

Leveling Up 961

Chapter 961: You Cannot Stand Firmly If You Aren't Ruthless

This slash was considered remarkable and earth-shattering!

A perfect act of cooperating with each other.

Everything happened like it had been orchestrated from the beginning.

When Luo Tian finished up with his attacks, Yao Hai grabbed the opportunity when Wei Kunlun couldn't catch his breath. A blade slashed over with a shout, "Bastard, hand over your life!"

"Swish~!"

The wind from the blade ravaged the area.

A cold light briefly flashed.

Wei Kunlun almost pissed his pants in fear as cold sweat dampened his back. Seeing the oncoming blade slash, he felt like it would be very difficult for him to dodge it.

But he didn't panic even though he was frightened half to death. His eyes turned fierce as he shouted, "A piece of trash like you wants to kill me?! You are looking down on me!"

A wooden shield suddenly materialized in front of Wei Kunlun's body.

"Ommm~!"

The blade landed right on the wooden shield, and a powerful recoil force blasted out.

"Bang~!"

Yao Hai was bounced back over a few dozen meters before landing heavily on the ground. The blood in his chest churned as the rebounding power of the shield injured his organs. It was very painful. He looked at Wei Kunlun in shock and exclaimed, "It's the Heavenly Plume Shield!"

"Old sect leader was really killed by you!"

Wei Kunlun didn't deny it and sneered, "So what if I did it? That old man was taking over the latrine but wasn't even shitting. The Heavenly Plume Sect was practically half-dead in his hands. I might as well take over before it's too late. If I hadn't killed him, the Heavenly Plume Sect may not have landed in my hands, hahaha..."

The Heavenly Plume Shield was a spirit treasure that the first Heavenly Plume Sect Leader found from an unknown place.

When one looked at it, the wooden shield looked very normal, like any other shield.

But it possessed the most unfathomable powers, especially when it came to its defensive attribute. A lot of weapons were incapable of breaking past it. It was because of this that the Heavenly Plume Shield became the symbol of the sect leader. Whoever had the Heavenly Plume Shield was the Sect Leader of the Heavenly Plume Sect.

Wei Kunlun secretly killed the old sect leader. He falsely transmitted an order saying the old sect leader had passed the sect leader position to him. From then on, the Heavenly Plume Shield seemed to have disappeared into thin air. And thus, Wei Kunlun successfully became the new sect leader of the Heavenly Plume Sect.

Otherwise, the sect leader's position wouldn't have landed in his hands.

Now that the Heavenly Plume Shield had appeared, Yao Hao immediately understood that it was Wei Kunlun who had killed the old sect leader.

"You despicable treacherous bastard!"

“The old sect leader treated you so well and even gave you his daughter’s hand in marriage. Yet you treated him like that!” Yao Hai shouted through clenched teeth. The hatred inside him intensified even more, wishing he could eat Wei Kunlun alive!

Wei Kunlun sneered, “Junior Brother Yao, it’s everyone for themselves in this world. You and I are both people who came to the Ancient World from a lower realm. We are all very clear it is useless no matter how hard we try when we have an average talent. We will never make it big. We can only deploy some tricks if we want to stand above others. How can I be the new sect leader if the old sect leader doesn’t die? As for his daughter... heh heh... She was also killed after finding out my secret. The only one left now is you.”

Wei Kunlun had once worked very hard to cultivate, but it was all useless.

When one’s innate talent was limited, they would also get suppressed by the laws of the Ancient World. This was something a martial artist from the lower realm couldn’t change! Since he was unable to make further breakthroughs in his cultivation, he could only use other methods!

It was very obvious that his method had succeeded.

He had become the Sect Leader of the Heavenly Plume Sect all these years, controlling everything that happened within.

However, his management skills were not up to par, and he had taken the majority of the cultivation resources from the Bai family for his own use. This naturally caused the Heavenly Plume Sect to gradually decline. Once he saw Luo Tian, Wei Kunlun immediately saw a trace of hope. What he never imagined was that his junior brother Yao Hai, who had always listened to him obediently, would suddenly betray him at such a critical juncture.

With just a nod of his head, Luo Tian would have become a Heavenly Plume Sect disciple.

Once Luo Tian becomes a disciple of the Heavenly Plume Sect, the influence they would have over Martial Mountain City will instantly increase. The year after, the Bai family might support them and make the Heavenly Plume Sect become the number one sect in Martial Mountain City. Eventually, they might even become a new silver level force that could rival the Bai family!

He had this fantasy all figured out.

But because of Yao Hai, everything was ruined! He was furious and filled with hatred!

Yao Hai's face turned red in rage. He walked forward one step at a time, gripping his long blade tightly. His killing intent rose up further as he said, "You killed the old sect leader. You killed Little Sister Qin. My wife and my children all died at your hands. Wei Kunlun, you ungrateful son of a b*tch! I will kill you today even if I have to pay with my life!"

Every word was accompanied by a single step.

His stance was wide open and showed no attempts at defending.

Yao Hai was going to fight with his life on the line!

Luo Tian stood to the side and watched the gradual change from Wei Kunlun's figure. He then looked at the shield in his hands and muttered, "A boss... another person that turned into a boss from their spiritual treasure. I really didn't expect this at all."

He never expected this would happen again.

In Luo Tian's eyes, Wei Kunlun was no longer a human but a game boss!

A boss with a spiritual treasure in his hand. It was definitely the wooden-looking shield that made him evolve into a boss, which was somewhat similar to what happened with Wu Feng.

"Explode him!"

"I have to be the one to explode him!"

Luo Tian smiled excitedly and slowly walked forward. He walked toward Wei Kunlun and said, "Irredeemably evil! Kill!"

Wei Kunlun looked at both of them before saying with a cold smile, "I'm irredeemably evil? I'm ungrateful? I'm sure you two would do exactly the same thing if you were in my place. Anyone in the Ancient World would do the same thing. You cannot stand firmly if you aren't ruthless!"

"Yao Hai. Luo Tian. I have spoken so much with you two today because you will not survive until the next day!"

Wei Kunlun narrowed his eyes and raised his long sword. He then shouted, "Where are the disciples of the Heavenly Plume Sect?! Come and kill them!"

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

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

A dozen or so elite disciples of the Heavenly Plume Sect rushed out from both sides of the martial training grounds and surrounded Luo Tian and Yao Hai.

Yao Hai's expression changed, "You guys have all heard our conversation. Do you think it's worth it to work for a despicable and ruthless sect leader like him?"

Yao Hai felt his heart ache when he saw so many disciples he had taught point their swords at him.

Most importantly, these people looked like they had no thoughts of leaving this sect. They had not wavered one bit. One could see the lessons in integrity he taught them in the past were all useless. Yao Hai never imagined not a single disciple had come to stand by his side.

These disciples were very clear that Wei Kunlun was a Four Elements 4th ranker, and he was holding onto the Heavenly Plume Shield. No matter which aspect one looked at the situation from, Luo Tian and Yao Hai weren't his match!

There was no doubt about it.

Standing on Yao Hai's side was equivalent to seeking their own death!

"Elder Yao, I'm sorry, but we want to live, too. Please put down your weapon and surrender. This will be the best outcome for all of us."

"Elder Yao, surrender and help us kill Luo Tian. Everything that has happened was because of him! Once he is killed off, everything will become normal once more!"

"What you've said is right! It's all because of this newcomer! Kill him!"

All fingers were pointing at Luo Tian.

Chapter 962: Kill Them All

At this time, Wei Kunlun said with a chuckle, "Don't say that I'm not giving you two a chance. I will spare the life of whoever kills the other one. Luo Tian, you are a very sentimental person, right? How about you allow yourself to be killed? Then I will spare Yao Hai's dog life."

"Don't do it!"

Yao Hai instantly shouted, "Little Brother Luo, thank you for coming here! Thank you for accompanying me here today, but I want to walk the rest of the path by myself!"

After saying that, he gave Luo Tian a signal with his eye, implying for him to leave.

Luo Tian only smiled in response. He looked at the elite disciples of the Heavenly Plume Sect surrounding them and made some calculations. "It should be enough."

Luo Tian then looked at Yao Hai in seriousness, "Uncle Yao Hai, I want to ask you a question."

Yao Hai was briefly stunned before replying, "Why are you asking questions at a time like this? Hurry up and leave! I can take care of myself here!"

Luo Tian continued asking, "These people are your disciples. If I were to kill them all, would you blame me for it?"

"Hahaha..."

"Luo Tian, do you really think of yourself as that great?"

"That's right!"

"Are you treating us like that idiot Wu Feng? Even if your cultivation is stronger than ours by a bit, do you really think you are a match against all 37 of us with your Four Elements 2nd rank strength?"

"Let's see if we can beat the shit right out of you!"

The crowd of disciples started mocking Luo Tian.

Wei Kunlun also sneered, "A thing that overestimates his own strength. Do you really think my Heavenly Plume Sect disciples are vegetarians? Did you really think by winning a few matches on the stage, you can beat the entire Martial Mountain City?"

"Luo Tian, you are looking down on Martial Mountain City too much. You are looking down on my Heavenly Plume Sect too much."

Yao Hao shook his head and said, "Luo Tian, don't do anything reckless!"

He was very clear that the disciples who wanted to show off on the stage were ones who had only been living in the Ancient World for a few years. They wanted to use Luo Tian as their jumping board for the Bai family. A majority of those people were considered second-rate disciples within their respective sects.

Above those disciples were the true elites of their sects.

Those elites had entered the Ancient World for many decades already. They were all calm and ruthless individuals with rich combat experience. They were the backbones of their respective sect and couldn't be compared with those disciples who jumped on the stage to fight Luo Tian.

Luo Tian asked straightforwardly, "Uncle Yao Hai, just answer if you're going to blame me or not."

He didn't want to know anything else.

It was better the more elite they were because it meant more experience points. Luo Tian would benefit the most from it.

Yao Hai coldly swept his gaze past the 37 elite disciples before smiling bitterly. "All of you may not have participated when Wei Kunlun killed my wife and children, but all of you must have known about it, and no one tried to dissuade him. This means none of you see me as an Elder in your hearts. If that's the case..."

Yao Hai looked at Luo Tian and said, "Kill them all!"

"I was waiting for those exact words!"

Luo Tian immediately made his move as he poured yuan energy into his fists. His body looked like it gently swayed, but he had already appeared in front of an elite disciple. He revealed his signature grim reaper's smile and said, "You wanted to kill me, right?"

"Bang~, bang~..."

A pair of fists shot out.

His Four Elements 2nd rank powers were all mobilized as he used all his strength in those two punches. That disciple was sent flying with his chest caved in, immediately dying as a result!

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for...”

Everything happened too quickly, and no one reacted in time.

They were all stunned by Luo Tian’s sudden attack.

Wei Kunlun’s expression turned fierce as he shouted, “What the hell are you guys doing?! That dog thing, Yao Hai, wants all of you to die, so what are you waiting for?! Kill them two!”

“Kill!”

“Elder Yao, you are too ruthless!”

“Since that’s the case, you cannot blame us anymore.”

“My fellow brothers, kill them!”

All the disciples charged forth to kill.

Luo Tian shouted, “Uncle Yao Hai, cooperate with me!”

Yao Hai recalled how Luo Tian made a breakthrough on the stage. He looked at Luo Tian’s eyes and suddenly understood what he wanted. He nodded and said, “I know what to do. Let’s kill to our heart’s content. From today onward, the Heavenly Plume Sect no longer has a person called Yao Hai! Kill!”

He raised his long blade, causing it to shimmer in coldness. The blade came down and directly slashed at an oncoming disciple. His right foot then kicked that half-dead disciple over to Luo Tian's feet. Luo Tian chuckled and said loudly, "Thank you!"

A vicious stomp landed.

"Crunch~!"

That disciple's neck was snapped, and a system alert sounded off.

Around this time, the cooldown for Luo Tian's Mountain River Fist had ended. Yuan energy poured into his fists, and he suddenly slammed it toward two nearby disciples, sending them flying out.

The encirclement kept shrinking.

In the end, Luo Tian and Yao Hai were basically fighting back to back.

The two of them were now covered in small and large wounds. Especially when Yao Hao had taken several attacks that were meant for Luo Tian. With the previous injury from receiving Wei Kunlun's sword into his chest, he was now considered seriously injured. If it weren't for him holding onto a single breath of rage, there would be no way he would be able to endure until this point.

"Little Brother Luo, I will be counting on you avenging my wife and children if I end up dying here." Yao Hao laughed for a bit before continuing, "I haven't fought to my heart's content in such a long time! I just never expected that it would be against the disciples that I had personally trained. What a funny joke!"

Luo Tian was quick to say, "Uncle Yao Hai, you won't die here."

"Hahaha..."

When pushed to this extent, the two of them started laughing for no reason like two lunatics.

Wei Kunlun had an unsightly look on his face as he shouted, "Kill them, you bunch of trash! What's the use in raising you guys all these years?! What are you afraid of?! They are both heavily injured and won't be able to hold on for much longer!"

"Coordinate your attacks! Kill them!"

Out of the thirty-something disciples, around half of them were dead already.

They were all killed by Luo Tian's hand, causing his experience bar to soar.

Suddenly, God Flame's cooldown was over. Luo Tian furrowed his brow before locking his sight on Wei Kunlun. He then yelled out, "Shout your sister!"

"Boom~!"

God Flame shot out and flew toward Wei Kunlun.

"It would be great if instant kill would trigger on that scum."

Wei Kunlun looked over and said, "You're using that move again? Luo Tian, did shit enter your brain? Don't you know I'm holding the Heavenly Plume Shield?"

He then lifted his arm to block using the shield.

"Boom~!"

Wei Kunlun was shielding his front, but God Flame went around and smashed into his back.

A red numeric value appeared above his head.

The instant kill effect wasn't triggered!

Luo Tian felt unhappy, but there was nothing he could do.

He then coldly sneered, "Scum, who's the one that has shit entering their brain now?"

Wei Kunlun's face turned uglier as his back was burnt black. Cracking sounds could be heard from him clenching his teeth. He then spat out viciously, "Luo Tian, I'm going to personally kill you!"

Wei Kunlun suddenly stepped forward.

At this time, Luo Tian was surprised and said in a low voice, "Uncle Yao Hai, we need to speed this up."

Flames were covering one fist, and frost covering the other. Luo Tian couldn't care what others would think as he used the Ice Flame Palm skill that exploded out from Bai Xuan. He had to quickly level up. Only when he reaches the Four Elements 3rd rank will he have enough strength to fight Wei Kunlun. Otherwise, he would have to rely on using the Hulk Transformation Card.

Chapter 963 – One Day Three Levels

"Ice Flame Palm?"

"It's the Bai family's Ice Flame Palm! When did you learn it?!"

"Could this kid be a member of the Bai family from the beginning? If you aren't someone from the Bai family, there's no way you can learn the skill! It's a rank 3 martial skill!"

Everyone was in shock when they saw the flame and frost on Luo Tian's palms.

Even Wei Kunlun was somewhat shocked. He furrowed his brow and asked, "Luo Tian, what relationship do you have with the Bai family? Could it be that Bai Lei had secretly recruited you as a Bai family's disciple early on? Only then will the Bai family teach you their uniquely owned Ice Flame Palm, right?"

Luo Tian coldly sneered, "It's related to all eighteen generations of your ancestors."

As his voice faded, his two palms shot out and killed two elite disciples.

"Hahaha..."

"Little Brother Luo, you are really too interesting!" Yao Hai was not willing to be left behind and chopped down with his long steel blade. He was able to directly chop off an arm of one of the disciples closest to him and then sent him over to Luo Tian.

Luo Tian naturally showed no mercy and punched that disciple's head.

Instant kill!

"Ding!"

"Ding, ding, ding..."

Three more people went down after that.

His experience went up by a bit.

"Kill some more!" shouted Luo Tian.

Luo Tian couldn't bother with anything else except using all his strength. He didn't save any power to defend himself and just charged head-on to attack. His fists were a blur as he struck out whenever he found a chance.

“Bang~!”

“Bang~!”

“Bang~, bang~, bang~...”

When Luo Tian attacked the nearest disciple, his body also suffered attacks from others.

Yao Hai had already taken many attacks on his behalf, or else Luo Tian would have fallen long ago.

These disciples, who had all cultivated for dozens of years, were very strong.

If it weren't for the cultivation gap between them, there would be no way Luo Tian would be their collective match.

“Die!”

“Die!”

Luo Tian shouted a few times when he saw how Wei Kunlun was getting closer and closer. If he doesn't break through into the Four Elements 3rd rank soon, he will not be Wei Kunlun's match when they fight. They still wouldn't be a match even when Yao Hai was added to the equation.

Their attacks were completely useless in front of the Heavenly Plume Shield.

The defense ability of this shield was simply too strong!

Luo Tian could only break through to the Four Elements 3rd rank and then attack with the instant cooldown of God Flame.

Seeing how Luo Tian was killing like crazy, Wei Kunlun's rage surged into the sky. Even though he didn't care about the life and death of these disciples, they were still the core of the Heavenly Plume Sect. If they were to all be killed by Luo Tian, the Heavenly Plume Sect would immediately lose their bronze level qualifications!

Moreover, they will never be able to rise back up to a bronze level force.

This was the most lethal point!

But once Luo Tian is killed off, and the death of Yao Hai's family is blamed on him, the Heavenly Plume Sect's name will cause a sensation in Martial Mountain City. Their influence will definitely get elevated, and recruiting disciples will become much easier. Most importantly, they had helped the Bai family vent their resentment!

After all, Luo Tian did kill Bai Xuan.

Even though Bai Xuan was a small outer circle steward, he actually had some deep connections within the Bai family. His biological younger brother Bai Huan was an inner circle instructor for the Bai family. His status in the family was actually quite high!

As long as he can cozy up with Bai Huan, the Heavenly Plume Sect's resources next year will not be little!

Upon thinking of those things, the killing intent in Wei Kunlun's heart became even more intense. He then smiled ferociously, "Luo Tian, it's useless even if you manage to kill more people. I will not suffer any damage even if all these people die here. As for you... heh heh... you will have to die no matter what!"

They were openly being treated as chess pieces!

The expressions on the faces of these elite disciples changed.

Their will to fight quickly diminished.

It was very dangerous for one's battle intent to diminish at such a critical juncture.

Why does Yao Hai keep saying that Wei Kunlun has no management skills? He is always only thinking about himself and never considers the future or the big picture. It was a fatal move for him to say such heartless words at an important time like now.

The elite disciples had lost the will to fight.

Their combat capability plummeted.

"Are we only chess pieces of yours?"

"Sect Leader, didn't we have an agreement beforehand? Why did it turn out like this now?"

"We've been played!"

"This bastard played us all! Wei Kunlun, you are a despicable and vile bastard! Fuck your eighteen generations..."

Many disciples started scolding him.

But Luo Tian showed no mercy at such an important time. Just like what Wei Kunlun said, One cannot stand firmly if they are not ruthless. If Luo Tian didn't kill these disciples, the one who would eventually end up dying would be him. Kill those who need to be killed, and don't become soft-hearted!

Luo Tian's fists were moving like crazy against these disciples who had lost their will to fight.

After a round of punches, many people fell down, unable to get up ever again.

The system kept giving off alert tones.

Yao Hai tried to follow Luo Tian's pace. He was the same, where he showed no mercy to the disciples who had lost their will to fight. He was very clear about how these disciples treated him from the very beginning. They were basically selling their lives to Wei Kunlun, who was going to give them benefits in return. One can easily tell how these disciples saw him in their eyes.

"Kill!"

The two of them were like bulldozers harvesting lives.

Constant suppression and constant advancement.

Luo Tian glanced at his experience bar before seeing Wei Kunlun's sword slashing over. His mouth formed a sneer as he shouted, "Uncle Yao Hai, coordinate with me one last time!"

"Got it!" Yao Hai replied with concentration.

Luo Tian quickly killed a disciple with a single punch.

"Ding!"

"Congratulations to player Luo Tian for killing a Heavenly Plume Sect disciple. You have gained 380 experience points, 40 yuan energy..."

"Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining 6 xuan coins!"

"Ding!"

"Congratulations to player Luo Tian for leveling up. You are currently at the Four Elements 3rd rank!"

Once the alerts ended, the injuries all over Luo Tian recovered, and the power coursing through his body became stronger. He clenched his fists and relished in the power of the Four Elements 3rd rank. He then grinned, "Power... very strong power!"

Each level up naturally made one stronger.

Moreover, the usage of his powers didn't have to undergo constant training like other martial artists. As long as he makes a breakthrough, he will automatically gain the ability to use it and display it to its maximum value.

Yao Hai was stunned as he said to himself, "Sure enough, he can kill people to make breakthroughs! What kind of martial skill is that? It looks like the Tianxuan Continent is going to shock the Ancient World once more! Hahaha... this is great!"

Wei Kunlun's expression faintly changed, "Four Elements 3rd rank?"

"In one single day, you broke through from the Spirit Martial 9th rank to the Four Elements 3rd rank?"

Too shocking!

Breaking through three times in one day was even weirder than seeing a monster!

Anyone would be shocked by this!

But Wei Kunlun quickly recovered and let out a cold sneer, "Luo Tian, your talent is indeed very strong, but so what? A Four Elements 3rd ranker is still no match for a Four Elements 4th ranker. Not to mention that I have the Heavenly Plume Shield with me. The combination of you two is still nothing before me!"

The moment he broke through, Luo Tian didn't stop and charged toward Wei Kunlun. Hearing his confident remarks, Luo Tian sneered, "Are you sure about that?"

Chapter 964: The Start Of Crazy Luo's Formless Strikes

"Am I wrong?"

"Do you think you are my match?"

Wei Kunlun was extremely confident.

Due to the laws of the Ancient World, there is a large distance from every different small realm of cultivation.

This was an unsurpassable rule!

Moreover, he had the spiritual treasure, Heavenly Plume Shield!

The shield may not be able to resist Luo Tian's weird fireball, but any other moves cannot hurt him. Even if he was hit by the flames, the damage done to him wasn't that serious. He wasn't someone as stupid as Bai Xuan to use his bare hands to take on Luo Tian!

This was why Wei Kunlun felt complete confidence.

He was also feeling smug because the stronger that Luo Tian was, the higher the achievement when he killed Luo Tian. And the influence he would have over Martial Mountain City would absolutely soar!

In the blink of an eye, Luo Tian thrust his right palm out and shouted, "God Flame!"

Wei Kunlun's brows tightened as he kept the Heavenly Plume Shield close to his chest. "Luo Tian, don't even think about hitting me with that move again! I'm definitely not going to fall for that move the third time!"

The moment the Heavenly Plume Shield was in front of him, Luo Tian didn't actually shoot out his God Flame. He had a playful smirk on his face and said, "Idiot, this daddy was just messing with you!"

"You..."

"Outrageous!"

Wei Kunlun's face contorted in rage after being played with.

But at this moment, Yao Hai's steel blade had arrived, "Bastard, hand your life over!"

Wei Kunlun's face turned vicious as his mouth formed a sneer. "Yao Hai, your wife's body is really too great. It's a complete waste for her to follow you. If I hadn't enjoyed myself back then, I would have really regretted it. Hahaha..."

"Aggghh~!" Yao Hai roared out while his body trembled in rage.

Wei Kunlun laughed, "I've never played with a pregnant woman in my life before. Today can be counted as my first time. I can't believe it's more pleasurable and nourishing than normal women. I'm now regretting killing her. I should have locked her up as my sex slave instead, hahaha..."

"Aggghh~, Aggghh~, Aggghh~!" Yao Hai roared in rage.

The extreme killing intent inside him made him forget about everything.

Luo Tian's heart sank as he said to himself, "Oh crap..."

Wei Kunlun deliberately enraged Yao Hai so that he would use all his strength in his attack. Once the blade lands, the recoil power of the Heavenly Plume Shield will be activated. He wouldn't have to do a thing, and the backlash would kill Yao Hai.

Wei Kunlun was very happy seeing how Yao Hai's anger was surging into the sky. He then said, "Your wife was so wet, splashing all about, hahaha... Most likely, it's because my thing is too awesome, making your wife scream in ecstasy."

"Fuck!"

Not to mention Yao Hai, even Luo Tian couldn't hold back anymore.

"Fuck you!" Luo Tian cursed out.

He no longer cared about cooperation or plans anymore. The only way to deal with scum like Wei Kunlun was to personally smash him with brutality. Luo Tian had to make this scum regret all the things he had done!

"Kill." Luo Tian spat out a single word.

He then said to himself, "It would be great if I had Berserk right now. Unfortunately, even the special items in my system's store didn't have an item to unseal Berserk. Otherwise, I would definitely use it to instantly beat this scum into slag!"

"Whoosh~!"

Yao Hai's blade carried endless power as he chopped down in rage.

Wei Kunlun laughed, "Stupid dog thing, did you forget the Heavenly Plume Shield's ability?"

The stronger the attacking power, the stronger the recoiling backlash.

It's very clear that Wei Kunlun enraged Yao Hai so that Yao Hai would die from the recoil power of the Heavenly Plume Shield. After that, he could focus on Luo Tian and easily take care of him.

“Boom~!”

“Boom~!”

“Boom~!”

The steel blade chopped into the Heavenly Plume Shield.

Wei Kunlun’s body sank into the ground. His expression faintly changed as the blade strike was too fierce. Even though his body was shaking from the impact, he had no feeling of fear. He harrumphed, “Go to hell for me!”

“Ommm~!”

A light shot out from the Heavenly Plume Shield.

The recoil power shot into Yao Hai’s body like a bolt of lightning.

Yao Hai immediately sprayed out a mouthful of blood.

His body leaned back slightly, but his feet didn’t move at all. At an unknown time, Yao Hai had already planted his feet into the ground that didn’t reach his knees. Due to this, the recoil power didn’t smash him flying away.

But the backlash power his body endured was even stronger because of this.

The sound of bones breaking came from the area of his knees.

His femur and fibula bones almost snapped as well.

Yao Hai's body was racked in intense pain, but he completely disregarded it. His eyes were bloodshot as he gripped the hilt of the steel blade in ferocity. He roared out once more, "Bastard, give me back my wife and children's lives to me!"

"Bang~!"

Another blade strike chopped down.

"Ommm~!"

The recoil power shot into his body, blasting his clothes into shreds. Power visible to the eye was causing havoc inside his body. Yao Hai sprayed out a mouthful of blood, but his body remained entrenched in the ground.

His arms lifted up his steel blade before chopping down again.

He no longer cared about living.

His life was no longer important. The only thing on his mind was a single thought – Kill Wei Kunlun and avenge the deaths of his wife and children!

Wei Kunlun was frightened by Yao Hai's attacks. "Lunatic! You are a complete lunatic!"

A sense of fear arose in his heart.

He wanted to leave the area, but he couldn't move at all. The steel blade kept chopping down again and again, causing his body to be constantly pushed into the ground. Even though the Heavenly Plume Shield was absorbing the power of the steel blade, which resulted in no injury to him, there was still an impact force that didn't weaken that he had to take on.

His arms had turned numb from the vibration.

His body was bent, and the ground beneath him was sinking down.

His knees were shaking.

Eventually, he couldn't hold on anymore and kneeled on the ground. He could only use the Heavenly Plume Shield to protect his body and didn't have the strength to counterattack. There was no way he could make a move to kill Yao Hai at this time.

Luo Tian was dumbstruck by this.

He never expected a person in extreme rage to do this much damage!

His heart skipped a beat when he looked at Yao Hai.

"I can't let him keep doing this, or else he will die!" His heart sank because of this. An unimaginable rage was burning inside Yao Hai's body, and once it was fully vented, he would die as a result.

There's no way Luo Tian could fully understand the rage of having his wife raped and his children killed. But Yao Hai was the first person who treated him well in this new world, so Luo Tian will not let him die just like that!

Absolutely not!

Luo Tian made his move and landed next to Yao Hai. He grabbed onto Yao Hai and pulled him out.
"Uncle Yao Hai, you need to calm down!"

"Agggghh~!"

"Crack~, crack~" The sound of the knee bones shattering was heard.

Yao Hai's face was like a sheet of paper from pain.

“I have to kill him! I have to kill him!”

Luo Tian placed him off to the side and said, “Leave the rest to me.”

“Lunatic!”

“Lunatic!”

“Yao Hai, you damn lunatic!” Wei Kunlun was trembling behind the Heavenly Plume Shield. When he stopped feeling the impact from the steel blade, he stuck his head out and only saw Luo Tian and not Yao Hai in front.

“You damn dog thing...”

Before Wei Kunlun could finish speaking, Luo Tian gave him a vicious slap in the face. His eyes were clouded in killing intent as he said, “Today, this daddy will let you experience my Crazy Luo’s Formless Strike!”

Chapter 965: Those That Deserve Death Will Die

Wei Kunlun’s provocative words would make any guy angry.

Yao Hai was determined to kill Wei Kunlun even if he lost his life.

But no matter how fierce his steel blade was, and how he was fighting with his life on the line, it was still all useless before the Heavenly Plume Shield that Wei Kunlun was holding. The Heavenly Plume Shield would resist most of the power, and Wei Kunlun would endure the impact force. The most that would happen was Wei Kunlun’s arm shaking a bit or becoming faintly numb.

Moreover, Yao Hai’s strength and yuan energy were limited, so it would not be able to sustain the continuous output. In the end, the one dying would only be him.

Luo Tian saw through everything.

The rage inside his heart was similar to a fire with gasoline added to it. He charged at Wei Kunlun and gave up using God Flame for now. He leaped into the air, pulled back his right fist, and then shouted, "Crazy Luo's formless strike!"

The punch was like a mountain smashing down.

Wei Kunlun sneered in disdain, "Someone that doesn't cherish his life! No matter how strong you are, it cannot penetrate through the Heavenly Plume Shield! I've said it before, but shit has definitely entered your brain! Hahaha..."

Wei Kunlun made no attempts to dodge.

He just used the Heavenly Plume Shield to protect his body.

Wei Kunlun was very clear on how to use the Heavenly Plume Shield and didn't need to do anything else. The recoil power of the Heavenly Plume Shield would basically shatter Luo Tian to his death. Luo Tian's outcome would be similar to Yao Hai, who was vomiting blood and shaking all over.

Wei Kunlun started smiling.

It was a very smug smile that was full of disdain. "This is the consequence of challenging me! I tried to give you face, but you wouldn't accept it. Do you really think you're that great? You can go to hell with Yao Hai's wife and children too!"

"Boom~!"

As his voice faded, Luo Tian's fist had landed.

Wei Kunlun's body trembled before it was sent kneeling to the ground. His knee directly shattered the tile beneath it, and his kneecap was wracked in pain. His face turned pale, but his eyes turned fierce,

“You damn dog thing! Just wait for the Heavenly Plume Shield’s recoil power to shatter your bones into powder!”

“Ommm~...”

The wooden material of the Heavenly Plume Shield glowed.

The light shot out and entered Luo Tian’s fist before coursing through his body.

“Crack~, crack~...”

“Crack~, crack~...”

The sound of bones fracturing and a painful sensation shot right into Luo Tian’s heart.

This kind of power was different from your typical yuan energy backlash. It was a kind of wood attribute energy that went straight into a person’s dantian before coming back out to attack the entire body.

But Luo Tian only endured the pain of that power entering his dantian. After that, the power had completely disappeared.

“Huh?”

“Hahaha...”

Luo Tian laughed like mad before saying, “Who would’ve known that there would be something good for having a shattered dantian!”

The recoil power couldn’t do anything after entering a shattered dantian! The recoil wood power was negated by the complete lack of yuan energy inside. How can there be any yuan energy reversal or

backlash then? Basically, Luo Tian's dantian had a value of 0. If an energy value of ten million or ten billion entered, the output would still be 0.

This was something no one would have imagined!

A person with a shattered dantian was the Heavenly Plume Shield's nemesis!

Even in his dreams, Wei Kunlun didn't expect something like this to happen. He could only stare at Luo Tian with a stunned expression. After seeing nothing happen to Luo Tian, he asked in shock, "The bones in your body should have been vaporized into powder. How can you..."

"Vaporize your family!"

"Boom~!"

Luo Tian sent out several more punches.

"Boom~!"

Wei Kunlun's arm turned numb as his Heavenly Plume Shield almost flew out of his hand. His body sank down, and his forehead bounced off the ground, causing a gush of blood to squirt out. He had an extremely ugly look on his face as he exclaimed, "Impossible! Absolutely impossible! No one can negate the recoil power of my Heavenly Plume Shield!"

"Impossible your ancestor!"

"Boom~!"

Luo Tian gave another heavy punch. He didn't hit anywhere but right onto the Heavenly Plume Shield.

Wei Kunlun's forehead slammed into the ground once more.

“That was for Uncle Yao Hai!”

“Bang~!”

A pair of fists punched out at the same time.

Wei Kunlun could no longer stand up. After the two punches, his other knee was kneeling down as well.

“That was for Uncle Yao Hai’s wife!”

“Bang~!”

“That was for Uncle Yao Hai’s children!”

“Bang~!”

“That was for the people that died by your hands!”

“Bang~!”

“That is from all eighteen generations of your ancestors! A piece of scum that kills their own master was, unfortunately, born in the family!”

One punch after another smashed down.

Yao Hai was lying on the ground with tears in his eyes as he watched Luo Tian beat Wei Kunlun senseless. His mouth opened to a bloody smile, “Yun’er, do you see this? Da Hu, Er Hu, do you two see it?”

“Your father has let you all down.”

“It was because of me that you all have been harmed. I’m sorry, really sorry...”

Yao Hai broke down and cried after saying that.

The rage in his heart slowly disappeared, and his heart loosened up. He could no longer hold back the pain of losing his wife and his children. He tried to hold back his tears but couldn’t. His eyes were like fountains as tears streamed out like crazy.

Deeply heartbroken.

He cried with grieving pain.

Luo Tian heard the crying and clenched his teeth. “Your granny! You damn dog thing is still alive? Then let’s go for another round!”

“Boom~!”

With this punch, Wei Kunlun’s head smashed into the ground and bounced back up.

“This punch is for Uncle Yao Hai!”

“Bang~!”

Wei Kunlun’s forehead had cracked apart, and there was a hole in the ground from his head slamming into it constantly. As the punches rained down, his body bounced up and was then smashed back down again. The psychological barrier he held onto was completely broken by Luo Tian. He never imagined such a lunatic was even more terrifying than Yao Hai!

Even if Luo Tian could resist the recoil power of the Heavenly Plume Shield, Wei Kunlun could see Luo Tian's arm was disjointed and blood was seeping from his pores. It was very clear that Luo Tian was being injured by the recoil power, but his punches were getting strong and it didn't look like he was going to stop.

"Stop, stop, stop hitting!"

"I, I, know I'm in the wrong! Please spare my dog life! Luo Tian, I'm begging you!" Wei Kunlun's heart was filled with fear. A Four Elements 3rd ranker was beating a Four Elements 4th ranker to the point of being unable to stand up!

"Beg your sister!"

"Do you even know what you've done?!"

"Am I even human if I let a scum like you off today?!" Luo Tian gave him another heavy punch. It didn't matter if Wei Kunlun was a boss or if any loot was going to explode out. Luo Tian had to kill him!

All because of Yao Hai and the fact that he spoke such disgusting words!

He had to die!

Wei Kunlun saw that Luo Tian was unwilling to give up. He then shouted in anger, "If you kill me, the Bai family will not let you off! The Heavenly Plume Sect is an affiliated sect of the Bai family! The Bai family will definitely not spare you for killing a sect leader belonging to them!"

"Kill your sister!"

"Die for me!"

Chapter 966 – Destroy Your Family Jewels

Not to mention the Bai family, Wei Kunlun had to die even if he turned out to be the Heavenly Emperor!

Luo Tian didn't care about anything while a raging fire was burning in his mind.

Luo Tian wouldn't care even if he was calm without a burning rage inside him. His personality has always been to kill all those who deserve to die!

However, there was a sudden change just when Luo Tian had wound back his fist.

Wei Kunlun moved away the Heavenly Plume Shield and started laughing. "Luo Tian, go ahead and kill me! You will die, too! Hahaha... The Bai family will definitely not let you off. This daddy will wait for you on the road to hell!"

The thirteen sects of Martial Mountain City were technically affiliate sects of the Bai family.

Even though the Heavenly Plume Sect was a bronze level force that was declining, the Bai family wouldn't care because they could use this chance to demonstrate their authority in Martial Mountain City.

They would definitely send people to hunt down Luo Tian.

Killing Wei Kunlun and killing Bai Xuan on the stage were two different scenarios.

With Bai Xuan's death, the Bai family couldn't find any proper reason to vent their anger. They had to hold back even though this matter pissed them off.

But Wei Kunlun was the Sect Leader of the Heavenly Plume Sect, and Luo Tian was an outsider. Interfering with the matters between members of the Heavenly Plume Sect was equivalent to interfering with the matters of the Bai family. The Bai family will not let go of this point. No matter how down and out the Heavenly Plume Sect was or how much of a scum Wei Kunlun was, it still wasn't an outsider's turn to punish them!

This was touching the Bai family's bottom line.

This matter will not end well for Luo Tian!

Wei Kunlun knew he was going to die but still wanted to make a last-ditch effort. There was a small chance that he could frighten Luo Tian and make him retreat if he knew what was good for him.

But a human figure suddenly landed nearby.

Behind that figure was a group of high ranking martial artists assembling.

Within Martial Mountain City, only one person had that kind of force behind him. The Dongfang family of the Gambling Pavilion, Dongfang Shuo!

Dongfang Shuo was frowning while shouting, "The Bai family dares to act presumptuously with this?! If I kill you, the Bai family can come and look for me!"

Dongfang Shuo took a step forward after saying this. He also glanced at Yao Hai lying in a pool of blood and started blaming himself.

He thought that something bad had happened to Luo Tian at the Beyond Heaven Restaurant, so he didn't follow Yao Hai back to the Heavenly Plume Sect. He went searching for Luo Tian instead. If he had followed Yao Hai back, there wouldn't be so many bad things happening.

Dongfang Shuo was feeling really frustrated.

He had seen what happened to Yao Hai's family and then investigated what happened. The anger inside him exploded and rushed into his head before killing intent surged out like crazy.

When he was standing next to Wei Kunlun, he shouted, "He cannot kill you, but what about me?!"

Wei Kunlun had reached the bottom of despair.

“You... you... Dongfang family... Dongfang Shuo, don’t forget the rules of your Dongfang family. You cannot interfere in the affairs of Martial Mountain City. Once you break the rules of the Dongfang family, they will definitely not let you off.”

He was making a last-ditch effort.

A man’s quest for life was the strongest the moment before their death.

With Dongfang Shuo’s arrival, the Bai family wouldn’t dare to even fart if he killed all thirteen sects of Martial Mountain City. Now that he was the only person dying, they will definitely not make a peep about it and might even say it was a good kill!

But Wei Kunlun was unwilling to give up like that.

All the people in Martial Mountain City knew about the Dongfang family’s rule of not allowing their clan members to interfere with a city’s affairs. Otherwise, they would be breaking the law of the clan.

“You dare to threaten this daddy at a time like this?!”

“Wei Kunlun, do you really think I would be afraid of breaking the rules of the Dongfang family? Then you are looking down on me, Dongfang Shuo, too much.” There was a fierce glint in Dongfang Shuo’s eyes as he said this, and he was about to stomp on Wei Kunlun’s head. But he held back briefly and looked at Luo Tian, “Little Brother Luo, let me handle this. Go to the side and rest. I am going to make him die a very miserable death.”

The Bai family didn’t dare to do anything to him, but the Bai family would not let Luo Tian off. If Luo Tian really was the one to execute Wei Kunlun, then...

Dongfang Shuo wanted to protect Luo Tian.

If they followed his plans, the Bai family would have no excuse to move against Luo Tian. And with their close relationship, the Bai family would not even try to come up with anything to blame Luo Tian for coming here.

But Dongfang Shuo's plans depended on the person. Luo Tian was grateful to him, but he only smiled coldly at Wei Kunlun. "Do you really think I'm afraid of the Bai family? Wei Kunlun, you are overthinking things. Even if the Heavenly Emperor shows up here right now, I will still dare to kill you!"

"Threatening this daddy?"

After saying this, Luo Tian stood up and stomped down with a shout, "Let me destroy your family jewels first!"

"Squelch~!"

"Bang~!"

The first was a tearing sound and then the explosion of the two eggs.

Wei Kunlun's body was curled up while his arms were cupping his crotch. He was in so much pain that blood had drained from his face. He couldn't even scream. His eyes bulged out as he glared at Luo Tian, not being able to understand why this guy still made a move.

Why would he dare to make a move?

How can a newcomer newly arrived at the Ancient World dare to offend the silver level Bai family?

He doesn't want his life anymore?

"Does that feel good?"

After asking that, Luo Tian brought out his sharp Mountain Wolf fang. He held onto Wei Kunlun's shoulder and slashed, "I will chop off your right arm first!"

"Swish~!"

"Now for your left arm!"

"Swish~!"

Blood spurted out like crazy.

This time, Wei Kunlun screamed in pain. The sound, similar to a pig being slaughtered, shattered the night sky of Martial Mountain City. The sect leaders of the other thirteen sects were actually all paying attention to this. Wang Huan, the Sect Leader of the Spirit Gathering Sect, had a cold smile on his face as he said to a disciple, "Immediately report this to the Bai family. Tell them the exact truth of what happened to the Heavenly Plume Sect."

"Order received!"

"Luo Tian, weren't you very arrogant?"

"Killing Wei Kunlun and destroying the Heavenly Plume Sect. I want to see how many lives you have for the Bai family to kill. Even Dongfang Shuo won't be able to protect you this time. You just wait and see, hahaha..." Wang Huan laughed internally.

He never expected Luo Tian to be so dumb.

He dared to personally kill Wei Kunlun? This was practically challenging the Bai family to their face. A newcomer acting like that was equivalent to courting their own death.

"Chop off your right leg!"

“Swish~!”

“Chop off your left leg!”

“Wei Kunlun, you enjoy screaming, right?”

“Scream louder for this daddy!”

Luo Tian was like the God of Death, coldly staring at Wei Kunlun. Wei Kunlun almost shit his pants in fear. He was so scared of dying that he could only blankly stare at his arms and legs before him. He wanted to continue screaming, but Luo Tian didn't give him the chance.

He reached out with his right hand and grabbed Wei Kunlun's head. He then shouted, “Go to hell and scream for King Yama!”

“Squelch~!”

Wei Kunlun's head was ripped off by Luo Tian and then sent flying with a kick.

This was the first time Luo Tian had killed someone in this fashion.

It was because he was too angry!

Whenever he thought of the tragic scene of Yao Hai's family, the raging flames inside him surged out to the point where they couldn't be suppressed!

Dongfang Shuo was dumbstruck while standing off to the side.

Seeing how Luo Tian was acting crazy like a demon, the slowly flowing cold blood inside him had been rekindled. He started laughing internally, “What's there to be scared about in life? From today onward, I will act just like him. Do what your heart tells you, and do whatever you like without fear!”

Luo Tian stood up, covered in blood.

At this time, there was a system alert.

“Ding!”

Chapter 967: Ultimate Set

“Ding!”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for killing Wei Kunlun. You have gained 1600 experience points, 100 yuan energy...”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining a Condensation Element Pill.”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining an Imperial Spirit Pill.”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining 1024 xuan coins.”

“Congratulations to player Luo Tian for gaining a Heavenly Plume Shield.”

Luo Tian was able to sigh in relief when he heard the last alert.

It’s a lie if someone tells you they don’t care about a loot explosion after killing a boss!

Wei Kunlun was nothing but scum, so Luo Tian smashed his family jewels and killed him with the cruelest method he had. After being scared to the point of pissing and shitting himself, Wei Kunlun would most likely develop a shadow in his heart even when he becomes a ghost.

Since he was a boss, Luo Tian naturally wished some good loot would explode from him.

Luo Tian personally experienced how powerful the Heavenly Plume Shield was. If that shield didn't explode out, then Luo Tian would have fought so hard for nothing.

At this moment, Luo Tian was feeling excited as he looked up the attributes of the Heavenly Plume Shield.

Item: Heavenly Plume Shield

Grade: Demigod (sealed)

Description: This shield is a part of the ultimate Heaven's Destiny Set. After gathering the complete Heaven's Destiny Set, the Heavenly Plume Shield will be unsealed and activate its demigod powers.

Description 2: Possessing one piece of the Heaven's Destiny Set will give prompts to the next piece. Do you wish to drip your blood on it to make it recognize you as the owner?

"Holy crap!"

"Demigod grade?!"

"Fucking hell! You aren't playing with me, right?!"

Luo Tian was stunned, silly!

Happiness came too suddenly, so he didn't know how to react. It was too sudden for a demigod spiritual treasure to explode out. Most importantly, it was a piece of equipment that came from a legendary set!

Heaven's Destiny Set?

Isn't the name a bit too awesome?

Luo Tian thought the Heavenly Plume Shield was just a spirit grade treasure, but it was actually a demigod grade! His heart was trembling as he said, "Good stuff! Good stuff! Hahaha... Killing people and demonic beasts will be much easier with this shield!"

Even though the Heavenly Plume Shield was a demigod grade treasure, its true powers were currently sealed up. It can only handle some normal attacks for now. If a strong expert attacked, the shield would probably be useless unless it could activate its Heaven's Destiny powers.

Luo Tian condensed a drop of essence blood and dripped it onto the Heavenly Plume Shield.

A red glow appeared around the Heavenly Plume Shield, and some words suddenly appeared at the back of the shield – Mysterious Fate City.

"So the next Heaven's Destiny Set piece is in this Mysterious Fate City?" Luo Tian swallowed his saliva down before continuing, "The Ancient World is so big that it might be a hundred times larger than the Tianxuan Continent. I have no clue where this Mysterious Fate City is. But once I do find out, then I will have a direction in the future."

Luo Tian wasn't in a rush to go there.

His cultivation could still be leveled up in this area, and that should be his priority!

"Little brother Luo, you are in big trouble now!"

Dongfang Shuo was frowning as a look of anxiety appeared on his face. "Why were you so reckless? It would be fine for me to kill Wei Kunlun, so why did you do it yourself? The Bai family cannot touch me, but when it comes to you... sigh~"

Dongfang Shuo could only sigh in the end.

He could clearly see Luo Tian's current predicament.

Killing Wei Kunlun was equivalent to challenging the Bai family. Even if the Bai family didn't want to make a move, they would still be forced to.

Moreover, Dongfang Shuo was going to be restricted in this matter!

Even if he tried to interfere personally in this matter, he wasn't the Bai family's match without support from the main family.

Luo Tian merely smiled in response before rushing over to Yao Hai's side. "Big Brother Dongfang, forget about my matter for now. Uncle Yao Hai has suffered a serious injury and should be our priority."

Yao Hai's eyes were filled with gratitude. When he saw how Luo Tian chopped Wei Kunlun into several pieces, the hatred and rage in his heart were vented, but he understood that Luo Tian was in a dangerous predicament now because the Bai family would be sending people to Martial Mountain City very soon.

Yao Hai said hurriedly, "I'm fine. I won't die for now. Luo Tian, you need to quickly leave Martial Mountain City. The further, the better. Leave now if you can and never come back ever again."

Luo Tian showed a faint smile, "Uncle Yao Hai, there's no need to worry about me. I will be fine. I'm not scared even if the Bai family sends people over."

Dongfang Shuo frowned briefly before a glimmer flashed in his eyes. He then said with a smile, "What you've said is right! If the Bai family dares to send people to kill Little Brother Luo, they need to ask me, Dongfang Shuo, if they are allowed to or not! Someone come and bring Yao Hai back to the Gambling Pavilion!"

"Little Brother Luo, don't worry about the Bai family. Although I, Dongfang Shuo, have been sent to a tiny place like this, I am still a member of the Dongfang family. Even if the Bai family was given a hundred extra guts, they still wouldn't dare to act presumptuously in front of me!"

Dongfang Shuo's expression suddenly underwent a 180 degree change, looking like he didn't care about the Bai family at all.

Luo Tian was briefly stunned but felt that this was naturally how things worked here. The strength of the Dongfang family was something ten thousand Bai families couldn't compare with. What he said was naturally not false; the Bai family absolutely would not dare to move against Dongfang Shuo.

Luo Tian no longer bothered thinking too much about it. The most important thing to do right now is to save Yao Hai.

He quickly followed Dongfang Shuo and his people back to the Gambling Pavilion.

A doctor entered the room while Luo Tian and Dongfang Shuo waited anxiously outside.

Yao Hai's kneecaps had been shattered into powder. If they cannot be healed, he will end up lying on the bed for the rest of his life.

Half an hour went by.

The doctor came out of the room with his forehead covered in sweat. He looked at Dongfang Shuo and sighed, "His life was saved, but his injuries were too serious. He no longer has any yuan energy to help him recover. As for his kneecaps, I'm afraid he will have to lie in bed for the rest of his life."

Dongfang Shuo frowned and said, "What do you mean by lying in bed for the rest of his life? If you dare such random nonsense, do you believe that I can have you die right here?! He is my, Dongfang Shuo's, friend. I will not let him lie in bed for the rest of his life!"

After saying that, Dongfang Shuo grabbed the doctor's collar and lifted him up into the air. A fierce aura surged out of him as he shouted, "You better make things clear! Is there no other way to help him?!"

Luo Tian looked at the doctor and asked, "Is there really no other way?"

The doctor's face went pale as he sweated like crazy. He then said, "It's, it's, it's not like there's no other way. To, to, to heal his shattered kneecap, we need a special spiritual herb. As long as we get our hands on it, I will definitely be able to heal the injuries to his legs."

Dongfang Shuo shouted, "What kind of spiritual herbs does my Gambling Pavilion not have?! Just tell me, and you will get it!"

The doctor replied, "Not to mention the Gambling Pavilion; I'm afraid the entire Martial Mountain City doesn't have the spiritual herb I need. It's called the Lunar Divine Grass, which grows in the depths of the Martial Mountain Range, on the Lunar Crescent Valley in the Lunar Crescent Springs..."

Before he could finish speaking, Dongfang Shuo lowered the doctor with a darkened expression. "Lunar Divine Grass?"

The doctor nodded, "That's right. Yao Hai's kneecaps have already turned into powder. If we don't have the Lunar Divine Grass, there's no other way for the bones to recover. But the Lunar Divine Grass is too difficult to get, and there are none in Martial Mountain City. That's why I told you that he will have to lie in bed for the rest of his life."

Chapter 968: Putting On A Good Show

The doctor left.

Dongfang Shuo was sort of distracted before revealing a self-deprecating smile. "I didn't expect that I, Dongfang Shuo, would be so useless. I can't even save a friend of mine. I'm really useless... really useless..."

He was blaming himself.

Dongfang Shuo clenched his teeth and almost shattered his own teeth from clenching so hard.

Luo Tian's heart sank when he looked at Dongfang Shuo. He then asked, "Big Brother Dongfang, is the Lunar Divine Grass really that hard to get?"

Dongfang Shuo smiled bitterly, "Difficult is an understatement. No one here really knows where the Lunar Crescent Valley is, and the Lunar Divine Grass only grows on the edges of the Lunar Crescent Springs. It won't grow anywhere else. No one here knows their exact location and only knows it is in the depths of the Martial Mountain Range."

"The depths of the Martial Mountain Range, right?"

Luo Tian frowned and said to himself, "The tragedy that happened to Uncle Yao Hai's family was all because of me. The injuries he received are also because of me."

Luo Tian was blaming himself for the unfortunate events that happened to Yao Hai's family.

If he hadn't given Yao Hai a choice and just entered the Heavenly Plume Sect, then all these things wouldn't have happened, and Yao Hai's family wouldn't have died such a tragic death.

However, what Luo Tian didn't know is that even if he agreed to join the Heavenly Plume Sect, Yao Hai wouldn't agree to it.

Dongfang Shuo said, "Luo Tian, you cannot blame yourself. Even if you weren't here, something like this would eventually happen. A scum like Wei Kunlun has always wanted a chance to get rid of Yao Hai. Your appearance was just an excuse he needed."

Luo Tian looked over at Dongfang Shuo and asked, "Big Brother Dongfang, can we heal Uncle Yao Hai's knees no matter when we find the Lunar Divine Grass?"

Dongfang Shuo replied, "Yes. The Lunar Divine Grass contains a divine healing ability. Even after a long time passes by, it can still heal one's injuries. What are you planning on doing?"

Luo Tian said, "Everything started because of me. I want to find the Lunar Divine Grass and heal Uncle Yao Hai's injuries."

He had already made up his mind.

Dongfang Shuo said in shock, “You can’t do that! Your cultivation is only at the Four Elements realm. Demonic beasts roam freely in the Martial Mountain Range, and it’s way too dangerous for you to go to the depths. You are not allowed to go!”

Luo Tian spoke out his heartfelt words, “When I arrived in this world, Uncle Yao Hai was the only person who helped me. If it wasn’t for his help, most likely, I would be killed off by Ah Si already. The tragedy with his family and the injuries he suffered are all related to me. I have already made up my mind, and I will be going there.”

“Also, I entered the Martial Mountain when I was only at the Spirit Martial 1st rank. Now that I’m in the Four Elements realm, I naturally will be able to protect myself better.”

Demonic beasts roaming about freely?

This was Luo Tian’s playground, so he would naturally not be afraid.

Dongfang Shuo furrowed his brow before taking out a porcelain vial from his pocket. “There are ten Primary Spirit Pills here. It’s a tier 2 healing pill and should be very useful to you in the Martial Mountain Range.”

“Luo Tian, I cannot stop you from going if you are this determined, but you need to be very careful about it.”

Luo Tian felt extremely grateful once more and took the small porcelain vial. “Thank you, Big Brother Dongfang. I will take care of myself.”

“I shouldn’t delay this anymore. I will immediately go to Martial Mountain to look for the Lunar Divine Grass. I will come back as soon as I can, so please tell Uncle Yao Hai about it. I will definitely come back very quickly,” said Luo Tian. He didn’t go into the room to look at Yao Hai. He just wanted to find the Lunar Divine Grass quickly so that Yao Hai’s kneecap could be healed sooner rather than later.

A martial artist who cannot cultivate is equivalent to giving them a death sentence.

No one wanted to lie in a bed for the rest of their life.

Some people might even lose their will to live.

Dongfang Shuo spoke in a grave tone, "Don't worry; you don't have to worry about the matter of taking care of Yao Hai. Even if the Bai family's patriarch comes over, he won't be able to touch a single hair on Yao Hai!"

"En~!"

"I am relieved to hear that." Luo Tian let out a relieved breath of air.

Dongfang Shuo said, "Go look for Old Li for whatever you need. He can provide you with some resources."

Luo Tian didn't waste any time and left the courtyard.

At the exit of the courtyard, an old man was standing there waiting for Luo Tian.

After half an hour, Luo Tian left Martial Mountain City in the dark and rushed off in the direction of the Martial Mountain Range.

He was using his max speed!

Under the bright moonlight, a black figure was shuttling through the area at high speed.

Gambling Pavilion, Yao Hai's room.

Yao Hai was standing up!

Apart from him, there was the previous doctor, Dongfang Shuo, and the elderly steward, Old Li.

Based on the Gambling Pavilion's power, healing shattered bones was simply too easy. Yao Hai was already standing by the time the doctor left the room in the beginning. They all had to act that way just to put on a good show!

"Hahaha..."

"Hahaha..."

"Little Brother Luo definitely never expected that we would trick him! Hahaha..." Dongfang Shuo was bent over from laughing so much. Just thinking of Luo Tian's serious expression made him feel that tricking him was the best course of action.

Such a good kid like him cannot die in Martial Mountain City!

Yao Hai said with a smile, "It's going to be tough on him."

Dongfang Shuo replied, "There was nothing else we could do. If we hadn't done this, there's no way he would be willing to leave Martial Mountain City on his own. I received news that the Spirit Gathering Sect had sent out a disciple to Towering Cloud City to report tonight's matter. I bet the Bai family will have sent someone here before the sun rises. At that time, even I..."

Speaking up to this point, Dongfang Shuo could only smile bitterly. "It's all my fault for being so useless. Even though my surname is Dongfang, I'm afraid I can't even suppress a small existence like the Bai family. If I was to drag Luo Tian down to his death, then my sins will be beyond redemption."

The Bai family knew everything about why Dongfang Shuo was stationed in Martial Mountain City.

This information was leaked to the Bai family from someone in the Dongfang family.

Dongfang Shuo already knew something like this would happen.

Dongfang Shuo was very clear that he didn't have the power to stop the Bai family and protect Luo Tian!

If this was the case, then Luo Tian had to leave Martial Mountain City. Having him leave forever was probably the best solution.

But in this short period of time, they understood Luo Tian's personality and knew he wouldn't leave. Therefore, they could only think of putting on a show as the solution.

Dongfang Shuo then asked the doctor, "How did you suddenly come up with the Lunar Divine Grass? You are simply too crafty, hahaha..."

The doctor scratched his head and said, "The Lunar Divine Grass was something I saw in a book once."

Dongfang Shuo was stunned briefly before asking, "You're saying this world really has something called Lunar Divine Grass?"

The doctor replied, "Don't worry, Young Master Dongfang. Even if there's such an herb, there's no way it can be found because it only exists in legends. Both Lunar Crescent Valley and Lunar Crescent Springs all exist in legends and cannot be found."

"Are you sure about that?" Dongfang Shuo was still a bit worried. He thought the Lunar Divine Grass was imaginary and didn't expect that such a spiritual herb really existed. He had never heard of such a herb before in his entire life.

The doctor replied, "I'm sure of it."

"That's good then!"

Dongfang Shuo felt relieved. If Luo Tian happens to really find it, then he will definitely come back. At that time..."

When the doctor saw how worried Dongfang Shuo was, he decided not to tell him that even though the Lunar Divine Grass was mentioned in legends, it really existed somewhere within the Martial Mountain Range a long time ago!

Except, no one currently really knows if it still exists or not.

Chapter 969: Come To The Misty Cloud Academy If You Have The Guts

“Old Li, what did Luo Tian tell you to prepare?”

“A bunch of clothes.”

“Clothes?”

“What else apart from clothes?”

“A small cauldron used to refine pills.”

“What?”

Dongfang Shuo couldn't understand Luo Tian. “Could it be that Luo Tian knows how to refine pills?”

“Even if he knows how to refine pills... Why does he need so many clothes on the mountain?”

A normal person here would only have a few sets of clothes and would just wash them.

But Luo Tian brought away a large pile of them. What is going on?

Yao Hai shook his head, “I have no idea either. Little Brother Luo is not an ordinary person, so he must have a reason to bring so many clothes. I just hope he can stay safe in the Martial Mountains and not come back here ever again.”

Yao Hai was very clear on what Luo Tian was thinking when it came to him.

He didn't want Luo Tian to fight the Bai family because of him. They all knew how strong the Bai family was. A silver level force was an existence that a bronze level force in the Martial Mountain City couldn't compare with. They were on completely different levels.

The Bai family was truly very strong!

Dongfang Shuo's expression gradually turned calm. He looked out at the night sky through a window and said, "That's right. I hope he never comes back."

Entrance to the Martial Mountain Range.

Luo Tian handed over 10 xuan coins as the entry fee to the mountain and strode in amidst the darkness.

"Lunar Divine Grass... I will definitely find it!"

"Uncle Yao Hai, I will not let you lie on the bed for the rest of your life!" Luo Tian made a promise as he stepped into the mountain range.

He didn't know Yao Hai and Dongfang Shuo had put on a show, hoping he would leave Martial Mountain City.

They hoped that he would never return. This was all to protect him.

Luo Tian was very good at acting, too, and was at least on the same level as an Academy Award winner.

But when faced with Yao Hai's shattered kneecaps and the inability for it to be cured, he never imagined Dongfang Shuo and Yao Hai would use that to trick him. This never crossed his mind at all. Luo Tian still wasn't very familiar with the Ancient World, so he naturally didn't know about the Lunar Divine Grass.

Therefore, Luo Tian never thought that those two would lie to him to make him get out of Martial Mountain City.

“Lunar Divine Grass!”

“Lunar Crescent Valley, Lunar Crescent Springs... I have to find it!” Luo Tian looked at the dark, gloomy forest before quickly entering. He was currently at the Four Elements 3rd rank, and the rank 3 demonic beasts in the outer periphery were not his match.

As long as there weren't any rank 5 demonic beasts, Luo Tian could handle the rest of them.

He didn't stop in the outer periphery, not even when he encountered a demonic beast. His goal was to find the Lunar Divine Grass.

Where could this Lunar Crescent Valley be?

“It's most likely at a very hidden place where no one has found it in a while. It's probably way in the depths of the mountain range.” Luo Tian thought to himself while running through the woods. His heart was heavy as he looked at the lofty mountains that looked like groups of ferocious beasts. He then looked up at the stars and said to himself, “Xue'er, when I find the Lunar Divine Grass to cure Uncle Yao Hai, I'll immediately go to look for the antidote for your soul poison. Just wait for me! I'll definitely find the antidote as soon as possible!”

Luo Tian thought of Li Xue'er the moment he saw a sky full of stars.

During the time he arrived in the Ancient World, Luo Tian never forgot what his goal was. Throughout the day, he would occasionally think of how Li Xue'er was a vegetable due to the soul poison.

However, he couldn't find any information on soul poison even after consulting people and books.

It is possible that Martial Mountain City was just too small.

He had to go to larger cities and search there.

Unknowingly, the white of dawn appeared in the east.

Martial Mountain City, the main gates of the eastern entrance.

Two columns of iron cavalry rode into Martial Mountain City filled with killing intent.

The moment they entered the city, four people precisely were exiting.

“The Bai family’s Iron Horsemen are here!”

“It looks like the Bai family are really angry this time.”

“How can they not be angry? A little newcomer was so arrogant as not to put the Bai family in his eyes. Last night, he destroyed the Heavenly Plume Sect as well. Isn’t that practically challenging the Bai family’s authority? If the Bai family doesn’t make an example out of him, won’t their clan look like a complete joke to others?”

“I must say that kid Luo Tian is really extraordinary. He was able to destroy the Heavenly Plume Sect.”

“Neither fearing the heavens nor the earth. That kid really has a tough personality, hahaha... It’s just a pity that after offending the Bai family, Martial Mountain City will no longer have such a person in the future.”

“That’s not entirely accurate. Didn’t you hear about how that kid Luo Tian made a breakthrough when he was killing the elites of the Heavenly Plume Sect? He broke through three times in one day. Who do you know is capable of that? I don’t think even a super talented genius can do that. If he was given enough time, maybe even the Bai family would be destroyed by him.”

Yi Yunmeng, hiding beneath her black cloak, slightly frowned when she heard this.

She knew something tragic had happened to the Heavenly Plume Sect last night, but she didn't know Luo Tian was involved in it.

What she didn't expect was Luo Tian offending the overlord within a thousand miles of this area – the silver level force Bai family!

Upon seeing the two columns of Iron Horsemen, she stopped walking out of the city.

Hai Yulong said, "Senior academy sister, Uncle Yi, and my big brother are waiting for our return. We've been outside for too long, so we can't make them worry about us."

Yi Yunmeng replied coldly, "They are them, and I am me. They cannot interfere with what I do, which is the same thing for you."

Hai Yulong's gaze changed, "That damn piece of trash, Luo Tian, has already escaped from Martial Mountain City. Since he's not here, there's no need for you to stay here. But... a piece of trash like him will eventually die out there. He's acting so arrogant just because he's in the Four Elements realm? He's really treating the Ancient World like a lower realm, hmph~. He's just a dog thing that doesn't know how immense the heavens are and how vast the earth is."

Hai Yulong's neck suddenly felt a chill.

A sword was currently resting on his neck.

His face drastically changed as he didn't even have time to react. The two guards beside him instantly surrounded the two.

Yi Yunmeng said coldly, "If I hear you call him 'damn piece of trash' or 'dog thing' ever again, I will pierce your throat so that you won't be able to speak for the rest of your life!"

Extremely cold with murderous intent.

The horses ridden by the Iron Horsemen galloping by suddenly neighed like crazy and wanted to escape the area.

Hai Yulong didn't dare to move an inch. The rage inside him was roaring thousands of meters high, but he didn't dare to reveal it on his face. He understood that Yi Yunmeng wasn't joking with him, so he could only smile, "Since my senior academy sister doesn't want me to say those words, then I will not speak of them in the future."

"Humph~!" Yi Yunmeng harrumphed. She glanced at Martial Mountain City one more time before continuing to leave.

Hai Yulong also glanced at Martial Mountain City before saying viciously to himself, "Luo Tian, you damn piece of trash! Damn dog thing! Come to the Misty Cloud Academy if you have the guts! I will definitely beat you into a dead dog at that time!"

"I really hope you can come to the Misty Cloud Academy!"

"So that I can brutally slaughter you! Hahaha..."

Chapter 970: Meeting Bai Lingling Again

There was a stench of rotting meat in the dark forest.

Combined with the damp, musty air, the two odors seem to have fused together, making it impossible for one to breathe.

"Crack~!"

The slight sound of a branch being stepped on was heard.

After that sound, there was complete silence for over ten minutes. It was as if the branch had snapped by itself, and no one had stepped on it.

Except, the sound of light footsteps was heard another ten plus minutes later. A pair of eyes

moved from side to side, making sure that there weren't any living creatures around. Only then did it slowly walk up toward a pile of rotting meat that had been there for two days already.

Saliva was dripping out of its mouth as it walked closer.

Too hungry.

It had been nearly ten days since it had eaten.

Two days ago, it had found this fresh meat. But it didn't rush forth and waited a full two days. It couldn't endure anymore as it might die if it didn't replenish its sustenance.

When it was sure there weren't any humans or demonic beasts around, it finally relaxed and charged toward the rotting meat with gusto.

"Slurp~!"

The sound of it swallowing its saliva could be heard.

Not too far away.

Right on the path that the demonic beast passed by just now, under a thick layer of withered leaves, a pair of eyes covered with black soil blinked. A faint glint of light flashed in those eyes, and that person said to themselves, "You're finally here!"

"This daddy has waited three days for you!"

“This damn Martial Mountain Range is truly different from the mountain ranges of the Tianxuan Continent. Even the demonic beasts here are much smarter. It’s still afraid of being killed after being half starved to death. Isn’t that a little too cautious?”

The person under the withered leaves was precisely Luo Tian.

After entering the depths of the Martial Mountain Range, he realized going in deeper became extremely difficult.

He encountered powerful demonic beasts in every area he went past.

If he wanted to get past a certain area, he had to kill the demonic beast in charge there. Otherwise, it was impossible to get by.

In the depths of the mountain range, where demonic beasts roamed freely, they also had a hierarchy based on strength, like the humans.

The strong demonic beasts were controlling a huge plot of land, while weaker demonic beasts were in charge of smaller areas. Once a foreign aura enters their territory, they are quickly discovered.

After entering the depths of the mountain range, Luo Tian experienced several narrow escapes.

“This is too difficult! This game is too hard!”

“Wait, this isn’t a game. This is real life survival!”

Luo Tian could only sigh to himself.

After waiting for a few days, he was finally able to lure out this Spotted Giant Tiger. It was a demonic beast at the peak of the 4th rank, and it was rather difficult for a Four Elements 3rd ranker like him to kill it. Once you are injured at a location like this, there’s no way you can survive for more than a few days.

“It’s close!”

“Getting closer!”

“My tiger meat will be here soon, hahaha...” Luo Tian held down the joy inside his heart because his current level was no match for a 4th rank demonic beast. This was considered to be jumping levels to kill a monster, so the experience he will get will be quite substantial!

If he doesn’t level up, he won’t have the necessary strength. Without the necessary strength, it would be impossible for him to find the Lunar Divine Grass within the depths of the Martial Mountain Range.

With Luo Tian’s current level of cultivation, there would only be one outcome if he went into the mountains without a plan, and that would be ripped into pieces by demonic beasts!

His thoughts were very clear now.

First, level up, then slowly go deeper into Martial Mountain Range. Only then would he have a chance of finding the Lunar Crescent Valley.

“Keep walking closer... closer...”

Luo Tian’s eyes were glowing when he stared at the Spotted Giant Tiger. “Everything will be over for you soon. You will never feel the pangs of hunger, the cold temperature, or fear anymore. Hahaha...”

“Take one more step forward...”

Just when the Spotted Giant Tiger was one step away from the trap set by Luo Tian...

Five people suddenly came out from the trees.

They were covered in dust and looked quite wretched.

The person in the lead was someone Luo Tian had first met when he was about to enter the Martial Mountain Range – it was Bai Lingling and her group!

Luo Tian didn't really care who was approaching because he was only focused on the Spotted Giant Tiger that was just one step away from being killed. He would get a bunch of experience points and yuan energy if he were to succeed.

But at this critical moment, the appearance of those five people caused the Spotted Giant Tiger's eyes to widen. It turned around with a "whoosh" sound and dashed into the dark forest of trees.

"!!!"

Luo Tian sprung up, ready to chase after it, but then realized he couldn't even find a tiny trace of it! Where was he going to find it now?

He waited for a full three days!

Hiding under withered leaves for three days!

All for killing this Spotted Giant Tiger. Yet now, it had run away after being frightened by this group of people. Luo Tian's expression turned gloomy as he was extremely angry right now.

Before Luo Tian had a chance to speak, the group of five jumped in fright as they were scared by him jumping out of a pile of leaves. Luo Tian was fully armed and covered in black mud, looking exactly like some wild barbarian.

Bai Lingling hadn't recovered from her fright yet as sweat dampened her back. She suddenly shouted, "Zombie!"

"Why did it suddenly appear here?!"

“Could there be zombies in this area too?!”

Bai Xiong was the calmest out of the group and said, “It kind of looks like a regular person.”

Ouyang Ye coldly harrumphed, “Damn dog thing! You dare to pretend to be a ghost and scare me here?! Go kill him for me!”

Without saying anything further, he gave a command to a guard behind him.

Luo Tian frowned and stood there without moving. He originally was going to scold them a bit before telling them that there was a trap nearby and not to fall down into it. But now, he had no intention of warning them.

When he got a good look at Ouyang Ye, Luo Tian’s mouth curved into a sneer as he said to himself, “Oh, you’re that playboy young master.”

Luo Tian recalled how he was given a hard time by them when he first came to the Martial Mountain Range.

His heart turned colder as he absolutely wasn’t going to warn them now.

He then smiled coldly, “You scared away my prey, and now you want to kill me. You guys are truly tyrannical.”

“Tyrannical?”

“So what if this daddy is tyrannical?”

Ouyang Ye originally had a belly full of fire and had nowhere to vent. It was perfect that he encountered Luo Tian!

In the ancient cave just now, he wasn't able to give a good performance in front of Bai Lingling. Now, he had to take this chance and give her a good impression.

Ouyang Ye looked at Luo Tian and sneered, "Little Sister Ling, this kid gave you a scare, so watch how I'll teach him a good lesson."

Bai Lingling rolled her eyes at him and said, "Are you saying he's trying to provoke you? So you want to teach him a lesson? Why didn't you teach those zombies inside the cave a good lesson? Ouyang Ye, your cultivation is really not that capable!"

Bai Xiong added, "Brother Ouyang, I say we should forget it. It was our fault for scaring away his prey first."

He was being looked down on!

Ouyang Ye felt quite irritated as he clenched his teeth. He had planned on making a move as well, but now, "What are you waiting for? Do it now!"

"Yes!"

The guard suddenly took a step forward.

Luo Tian sneered, "My advice for you is to stay put."

"Kid, you're scared now?"

"Kill him for me!"

That guard released his yuan energy, and a gust of wind appeared around his feet. He then took a heavy step forward, ready to charge out.

“Puff~!”

“Aghhhh~!”

Luo Tian sneered, “What an idiot!”