Zhong walked back to the center of the stage and pulled out the sword at his waist. Once the sword came out, the sound of a sword ringing could be heard in the surrounding area.

"Ommm~..."

The sword qi started raging around creating a tornado.

Chen Zhong stood at the center of the tornado surrounded by the sword qi. The sharp sword qi was moving in sync with his breathing as if becoming a part of his body.

Zhu Changfeng was secretly surprised as he said to himself: "I didn't expect Chen Zhong's Heavenly Star sword skill to have reached such a degree. Looks like if it weren't for Feng Lei's beast transformation, he wouldn't have displayed it."

Zhu Yaozong looked at Zhu Changfeng with a worried gaze.

Zhu Changfeng faintly smiled, "Don't worry uncle, even if the fatty was able to undergo a full beast transformation, he still wouldn't be able to handle Chen Zhong. Just get ready to kick out all the old and young from the Luo family's ancestral manor."

Zhu Yaozong's lips curved into a smile once again like he had just eaten a calming pill. He then continued watching the stage with a gleeful smirk.

At the center of the stage.

Feng Lei's arms were almost touching the ground while his claws had scratched visible lines on the blue stone tiles. He stared at Chen Zhong who was surrounded by wind and roared out: "Come!"

Before his voice even faded...

Chen Zhong pointed his sword out and the sword qi became even more violent. "Die!"

"Heavenly Star Sword Skill..."

"Stars Illuminate the Myriad Sword!"

“Boom~”

All the sword qi surrounding Chen Zhong formed into a huge sword that rushed into the sky. The sky darkened and suddenly the glittering of stars was seen.

Beneath the starlight, myriad swords shall descend!

“Slash!”

“Whoosh~, whoosh~, whoosh~”

It was as if countless arrows started descending aiming straight for Feng Lei. His arms then swiped out into the air.

“Bang~!”

Sounds of metal being torn were heard. The speed of Feng Lei’s arms weren’t very fast; so many sword qi’s managed to slice up the rest of his body.

Within a few seconds, Feng Lei’s body was drenched in blood making the image of him look even more ferocious looking.

In the beginning, Feng Lei was using his arms to block some of the sword qi’s. But in the end, he didn’t bother anymore and just resisted them head on and slowly walked towards Chen Zhong.

With countless swords raining down, the pain was similar to being cut into pieces.

How excruciating was this pain? Feng Lei didn’t even frown while all his eyes could see was the image of Chen Zhong. It was like he didn’t even care about the physical pain he was currently experiencing.

You still haven’t died yet?

Are you even still human?

Even if you are of the demon clan, you can't be that resilient right?

The crowd was practically scared silly.

Chen Zhong's brows formed a frown as his heart started feeling a trace of danger. This was the first time he had ever felt this way so it made him extremely pissed. Seeing that Feng Lei was only three meters away from him now, his facial expression changed and he directly stabbed out with his sword.

The stab went straight for Feng Lei's vitals at the Gate of Life acupoint! (stomach area)

This sword stab was extremely fast, even faster than Luo Tian's Shadewind Steps.

Once the vitals were stabbed, even Gods wouldn't be able to save you.

Feng Lei suddenly stopped while clenching his arms. His eyes stared fixed at a spot while looking very excited. He then grinned: "You've finally come!"

His arms were too heavy.

So heavy that Feng Lei almost couldn't lift them up.

It was because of this that he couldn't move it at high speeds.

However, the power contained within his arms was extremely strong, to the point that he almost couldn't control it.

He was planning to make that power explode out all at once, but the target had to be close by.

The opportunity was finally here.

There was no hesitation as Feng Lei sprung forth without putting any effort into defending.

Even though the sword was pointed at his vitals, Feng Lei greeted it with open arms.

Go ahead, this daddy will allow you to stab!

Chen Zhong coldly laughed inside, "A country bumpkin is indeed a country bumpkin. Don't you know that one's Gate of Life acupoint is a person's weakest spot? Even if you're from a demon clan, it's still the same for you."

"Die for me!"

Feng Lei's arms finally moved, except he wasn't blocking Chen Zhong's sword and was just directly taking it head on.

"Ommm~!"

The sword stabbed into Feng Lei's Gate of Life acupoint, and a bit of blood came out. But somehow, Chen Zhong's sword only penetrated inside for less than half a centimeter and couldn't pierce in any further. It was as if something was pinching onto it and not allowing it to go in.

It was also this moment that Feng Lei started grinning and revealed the blood that stained his teeth. This was a rather ferocious looking smile on his face.

His arms made the move.

The sharp claws were like lightning passing through.

“Whoosh~, whoosh~, whoosh~...”

The explosive power in his arms was released in a flash. Attack after attack bombarded onto Chen Zhong’s chest and each punch was like thunder shaking the heavens. This kind of power and this kind of scene was simply too shocking to behold!

Each impact felt like it was striking at the minds of the spectators!

The crowd was dumbfounded.

Zhu Changfeng was dumbfounded.

Zhu Yaozong and the Zhu family members were dumbfounded.

Chen Zhong, an Azure Cloud Sect outer court disciple ranked in the top ten, had been beaten to the point that he couldn’t catch his breath and couldn’t retaliate at all.

How was this possible?

This was something absolutely impossible!

The Gate of Life acupoint was stabbed yet he didn’t die. And he also exploded forth with such powerful strength. Perhaps out of everyone present, only Feng Lei was capable of doing something like this.

“Bang~!”

“Bang~!”

One arm was holding onto Chen Zhong tightly while Feng Lei’s other arm was continuously bombarding him with punches. With the release of that power, it had caused the ferocious looking scales on his arms to become less and less visible.

The last punch!

“Bang~!”

That punch broke through Chen Zhong’s chest cavity. The scene was extremely bloody as fresh blood and all kinds of internal organs started sliding out. It was also at this time that Feng Lei grabbed Chen Zhong’s clothes and tossed him off the stage.

It just so happened to land below Luo Tian’s feet.

“For you boss!”

At the edge of death, Chen Zhong looked at the chilled gaze of Luo Tian and said: “Don’t, don’t, don’t kill me. My, my, my uncle is an elder of the Azure Cloud Sect. If you kill me, you will all die as well...”

Luo Tian stood up and stepped onto Chen Zhong’s head. He then looked at Zhu Changfeng and coldly smiled.

Zhu Changfeng had a vicious glare as he pointed at Luo Tian and shouted: “Luo Tian, you dare?!”

Luo Tian’s lips curved up and started smiling.

And then...

A thick killing intent rose from his body, and the Evil Blood Armor issued an excited and thirsty cry...

Chapter 93 – Ah, I Almost Forgot About You

With one foot on Chen Zhong's head, Luo Tian showed a smile like he was enjoying the sensation. "How about you make a guess if I dare to or not?"

He looked like he was fully relishing the experience.

He was singing praises to the fatty in his heart because this was practically giving him free experience points.

Also, Chen Zhong's body gave off a glow of an elite monster. There's no need to mention the experience and profound energy gained, but an elite monster might possibly explode forth a good item.

After Feng Lei tossed Chen Zhong off the stage, his arms had turned back to its normal look. He then looked at Luo Tian with a foolish grin and mumbled: "Boss, this, this, this one didn't let you down, right?"

Right after that, Feng Lei's eyes rolled back as he immediately fainted and collapsed onto the floor.

"Bang~!"

"Fatty!"

"Brother fatty!"

Luo Tian frowned as he quickly commanded: "Hurry up and get fatty off the stage for treatment."

Directly resisting four strikes.

If anyone else were in his shoes, they would've been turned into powder already. Yet Feng Lei clenched his teeth and endured through them, and used his transformed beast arms to explode forth with a furious counterattack. Now Chen Zhong was pretty much at the brink of death.

This outcome was something no one could have imagined. Even Luo Tian was surprised by this.

But...

Each of Chen Zhong's attack and every insult he made, Luo Tian had clearly witnessed it and remembered to heart. He had suppressed the raging flames inside.

With his fellow brother beaten to this point, how can he, the boss, not settle this with interest?

Even though Feng Lei had won the fight, there's no way he was going to let Chen Zhong off.

Chen Zhong looked pale and his whole body was shivering in pain, yet his eyes still gave off a cold proudness and contempt as he shouted: "You damn dog thing, if you dare to kill me, your entire Luo family will accompany me in burial. You should know that my uncle is already..."

Luo Tian didn't bother to let Chen Zhong finish speaking and directly stomped on his face. He then coldly laughed, "A stray homeless dog still dares to act arrogant, where the hell are you getting the courage from?!"

"Motherf\*cker, your death is imminent yet you still dare to threaten me. Let me tell you: The thing I hate the most in my life is people trying to threaten me."

"Trying to scare me? I'm soooooo afraid."

Luo Tian made up his mind, and killing intent was slowly released from him.

Zhu Changfeng was stunned by this, and immediately stepped forth.

Like thunder sweeping through, the entire crowd felt Zhu Changfeng's aura explode out of his body. There were even some people that had directly fainted from his powerful aura.

The powerful oppressive pressure came crashing down like a huge wave.

A big portion of it went straight for Luo Tian's mind, making it seem like a tsunami was currently wreaking havoc inside.

Zhu Changfeng angrily roared out: "Luo Tian, he is the nephew of our Azure Cloud Sect's elder. If you dare to kill him, your entire Luo family will be killed and their bones be ground to dust!"

Zhu Changfeng's voice was like an arrow that pierced through and suppressed everyone in the square.

The cultivation strength of someone at the peak of Profound Master 9th rank was extremely powerful. They could practically become an overlord existence in Jade Mountain City.

Luo Tian's mind was experiencing the tsunami like pressure from Zhu Changfeng. The rage in his heart was increasing as his eyes changed. He then roared out: "F\*ck!"

Immediately after...

Condensed with power, his right fist moved.

The punch heavily smashed towards Chen Zhong's head.

Chen Zhong's eyes were filled with fear as he urinated himself. He then hysterically screamed: "Changfeng, save me!"

At this instant...

Zhu Changfeng's pupils shrank; he then rushed forth like a crazy demon.

But...

No matter how fast he was, he was still dozens of meters away. Luo Tian's fist was less than half a meter from Chen Zhong so even with super speed, how can Zhu Changfeng beat Luo Tian's punch?

"Bang~!"

The punch slammed down and Chen Zhong lost his life!

With his fist drenched in blood, Luo Tian looked at Zhu Changfeng rushing over and shouted:  
"Motherf\*cker, go ahead and keep yelling, keep threatening this daddy. I already said that what I hated the most in life was people threatening me, yet you motherf\*cker still went ahead and threatened me. When this daddy goes crazy, even I'm afraid of myself!"

Luo Tian was beyond annoyed.

He was still threatened by people about bla bla bla this person cannot be killed or bla bla bla this person cannot die.

When situations like this arise, all he wants to do is make a response with his fist and directly slaughter those f\*ckers!

Zhu Changfeng's body immediately stopped as he looked at Luo Tian with heavy eyes. He then walked onto the stage and pointed at Luo Tian's nose: "Scram up here for this daddy!"

Luo Tian didn't bother looking at Zhu Changfeng because his eyes were closed and had an enjoyable look on his face.

The system alert was sounding off in his mind.

"Ding!"

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for killing Chen Zhong. You have gained 1500 experience points, 300 profound energy...”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining Heavenly Star Sword Skill. Do you wish to cultivate it?”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining a Fire Dragon pill.”

“Ding!”

“Undeclared value +1, Evil Blood Armor absorbed 100 points of killing intent and defensive properties increased by 1%.”

“Awesome!”

“The Heavenly Star sword skill exploded out.” Luo Tian was ecstatic and immediately made a thought to cultivate it.

After taking care of everything, Luo Tian finally opened his eyes. He still didn't even give Zhu Changfeng a glance on top of the stage, but went towards Zhu Yaozong with a smile.

“What are you trying to do?”

“Protect the patriarch!”

“If you dare to keep coming closer, don't blame this old man for being impolite!”

The Zhu family started to panic and the elite disciples all started coming forward. They took out their weapons and glared at Luo Tian alert to any of his movements.

Luo Tian didn't care about what was going on as he strode right next to Zhu Yaozong. He then sat down in a showy manner and put one hand around Zhu Yaozong's shoulder. Luo Tian then chuckled: "Old Zhu, I came over here just to say hello, there's no other intentions."

Zhu Yaozong had an ugly look on his face but he calmly said: "Now that your greetings are over, you can scam back on over to your place now right?"

"Don't fret, there's still something I want to discuss with you." Luo Tian smiled.

Zhu Yaozong replied: "Just let it out if you have to fart."

Luo Tian then said: "You ancestral graves now belong to me. Do you think I should build some toilets there or just a huge manure pit?"

"This is an extremely difficult choice for me. Old Zhu, can you give me your opinion?"

Zhu Yaozong's face rapidly changed colors as his eyes looked like he was going to devour Luo Tian on the spot.

Without waiting for a reply, Luo Tian continued: "Now for the bones of your ancestors, do you think I should just throw them away or should I feed it to the dogs?"

"LUO TIAN!"

Zhu Yaozong's eyes widened to the size of lanterns as his rage looked like an erupting volcano. The power of his Profound Master 9th rank exploded out as he said through clenched teeth: "If you dare to touch my ancestral graves, I will immediately send you to meet the Yama King!"

Luo Tian had a shocked look in his eyes as he started patting his chest like he was scared. He then revealed an extremely cheap look and said: "Ah, I'm being threatened again, I'm soooo scared."

Immediately after...

He used Shadewind Steps and leapt away. In just several breaths of time, he had already returned to the seats of the Luo family. He then loudly shouted: "All the Luo family disciples listen up!"

"Zhu Yaozong has lost the Zhu family's ancestral graves to me, and everyone present can be my witness."

"Notify everyone that the disciples of the Luo family must go to the Zhu family ancestral graves if they need to use the toilet. Within three days time, I want a huge manure pit there!"

The Luo family disciples started laughing loudly.

Zhu Yaozong almost fainted from being so pissed off. His long moustache fluttered while he yelled: "Luo Tian, you dare?!"

Luo Tian started grinning and said: "Just watch if I dare or not."

Zhu Changfeng had absolutely no interest in his family's ancestral graves. What he was worried about right now was how to explain everything to Chen Tianyao.

Both his son and nephew had died.

The worst thing of all was that Chen Zhong had already been chosen by an inner court elder as their legacy disciple!

This meant that not only has he offended an outer court elder, he had offended an inner court elder as well. How was he supposed to survive in the Azure Cloud Sect now?

Luo Tian!

It was all Luo Tian's fault.

Kill him, I have to kill him!

Zhu Changfeng's ruthless aura started rising. His eyes were now bloodshot as he released his oppressive pressure forcing everyone into a silence. He then roared out: "Luo Tian, hurry up here and so you can die!"

Luo Tian turned to look at the center of the stage and slapped his thighs. "Ah, I almost forgot about you little squirt."

Chapter 94 – Luo Tian Is Defeated

To be honest...

Zhu Changfeng's appearance had caught Luo Tian off guard.

His purpose for training in the Ghostly Mountain Range was to deal with Zhu Yaozong, who was at the Profound Master 9th rank.

Luo Tian never imagined that a Zhu Changfeng would suddenly show up!

Zhu Changfeng was also at the Profound Master 9th rank, yet his strength was much stronger than Zhu Yaozong. This was an undeniable fact due to Song Yannan being defeated within just ten moves.

Therefore, the pressure Zhu Changfeng gave Luo Tian was not light.

The spectating crowd in the square were all staring at Luo Tian and waiting for his response.

"Luo Tian, go up."

“Go up!”

“Go fight!”

The crowd started clamoring since everyone wanted to see who was number one in Jade Mountain City.

Zhu Changfeng’s face was filled with cold aloofness as he said: “What? Are you afraid? You don’t dare to?”

Luo Tian laughed out: “I even dare to kill disciples of the Azure Cloud Sect, so what’s there that I don’t dare to do?”

After saying that...

He turned to look at Li Xue’er and softly said: “Girl, bring everyone back to the Luo family first. Then have the whole family evacuate and hide up in the Ghostly Mountain Range.”

“I’ve made some preparations in the Ghostly Mountain Range so tell them not to be afraid.”

Before Luo Tian left the Ghostly Mountain Range, he had created two more puppets as war pets. Although their strength wasn’t as powerful as Ghost Dragon, those two would still be considered overlords in the outer periphery. Protecting the few hundred Luo family members shouldn’t be a problem at all.

This was his backup move.

Since he was the Luo family’s pillar, he had to consider the future of all the innocent members of the Luo family. This was his responsibility as a patriarch.

Li Xue’er frowned and said: “Big brother Luo Tian, I’m not leaving here.”

An Chunchun also quickly added: “Chunchun will also not leave big brother.”

Many of the Luo family disciples also said in unison: “Boss, we’re not leaving either.”

Luo Tian had completely won them over. Now that they had reached a point where they might all die, none of them were willing to continue living in shame. Wanting them to leave Luo Tian behind while they hid in the Ghostly Mountain Range was an impossible task.

Luo Tian was hiddenly touched by this.

Also at this time...

Zhu Yaozong loudly shouted: “All Zhu family disciples listen up! Surround them all for me and whoever dares to leave – kill on sight!”

“We obey!”

The Zhu family members started surrounding the Luo family in a circle while staring at them coldly.

Luo Tian’s mind sank as he bitterly smiled: “Even if we wanted to run now, it wouldn’t work anymore.”

“Boss, let’s just fight it out with them.”

“That’s right boss, we can definitely win with our current strength!”

“...”

None of the Luo family members were afraid, and they were even releasing thick battle intent from their bodies. Especially those elite ten that had trained in the Ghostly Mountain Range, they all looked rather eager and were just waiting for Luo Tian’s command.

Luo Tian's thoughts were on fast word as he contemplated for a few seconds. He then said: "If I happen to die on the stage, I want you all to break out of this siege. If it's possible, I hope that you all will protect little sister Xue'er and Chunchun because I don't want anything to happen to them."

Luo Tian was not confident!

Just based on Zhu Changfeng's powerful oppressive pressure, Luo Tian could sense that he may not be Zhu Changfeng's opponent.

Luo Tian's cultivation had reached the Profound Master 6th rank after leaving the Ghostly Mountain Range, so he was completely confident in killing Zhu Yaozong if they were facing each other. But dealing with a Zhu Changfeng at the peak of Profound Master 9th rank, he didn't have a single ounce of confidence.

Li Xue'er's eyes started turning watery and red as she struggled hard to not start crying. "Big brother Luo Tian, do you want me to..."

"No need!"

Luo Tian directly rejected her since he was very clear on Leng Hanshuang's strength. There's no way Zhu Changfeng could even resist a single strike by her.

But...

There weren't any free lunches in this world and everything had their conditions. Luo Tian didn't wish for Li Xue'er to do something she was against, just to satisfy those conditions.

"Don't worry patriarch, even if I have to expend this old life, I will definitely protect them and break out of here." Luo Kunshan said through clenched teeth.

All the Luo family disciples had resolute eyes as steady as a mountain.

Luo Tian gave a comforting smile as he gently patted Li Xue'er's nose. He then wiped a tear from the corner of her eyes and said: "Silly girl, you don't need to worry about me. If I am no longer here, you still have to continue living happily each day of your life."

The atmosphere was somewhat depressing.

An Chunchun hugged Luo Tian's thigh and muttered through a pout: "Chunchun doesn't want big brother to get on the stage. Big brother cannot leave big sister Xue'er and Chunchun by themselves."

Luo Tian stroked An Chunchun's supple black hair and gently smiled.

On top of the stage...

Zhu Changfeng impatiently shouted: "Luo Tian you damn mix-breed dog, can you hurry it up a bit?"

Luo Tian's eyes turned cold as he pulled his thigh free, glared at Zhu Changfeng and shouted: "Are you in a rush to reincarnate?"

Immediately after...

His figure flashed and immediately landed on top of the stage.

The crowd in the square started boiling in excitement.

"Hahaha... a good show is finally about to start."

"I bet on Zhu Changfeng winning."

"I bet that Luo Tian wouldn't be able to resist more than three moves."

“Song Yannan lost in under ten moves. In my opinion, Zhu Changfeng will only require a single move to take Luo Tian down.”

Zhu Changfeng took out his sword and his body started releasing a sharp pressure. While the pressure was pounding against Luo Tian like a tsunami, Zhu Changfeng said with disdain: “You’ve finally come up. Don’t worry; I will take care of those two girls after your death. I will definitely make them feel like they’re in heaven every night, hahaha...”

Luo Tian couldn’t fully resist the oppressive pressure from someone at the Profound Master 9th rank.

The pressure instantly rushed into his mind.

Luo Tian’s heart tightened as he yelled internally: “Killing intent demon core, isn’t it time for you to exert some effort?”

Suddenly...

It was as if it had heard the summons by Luo Tian, the killing intent demon core in his mind made a weng noise before channeling out. The scene inside his mind then turned chaotic.

The killing intent demon core was like a powerful army chopping up the invading pressure.

The strangest thing of all...

This so called killing intent army of Luo Tian started devouring the defeated pressure, and more killing intent soldiers were produced.

What the f\*ck was going on?

Could this be the power of the killing intent demon core?

Luo Tian was lost and confused.

Zhu Changfeng was surprised by this and started frowning in secret. The oppressive pressure he released was like pouring mud into the sea, which totally pissed him off.

Immediately after...

He retrieved his pressure, and his sword started materializing a thick qi. His white figure then suddenly blurred.

“Heavenly Star Sword Skill!”

The sword stabbed out, and the sword qi was similar to a starry sky that all crashed towards Luo Tian.

Luo Tian’s eyes tightened as he roared out: “Level 2 Berserk!”

“Ommm~!”

A loud internal sound was heard, and four times the attributes exploded forth. The aura on Luo Tian’s body changed and he rushed out himself instead of waiting for Zhu Changfeng to arrive.

“Tiger Charge!”

“Thunder Strike!”

His fists were like thunder that directly punched towards a sharp sword that seemed to appear from the void.

“Humph!”

“You dare to receive my Frost Sword with your bare hands? Courting death!” Zhu Changfeng shouted in disdain. His sword then turned illusory like a flower made of swords that acted in concert with his sword qi before piercing towards Luo Tian’s eighteen acupoints. “Acupoint Sealing!”

Changing moves at the last moment?!

He was indeed the strongest disciple in the outer courts of Azure Cloud Sect.

Zhu Changfeng’s fighting talent was indeed amazing since he could change moves in such a short time. Luo Tian was thunderstruck at this point.

But...

“Lion Tiger Gold Shattering Roar!”

“Roaaaarr~”

The sound waves swept out.

Zhu Changfeng was startled by this as he said to himself: “I never imagined this piece of trash Luo Tian had cultivated so many different martial skills. If I don’t get rid of him today, he will definitely become troublesome in the future.”

“Die for me!”

The moment the sound wave burst forth, Zhu Changfeng abandoned the thought of protecting his mind. The vibration of the sound wave was a trivial matter to him so he just used countless amount of sword qi’s to shatter it quickly.

His sword stabbed out eighteen times, and each stab would pierce into eighteen acupoints of Luo Tian.

The flow of blood in Luo Tian's body was instantly sealed from movement. This kind of feeling was unbearable, similar to a fish on a cutting board where its fate was completely up to someone else.

In one exchange, Luo Tian was defeated!

This was the difference in strength.

Zhu Changfeng started laughing out smugly. His eyes and his expression showed complete disdain. "Hahaha, trash will always be trash. You want to fight with me? What qualifications do you have to fight with me? Hahaha..."

Was he really going to die soon?

At this time...

Luo Tian was sitting down in the world of slaughter, and across from him was a blade drenched in blood. This was the world's most domineering blade filled with killing intent – Blood Devouring Wild Blade!

Chapter 95 – It's My Turn To Make An Appearance

Zhu Changfeng looked extremely conceited, to the point that his smugness was over the top.

Keep talking.

Keep scolding with your sharp tongue.

This daddy smashed you down with one move. This type of feeling was too awesome for Zhu Changfeng because he was able to completely vent his anger.

Zhu Changfeng started laughing conceitedly again as he stared at Luo Tian who couldn't move. "You damn trash; did you really think you were qualified to fight with me?"

"Can you even afford to fight with me?"

"Are you even qualified?"

"Hahaha..."

"You are so useless; you were defeated by a single move of mine. But don't worry; your clan members will accompany you after you die, hahaha. As for those two girls, heh heh..." Zhu Changfeng started smiling perversely, then glanced over at Zhu Yaozong.

Zhu Yaozong was smiling in a satisfied manner and realized the hint he was given. "Kill them all for me but leave those two girls."

For the time being...

Everyone in the Luo family immediately protected Li Xue'er and An Chunchun by surrounding them. Luo Kunshan's eyes were like torches as he shouted: "All Luo family disciples listen up! Even if you die, you have to protect Miss Li and Miss An's safety!"

"Understood!"

"You mix-breed dogs of the Zhu family, this daddy will kill anyone that dares to approach!"

The crowd in the square started moving off to the side afraid that they'd be caught in the crossfire.

There were several times more Zhu family members than there were Luo family members. Their encirclement kept getting smaller as they all eyed the Luo family disciples like prey. The expression on every Zhu family members face was similar to Zhu Changfeng – extreme smugness.

Once the Luo family gets destroyed, Jade Mountain City shall belong to the Zhu family.

And from then on, they can act with impunity in the Jade Mountain City!

Suddenly...

In the crowd of spectators, several figures leapt into the air and landed inside the encircled Luo family.

Dressed in full white mourning clothes, Song Yannan descended. He glanced at Luo Tian on the stage who had his acupoints sealed and started frowning. "Elder Luo, issue the command to break out of here."

Behind Song Yannan were the remaining six people of the Song family. Each of them was wearing mourning clothes with eyes filled with extreme hatred.

Luo Kunshan looked at Luo Tian on the stage and asked: "What about the patriarch?"

Luo Tian hadn't died yet so were they to just abandon him like that?

Many Luo family disciples were startled by this comment as they looked at Song Yannan. Little did they know that Luo Tian had already become their support pillar in such a short time.

Song Yannan frowned before finally making a decision. He then yelled out: "All Song family disciples listen up! Use all your strength to rescue Luo Tian!"

"Elder Luo, have all your people break out of here while Luo Tian's safety will be in our hands."

Song Yanqun started laughing out crazily: "Hahaha..."

Song Yannan then mumbled: "Since my Song family has already been destroyed, what meaning is there to continue living? If we can manage to save Luo Tian, maybe he can take revenge for our Song family's four hundred and seventy one lives!"

Song Yannan made his appearance today and never planned on leaving this place alive.

Luo Kunshan didn't bother with any words and only shouted: "Break out of this siege!"

Song Yannan's eyes became heavy as he glared at Zhu Changfeng filled with hatred. He then roared out: "KILL!!!"

Zhu Yaozong coldly sneered in disdain, "A group of useless rabble wants to turn things around? Song Yannan, you guys came at the right time. This daddy will take care of you all in one sweep so that I don't have to search high and low for all you dog things."

"Zhu family disciples listen up!"

"Apart from the two girls that Changfeng wants, kill everyone else!"

The battle immediately erupted.

The Zhu family disciples were like tigers and wolves pouncing out.

Luo Kunshan took the lead and acted as a sharp knife piercing out in formation through the encirclement.

Song Yannan brought the rest of the six Song family members and rushed onto the stage.

Li Xue'er felt like her heart was dripping blood. She was continuously staring at a person in a black cloak amidst the crowd with a pleading look.

But the person in the black cloak showed an indifferent look.

Her eyes were filled with coldness.

It was similar to an iceberg without any other expression, except she was constantly paying attention to Li Xue'er's safety.

Leng Hanshuang's style had always been like this.

Since she had already said she wouldn't save him, then she definitely wouldn't save him. Even if she does save Luo Tian right now, he would still die later on tonight.

The army of the Azure Cloud Sect will definitely arrive before the sky darkens.

By that time, most likely Jade Mountain City will become a city of death!

The Luo family will naturally not be spared.

That's why she didn't want to make a move. She was only concerned about Li Xue'er's safety while the others had no relations to her whatsoever.

At this moment...

Li Xue'er had started to hate Leng Hanshuang a bit.

While staring at the unmoving Luo Tian, Li Xue'er hysterically screamed out: "Big brother Luo Tian, you have to wake up! Wake up!"

An Chunchun was already crying her eyes out. This scene here had made her recall the tragedy that happened to the fox demon clan.

The bloody smell, the slaughtering, and her loved ones being captured, her little heart almost couldn't bear it anymore.

That's why her tears were like rain and her crying pierced one's mind. Anyone seeing this will feel their heartache.

Li Xue'er held onto An Chunchun and tried to comfort her: "Don't cry Chunchun, nothing will happen to big brother Luo Tian."

Suddenly...

Ghost Dragon roared out and its deathly aura exploded forth. Similar to a lightning strike, it rushed out to the front.

Its sudden attack knocked several Zhu family disciples into the air.

It then quickly started trampling on the ground.

The sudden attack had opened up a hole giving Luo Kunshan a glimmer of hope. He then shouted: "Fellow brothers, rush out!"

Zhu Yaozong's eyebrows gave a slight start before he rushed forth.

His body was like lightning as he shuttled back and forth amongst the crowd. In just several breaths, he had already appeared in front of Luo Kunshan. His Profound Master 9th rank oppressive pressure smashed down, and his hand seemingly to appear out of the void and grasped onto Luo Kunshan's neck. Zhu Yaozong then savagely sneered: "Die for me!"

Luo Kunshan's cultivation was only at the Profound Master 3rd rank.

In the face of Zhu Yaozong's strength, he had no power to resist at all. But Luo Kunshan still struggled like crazy hoping that he could hurt Zhu Yaozong as much as possible.

However...

Zhu Yaozong lifted Luo Kunshan into the air and heavily slammed him onto the ground. "Go and die now!"

"Boom~!"

The tiles on the ground were smashed into pieces and Luo Kunshan's body had directly caved in. A mouthful of black colored blood sprayed out and his face immediately paled.

"Elder!"

"Uncle Kunshan!"

"This daddy will fight you all to the death!"

"Ahhh..."

The eyes of all the Luo family disciples had become bloodshot as their killing intent rose into the skies.

Zhu Yaozong coldly sneered in response and said with disdain: "A bunch of trash, just kill them all for me."

In another area where Song Yunnan was.

They too were being obstructed. Even though Song Yunnan was a Profound Master 9th rank, he had just somewhat recovered from a serious injury and there were only seven of them in total. The Zhu family though, had about seventy to eighty people on their side which was ten times their amount.

Even though they were only a dozen or so meters away from the stage, they were unable to move forward a single inch.

For the time being...

The Luo and Song family were in dire straits.

They were on the edge of life and death.

The difference between the number of people on both sides was too large. The Zhu family had used the entire month to recall and gather all their elites just for today!

The crowd of spectators in the square all had dull looks in their eyes.

“The Luo family will be destroyed soon. The mutually opposing structure of the four major families in Jade Mountain City will be broken. From here on out, the Jade Mountain City will be changed to the Zhu family name!”

While this was all happening...

Luo Tian, inside the world of slaughter.

He was currently sitting down in the world of slaughter while his sweat made him look like he had been drenched by the rain. Across from him was the world's number one blade that was drenched in blood and exuding a thick killing intent.

“Isn't it time for you to make a move?”

“Kek kek... remember the conditions you promised me.” The Blood Devouring Wild Blade gave a weird chuckle.

Luo Tian replied: "Don't worry, isn't it just entering the path of slaughter? I will do it."

"Good!"

"Then it should be my turn to make an appearance now!"

Suddenly...

The wind and the clouds started surging causing the sky to darken and turning bloody red. Luo Tian slowly opened his eyes and from unknown where, he was suddenly holding onto a huge blade covered in blood.

A huge blade weighing one thousand eight hundred jins!

Chapter 96 – The Wild Blade Shows Its Might

A blade, a freaking humongous blade!

A blade weighing a thousand and eight hundred jins.

A domineering blade that was covered in blood and giving off a bloody glow!

At this moment, the entire central square became so quiet that even a pin drop could be heard.

Over a thousand pairs of eyes were all scared stiff from staring at Luo Tian.

Everyone has seen many different types of blades before but never have they've seen such a huge one. It was simply too shocking to behold a blade that was so domineering and bloody at the same time.

This type of shock went straight towards a person's spirit. At the same time, an indescribable fear rose within the people making them naturally feel afraid.

The Blood Devouring Wild Blade – capable of slaughtering all worlds and kill all life!

Once it appeared, it immediately released the slaughter aura of having killed millions. This killing intent was already extremely strong, so adding to Luo Tian's killing intent demon core, the resonance they formed with each other made the Wild Blade's killing intent reach the pinnacle of perfection.

Luo Tian's lips showed a brief cold smile.

The Blood Devouring Wild Blade started laughing and said: "This grandpa appears and everyone is already groveling beneath it!"

Luo Tian then said in his mind: "Cut the chit chat and let's get rid of that kid first."

The Blood Devouring Wild Blade replied: "Just him? A piece of cake!"

Immediately after...

The blood covered blade suddenly gave an "ommm" sound and Luo Tian lowered his arm. He then started walking forward step by step leaving a deep imprint on the ground.

Dragging a blade weighing a thousand eight hundred jins behind him, everywhere he went would cause screeching sounds from the ground.

This made Luo Tian think of a character in League of Legends during his previous life – Tryndamere!

The blade that Tryndamere had in the game was very similar to the Wild Blade. And now that Luo Tian was dragging the blade behind him, it looked exactly like the game character as if he wasn't able to lift it up.

This type of feeling was too stimulating!

Zhu Changfeng had a slight change to his expression but didn't show any signs of panic. As he watched Luo Tian dragging a huge blade and getting closer step by step, he coldly sneered: "I don't know how you were able to break open those eighteen sealed acupoints but I'm not going to let you live another second longer!"

Zhu Changfeng didn't directly kill Luo Tian previously because he wanted to hand Luo Tian over to Chen Tianyao.

But now he had changed his mind.

Zhu Changfeng's expression became serious while his hand made a grasping motion in the air. A strong profound energy started surging out of his dantian and the aura from his body suddenly changed in a dramatic way.

Within a flash of lightning...

As if appearing from the void, a huge hand was formed and came pressuring down.

It was an attack purely condensed of profound energy. The force was raging about, its energy robust, and it was pretty much grinding down the minds of everyone in the square.

The wild winds caused by the energy swept through every nook and cranny.

This attack made of profound energy was so powerful that some people with low leveled cultivation were directly crushed to the point of bleeding from all orifices of their body.

"Watch out boss!"

"Big brother Luo Tian..."

“Big brother...”

In that instant, everyone in the Luo family was worried for Luo Tian’s safety. It was as if their hearts and risen to their throat as they watched the grim looking palm above his head.

“Changfeng, hurry up and kill him.”

“Kill him!”

“Let’s see how long he can act arrogant for.”

Zhu Yaozong was able to sense a dangerous aura that was billowing out of Luo Tian’s body. He had a bad feeling that if Luo Tian didn’t die today, dominating Jade Mountain City would become impossible.

Luo Tian was the Luo family’s support pillar. As long as he dies here, the entire Luo family will naturally collapse.

It was also around this time...

All the Luo family disciples looked like their blood were on fire while their combat powers soared rapidly. They then shouted: “Fellow brothers, kill!”

“KILL!!!”

That brief lull in the fight had once again turned into a chaotic battlefield. The current Zhu family disciples seemed to be unable to hang on because the encirclement showed signs of collapsing any second.

Li Xue’er was holding onto An Chunchun and her eyes appeared calm. She was motionless while staring at the stage and started praying in her heart: “I hope the heavens will protect my big brother Luo Tian...”

An Chunchun had a serious look on her face while she clasped her hands together and started whispering to herself: "Grandpa, please protect big brother..."

Amidst the crowd of spectators...

Leng Hanshuang's pair of cold eyes showed hidden surprise before a trace of anticipation. She then said to herself: "Luo Tian, will you be able to create a miracle?"

In the battle arena, she thought that Luo Tian would definitely die but he managed to survive.

She felt that it was merely because Luo Tian's luck was good.

Even though she despised Luo Tian, there seemed to be a hint of extravagant hope inside her heart – an extravagant hope that some type of miracle would appear.

On top of the stage.

The wind and clouds were surging about, and a powerful energy was heavily crushing down towards Luo Tian's head.

Luo Tian never stopped and continued walking slowly like an image of Tryndamere. His whole body was giving off a bloody glow as he dragged the Blood Devouring Wild Blade step by step towards Zhu Changfeng.

"Crush down for me!"

Zhu Changfeng's eyes changed and the palm in the air immediately started descending.

The huge palm above Luo Tian's head came slamming down.

"BOOM~, BOOM~, BOOM~..."

A series of loud sounds similar to thunder resonating through the nine heavens were heard. It was as if a heavy blow was raining down on Luo Tian's mind, sea of consciousness, and physical body.

But...

Luo Tian completely ignored everything. He didn't bother with the pain afflicting his body and looked like he wasn't feeling anything.

At this moment...

Luo Tian was similar to Tryndamere activating Undying Rage and becoming immune to death for five seconds. With this skill in effect, would he still feel any pain?

Of course!

And quite a large amount of pain too.

Luo Tian was cursing up a storm in his mind. "Your sister you damn Wild Blade! It's not your body right? Your granny, if I'm missing any body parts, I'm gonna f\*cking kill you!"

The Blood Devouring Wild Blade started laughing crazily and said: "Hahaha... Brat, you can't even handle this little bit of pain? How are you going to follow the world's most domineering blade's path of slaughter?"

Luo Tian replied: "Slaughter your sister's path! Is there such a path that suffers this kind of abuse? Are you a masochist that enjoys suffering like this?"

Luo Tian's conscious had already entered the Blood Devouring Wild Blade's world of slaughter yet he could still feel the pain. But his physical body was not hindered in any way as his pace maintained its speed.

He continued forward one step at a time.

Dragging the huge blade that seemed even bloodier than before, Luo Tian's eyes were also giving off a red glow as well.

The killing intent completely broke out at this point.

When Luo Tian was only three meters away from Zhu Changfeng, an extremely arrogant voice exploded out from his body: "Kid, it's time to die!"

It was similar to a grim reaper appearing and pronouncing your death.

This was too motherf\*cking domineering!

Zhu Changfeng's expression only slightly changed as he maintained his proud expression. He then coldly smiled and said: "You damn trash; you want to kill me by relying on you, alone...?"

Without waiting for him to finish...

Luo Tian's arms became agitated as a surging force suddenly erupted forth. At the same time, he roared in his heart: "Level 2 Berserk!"

His strength was increased by four times.

The Blood Devouring Wild Blade was surprised by this and started laughing. "Hey brat, what kind of martial skill is this? Even my powers have multiplied exponentially. This is too awesome; I haven't felt this type of powerful strength in a long time, hahaha..."

While the Blood Devouring Wild Blade was saying this...

Greens veins popped out of Luo Tian's entire right arm. Similar to a centipede curled up, he roared into the sky and raised the one thousand eight hundred jin blade over his head. He then heavily chopped down straight for Zhu Changfeng's head.

"Boom~!"

The blade chopped down.

The blade contained the violent aura of the world of slaughter, the killing intent, and all the rage inside Luo Tian's heart.

"Go ahead and keep f\*cking being arrogant!"

"Go ahead and keep f\*cking acting wild!"

"Keep being arrogant, keep acting wild, keep motherf\*cking showing disdain to this daddy!"

The blade heavily chopped down.

Zhu Changfeng used his sword to block, and his sword was directly cut into two.

Another blade chopped down while Zhu Changfeng's palms clapped together to clasp onto it. Just touching the blade made his mind feel like it had been tossed into an endless abyss.

His body sank before kneeling down on the ground.

Another chop, and another chop, and another chop...

Zhu Changfeng was directly beaten into a retard without any strength to retaliate.

In the meantime, Luo Tian was getting more and more excited...

Chapter 97 – Shura Death God

Zhu Changfeng was directly beaten into a kneeling position

But...

He was still resisting with all his might with a face full of anger. As long as he finds the slightest chance, he will definitely counterattack and kill Luo Tian with a single strike!

Luo Tian wasn't dumb.

He clearly understood the logic behind: "when you're ill, go for the kill."

Beating a downed opponent was something he enjoyed the most.

The Blood Devouring Wild Blade chopped down one after another, and each strike was heavier than the next. Zhu Changfeng's knees had started bleeding from the impact, his face turning pale and his breathing becoming irregular. His face now looked ugly beyond comparison.

Luo Tian's blade was chopping down too fast.

With the addition of the Blood Devouring Wild Blade's slaughtering aura and killing intent grinding against his awareness, Zhu Changfeng could only bitterly hang on.

The more Luo Tian chopped down, the more excited he became. This type of overwhelming pressure was too awesome, so he started laughing and said: "Motherf\*cker, is that all you've got as a Profound Master 9th rank?"

"What's so amazing about Azure Cloud Sect's disciples?"

“You wanted to steal my woman?”

“You wanted to kill off all my Luo family members?”

“You son of a b\*tch, stand up and act unruly again!”

Each time he said a sentence, Luo Tian would have an extremely smug expression on his face as he chopped down with the blade. With his right arm mainly supporting the Blood Devouring Wild Blade, the one thousand eight hundred jin of weight had almost dislocated his shoulder joint many times. But he didn't stop his movements because the feeling he was experiencing right now was simply too awesome.

This Undying Rage type of skill from Tryndamere was just like – if Gods block me, kill god; if Buddha blocks me, kill Buddha! This kind of experience wasn't something a video game could give its players.

Only when one personally experiences it would they understand how awesome and pleasurable it feels!

“Ahhh...!”

Zhu Changfeng was suppressed to the point of being enraged to the max.

He started roaring into the air and the profound energy in his dantian exploded forth. His whole body from head to toe was now wrapped up in profound energy.

“Luo Tian, I'm going to play you to death!”

A mournful roar was then heard.

Zhu Changfeng's full strength had exploded forth!

His hair became disheveled and his face contorted. Zhu Changfeng was similar to a lunatic right now because Luo Tian had pushed him over the edge.

Seeing Zhu Changfeng displaying his might, Luo Tian lightly jumped back and showed an extremely shocked face. "Woa, you're going to play me to death! I'm sooooooo scared."

As his voice faded...

Luo Tian's lips curved into a sneer that looked like a grim reaper smiling. He then said in his mind: "Wild Blade, now it's time we played him to death."

"I've already done all my venting."

"He has already kneeled before me so I can't have him kiss my feet as well right? That would simply be too inhumane."

The Blood Devouring Wild Blade rolled its eyes and said: "In accordance with my temper, this daddy would've sent him to death in one strike. Why bother blabbing so much and wasting time?"

The Blood Devouring Wild Blade had an explosive temper.

What he sought was speed – the fast speed where a single blade can cut the world apart!

Luo Tian didn't like it quick.

He enjoyed dragging it out a bit so that it can show a man's glory...

For someone that had ridiculed him since the beginning, acting arrogant with a smug attitude, and a face that seemed to disdain everyone like they all owed him money.

Luo Tian had a very simple way with dealing with these types of people – pay them back multiple times!

Beat his shameless face swollen and beat him until he crawls on the ground. Make him understand his fate for showing off in front of this daddy!

Luo Tian had pretty much finished what he wanted to do.

The only thing left was to send Zhu Changfeng off to his death.

That's why...

Luo Tian had given the control of his right arm to the Blood Devouring Wild Blade to use.

Zhu Changfeng looked quite domineering right now with eyes filled with savagery. His hands reached into the air as he growled: "Go to hell for me!"

His palm made of profound energy was at least double the strength of the previous.

Luo Tian's right arm started getting agitated as a strong surge of power came from the depths of his body.

Fast!

The speed was shockingly fast! The speed of the power surging out was so fast that Luo Tian almost couldn't feel where it came from. The strength of his right arms instantly felt like they could support an entire mountain, making Luo Tian shocked speechless.

The strength of the Blood Devouring Wild Blade had completely exploded forth.

This all happened in an instant.

The one thousand eight hundred jin blade was raised above Luo Tian's head. The blood colored blade started staining the sky red which gave everyone's face a tinge of red glow.

This blade was encroaching on the heavens!

Its unbridled and domineering arrogance was being released in a reckless manner, enveloping the entire Jade Mountain city. This was simply too powerful!

This powerful aura was something words couldn't even describe!

World of slaughter!

Luo Tian's heart suddenly sank. Did the Blood Devouring Wild Blade want to slaughter everyone inside the Jade Mountain City?

His heart shook.

Luo Tian immediately roared out: "Wild Blade, what are you doing? Don't forget our agreement!"

The Blood Devouring Wild Blade started laughing in a crazy manner, "Hahaha... what? You scared? I was just trying to scare them a little bit."

"You damn lunatic!"

"Don't worry, we have an agreement. As long as you were willing to follow my path of slaughter, I will help you take care of the other matters."

Without trying to conceal anything, Luo Tian said: "Motherf\*cker, one day I will make you kneel before me too."

The Blood Devouring Wild Blade was similar to a time bomb. If Luo Tian wasn't careful, he might explode in a fiery death from it.

Luo Tian will definitely find an opportunity to solve this kind of uncertainty inside his body!

The Wild Blade started laughing crazily again, "I look forward to that day arriving. But for now brat, just watch the path of slaughter from the world's greatest domineering blade!"

In an instant...

The moment before Zhu Changfeng's attack descended, Luo Tian's right arm under the control of the Blood Devouring Wild Blade started chopping down.

"Ommm~..."

The blade's body started giving off a scarlet colored ripple of energy that fluctuated outwards.

Right after that...

Everything in Luo Tian's eyes had turned red. It was as if a God of Death had descended from the heavens and landed in a world that had become a huge pool of blood.

He was similar to a Shura from hell...

"The first stratum of the path of slaughter- Shura Death God!

"Slash!"

As the word "slash" faded, the huge blade started moving. Zhu Changfeng's energy palm was instantly shattered causing him to be dumbstruck. All he could do was watch as the huge blade come chopping down towards him.

Currently, his world was just like Luo Tian's.

It was completely overpowered by killing intent.

“Die!”

The blade chopped down from top to bottom, separating Zhu Changfeng's body into two.

Instant kill!

At the same time, the system's alert tone sounded off in Luo Tian's mind.

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for killing Zhu Changfeng. You have gained 5000 experience points, 600 profound energy...”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining a xuan stone.”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining...”

A flurry of alert tones sounded off but Luo Tian didn't bother to pay attention to it. He was currently in a shocked state from experiencing the Blood Devouring Wild Blade's path of slaughter – Shura Death God. He then mumbled to himself: “F\*cking hell, so the path of slaughter was this impressive! Back then when I read novels that mentioned path of heaven or this and that path, looks like they were all trash. With three thousand available paths for martial cultivators to embark on, looks like the path of slaughter is the most awesome.”

The first stratum of the path of slaughter was already this awesome, so what about the second stratum? Third stratum... the hundredth stratum?”

Holy crap, Luo Tian didn't dare to continue imagining it.

At the same time...

Luo Tian made up his mind and said without hesitation: "I'm entering the path of slaughter."

There was no response from the Blood Devouring Wild Blade.

Luo Tian repeated himself: "Wild Blade, this brother wants to tread the path of slaughter."

There was still no response.

"Your sister you damn Wild Blade, did you hear that this brother wants to enter the path of slaughter?"

Still not a bit of sound.

After chopping Zhu Changfeng in half, it seemed like the blade had disappeared.

"Shit man, I'm giving you face now and you're not taking it? You were just begging me to enter the path of slaughter yet now this daddy says he's going to do it and your sister doesn't even make a farting noise. What the hell are you up to?" Said Luo Tian in a bad mood.

There was still no response internally.

Just when Luo Tian was about to give up...

The Blood Devouring Wild Blade's weak voice finally responded: "Stop being so noisy. Do you know how much energy this daddy needs to use to activate Shura Death God? Enter the path of slaughter next time because I have no strength to guide you right now, so don't bother me for the next half a month."

Its voice was very raspy like an old person at the height of their sickness.

Luo Tian was stunned and scratched his head briefly before laughing heartily: “Weren’t you so arrogant before? So you too have moments when you’re weak, hahaha...”

“Laugh your sister!”

“If you don’t continue paying attention to the battle, your Luo family members will die off very soon.”

Luo Tian’s mind sank, “Shit, I almost forgot about them and their potential for a huge amount of experience points!”

Luo Tian turned around to glare at Zhu Yaozong who was killing in a frenzy. He then coldly sneered: “Motherf\*cker, watch how this daddy plays you to death now!”

## Chapter 98 – Everyone Blown To Smithereens

No one would’ve imagined that Zhu Changfeng would be killed by Luo Tian with a single slash.

Even Leng Hanshuang, an expert at the Profound Spirit realm watching the entire scene amidst the crowd didn’t expect this outcome.

At this time...

Leng Hanshuang felt an indescribable feeling coming from her heart.

There was a bit of pleasant surprise mixed with a bit of disgust.

It was possible that she was pleasantly surprised because Luo Tian had once again created a miracle. The disgusted feeling was that Li Xue'er had found another reason to stay here longer.

But it seems like Leng Hanshuang had forgotten something very important.

If she had remembered the agreement she made with Li Xue'er, most likely the only feeling she would have now was disgust.

Leng Hanshuang observed Luo Tian in a serious manner to remember his face. An impossible and very strange question then suddenly arose in her mind: "If he and Shattered Sky City's number one noble Murong Wanjian competed, what would be the outcome? Can he create another miracle?"

"Eh?"

"What's going on with me?"

"Even if Luo Tian cultivated for another ten thousand years, there's no way he can be an opponent of Murong Wanjian. Why did I suddenly think of such an idiotic question?" Leng Hanshuang started laughing at herself internally.

How can mud on the earth be compared to the stars in the sky?

It was completely incomparable!

Of course, Leng Hanshuang didn't know that the stars in the sky were just a bunch of gas!

"Hahaha..."

"The boss won! The boss won! The boss killed Zhu Changfeng, hahaha..."

Suddenly...

It was unknown who in the crowd shouted that out but it caused everyone to stop what they were doing. Countless eyes then looked in unison towards the stage. Luo Tian was standing there with a cold gaze while his body exuded an extremely arrogant aura. Near his feet was two halves of Zhu Changfeng's body lying in a pool of blood.

The huge square once again became silent.

A rather terrifying silence.

"He, he, he actually won... what the hell happened?"

"My money, my money! I've lost again and definitely going bankrupt this time!"

"Zhu Changfeng at the peak Profound Master 9th rank was killed by him, so who else in Jade Mountain City is capable of resisting him?"

"That kid from the Luo family is still too young; doesn't he know that Zhu Changfeng and the others are disciples of the Azure Cloud Sect? Killing Zhu Changfeng and the others is equal to offending the Azure Cloud Sect. And the outcome of offending the Azure Cloud Sect will definitely mean having one's clan destroyed. The Luo family is probably not far from their own annihilation."

The crowd started discussing in whispers.

Luo Tian was staring in a certain direction with his lips curved. He then coldly sneered and said: "Zhu Yaozong, it should be your turn now."

Zhu Yaozong's eyes looked cold and slightly dull as he sighed while looking up at the sky. He then said to himself: "Could it be the heavens want my Zhu family to perish today?"

"Changfeng, I will definitely have him accompany you in your burial."

“All Zhu family disciples listen up! Everyone must focus their strength on killing Luo Tian so that we can avenge Changfeng and all the disciples of our Zhu family that have been killed!”

“Kill them!”

In an instant...

All the Zhu family disciples turned around and rushed towards the stage.

Zhu Changfeng had died which meant Zhu Yaozong’s trump card had fallen.

The only thing they could do now was fight with their life on the line. As long as Luo Tian died, the Zhu family can still become the ruler of Jade Mountain City.

With this on his mind, Zhu Yaozong rushed forth filled with determination to kill!

Song Yannan became anxious and shouted: “All Song family disciples listen up! Protect Luo Tian and don’t let any Zhu family members get close!”

Killing Zhu Changfeng, an expert at the Profound Master 9th rank was something unthinkable yet Luo Tian managed to accomplish it. This was basically taking revenge on behalf of the Song family.

Song Yannan was extremely grateful deep in his heart. Even if he had to give up his life, he will do his utmost to protect Luo Tian today.

“Protect the boss!”

“Kill these sons of b\*tches from the Zhu family!”

“Fellow brothers, KILL!!!”

All the Luo family disciples jumped out filled with spirit and energy. They all started rushing towards the stage filled with a murderous aura.

Luo Tian lightly smiled while looking at his fellow brothers and mumbled: "Having brothers to back you up feels quite good."

This was different from video games.

This was reality, a time where one walked the fine line between life and death. This feeling made his blood boil; he would not hesitate to sacrifice his own life for them!

Suddenly...

Luo Tian leapt into the air and shouted: "Song and Luo family, everyone withdraw! Quickly leave this area!"

"I want to beat them up all by myself!"

We're talking about a whole bunch of experience points and undefeated values, so Luo Tian was unwilling to let it go to waste just like that.

Moreover...

He also didn't want any more people to die by the hands of the Zhu family.

Song Yannan looked at the serious expression on Luo Tian. He somewhat frowned and hesitated before eventually shouting: "All Song family disciples, withdraw!"

He believed in Luo Tian.

Since Song Yunnan believed in him, the Luo family disciples believed in him even more.

Rushing up like the tide rises, and then withdrawing like the tide falls, a hundred plus Zhu family disciples had now packed around the stage within several seconds.

Even an expert at the Profound Grandmaster realm may not be the opponent of all these people combined.

Not to mention Luo Tian was seriously injured after suffering from Zhu Changfeng's attacks. For him to fight so many people at such a time was basically delivering his life away.

Zhu Yaozong had a mocking look on his face as he coldly sneered: "Luo Tian, you seem to be overestimating yourself."

Luo Tian lightly smiled and replied: "This daddy is overestimating himself yet what are you going to do about it? Come and bite me."

"Humph!"

"Let's see how long you can act arrogant for. Go up altogether and kill him for me!" Commanded Zhu Yaozong.

Over a hundred elite disciples of the Zhu family moved in unison by releasing their strongest attack. They were all clear that if Luo Tian didn't die today, it will be them doing the dying later.

That's why they all rushed forth without a care for their own lives.

Luo Tian's lips formed a grin as he smiled complacently. He looked at Zhu Yaozong not too far away and loudly said: "I'll let you experience what capital this daddy has in order to act wildly here."

As his voice faded...

Luo Tian's gaze sank as he roared out: "Level 2 Berserk!"

"Ommm~..."

Four times the attributes exploded out.

Within an instant...

Luo Tian once again yelled out: "Myriad Thunder Roar!"

Layers of storm cloud suddenly formed above the stage. Thunder and lightning then started accumulating giving off a constant oppression.

You thought it would be over just like this?

It is far from it...

"Before the Myriad Thunder Roar descended, Luo Tian roared out: "Lion Tiger Gold Shattering Roar!"

"Rawwwwwrr~..."

Similar to a lion and tiger roaring out in the forest of humans, a powerful sonic attack rippled out in a wave pattern. Someone at the Profound Master 6th rank was already at a level capable of suppressing many others. In addition to the grade 6 martial skill, all the Zhu family disciples rushing up had immediately become stunned.

It was during this split second...

Luo Tian ferociously grinned, "Myriad Thunder Roar, descend for me!"

“BOOM~”

“BOOM~”

“BOOM~”

Countless lightning descended causing the entire stage to become a field of lightning. It continuously arced and ravaged through the human forest, killing people who had no power to resist at all.

“Ding!”

“Ding!”

“Ding!”

Luo Tian’s mind sounded like people lighting off firecrackers during Chinese New Year. It kept ding’ing non-stop giving him an incredible feeling.

His experience, profound energy, and undefeated value soared up like crazy. The most important thing was this Evil Blood Armor’s killing intent value rose up like crazy as well.

Fresh blood was exploding everywhere creating a scene similar to a blood mist.

Over half of the elite disciples of the Zhu family had died now but Luo Tian wasn’t going to let the others escape. He once again activated Myriad Thunder Roar.

When it came to potential hidden threats, Luo Tian’s mentality was to stifle them in the cradle.

If he allowed them escape today, who knows when they would come back for revenge?

“BOOM~!”

When the second Myriad Thunder Roar descended, those Zhu family disciples that were only injured during the first time were now instantly killed.

Luo Tian fixed up his hair style before shouting in a domineering manner: “Motherf\*ckers, I only want to ask one thing – who else wants a piece of this?!”

It was at this time...

“Ding!”

“The Evil Blood Armor absorbed 100 points of killing intent, defensive properties increased by 1%.”

“The Evil Blood Armor’s killing intent is now full.”

The Evil Blood Armor in his mind started glowing blood red, just like the glowing equipment found in games. Once Luo Tian looked at the attributes of the Evil Blood Armor...

He was immediately dumbfounded!

Chapter 99 – The Reward Can Only Be Given At Night

The Evil Blood Armor had to absorb killing intent in order for it to increase its defensive properties.

And its defensive ability could be considered perverted.

Feng Lei’s powerful raw strength couldn’t break through the Thousand Year Zombie King’s defense at all. From this alone we can see how extraordinary it was.

Ever since the Evil Blood Armor exploded out as loot from the Thousand Year Zombie King, Luo Tian hadn't actually worn it yet because he was hoping to fill up with killing intent first.

Activating two Myriad Thunder Roars had taken care of over a hundred elite disciples of the Zhu family, and the Evil Blood Armor had completed its absorption.

Each person was worth 100 points of killing intent, and a hundred people were equal to 10,000 killing intent. That means so far, the Evil Blood Armor has absorbed the maximum of 10,000 points of killing intent.

This...

Was somewhat of a shock!

After opening up the system, the attributes of the Evil Blood Armor was displayed.

Item: Evil Blood Armor (Spirit)

Grade: Spirit Armor (+5)

Item Description: The Evil Blood Armor is an item the Thousand Year Zombie King created by absorbing the blood essence of those it killed. It contains countless evil beast auras and has a very strong defense.

Description 2: Once the Evil Blood Armor is completely filled with killing intent, its grade will increase by five levels reaching the rank of a Spirit Armor.

Description 3: When the Evil Blood Armor is completely filled with killing intent, it will trigger a special property: Being able to withstand a single strike by someone below the Profound King realm. Once the special property is used up, the Evil Blood Armor will return to its original property and once again start absorbing killing intent.

"Oh shit!"

“Ten thousand points of killing intent will allow the Evil Blood Armor to directly reach the Spirit grade, and it even came with an invincible defensive skill!” Luo Tian was truly scared by this.

What kind of concept was withstanding a strike from someone below the Profound King realm?

This meant he would have a second life when encountering someone at the Profound Grandmaster or Profound Spirit realm!

This was a great item in protecting one’s life!

Not even mentioning Spirit grade equipment, the entire Jade Mountain City probably didn’t even have a single Grade 4 item. How can Luo Tian not be excited with a Spirit item as a sudden windfall?

“How strong is it exactly?”

“It’s a Spirit grade item so it should be very strong.” Luo Tian wondered to himself. A Spirit grade item was something that exceeded a Grade 9 item, but exactly how strong was it?

Luo Tian had no clue.

In order for him to know how strong the defensive properties were, he had to find someone to test it out on.

Luo Tian looked at the pale looking Zhu Yaozong with eyes filled with hatred. He then grinned and said: “Old Zhu, since this brother killed so many of your people in an instant, you must hate this brother a lot right? This brother is quite happy today so I’ll allow you to punch me ten times and I’ll guarantee that I won’t retaliate, how about it?”

Zhu Yaozong at the Profound Master 9th rank was considered a peak expert in Jade Mountain City.

Using him to test out the defensive powers of the Evil Blood Armor was the ideal solution.

“Did Luo Tian lose his mind?”

“Hey boss, what sort of nonsense are you saying?”

“Isn’t this kid acting a bit too wildly? Is he deliberately courting death by receiving ten punches from someone at the Profound Master 9th rank?”

A Profound Master 6th rank allowing a Profound Master 9th rank to punch him ten times and not retaliate? This was truly a bit too crazy!

Luo Tian looked at the crowd of Luo family disciples and couldn’t help but ask: “Am I acting too wildly?”

All the Luo family disciples quickly nodded.

Luo Tian grinned foolishly while scratching his head. He then said: “The eyes of the observers can see much clearer, so it looks like I am acting a bit too wildly. How about this: Old Zhu, I will reduce the amount by one punch so you can punch me nine times and I won’t retaliate. This way I’m not acting wildly then, right?”

“Hahaha...”

Acting wildly?

This was quite wild! Luo Tian wasn’t even putting Zhu Yaozong in his eyes anymore. With a playful expression on his face, everyone was unhappy with how Luo Tian was acting.

But...

So what if they were unhappy? If they had the guts, go bite him! But no one dares!

Zhu Yaozong's face went through many different shades of color. He then took a step forward and his Profound Master 9th rank power completely exploded out. His right hand clenched into a fist and his eyes in a blaze as he cursed out: "Luo Tian you damn mix-breed dog, go and die for me!"

The wind from his fists was like knives, and his strength had reached ten thousand jins!

This punch was extremely powerful!

Watching the arrival of Zhu Yaozong's punch, Luo Tian's heart started feeling a bit unsure. He then mumbled to himself: "I really hope it doesn't fail or else it's not funny anymore."

"If I can't even withstand a single punch, then this joke would have gone too far..."

"If I really can't withstand it, the first thing this daddy does afterwards is to burn the dog fart armor into ashes."

Luo Tian grumbled in his heart. He then relaxed his entire body and suppressed the aura that he was releasing. We could describe Luo Tian now as having no defense whatsoever except for the Evil Blood Armor.

"Does he really not care about Zhu Yaozong's attack?"

"Did Luo Tian lose his mind? Is there such a crazy ass person in this world?"

"Does he take a Profound Master 9th rank as a joke?"

Everyone in the square was dumbfounded.

They thought Luo Tian was making a joke at first, and never imagined he would really stand there and not move.

Seeing that Zhu Yaozong's fist was about to smash into him, many people felt their hearts rise to their throat.

Leng Hanshuang's eyes showed some surprise before coldly sneering and saying to herself: "What a retard, this guy is absolutely looking to die. I can't believe I actually compared him to Murong Wanjian, which is basically insulting Murong Wanjian in the worst possible way."

Leng Hanshuang really hated this unrestrained arrogance from Luo Tian.

This wasn't arrogance but overconfidence – the overconfidence that comes from a retard.

At this moment...

Zhu Yaozong's right fist that contained a vigorous amount of profound energy bombarded onto Luo Tian's chest.

"Boom~!"

The moment the fist touched Luo Tian's chest, a burst of profound energy exploded out like an eye catching firework.

The crowd in the square was all startled by this which showed how powerful the explosion of light was.

Suddenly...

Luo Tian slowly opened his eyes and glanced at his chest. He then started laughing out loudly: "Hahaha... haha... this daddy is completely fine! You damn trash; you need to use a little more power!"

Luo Tian was even more excited inside, "F\*cking awesome! This Evil Blood Armor is simply too overpowered!"

A full powered punch from a Profound Master 9th rank was easily resolved like that, and Luo Tian didn't suffer the slightest injury. This was truly worthy of being a Spirit grade treasure.

Spirit items were even more powerful than what Luo Tian had imagined.

Even a big sect like the Azure Cloud Sect would rarely come across a Spirit grade item, so for it to block the attack of a Profound Master 9th rank would naturally be an easy task.

Luo Tian was completely fine but Zhu Yaozong was injured. His right arm had dislocated from his shoulder, skin was missing from his knuckles, fresh blood was dripping down and his hand bones could be seen from the wound.

The punch landed on Luo Tian's body yet also landed on Leng Hanshuang's face. It was fiery hot and an extremely unpleasant sensation.

-----

Did he just see a ghost?

The rage in Zhu Yaozong's heart had reached the sky as he once again attacked.

This time he attacked continuously.

"Bang~!"

"Bang~!"

"Bang~!"

His pair of fists was like torrential rain that instantly punched out over ten times.

This continuous attack was like scratching an itch to Luo Tian, but he was still unhappy about the situation. He then shouted: "Old Zhu, that should be enough now right?"

Zhu Yaozong didn't stop and continued attacking Luo Tian like a madman.

"Motherf\*cker!"

Luo Tian raised his right palm and slapped down, "I gave you face yet you're unwilling to accept it!"

"Boom~!"

Zhu Yaozong was smashed into the ground by Luo Tian's slap.

Because this slap came out of the blue, Zhu Yaozong wasn't prepared for it. He had also lost the ability to resist because his arms were already broken and he was forcing himself all this time.

Beating someone to the point where one's arms becomes broken? Most likely this was the first time in history for it to ever happen.

Zhu Yaozong was sprawled on the ground yet his eyes were glaring at Luo Tian while he cursed: "Don't act so proud Luo Tian. You will die today, a death more miserable than mine. Your entire Luo family will also die a death my miserable than mine. The Azure Cloud Sect's army is about to arrive soon, hahaha..."

Luo Tian's eyes turned cold as he said: "Whether I die a miserable death or not is something you won't get to see. But whether you die a miserable death or not is something I'll definitely witness."

After saying that, he kicked Zhu Yaozong off the stage and made him land near Song Yannan's feet.

"Elder brother Song, consider it a present from this little brother." Luo Tian lightly smiled.

Song Yannan was extremely grateful as he stepped on Zhu Yaozong's head. "Listen up all Song family disciples! Let him suffer the pain of being hacked up into a thousand pieces..."

After receiving a flurry of slashes, Zhu Yaozong started crying out like a pig being slaughtered.

Luo Tian then lightly leapt off and landed next to Li Xue'er. He then said in a serious manner: "Hey girl, shouldn't you be giving me that mysterious reward now?"

Li Xue'er's cheeks blushed while she pulled An Chunchun ahead a few steps. She then turned around with a playful expression and said: "The reward can only be given at night."

"At night?"

"So awesome..."

Luo Tian's imagination started turning impure!

Chapter 100 – The Ancient Scroll

The inter-family competition had concluded.

And the Luo family had won everything.

The Song family only existed in name now, and the Zhou family that withdrew from the competition was not the Luo family's opponent.

The moment when Luo Tian used his Blood Devouring Wild Blade to chop Zhu Changfeng in half, Zhou Tairan knew he wasn't Luo Tian's opponent anymore.

But...

The Zhou family didn't quickly leave Jade Mountain City as if they were waiting for something.

There was still some time before the sky gets dark...

That's why Luo Tian could only hold in his temper while he waited.

Midday, inside the Luo family's main hall.

Luo Tian was sitting at the highest position with an imposing expression. Although they had won this time, they also paid an extremely heavy price for it.

Feng Lei was seriously injured, Luo Kunshan was seriously injured, and there were many disciples that had died.

This was undoubtedly considered one disaster after another for the Luo family.

A while later, a Luo family disciple rushed into the main hall and said: "Patriarch, the Third Elder's injuries have been stabilized after taking your Fire Dragon pill. As for brother fatty, he is..."

Luo Tian frowned, then stood up to ask: "How's fatty doing?"

The disciple scratched his head and said: "Brother fatty is snoring... the doctor said his sleep is so deep that he won't wake up."

Luo Tian felt like a rock had been removed from his heart as he waved his hand: "You can withdraw for now."

If something bad were to really happen to fatty, Luo Tian would go to hell and pull him back up. It's not easy to meet a brother that one's willing to go through life or death with so Luo Tian will treasure it with all he's got.

Since Feng Lei and Luo Kunshan were both fine, Luo Tian was finally able to feel at ease. He then looked over at Song Yannan and asked: “Elder brother Song, do you have any plans for the future?”

Out of the four major families of Jade Mountain City, the Zhu and Song family only existed in name now. Wanting to re-establish themselves was an impossible task.

Whatever choices Song Yannan chose, Luo Tian will support him the best he can.

The Song family being destroyed was more or less connected to him, that’s why Luo Tian has been feeling guilty about it. This was the reason he handed Zhu Yaozong over to the Song family to deal with in the end.

An expert at the Profound Master 9th rank was quite a bit of experience points, but Luo Tian understood that there’s certain tasks one must do personally in order to let go of the weight in one’s heart.

The enmity of the Song family must be resolved by their own people.

Having Zhu Yaozong die in their hands could be considered giving an account to all those Song family members that had died.

Song Yannan bitterly laughed before saying: “Today I was determined to fight until my death, yet I never imagined I would muddle my way through and survive the ordeal. As for future plans, I haven’t even thought about them.”

“Oh right!”

Song Yannan suddenly stood up and turned to the six Song family members and said: “Song family members listen up! Kowtow to our benefactor!”

As his voice faded...

All seven Song family members kneeled down and said in unison: “Thank you benefactor!”

Luo Tian rushed forth and supported Song Yannan up while frantically saying: “Elder brother Song, what are you guys doing? Quickly get up; are you guys not treating me as a friend?”

With Song Yannan’s cultivation at the Profound Master 9th rank, Luo Tian wasn’t able to lift him off his knees that long. Song Yannan heavily landed on his knees again and said: “Luo Tian, without you, it would be impossible for us to avenge the deaths of our four hundred plus clan members. I am representing the Song family members alive and dead, in sincerely thanking you.”

After saying that, he heavily kowtowed on the ground.

A loud “bang” was heard making the tiles seemed like they were about to crack.

“Ding!”

“A C-rank quest has been triggered – Recruit Song Yannan. The reward will be 200 experience points.”

Song Yannan’s act of kneeling would even kneel out a C-rank quest? The experience reward was so little that Luo Tian didn’t even care about it.

Luo Tian supported Song Yannan up and said: “Elder brother Song, how about you all stay at my Luo family for now? If you’re willing, our Luo and Song family can even become one and you be the Patriarch. What do you think?”

It would be best if Song Yannan could become the Patriarch.

Jade Mountain City was simply too small and Luo Tian would eventually leave it. And Song Yannan will certainly not have any selfish motives based on his personality. Under his leadership, the Luo family will certainly become the ruler of Jade Mountain City without a doubt.

The Luo family didn’t have any good candidates.

Luo Kunshan's abilities were limited while the others were still young and inexperienced. Song Yannan was the best candidate at this point in time.

Song Yannan was shocked but touched by this idea, and said: "How can I be the Patriarch? Absolutely impossible. As for the Song family and Luo family combining into one, I don't think it will work."

"Our lives were saved by you, so from here onwards, we will join the Luo family. We will provide our greatest dedication to the Luo family's prosperity!"

Right after...

Song Yannan turned around and asked seriously: "What do the rest of you think?"

Song Yanqun stood out and laughed loudly: "Joining the Luo family would be the best, so what kind of thoughts would we have?"

Luo Tian's strength had gained their admiration.

In this world where the strong ruled, anyone would be willing to follow the footsteps behind a powerful person. It was the same for the Song family.

Luo Tian was extremely happy and solemnly said: "All Luo family members listen up! From here onwards, Song Yannan will be the Great Elder of the Luo family. If I'm not around, everyone must listen to Elder brother Song, understand?"

"Understood!"

The Luo family members all shouted in unison. The Song family had won the hearts of the Luo family when they came to back them up this morning, so they would naturally welcome them if they wanted to join.

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for completing the quest. You have gained 200 experience points as a reward.”

“Ding!”

“Player Luo Tian’s actions have moved Song Yannan, gaining 1000 favorability points from him.”

“Huh?”

“There are even favorability points? And a thousand points? What’s the system planning on doing?”

“Damn your sister system, this daddy isn’t into men.” Luo Tian was shocked and perplexed at the same time. Why the hell did he need favorability from another guy?

At the same time...

Song Yannan pulled out an old scroll made of sheepskin from his possession and handed it over. “This will be considered a gift for joining the Luo family. This is an ancient scroll our Song family has been guarding for many generations. Hidden within this ancient scroll is a secret we don’t know of because the Song family has studied this for over a century yet have found nothing.”

“Rumor has it that whoever manages to decipher the secret of the scroll will gain an ancient magic.”

“Patriarch, please accept this!”

Luo Tian was dumbfounded.

Luo Tian’s eyes had glazed over from looking at the ancient scroll in Song Yannan’s hand.

This thing had a golden glow to it!

The golden glow was so flashy that it could blind a person's eyes!

Even a divine item may not be this flashy.

Could an ancient magic really be hidden inside?

An ancient magic that's basically an invincible existence... even Gods would be afraid of this magic!

Luo Tian was excited as he realized why the system would suddenly give him a C-rank quest. This was basically him holding out his hands and having a hidden quest drop into his palms.

Luo Tian suppressed his excitement and received the scroll. He then carefully unfurled it looked at the mysterious runes before his eyes. It was as if the runes possessed some type of special power that caused Luo Tian to become captivated by it.

Suddenly...

Wild Blade's voice suddenly shouted inside Luo Tian's mind: "Hey brat, there's something strange about the ancient scroll! Be careful of being hypnotized by it!"

"Huh?"

"Universal Array?!"

"How could an extinct array appear on a sheepskin scroll? Could it really be a record of some sort of ancient magic?"

Wild Blade's voice immediately made Luo Tian wake up.

Hearing Wild Blade say that, Luo Tian became even more excited and quickly asked: "Wild Blade, is there a way to crack it?"

The Blood Devouring Wild Blade then smugly responded: "Of course! Don't you realize who this daddy is? I do not hold the title of the world's greatest domineering blade in vain."

Awesome!

With an ancient magic in hand, who the f\*ck will dare to block this daddy's path?!