

## Perfect WD 101

### Chapter 101 - Sledgehammer Knock Out

This area was extremely spacious and empty, and not even a blade of grass grew within this region; otherwise, there wouldn't be enough room to contain the enormous black tiger. The little guy was walking quietly on the tips of his toes, and headed towards the cave from the side.

The demonic aura became increasingly dense. Strand after strand of black mist wafted out from within the pitch-black cave that the tiger lived in. It was impossible to tell just how terrifying that beast king was. As soon as one approached it, they would feel a bone-chilling demonic aura attacking their body.

"Not good, it's too dangerous. If I provoke it in the slightest, I'll most likely lose my life." The little guy stopped his movements.

Although the Black Demon Lotus was good, it was not as important as his life. He did not want to recklessly take action, but carefully observe and react instead. He had held his breath, and even closed off his pores a while ago in fear of alarming the beast king.

In the end, the little guy backed off. He retreated step by step, and quickly disappeared into the forest.

He only released a long breath after he was quite a distance away. That was an area that made give people heart palpitations. It induced a stifling feeling, as if an enormous black-colored mountain was crushing down on his heart, and even his blood was almost frozen solid.

"Its age is written beside the Black Demon Lotus. Could it be that this beast king was already tamed by the Heaven Mending Pavilion?" The little guy was muttering to himself, and quickly recalled what he previously saw.

When that ancient alligator went mad, it had chased him all over the mountains, and startled many fierce beasts into frantically escaping. In the end, the alligator's actions had alarmed the black tiger, and so the tiger had left its lair to stop the crazy vicious alligator; it was as if it kept the order within this mountain range.

"I hope my guess is correct." The little guy's eyes shone, and he disappeared into the mountains like a wisp of smoke.

After a short while, he arrived near a waterfall before stopping a few hundred zhang away. He lifted up a thousand jin boulder before throwing it with all his might.

Symbols curled around the boulder, making it shine. It drew a huge arc in the air and collided against the waterfall. As a result, the entire mountain wall shook as white waves overflowed into the sky. Furthermore, at this precise moment, an explosive roar shook the heavens.

A thick Flood Dragon emerged, and its grayish-green body was as thick as a water jug. With its malevolent looking claws, it immediately rushed out in anger to find the one that disturbed it.

What welcomed its appearance was another enormous boulder that was even heavier. It weighed at least 10,000 jin, and was also wrapped up in symbols as it rapidly flew over. It collided against the Flood Dragon's forehead, and as a multicolored light flashed, the large boulder cracked into four pieces above the furious Flood Dragon.

As soon as the Flood Dragon saw the little guy, it immediately jumped out and pounced towards him. Furthermore, it opened its mouth and spat out chunks of multicolored light, transforming the forest before it into ashes; even a nearby stream was completely evaporated.

The little guy furiously escaped. Both his legs fiercely stamped down, cracking apart the great earth. He shot into the sky like an arrow, and jumped over a small mountain.

His explosive strength was too powerful. This force had been previously displayed when he broke Shi Yi's record, and currently, the force generated from that jump really was a bit terrifying.

The furious Flood Dragon was startled, and pursued relentlessly. In that split second, it flattened an entire piece of the forest before arriving at the small mountain. It startled many of the beasts, and they frantically ran away in fear.

The little guy quickly arrived in front of a swamp within the dense forest. He lifted up a huge boulder, and smashed it into the swamp.

With a dong sound, the muddy water was splashed in all directions, and soon after, an ancient alligator wretchedly cried out. It immediately jumped up; that boulder smashed right against the rim of its eye, and almost harmed its eyeball.

It opened its bloody lantern-like eye, and after seeing the little guy laughing, it instantly became furious. Not long ago, it was precisely this little thing that had injured it, and now he actually dared to provoke it.

This time, it truly couldn't control itself any longer. Its body was like a mountain of flesh, and was covered in dense scales. It rushed out from within the swamp while dragging its hundred meter long body.

Its companion could not stay idle any longer either. It charged out from another side with the intention of encircling this repulsive child and killing him.

The little guy madly escaped and charged into the distance. He then directly soared into the air and leapt over a low mountain range before arriving at another region.

There was a Three Footed Dragon Bird, a devil bird that controlled this mountain region, and no other beasts dared to provoke it. This species had two wings, yet it did not have the ability to fly. It relied on its three feet to move about, and its body could reach a distance of over ten meters.

Although it was far from the ancient alligator's size, it was still very ferocious and powerful. Typically, it could topple a small mountain with merely a flash of its symbols. It was this forest region's overlord, and no creature dared to agitate it.

The little guy intruded upon this land without any prior notification, and instantly leapt onto the back of a little dragon bird. He began to randomly smash about, beating it until it began to wail loudly.

This so called little dragon bird was already over several meters long. Its wings were brightly colored, but it could not use them to fly. Its three thick bird claws spared no effort as it struggled to throw the little guy off; however, it was useless.

In the distance, that giant dragon bird turned around, and immediately began to stamp with fury. Where had this little pest come from? It actually dared to bully its only child! Its brightly colored feathers immediately stood up, and it directly charged over.

The little guy smashed down with his fist one last time, and the young bird was in so much pain that it cried out endlessly. Afterwards, he jumped down, and like a wisp of smoke, he ran away.

The enormous dragon bird chased behind him relentlessly, and it was incredibly angry. There hadn't been any creatures that dared to provoke it before, yet this little 'pest' dared to bully its child. This truly was unbearable!

Just like this, the entire mountain region was thrown into chaos. The Flood Dragon, Ancient Alligator, Three-Footed Dragon Bird and even six to seven other regions' overlords were successfully angered by the little guy. They went psychotic within this mountain range, and intended to hunt him down.

In the end, several of these creatures met up and confronted each other. It got to the point where they began to fight against each other, creating fierce collisions. The entire mountain range was thrown into chaos, and all types of vicious beasts were terrified into fleeing as they covered the mountains and the plains[1].

The geniuses who entered the second battlefield were all trembling. They wiped off their cold sweat, as this area was simply too dangerous. The vicious beasts were revolting! This trial by fire was simply too difficult.

Each and every person was scared and upset! In the end, a beast flood emerged from within the mountainous region, wreaking havoc everywhere. They were fleeing in every direction, and so these people naturally suffered from some indirect attacks.

What these geniuses did not know was that this dangerous situation had been caused by a human. This was absolutely not part of the original test, and all of them were terrified as they tried their best to avoid the beast flood.

Hou...

Within the depths of the mountains, a tiger's roar rang out. The beast king was extremely angry. It had just returned to its lair and wanted to get some rest, yet it had been awoken again; it was extremely irritated.

A black tornado immediately roiled up from the depths of the mountain range, and a shadow was enveloped within. It charged out while hissing non-stop toward the sky.

"As expected, it seems to have been tamed by the Heaven Mending Pavilion, and it is responsible for guarding and keeping peace in this mountain range." The little guy's eyes shone as he raised his brows in joy.

He hid within the forest and concealed his figure. Like a wisp of smoke, he charged into the tiger's cave.

This time, the black tiger left its nest. It was going to go out and personally pacify this disturbance.

The two passed each other at the same time, and the little guy grabbed this chance to frantically rush in. His little face was choked to the point that it was red, and his body was covered densely in symbols. He transformed into a ray of light, and instantly traveled a long distance.

He ran at his fastest speed to arrive in front of the cave. Black mist permeated the air, and the interior was spacious and deathly still. Only a stalk of Black Demon Lotus was emitting specks of black light.

This was indeed a lotus, but it did not grow in water. It relied on absorbing demonic aura to grow, so its entirety was clear and black. It was only a foot tall, and a sweet fragrance lingered around it.

The little guy stuck his fingers into the soil, and instantly felt the black demonic aura attack his body. Even this layer of soil was dyed ink-black by the black tiger, so it was extremely terrifying.

Peng!

Soil splattered into the air as he dug out this Black Demon Lotus. Afterwards, he turned around and fled, and did not stop for even the slightest moment.

Although he was small, his explosive power was terrifying. With a few jumps, he instantly leapt over a few short mountains as he rapidly fled.

After he had gained some distance, the little guy changed his route and began to travel through the forest. He no longer jumped about and left this region. He charged towards another desolate forest, and he intended to hide as far away as possible.

Additionally, he was very bold during this entire process. As soon as he tore off the jet-black lotus petals, he stuffed it into his mouth as if he was a cow chewing on roses. Then, he quickly swallowed.

Shortly after, he almost swallowed the entire precious medicine. However, his entire body emitted a black light, as if he was going to combust.

"I need to refine this spirit medicine as soon as possible. That way, even if they tried to search for it, they wouldn't be able to find many clues," the little guy pondered.

He had traveled through the great wasteland for over a million li, making him extremely familiar with those terrifying beast kings. He did not dare leave even the slightest trace of himself behind; otherwise, he would be chased until there were no routes into heaven and no doors back to the earth.

Finally, the little guy smeared some of the remaining juice on top of two house-sized green wolves. Soon after, he quickly fled into the distance.

He ran while circulating the bone text to absorb the endless essence energy into his body, refining it into every inch of his flesh. In the blink of an eye, brilliant light radiated as the symbols brightened up. It made him look like a deity, splendid and dazzling.

Soon after, the beast flood was quelled, and the black tiger returned to its lair. However, as soon as it approached, it discovered that something was off. It lividly roared into the sky, causing the endless mountains to rumble and sway in its wake.

It was absolutely furious. Large amounts of black patterns appeared from its body, forming a tornado. It caused the nearby mountain peaks to twist until they were split open, and all types of ancient trees were thrown into the air before exploding into pieces.

The scene of a beast king in violent rage was extremely terrifying. It charged out from within the mountain range to search for the one that had stolen its medicine. Its two incredibly terrifying eyes transformed into two bloody moons that illuminated the entire sky.

The forest that had just calmed down was sent into turmoil once again. This time, it was personally caused by the beast king. With a downward smash of its claws, it instantly smashed apart a mountain, causing rubble to fly into the sky.

“Heavens, if I knew it was going to be like this, I wouldn’t have entered the second battlefield, even if you killed me. Was this the kind of trial by fire truly prepared for us?”

The group of geniuses all felt their scalps turning numb. They were all in hiding as they couldn’t help but tremble. This region was like hell, and was impossible to stay within.

The little guy had already ran a sufficient distance away, and then jumped into the bottom of a large river. His aura was isolated from the outside world, and he followed the river downstream.

He sat cross-legged with his eyes closed, and entered a deep state of cultivation. He was preparing to activate the essence energy within his body to break through into a new realm.

In reality, he could have broken through a long time ago, but he had decided to accumulate an abundance of essence energy in order to lay the most solid foundation. This lotus was something that he truly needed, and its medicinal properties were extremely powerful and tyrannical. A lump of black flame formed within its body, fiercely burning. It roasted and baked his muscles and bones, refining his flesh.

Finally, the little guy swiftly opened his two eyes. His two pupils emitted two streaks of black light that extended over ten zhang into the distance as he stood up from within the water. A ‘volcano’ appeared from beneath his two feet, and the volcano’s entrance was dazzling. It ‘bubbled’ magma outwards, and passed through the soles of his feet.

This time, he opened up his sixth Heavenly Passage, and his power increased to another level yet again!

Right now, his entire body was surging with essence energy as this volcanic crater endlessly spouted out ‘magma’ into his body. It strengthened his body, and as the symbols interweaved, lightning flashed and thunder roared, as if the heavens and the earth were splitting apart.

The little guy remained motionless the entire night, and as he gained insights into the mysteriousness of the symbols, he comprehended a new type of power. Only during early morning the next day did he open his eyes. With a shua sound, a radiance flashed, and the volcano was retracted before disappearing without a trace.

Hong!

Water blossomed in every direction as he charged out from within the water. He found out that he had rushed out of a large lake!

The sun rose, and shone with warm rays of sunshine. The little guy felt energetic and clear-headed, and after opening his sixth Heavenly Passage, he felt exceptionally powerful, as if he had an inexhaustible amount of strength.

After leaving Stone Village, he had gone through over a million li of land during the course of nearly a year before arriving at the Heaven Mending Pavilion. Moreover, he was currently only nine and a half, and yet he had already reached such a realm; it was truly astonishing.

He followed the stream as he returned, and the distance from his original route was not that great. This was because when he had been thrown into the lake, he had actually stopped, and hadn't drifted with the waves.

"Ya, this forest is so terrifying. Was there a riot here?"

What was laid before his eyes was the aftermath of a disaster. Broken branches and withered leaves were scattered about everywhere, and it was clear that a tide of beasts had ravaged over this land. It was to the point where even a few mountain peaks had collapsed.

Fortunately, it was not as severe as he had imagined. Although that black tiger had gone crazy, it had not lost its reason. After wreaking havoc for a bit, it returned, and this mountain region was merely a bit damaged.

"There isn't much time left. It's about time that I seize a few Heaven Mending Rocks." The little guy was muttering to himself, and he returned to this mountain region.

He moved around stealthily and covered his tracks. Soon after, he discovered a few corpses, and it was obvious that they had been killed by a human since the Heaven Mending Rock was already lost. This clearly indicated just how cruel and terrifying this second battlefield was.

Not long after, he once again met some dejected youths, and they seemed to have lost their souls and dropped their spirits. Their Heaven Mending Rocks had been stolen, and they were now empty-handed.

"So hateful, that Xiao Tian is too strong. Where did he come from? Even after combining our efforts, we were still defeated."

"Forget it, we are already fortunate enough to have been able to keep our lives. We need to hurry and look for others in order to snatch away their Heaven Mending Rocks. Otherwise, we might not even make the minimum requirement for passing the trial."

These few individuals that the little guy encountered had formed an alliance. Although their cultivations were rather powerful, their clothes were all ragged and shabby. They were stained by patches of blood after experiencing a crushing defeat.

"Looks like there really are strong experts... None of these people have weak cultivations, yet they weren't a match for that individual even after joining hands." The little guy muttered to himself before disappearing from his original position.

A young man named Xiao Tian with extremely terrifying cultivation was sneaking around the forest in a silver gown. After an entire night of battle, he had already collected sixteen Heaven Mending Rocks.

He furrowed his eyebrows before muttering to himself, "Why didn't that little fellow show any reaction? I struck him on the back, yet he directly used his strength to leap over a little mountain. This really is shocking. According to reason, he should have stolen quite a few Heaven Mending Rocks already. Why is it that nobody has mentioned him?"

Time slowly elapsed, and another another four hours passed by. A huge battle could break out at any moment as the killing intent permeated into the forest.

"The youngsters of the Wood Clan are so powerful. He came in so late, yet he had already obtained seven consecutive victories."

There were a few individuals who were dejected after being defeated. Being able to keep their lives was already something to be happy about, yet they were still incredibly frustrated as they chattered softly.

A short moment after, the entire mountain exploded with rays of light. Mountain boulders were crushed under the heavens, enormous trees were smashed apart, and withered leaves scattered about in chaos; the atmosphere was absolutely terrifying.

Shortly afterwards, that place once again became tranquil. A young man whose body was covered in blood escaped in a wretched manner after suffering an extremely heavy wound. After that, a silver gowned youth walked out. He adjusted his breathing, then swallowed a precious pellet. His body instantly shone as he was restored his peak condition.

"The young man of Wood Clan lost, and Xiao Tian won again. He's so terrifying. He has to be the number one person here. He distinguished himself amongst 90,000 people, so he's truly a heaven warping genius!"

In the distance, a few losers were astonished as they sighed heavily. They had already suffered heavy injuries; thus, they had already lost the ability to fight back.

The silver gowned youth was wandering about the dense forest alone, and his keen sense swept through every inch of the land. He was constantly worrying, because that person still had not appeared.

Within these geniuses, he was absolutely able to look down upon the others in disdain. However, he felt a lingering fear within him towards the youth who had survived his sneak attack.

There was still something unusual going on. With that child's strength, a huge commotion should have been raised. At the very least, the number of Heaven Mending Rocks he had seized should have totaled to twenty by now, right? Yet, from the beginning until now, not a single trace of him had appeared.

The silver gowned youth, Xiao Tian, furrowed his brows. He vaguely felt that something was off.

Suddenly, an unusual noise echoed from above his head. The silver gowned youth was vigilant, and struck his palm against the sky. Dense patches of symbols immediately filled the air, then many huge treetops exploded into pieces.

Only a single silver feather descended, yet there was no enemy.

However at this moment, Xiao Tian's scalp suddenly felt numb as his hair stood erect. He had a bad premonition, and he wanted to reverse the situation; however, it was already too late.

Soundlessly and breathlessly, the dead trees behind him split open. The little guy carried a white bone club as a sledgehammer. With a dong sound, the little guy smashed it into the back of the youth's head.

The silver gowned youth screamed loudly. His eyes felt dizzy as symbols instantly filled the sky. He tried to stop himself from going unconscious with all his might, and even wanted to turn around to see what who it was.

However, when he turned around, he still failed to see anyone. The only thing he saw was a patch of white that smashed downwards. The white bone club once again descended, and smashed into the back of his head.

Dong!

The whites of Xiao Tian's eyes rolled back after being knocked out by the sledgehammer.

Everywhere

## **Chapter 102 - Never Lucky**

Xiao Tian truly hated it. When he had finally turned around, he still couldn't see who attacked him from behind, and was smashed by a sledgehammer onto the ground instead. The whites of his eyes rolled over as he passed out unwillingly.

The little guy threw away his white bone club as he clapped his hands and said, "You dare to sneak attack me? Fair enough, consider us even now."

If anyone else was here, that person would definitely be dumbstruck. The one who distinguished himself among 90,000 people, the reputed number one genius, Xiao Tian, was actually knocked out like this.

This white bone clue was sparkling and translucent. It was something left over by a vicious beast. Unfortunately, many years had already passed, and its symbols had already been extinguished. However, its durability was still astonishing, and so the little guy picked it up and thought that it was perfect as a hammer.

With just these two strikes, he sneakily attacked the number one genius, smacking him onto the ground.

Without a doubt, this was only possible through his ample preparation. He had set his eyes on the silver gowned youth a long time ago, and finally decided to deploy his sneak attack here in order to win with a single strike.

He originally wanted to fight with him. However, when he was being chased by that ancient alligator earlier, the silver gowned youth sneakily attacked him. He did not forget this earlier rudeness, and therefore smashed him like so with the sledgehammer.

The lamenting Xiao Tian was still feeling hate the moment he passed out, because being knocked out like this simply made him feel wronged!

The little guy squatted down. With nimble hands, he flipped the silver gowned youth over skillfully, and started to quickly search his body for treasures.



Within the blink of an eye, everything on Xiao Tian switched over to a new owner, and everything was stolen by the little guy. Apart from the 25 Heaven Mending Rocks, there were also two bottle of priceless precious pills that could replenish blood essence and treat wounds.

The rewards were extremely abundant, but the little guy was still dissatisfied as he muttered, "How come he doesn't have any precious artifacts? He's too poor."

How could he not know? Xiao Tian was a heaven warping genius whose goal was to stand alone at the top of this competition. Although his clan had precious artifacts to give him, he did not bring any over. He was only trying to prove that he was the strongest amongst the 90,000 people.

The little guy threw the silver gowned youth onto an ancient tree so that he would not be eaten by wild beasts. He then picked up his bone club and left with confidence and ease.

After an unknown amount of time had passed, Xiao Tian finally woke up. The pain in his head was killing him, and then he suddenly remembered something. He sat up and almost fell down from the tree.

"Aiya, it hurts so much!" He comforted the back of his head with his hands. He felt like that area was going to split open, and it was incredibly painful.

Afterwards, he felt an extreme pain on his forehead. He rubbed it with his hands, and a blister that felt like a horn appeared in that area. It angered him so much that he almost fell.

"Huhu..." The silver gowned youth was depressed. He was a genuine heaven warping genius. When he traveled to countless large clans with his clan elder, he had never lost until today.

He never could have thought that he could have actually suffered so much today. Furthermore, he did not even seen his opponent's face.

"It has to be him!" Xiao Tian remembered the child that he once smacked. At the time, he thought that there was a Heaven Mending Rock on him, so he wanted to steal it. He never that the child's skill was so astonishing.

What he regretted was, he didn't even see that child's face at that time either. His opponent did not even turn around, and instantly returned his favor before leaping over a little mountain.

"It's so infuriating!" The silver gowned youth was incredibly depressed. After losing so badly, he didn't even figure out who his opponent was or what he looked like. This truly made him lose face.

After thinking for a bit, he jumped off the ancient tree and arrived behind a river. When he saw his reflection, his veins immediately exploded. That blister on his forehead was too big, and it actually seemed like he was growing a horn.

Aiyou!

When the veins on his forehead popped, the large blister on his forehead was naturally provoked. It made him extremely angry. He couldn't even vent his anger because it would only make the pain worse.

"Don't let me see you again!" After the silver gowned youth finished shouting, he immediately covered his forehead with his hands. He released an aiyo cry and gnashed his teeth.

The little guy was very happy because he settled the problem with two strikes of his sledgehammer. He didn't need to waste his energy to find any more people at all, and he saved so much trouble. Furthermore, this almost made him seem good-natured, because he did not need to fight anyone and could get along with the rest of the geniuses instead. This way, everyone would benefit, making his heart completely satisfied.

"Ai, there's still some trouble. I hope the precious bones that I dug out of the eighth region won't be discovered by those old men. Otherwise, all of my efforts would be wasted." He was a bit worried.

"Hairy Ball is not here. Otherwise, I would let it leave with the ancient precious bones first," he muttered to himself. When he entered the eighth region, Hairy Ball was not allowed inside. No one was allowed to bring in anything that would give them an advantage in battle to avoid cheating.

The little guy finished his mission. He was not greedy, so he did not fight for more Heaven Mending Rocks. He satisfyingly slipped away from the forest.

"Ei, something interesting happened outside. Are you guys unaware of the situation?" A young man was giggling with happiness.

There were several youths ahead who were clearly in an alliance because they did not fight with each other. They had enough Heaven Mending Rocks in their hands as they walked in unison in order to defend each other.

"What happened? How do you know?" someone asked.

"There's a little kid who just came in, and had not seen a tablet yet. He did not know what was going on and foolishly asked me for advice. I asked him what happened outside, and he actually told an interesting story that almost made me laugh to death."

"Tell us quick! Tell us quick!"

"The eighth region imploded. Exactly 8,900 people finished the trial and came out of the last checkpoint. Those elders of the Heaven Mending Pavilion looked like they had seen a ghost, and almost passed out.

"That's impossible right?"

"It's true. It's rumored that the symbolled bones of the eighth region was plundered clean. Therefore, the barrier over the area lost its effectiveness, and those people were able to successfully complete the trial.

In the forest, several youths widened their mouth to form a 'O' shape. They were absolutely speechless; this was a bit too outrageous, right?

"Why does this seem so familiar. I feel like I have seen this before."

"I feel it too." n/.σ-.v)/e(/L.-b-/l.(n

"It's like that milk baby at the Void God Realm!" Someone said in alarm.

They suddenly went into a heated discussion.

"Ai, something's off. How does that person who just came in know about what happened at the eighth region? He wasn't in that region." Soon after, some came to this realization.

"Although he's from the second region, he heard it from other people. After such a shockingly huge even occurred, the people of Heaven Mending Pavilion quickly went and examined every region. Therefore, every region knows now."

"So it's like that!"

In the distance, after the little guy heard these, he became anxious. His little hands were crossed together as he sighed deeply.

He had anticipated this a long time ago, and was always painfully worrying over this. After hearing this now, he realized that the situation was worse than he had imagined. Everyone in Heaven Mending Pavilion knew about it now.

At the eighth region, Xiong Fei, Zhuo Yun, and several other elders were discussing with the elders of the large clans. In the end, they clenched their teeth and almost shed tears after agreeing that 3,000 people could pass.

Although it seemed like a lot to cut so many people out of these 8,900, after they recalled the past tests, it was still satisfactory. After all, to have 3,000 people remain still far exceeded their previous exams.

"The eighth region needs to redo its selection. Apart from the geniuses who went into the second battlefield, this trial doesn't count."

How were they going to go about selecting these 3,000 people? Perhaps the only way was to redo it.

The little guy was incredibly confused. After he saw a few youth who came in late, he indirectly heard about what happened outside, and became really anxious.

"Ai, this problem is pretty easy to get rid of. However, I wasted so much time and effort to pitifully collect these twenty Heaven Mending Rocks, yet I can't even use them anymore. This is too heartbreaking."

If the silver gowned youth heard what he said, he would certainly have spat out blood and became furious. Those were things that he expended a great deal of effort and time to obtain. He had to fight for them with his life! How could the little guy's insignificant effort even compare to how hard he worked for them?!

The exit to the eighth region was closed off, but all the geniuses converged after entering the second battlefield.

The little guy carried his sack full of Heaven Mending Rocks, and chose to escape back through the third region.

With a hong sound and without any suspense, he used his powerful strength to smash the flashing symbol barrier, and appeared within the third region.

After that, he looked left and right like a thief, and immediately ran towards the exit. He did not want to be a genius anymore. He only wanted to become an ordinary disciple who passed the trial.

Naturally, he smoothly passed the trial.

However, after coming out, he was a bit dumbstruck. How come there are so few people here? If he tried to blend in with this group, if he was still noticed by an elder in the end, he most likely would still be exposed.

Ai, the little guy sadly furrowed his brows.

“Why is the eight region so lively?” He saw the large crowd, and it was like a sea of people. Just like in the third region, he once again sneakily merged with the crowd.

“The eighth region is too outrageous. It’s been sabotaged so much by that odd kid from the Void God Realm. Right now the elders are gathering these people up to test them again. Ai, they’re so lucky. They are actually giving out 3000 spots to them,” a young man absent-mindedly spoke out. Before he said anything else, he found that the person who asked him the question disappeared without a trace from his side a long time ago. It looked as if he had seen a ghost.

Naturally, the like guy ran off like a wisp of smoke and disappeared into the third region again. Then, he broke the barrier to the second battlefield in order enter the genius’s trial by fire again.

“This time, it has to work!” he happily said.

He planned to slip into the eighth region from the second region to join this large group of people. After that, he would come out with this entire group. That way, he would become completely innocent, after all, who would pay attention to him amongst a group of 3,000 people?

“Ai, the amount of people within the geniuses’ battle field are too few. There are only a hundred or so geniuses there. I would stand out too much.” The little guy sighed heavily.

“It really has become a huge mess... It’s such a pity, I already spent a great amount of effort in order to get these twenty Heaven Mending Rocks. Originally, I wanted to stand at the top and step onto the stage as number one. The Heaven’s laws are so unfair. I’m so unlucky.” The little guy had a bitter appearance.

“How come I hear someone talking about twenty Heaven Mending Rocks still being unfair? Not fair my ass!” The silver gowned youth happened to appeared in this area. He was so angry that he instantly smashed apart sky reaching ancient tree with a kick.

“Yi?” The little guy reacted, and quickly rushed over. He hid between branches and leaves, and saw the silver gowned male once again.

“It’s him again!” The little guy stroked his chin and pondered. The Heaven Mending Rocks would be useless in his hands. Should he give them back to the silver gowned youth?

At this moment, there were truly a thousand knots within his heart. He was truly resentful and sighed nonstop. He felt that he was too unlucky.

Little did he know, the truly unlucky people were the people without a single Heaven Mending Rock right now, and were on the verge of being completely eliminated. One could imagine the depression in their hearts.

"Fine... Why am I so kindhearted. I'll return them to you! However, if you make a profit in the future, you have to repay me!" The little guy made his decision.

Xiao Tian's heart was like a nest of flames. He was so bitter that he couldn't say a thing. He was originally the number one genius, but he was on the verge of elimination now. Right now, it was very tough for him to find a person to steal from. People were either in hiding, or had formed powerful groups to defend against him.

"So worrisome." The little guy muttered to himself.

However, the people who were truly worried could not even speak about their worries right now. The only thing they could do now was foolishly wander about this forest.

The silver gowned youth absentmindedly and aimlessly walked about. Suddenly, his fine hair stiffened, and his scalp numbed as a bad feeling overcame him. He quickly reacted, but it was too late.

He felt a pain on the back of his head, and his eyes darkened. This was exactly the same as the last time when he was knocked out by the club!

"F\*ck, He's back again!" Right now, he could not help but swear. He used all his strength to widen his eyes; otherwise, with those random golden stars above his head, he was going to pass out. Furthermore, he wanted to turn around at all cost to see exactly what was going on.

However this time, before he even turned around, that big white bone club immediately turned his face around as that sledgehammer smashed onto his large blister from earlier.

"Uh..." The whites in the silver gowned youth's eyes rolled over as he passed out with a burning fury that reached the heavens.

"Ai, I'm so unlucky," the little guy said with a depressed look. He was still rather sad as he spoke while standing in front of this silver gowned youth's face.

He did not know how this silver gowned youth would react after hearing him say these things. Perhaps he would become a madman, and roar with rage for three days and three nights.

"Remember, if you profit in the future, you have to pay me back!" The little guy waved his fists, then threw the bag of Heaven Mending Rocks beside the silver gowned youth.

At the same time, he conveniently removed a hairpin that seemed pretty expensive between the silver gowned youth's hair. Last time, he overlooked it. This time, he searched again.

"I'm so unlucky." The little guy lonesomely turned around and walked toward the eighth region.

### **Chapter 103 - Heaven Warping Martial God**

The little guy quickly felt a sense of loss, and also a sense of bitterness, however, it quickly left. Immediately after turning around, he already began to throw these thoughts out of his mind. The only thing was, leaving like this truly made him feel unreconciled.

In order to leave a trace of his existence, he went and found a large rock. It was not that eye-catching, and was a sturdy boulder. On top of it, he engraved: Heaven Warping Martial God. Just, Open, and Honorable!

He paused, thought for a bit, and added another sentence: Hammer In Hand, Ruler of Land.

Afterwards, he slipped away instantly like a wisp of smoke.

The little guy broke through the symbol barrier to the eighth region and looked left and right like a thief. After seeing that nothing was out of the ordinary, he rapidly charged into the forest.

"Hu..." He released a long breath; everything was once again back on track.

"I don't know when they are going to come. I'll find a place to rest first." He walked inside and climbed up an ancient tree. He drove away a fierce bird, and temporarily took control of this huge bird nest. After that, he ripped apart some leaves before sleeping soundly inside.

That fierce bird began to emit its long wretched bird cries into the air. What was going on here? A devilish brat actually seized its nest! If another vicious bird took it, it would not have cared. What is a human brat trying to do by taking control of a bird nest?

The little guy did not notice. He did these things a lot in the past. Compared to lying on the ground, a vicious bird's nest was softer and more comfortable. He slept soundly inside as he ignored everything else.

The fierce bird was quite angry. In the end, it had no choice but to descend on a nearby mountain as it stared intently, waiting for him to leave.

It was already dusk after he did all of those things. He slept soundly, and only woke up at dawn during the next day.

The little guy rubbed his large eyes, and crawled up from the bird nest. He faced the morning sun, and began to stretch everything out. He felt as if his entire body was relaxed and comfortable under the warm sunshine.

With a sou sound, he jumped off the ancient tree, and began to look for food and a place to bathe in.

That vicious bird stared intently as it stayed overnight on that mountain. Its eyes were practically red by now, and it almost charged over with killing intent several times. However, it was able to endure it until that devilish brat finally left.

"Brother, have you stolen a bird egg? Let's eat it together." At this moment, a youth nearby spoke.

"Why do I feel like he just woke up from that nest? Just look at his drowsy eyes," muttered a young female.

This was a pair of brother and sister whose strengths were extraordinary. Originally, they were able to pass the trials through the own efforts, but it was announced that everything they did previously was useless. Everyone had to redo everything again.

"Morning." The little guy greeted them.

"You couldn't have actually took control of that bird nest and slept right?" That young female's large eyes widened as she covered her little mouth while exposing her astonishment.

"Why would I do that? I love birds. I'm friends with them." The little guy talked while he sat down as if he was familiar with them. Then, he tore off a shiny, golden bird leg from the fire in front of the siblings, and began to enthusiastically bite into it.

"But you're eating a bird leg right now." The young maiden muttered and pouted. This was what she normally loved to eat the most, but now it had been snatched away by an unknown child.

"I'm so deeply hurt. You guys actually cooked some birds to eat. If I can't see it, my heart will calm down. Eat it quick!" The little guy started to beckon those two to eat with him.

"What kind of person is this!" The young maiden was very dissatisfied.

"That's right. What happened this time?" The little guy scooped closer to them, and asked them about the situation.

"What else could have happened? We have to restart. I blame it all on that milk baby who always do such heaven angering things. Because of him, we have to go through the hassle of the trial again!" The young girl was panting with rage.

The little guy immediately erected his ears to listen carefully. He asked quite a bit about the current situation, then asked "Did those elders of Heaven Mending Pavilion say anything?"

The young male opened his mouth and replied, "They will. They had laid out an inescapable trap over the Second Battle field to seal it a long time ago. This time, they'll capture that milk baby for sure!"

After the little guy heard, he immediately beamed with joy. He almost rolled over onto the floor as he began to laugh non-stop. The siblings who saw him were astonished, since they did not know what was going on.

The young maiden was very violent as she waved her fists and said, "This time he won't get away since the elders interfered with the Second Battlefield. They have to severely punish him, and there are many people who want to beat him up. They all want to do some heaven angering things to him.

The young male said, "En, the excitement this time is real. It's rumored that Heaven Mending Pavilion even allowed some special outsiders to observe. On the surface, they are taking a look to see how many geniuses will finally succeed, but in reality, they were allowing all those powerful people to take a lot at that hateful child."

"That's right. This time, they'll catch that hateful child under the watchful eyes of everyone. This show will be very interesting to watch!" The young maiden waved her fists with great excitement.

"Great, haha..." The little guy also seemed extremely happy as he laughed in a carefree manner. The young maiden immediately had a favorable impression of him, since it looked as if they had a common enemy.

The three enjoyed their breakfast to their heart's content as they laughed and talked.

Before they parted ways, the little guy took out two bottles of precious medicine. He poured out one pellet from each to give to the siblings before quickly leaving.

“So sweet. What kind of medicine is this?”

“Yi, it seems like dragon powder and tiger medicine. A single portion can strengthen the bones and instantly restore one’s energy. The other can heal injuries with great effectiveness. They’re both extremely precious.”

The siblings both muttered. They wanted to find the little guy again, but they had already lost sight of him.

These were naturally the spoils of battle that he obtained from the silver gowned youth’s body. The little guy was incredibly happy because he ate and drank enough from them; therefore, he wanted to return the favor. He held a grass stalk within his mouth as he leisurely strolled through the eighth region.

This time, because they were going to recruit 3,000 people from the eighth region, the difficulty of the checkpoints had been lowered a lot. In the end they were going to pick the first 3,000 people people who passed the trial.

The little guy met many young people along the way. All of them charged forward with all of their power. Around noon, there were already 1,000 people who passed the trial.

“It’s about time, I should leave as well.”

He picked a time when a lot of people left together. There were over a hundred people who had similar strength that simultaneously reached the exit. He quickly made his way over, and exited with this large group of people.

In the end, all of the elders from the large clans were so cheerful that their faces bloomed, and they were extremely happy. In addition, those ‘ritual attenders’ from the large powers were also laughing, although it was difficult to confirm what the true meaning behind their expressions.

Only a few elders from the Heaven Mending Pavilion were sighing in despair. They were extremely bitter, and after seeing groups of hundreds exiting the testing grounds, their faces turned green. Was this still a test? For them to recruit this group of people, and this many of them, the Heaven Mending Pavilion really was in a tremendous mess.

“In a bit, we will settle our debts with that little devil!” Elder Xiong Fei fiercely spoke. “You made a mistake! By participating in the trial by fire, you are already one of the Heaven Mending Pavilion’s disciples, and there is no way around it! By passing through that barrier, you no longer have anywhere to run to!” Elder Zhuo Yun also stressed with a dark expression.

Finally the 3,000 people completed their exam. It could even be called ‘earning an accomplishment just by walking’, and other than the Heaven Mending Pavilion, everyone else was beaming with happiness.

“It’s time for us to go to the Second Battlefield and see how much time is left!” Elder Xiong Fei waved his hand. It was as if he had the power to devour an entire country, and was incredibly heroic.

However, it seemed as if he was gritting his teeth no matter how you looked at it, and that was what was creating this powerful expression.



“Let’s go. I ask that everyone follow us inside to attend the ceremony, and gaze upon our Heaven Mending Pavilion’s mainstay and geniuses!” Elder Zhuo Yun loudly shouted, and it seemed as if he wanted to swallow the two words ‘mainstay’ and ‘geniuses’.

“I wonder if it is possible for the 3,000 children who successfully passed through the previous exam to see just what kind of place this Second Battlefield is? To allow them to gain some knowledge and experience.” Several elders from large clans opened their mouths at the same time.

“That’s fine!” Elder Xiong Fei waved his hand, and directly agreed.

The Second Battlefield was opened, and everyone moved in.

The little guy also squeezed himself into the group of people, and his face was carrying a happy smile. His large eyes formed crescents, and his two canine teeth within his mouth were bright like crystals. He was extremely happy, and followed everyone inside.

Within the Second Battlefield, the silver gowned youth woke up. This time, he was unconscious for too long, and a violent pain tore through his head. He felt extremely dizzy and unwell as his body only took up a small area; he couldn’t stretch out his limbs.

Soon after, he was completely awake, and he immediately released a miserable shout. “Come out right now!”

Peng!

His head violently smashed into a boulder, causing him to feel a wave of pain. He was angry to the extreme. To repeatedly do it twice, even three times, that person knocked him out with a sledgehammer from the dark again! This truly was an intolerable bullying that was incomparably unbearable!

He noticed that his body was within the cracks of a rock, and the outside was blocked by someone. This was most likely done out of fear that he would be eaten by wild beasts. With some effort, he made his way out, and the sunshine cruelly shone down. It penetrated through the leaves, and the sun was already raised high into the sky; it was most likely already a new day.

“I was unconscious for an entire night?” He was inwardly angry. The attacks all came from a sledgehammer, and it always struck the same place. This time in particular, a pressing fury attacked his heart, as he had been unconscious for too long.

Xiao Tian raised his head towards the sky. His heart was at a loss, and he was extremely dejected. He was obviously the number one genius, yet he was about to be eliminated like this.

There was a huala sound, and he felt that something was fishy. He lowered his head, and his bosom was full and bulging. After removing the contents, he noticed that it was a sack of Heaven Mending Rocks. After turning it around, he noticed another package nearby, and it was incredibly familiar. It originally belonged to him, and after opening it up, it contained another pile of Heaven Mending Rocks.

The silver gowned youth was immediately stunned. What was this? He was clearly robbed, so how could the stolen goods have returned to him?

He quickly picked up the animal hide package, and also extracted the Heaven Mending Rocks within his bosom. He combined them, and carefully began to count. In total, there were twenty pieces!

“What is going on?” He was a bit perplexed.

A moment later, he snapped back to reality. He began to stomp in anger, and he was extremely resentful. His teeth were clenched as he said, “Are you messing with me?!”

Who in the world does things like this? Did you even need these Heaven Mending Rocks? You attacked with such a blunt stick, and then stole everything like a fiend without leaving a single item.

Now, everything was actually returned. What was the most frustrating was that he was still smashed by that hammer like before! If the items were going to be returned, then just return them. Instead, he was knocked unconscious, and he couldn’t even see who did it!

Ao... The silver gowned youth was originally rather handsome, yet now he had been transformed into a beast. He roared endlessly, and caused the mountains to rumble and shake.

His entire body was covered densely in silver-colored symbols, and he was close to going berserk. This truly was an intolerable bullying, and for the attacker to make a round trip and attack with the sledgehammer in succession, even if it was a God, he would still be seething with anger.

Nearby, the other youngsters were overwhelmed with shock. What a powerful shockwave! This level of power was indeed terrifying, and was enough to completely sweep away their group of people.

Si... The roaring ceased, and the silver gowned youth began to inhale cold air. He painfully covered his forehead; there was a large blister in that area, and it was awfully painful. n/-0veℓB1n

In the distance, the Heaven Mending Pavilion’s elders had already lead the large group into the Second Battlefield, and arrived just in time to hear the world shaking roar. They immediately revealed their astonished and satisfied expressions.

“What a powerful child, definitely a Heaven Warping Genius. After ten years, another formidable genius has joined my Heaven Mending Pavilion!”

“Not bad, this child is unusually talented. His blood and energy is surging, and the voice is like the cry of a dragon. If he is carefully nurtured, it is highly likely that he will become a world shocking Overlord.”

Elders Xiong Fei and Zhuo Yun both did not hold back their praises. They had just entered the genius battlefield, yet they had already met this type of youth, so how could they not be happy?

The other large powers also endlessly admired. The Heavenly Mending Pavilion was truly formidable when it came to passing down their inheritance. Talented individuals emerged generation after generation, and these youngsters were sure to demonstrate extraordinary talent and skill.

It was to the point where some of them even had thoughts of stealing away these geniuses.

“Let us bear witness to this genius’ color and elegance,” said elder Xiong Fei.

All of them nodded their heads, and they were all in expectation.

In the distance, the silver gowned youth was facing a lake. After seeing his own appearance, he almost shed tears. A huge blister sat atop his forehead, and it truly looked as if he had a horn on his head. From the start, the two strikes both hit the same spot, and he looked like the child of a unicorn.

“So hateful!” He bellowed in rage.

The group of people quickly pressed onward, and wanted to see that genius.

In addition, the group of people also thought that it was about time that they saw that legendary devilish brat.

The Second Battlefield was now sealed, and it was definitely for the purpose of capturing that little devil. Just thinking about it made the people excited and stirred up, as that little heaven angering thing was finally going to be exposed, and was no longer able to run away!

“Wu, soon, I will allow everyone to appreciate a stalk of precious medicine. It is a medicine rarely seen in this world, and this treasure was raised by a black tiger. In the future, it might transform into a divine medicine.

Elder Zhuo Yun absent-mindedly spoke out, and he spoke in a graceful manner with an incomparably calm and collected tone. When needed, they had to reveal some of the Heaven Mending Pavilion’s inside information. Only in this way could they make every direction tremble, and recruit even more geniuses.

#### **Chapter 104 - Calm and Collected**

“I really am looking forward to it. The Heaven Mending to actually be able to grow such holy medicines, truly makes us hold them in reverence. I really want to see just what that medicine looks like!” A group of people were shocked as they greedily admired.

What kind of object was a hole medicine? It was something that was capable of reviving the dead! It would be tough to find a single one within a million li of this great wasteland! One must be aware that even if one existed, they would be hidden within ancient holy mountains and places that might really be controlled by creatures like the pure-blooded Golden Winged Peng. No one dared to approach; otherwise, it would inevitably end in their deaths.

In this world, it was extremely difficult for one to find a genuine holy medicine, and this was especially true for humans. However, the Heaven Mending Pavilion was actually able to grow one, so how could people not be shocked by that?

They were awaiting with high expectations, and felt that they did not come this time in vain.

“Go, let us take a look at these talented geniuses first, and let us admire their extraordinary elegance. The future belongs to them, this group of young heroes!” elder Xiong Fei passionately said.

“Good!” Everyone nodded in praise as they took big steps forward.

The lake was extremely calm as a silver gowned youth walked by the shores in stress and gazed into the vast lake alone. His black hair was fluttering about, and his figure was tall and straight; he had a distinct style that was difficult to put into words.

Although he did not display his power, the surrounding fierce beasts all avoided him, and the vicious birds distanced themselves as well. Everything was quiet, as if he was the only thing in the world

At this moment, he was fully immersed within nature. His imposing figure seemed outstanding and otherworldly like a little silver gowned God that descended into the realm of man.

When everyone arrived and saw that outstanding figure, all of them could not help but nod. What an outstanding young hero!

“Young man, how many Heaven Mending Rocks did you collect?” Elder Xiong Fei walked over in a friendly manner and asked him.

Xiao Tian was awoken from that indescribable state of sadness, and suddenly turned around. His eyes shot out two terrifying rays of electricity that pierced through everyone, making them tremble.

“Such an outstanding young hero. Black hair fluttering, eyes like cold lightning, horn on the head like...”

Elder Zhuo Yun praised; however, as soon as he said half that sentence, he could not continue. He was tongue-tied. What happened to this child? How come there was such a huge blister on his forehead?!

Everyone was flabbergasted. That blister on that silver gowned youth’s head was huge. How come it looked like an outstanding horn? It was a bit scary.

Many seniors had prepared their words of praise, but were suddenly left speechless. They could not just ignore this fact, since his blister was extraordinarily large.

“This... Are you injured?” an elder of the Heaven Mending Pavilion asked.

Xiao Tian was apathetic, and nodded his head.

“Oh...” Everyone was expressionless. Could this person have lost? However, the aura that he gave off contained the chants of dragons and the roars of lions. He was definitely an exceptionally outstanding talent.

“How many Heaven Mending Rocks have you collected?” Elder Xiong Fei had a serious expression on his face as he displayed his awe-inspiring statue.

In reality, when everyone saw him remain so silent, they all believed that he had lost.

The silver gowned youth did not say much, and directly threw a beast-skinned sack onto the ground. With a kuang sound, it dropped to the ground and astonished everyone.

Everyone was startled. This youth was stubborn and proud, and his character was fierce. The Heaven Mending Pavilion’s elders did not mind, and one of them stepped forward. Upon opening it up, he was shocked, and immediately raised his head.

“There are exactly 28 Heaven Mending Rocks, truly astonishing! This kind of accomplishment is definitely the performance of the number one person here!”

When everyone heard this, they couldn’t stop their emotions from stirring. All of them gazed inside the bag to discover that there were indeed over 20 Heaven Mending Rocks that were flowing with a sparkling and translucent glow.

“What an outstanding young hero!” At that moment, no one held back their praises.

“It’s truly astonishing. In these recent years, this kind of performance would overshadow many geniuses. He could be outstanding even amongst them!” Elder Xiong Fei sighed repeatedly.

“What’s going on with that large blister on his forehead then?” Apart from all of the great powers, there were 3,000 children who had successfully passed the trial. They were all discussing quietly right now.

“What do children understand? That’s not a blister, just an unusual feature,” an elder said.

“No matter how I look at it, it’s a blister.” A child was grieving since he felt like he did not make a mistake.

“Stop saying such rubbish. This is a genuine and outstanding horn okay?” A large clan’s elder patiently explained, “Do you know what outstanding means? It means he’s out of the ordinary, and has otherworldly talents, so he... Grew a strange horn. This is his innate ‘heavenly feature.’ For a normal person, they couldn’t look like this even if they wanted to. This is something you’re born with!”

A few younger children were suspicious. They blinked with all their might as they stared at him.

An elder of a large clan warned his grandson in a low voice, “Hai, he is destined to be an amazing lord of the Heaven Mending Pavilion, so you can’t offend him. Whether it’s a large blister or some outstanding horn, it won’t be wrong to have a good relation with him!”

“Oh, I understand.” The young child nodded.

Beside the lake shore, that silver gowned youth felt as if his heart was being trampled upon by 100,000 horses within a swamp. He wanted to shout out, “Outstanding horn my ass. What the f\*ck is a ‘heavenly feature’! Ahhh!”

The silver owned youth’s heart was beating like crazy, since he was truly suffering from such harassment. He hated that little kid in the darkness so much, but what was he supposed to say right now? What could he say? The only thing that he could do was to face the sky and feel like crying.

However, in everyone else’s eyes, those action meant something else. This young man was truly exceptional. His gaze into the skies held a deep and profound meaning, and this type of temperament was definitely extraordinary!

The senior did not feel like he was being arrogant. The so-called being proud of one’s own abilities looked exactly like this. This was the privilege of geniuses, and was nothing unusual.

If this silver gowned youth found out what they were thinking, he would have definitely burst into tears. Proud of my own abilities my ass; I was just smashed in the head twice!

“I know him. He came from that Xiao Clan that is 300,000 li from here,” someone said.

“So he was actually an outstanding talent of the Xiao Clan. They control boundless territories and have a population of over 100 million. Such a genius would appear from there.” Someone else at the side nodded.

“Wu, being able to present our young heroic talents is a glory for our Heaven Mending Pavilion. Let’s go everyone, there are more young geniuses waiting to be observed. Let’s continue this viewing ceremony.” Elder Xiong Fei was very satisfied, and at the same time, his heart was fiery. This genius today was truly astonishing. People like Xiao Tian were rarely seen, and he was worthy of being a ‘seed’ that they would heavily focus on nurturing.

At the same time, his mind was preoccupied with a blaze that was even more intense; it was precisely that milk baby! Let’s see how you will get out of this one!

Xiong Fei harbored a stomach full of fire. Even now, that scene of the entire eighth region with 9,000 people endlessly coming out still made him feel dizzy. It was all caused by that devilish brat, driving him mad.

Without a doubt, this event made the Heaven Mending Pavilion the focal point. The entire world was buzzing about it.

People continued ahead and saw some more young geniuses. Some were tending to their wounds as they lost their Heaven Mending Rocks. Some had many pieces on their hands, so their harvest was bountiful. They were all different.

Although they were all very powerful and deserved to be titled ‘geniuses’, there were no other people who was as terrifying as that silver gowned youth. The disparity was evident.

“Wu, this child of the Wood Clan is pretty good. He has nine Heaven Mending Rocks. I heard that he had accumulated seven or eight pieces before. Unfortunately, he met Xiao Tian and they were stolen.” Elder Zhuo Yun nodded as he finally discovered another special child.

Geniuses gradually revealed themselves as they all converged. However during this entire process, a few elders of the Heaven Mending Pavilion began to furrow their brows. This entire forest was too chaotic; ancient trees were destroyed and broken branches were everywhere. There were even mountain peaks that had collapsed. What kind of explosive event happened here?

“Why do I feel like a flood of beasts ravaged through this area, and Big Black also destroyed a few regions.” An elder muttered, and quickly found a genius to inquire about what had happened.

“What? There was actually a flood of beasts? Flood Dragons, Ancient Alligators, Three-Footed Dragon Birds all revolted?” Some of the Heaven Mending Pavilion elders were shocked. They continued to ask questions until they finally understood the cause behind the situation.

“So you’re saying that you saw a fuzzy figure that actively went and irritated these vicious beast overlords, making them revolt?” Elder Xiong Fei’s brows jumped.

One of the geniuses stood up. He described how he saw a figure who was provoking all types of vicious beasts, and as a result triggered this terrifying upsurge.

Everyone was in an uproar. This was too big of an over exaggeration. Even for geniuses like these, they would still retreat when facing these vicious beast overlords. Why would that individual actively provoke them like this? That individual’s strength must truly have been terrifying.

Every single one of the elders had a nasty look on their face. This entire mountain range was battered and bruised everywhere. The destructive force of the vicious beast overlords was truly astonishing.

“Are you saying that the individual was on the ground, then with a leap, he surpassed the peak of those mountains and crossed over the mountain ridges?” The elder of Heaven Mending Pavilion obtained very useful information from the young genius’ mouth.

“That’s right!” A youth nodded.

Everyone stared at each other, then they simultaneously thought of one person. It had to be that heaven angering milk baby.

“Milk baby!” Elder Xiong Fei shouted until his throat was dry. As he shouted loudly, he was very angry yet excited. This proved that this little thing had to be here.

“Prepare to move out. Capture him for me!” Another elder seemed like he caught sight of chicken blood as well, and became abnormally excited.

“Stay calm,” elder Zhuo Yun said. His expression was as relaxing as the breeze. Although his heart was barely resisting the temptation to immediately take action, it was better if they did not destroy the mood and their image.

A few elders looked at each other before laughing. Since he came inside, could he still escape? If he had a Heaven Mending Rock, it meant that he was a disciple of the Heaven Mending Pavilion. In the future, any type of discipline they employed on him would be fine!

“Everyone, we’re going to look at the precious medicine, then we’ll go and meet that baby,” elder Zhuo Yun calmly said.

“Good!” Everyone nodded. All of them were satisfied, and had high expectations.

The geniuses of the second battlefield joined the group as well. A boundless group of people started journeying into the depths of the mountain range. As they followed the route and saw the battlefield for this trial, they all nodded.

“Everyone, we’re almost there. This medicine has been growing for over 800 years. It is very likely that it will go through a transformation as it turns a thousand years old.” Elder Zhuo Yun introduced.

When they finally reached the depth of the mountain range, they discovered a vast and empty region ahead of them. The ground was hard and dry, and the air was filled with black mist. It seemed as if there was a huge and terrifying gaping hole across the ground.

“So powerful! This is a genuine Black Tiger Demon!”

“Heavens! This is an enormous black tiger. It shouldn’t be any weaker than an Archaic Descendant!”

Very quickly, people discovered a pair of huge eyes shining within the dark depths of the cave. They looked like two bloody moons, frightening and terrifying everyone.

Elder Zhuo Yun was acting naturally, and was staying completely calm. Very leisurely, he lifted his hand, pointed forward, and said, “Everyone, please look at that...”

Suddenly, his fingertips stiffened. His smile which had been full of warmth had froze, and his gentle eyes instantly stared wide as he almost passed out.

There was a hole there. The Black Demon Lotus was gone! Even the roots, the stem and the leaves were dug out by someone!

“God dammit! Where’s the medicine? Where’s the precious medicine?!” All of elder Zhuo Yun’s calm and coolheadedness disappeared. He began to jump up and down as if someone had pulled on his tail. Clear veins appeared on his forehead and exploded as he howled in rage toward the sky.

Elder Zhuo Yun went crazy, as if he had transformed into an ancient madman.

### **Chapter 105 - Examination Finished**

The group of people were stupefied. Elder Zhuo Yun was indeed terrifying; the roar that came out of his mouth continuously shook the entire Heaven and Earth and rumbled them. Compared to the previous cultured, refined, and unperturbed expression, he became completely different.

Everyone couldn’t help but take a few steps back. They were scared that in his crazed state, he would unintentionally hurt them.

“Grandpa, what happened to elder Zhuo Yun? Is he using some ancient demonic technique? So terrifying!” A clan’s young child clung onto the corner of his grandfather’s clothes, and his little face carried a fearful expression.

“That’s... About right I guess.” The tribe elder stalled a bit then nodded his head.

“Where is the Black Demon Lotus?!” Elder Zhuo Yun furiously roared as his eyes turned thoroughly red. With just two steps, he entered the cave to begin searching everywhere.

The other elders seemed as if their buttocks were lit on fire as well, and quickly charged over. They were all perspiring profusely as worry and anger attacked their hearts. When they saw that hole, every one of their eyes turned dark, and they felt urge to faint.

It was a stalk of precious medicine! If it was any ordinary stalk, then it wouldn’t have mattered much. However, this stalk had the possibility of transforming! It could become a priceless holy medicine, so how could it have just disappeared like this?

“Goddamn! Who stole it?!” Elder Xiong Fei was flustered and exasperated.

Everyone was speechless. They originally came with the intention of seeing this precious medicine, but they never would have thought that they would personally see this scene in front of them. The Black Demon Lotus was lost, and several elders were screaming as if they had become frantic devils.

Their bodies were like lightning as they rapidly searched the entire area. They wanted to find some clues.

“Cough...” A ceremony attendee from a large tribe coughed and said, “Was there actually a precious medicine?”



Some people began to question them; naturally, the Heaven Mending Pavilion's elders became even madder. This time, they truly lost face. Originally, they wanted to reveal a bit of their secrets, however in the end, they were made into this kind of joke.

"Who did this?" They wished that they could immediately uncover the perpetrator.

Elder Zhuo Yun was still frantically yelling, and it was so loud that it hurt the other people's ears. He wanted to go crazy so badly, since this was too shameful. It was him who invited them over; yet in the end, he was losing face like this.

The black tiger walked out from within the cave, and that enormous and terrifying figure trembled everyone. Its body was simply too scary, since it was quite a bit taller than the mountain peak.

Its entire body was completely black with very long fur. As it stood there, it was as if a black demonic mountain was shaking people to their soul. With its pair of incomparably huge bloody pupil, its ice cold gaze looked down upon everyone.

In addition, waves of black-colored demonic aura would occasionally surge out from within the cave. It was as if they had arrived at the gateway to hell, and it made the people's hearts tremble with fear.

When the black tiger appeared, several elders could not help but tremble. They did not dare to act rudely towards it because this huge creature was capable of fighting on par with an Archaic descendant; its strength was simply frightening. Back then, an accomplished and lucky elder of this sacred land took action, and only after having one of his precious artifacts destroyed and fighting with all his strength for a while did he manage to make it yield.

The black tiger roared, and tens of thousands of mountains were shaken. Quite a few people were terrified, and they felt as if they were going to fall onto the ground. The group of children in particular had even paler expressions, since they had never met a fierce beast that was even taller than a mountain peak before.

It transmitted a powerful divine message, informing Xiong Fei, Zhuo Yun, and the others.

"Luring the tiger out of the mountains!" The several elders all felt their teeth, liver, and stomach hurt. The name of this strategy was truly used to indicate the trapping of the tiger.

The black tiger slowly retreated back into the cave, and disappeared from their sight. Only now, did people let out their long sighs of relief. This was way too scary. That kind of intense pressure made it difficult for people to even breathe.

"Get to the bottom of this. Find some clues as quickly as possible!" elder Xiong Fei shouted. He felt deaf and blind. The things that happened during the past two days had almost tormented him into collapsing.

Whenever he thought of the word torment, his brain immediately came up with the two words 'milk baby'. He instantly became flustered and exasperated, and shouted, "Do you guys think that devilish brat could have done this?"

After he said this, the entire area became absolutely silent.

However, the people immediately flared up again. Everyone guessed that there was at least an 80% chance that the naughty kid did this, since this was exactly his style of doing things. He did not even let the Void God Realm slip by. With such a stalk of precious medicine displayed here, was it even possible that his brain did not go askew? According to that child's line of thoughts, if he actually did not do anything, he would certainly have been struck by thunder from the heavens.

"F\*ck, this naughty kid really knows how to stir up trouble. Whoever gets in contact with him becomes unlucky."

"Hehe, when news of him coming to the Heaven Mending Pavilion spread, I knew this ancient sacred land was going to rot. You guys don't realize just who that little thing is. Even the Void God Realm couldn't take him anymore, and kicked him out."

"Sure enough, this seems like his style. He did another heaven angering thing. Hehe, why do I want to laugh right now?"

The faces of the pitiful Heaven Mending Pavilion's elders darkened. They were angry to the point that they were seeping out smoke from their bodies. After they speculated as to who might have done this, those ceremony attendees did not have a shred of sympathy. On the contrary, they were taking joy in their pain.

"After him!" elder Zhuo Yun became crazy. He opened his mouth like a vicious predator and shouted until his throat became dry.

"That's right, quickly go after him! That devilish brat even dug the roots out. Catch him quickly, and plant the roots down again. I believe that it can still continue living," another elder said.

They quickly found the terrifyingly deep hole that the little guy stamped on after he leapt. When they found that place, they discovered that his landing collapsed the surrounding rocks and ground. This was pretty much the same result as that time he broke Shi Yi's record in the Void God Realm.

"Heavens, so it is actually him!" At this moment, everyone cried out in alarm.

Guessing was one thing, actually proving it was another. This naughty child was terrible. He easily just robbed Heaven Mending Pavilion's precious medicine.

"Don't get distracted. Spread out an inescapable trap as soon as possible. Right now, we have to capture this little thief together!" Elder Zhuo Yun transformed into a Lama[1], and in spite of his appearance, he roared with uneasiness and embarrassment.

The second battlefield had already been sealed. They believed that the little guy's wings were stuck, so he would have a difficult time with escape. Therefore, they believed that they could certainly catch him.

They walked down the path that followed along the direction of the naughty child's escape. When the people saw traces of him leaping through an entire mountain in one jump, they all breathed in a breath of cold air.

This kind of physique was indeed heaven opposing. It frightened everyone.

"Shi Yi has an opponent now!" A few people secretly signed and showed their excitement.

"I'm afraid there is still two or three more years to go. This devilish brat is still too young," another person said.

As they followed his trail, everyone from the Heaven Mending Pavilion began to turn pale, because they found small broken pieces of the spirit medicine that clearly displayed small bite marks upon them.

At this exact moment, let alone Heaven Mending Mending, even the ceremony attendees began to develop a headache. He was such a wasteful person!

Was a precious medicine supposed to be eaten like this? Without even mentioning the fact that this stalk had the opportunity to transform into a holy medicine in the future, you should not directly eat it after picking it up. You should refine the medicine to achieve its maximum potency.

This little thing treated this thing like a carrot, and directly gnawed on it. How wasteful was this? Perhaps not even 30% of the medicinal effects would be displayed like that.

"This is infuriating!" Elder Xiong Fei was in a fit of rage.

Ah Pu!

Elder Zhuo Yun was even more straightforward as he spat out a mouthful of old blood. How could this wasteful child do something like this? Didn't he know that this was a Black Demon Lotus? He looked straight up into the sky and yelled.

"Obviously I know it's a Black Demon Lotus. As far as I'm concerned, isn't eating it raw and eat it cooked still eating it? There's not much difference. I was only using it to break through into six Heavenly Passage." The little guy cursed silently.

At the same time, he scratched his head a bit. At the time, he was running too fast, so he did not notice that he actually dropped some broken leaves. This was a bit wasteful.

If everyone knew his way of thinking and caught him, they would have immediately pressed him onto the floor, and beat him up before asking what was considered wasteful to him. To them, it was called wasteful that he was eating it like a radish!

In the end, as they followed his route, Heaven Mending Pavilion picked up another piece of the root. At that moment, elder Zhuo Yun's eyes turned dark again and almost passed out. This devilish brat didn't even let the root go and ate that as well?!

"How come you even ate the root?" Elder Xiong Fei became anxious as he roared repeatedly.

The people of Heaven Mending Pavilion were in complete despair. If he ate the root, there was no way to revive the Black Demon Lotus. This made everyone's heart ache and their lungs sore.

"Isn't this a precious medicine? Its entirety is a treasure. Naturally, none of it can be wasted. Therefore, it has to be eaten." The little guy silently thought to himself. He was completely dissatisfied towards their expressions, as he thought that they were the ones who were being wasteful. Did they want to waste the roots too? It was shameless wasting!

Fortunately, Zhuo Yun and Xiong Fei cannot hear him thinking to himself; otherwise, they would anger themselves until they spat out blood again.

"Don't let me catch him. Otherwise, I will certainly do some heaven angering things to him!" Zhuo Yun was raging.

Xiong Fei almost streamed tears down his cheeks as well. Since that devilish brat entered the Heaven Mending Pavilion, these two days had been completely restless. What drove people mad was that one 'heaven angering' thing after another were committed, and it was similar to the style in the Void God Realm.

"Turn this second battlefield upside down for me. Find him in any way possible. We can't let him escape!" an elder ordered.

At this moment, groups of young males and females entered the forest, and searched in every direction. These people were all genuine disciples of the Heaven Mending Pavilion, and were all extremely powerful and in their twenties already.

"There's still not enough people. Although he's locked up in here, this place is still too big. If he hides himself, it will be very tough to find him. Request more manpower!"

During this entire day, the entire Heaven Mending Pavilion was upheaved. In the end, all the disciples who were still in the school were conscripted. The crowd was so dense that it was omnipresent, and submerged the entire second battlefield.

Naturally, this matter was passed into the Void God Realm, and stirred up some controversy there. People were amazed at the ability of this devilish brat to cause trouble. He actually forced the Heaven Mending Pavilion to dig three feet into the ground to find him. He was indeed an astonishing person.

"Heaven Mending Pavilion is so unlucky." *noVe(lB*.In

Discussions were arising everywhere within the Void God Realm. In mere moments, the milk baby became the center of focus again. He cause everyone to guess, to comment, and even to stir up some hearty laughter.

The unlucky Heaven Mending Pavilion was at the tip of the wind, and mouth of the waves. Sometimes, people would tease them, making them extremely angry. They vowed that they would find the milk baby, and lock him up in the sacred land to slowly tidy him up.

"I found him!" Suddenly, someone shouted within the second battle to announce the good news.

"Where is he?!" Elder Zhuo Yun straightened up his eyes.

"There are three precious bones within a bird nest." A disciple walked over while holding three sparkling and translucent precious bones.

"I found some more. There are three precious bones behind a waterfall." Another female disciple came with some loots.

"Mine, mine, they're all mine!" the little looked looked from among the crowd. His large eyes widened until they were perfectly round. He was extremely unwilling to let them go, but he could only hide these thoughts within his heart since he did not dare to make any sounds.

In the end, the Heaven Mending Pavilion uncovered these six bones, and with no more harvest, the little guy released a long sigh of relief. Since there was still twelve pieces, his heart became a bit more peaceful.

Soon after, he began to change his appearance. His little face was still as round as a large apple like before, but it was still a bit different. He was extremely careful, and did not want to leave behind any clues.

While mixed within these 3,000 people, it was nearly impossible for them to notice. In addition, he was jostling within, and was constantly changing his position. He was slowly moving around while changing his appearance; therefore, it was very difficult for anyone to realize.

Several elders from the Heaven Mending Pavilion had gloomy expressions on their faces, and grouped the hundred or so geniuses within the Second Battlefield together. Their gazes passed through them one after another, and they wanted to see through something.

“Examination finished!”

Finally, Xiong Fei, Zhuo Yun, and a few others spat out these words. Their pupils were emitting a green light while staring at these geniuses. They believed that that devilish brat was hiding within this group.

Search slowly! As long as he entered the Heaven Mending Pavilion, there was no way that they wouldn’t be able to find him! These were the thoughts several individuals shared.

However, their hearts were still unreconciled. Since this milk baby was too fast, they did not personally see what he looked like. Was he really one of these geniuses?

Several elders began to believe that the little guy might actually be what the others have speculated; he might be the child of an Archaic Vicious Beast who was able to transform into human form! Some of these strange beasts had to have possessed this ability!

Otherwise, how could he have that kind of terrifying and explosive strength? In addition, how could he have not left a single trace of himself?

“So frustrating!” Several elders were bellowing in rage.

Apart from them, the silver gowned youth’s blood was churning as well. He finally found out who struck him twice with a sledgehammer. Not only did he began to face the skies, his cheeks almost streamed with tears. His hatred had grown so big!

“Do you see this? That is precisely that promising young hero. He’s not flustered in the face of trouble. When others are all sighing with regret, he is the only one showing disdain by looking towards the sky.”

“Grandpa, I see it. It’s actually only that big brother with the horn on his head who is looking towards the sky.”

“That youth is indeed formidable. His temperament is exceptional, far surpassing that of an ordinary person’s!” Several elders and seniors were sighing while commenting.

When the silver gowned youth heard this, he immediately felt like his heart being trampled on by a hundred of thousands prairie horses once again. He barely stopped his urge to shout out.

"It's finished. From here on out, you are all the Heaven Mending Pavilion's disciples who will inherit the traditions of this pure land. Alright, you will now enter through the mountain gate!" an elder shouted.

A group of people walked out of the Second Battlefield in a grandiose manner, and headed towards the Heaven Mending Pavilion's mountain gate.

Within that mountain gate, there was another group of people waiting. Shi Yi, the emperor's most beloved daughter, the prince of an ancient country, the heir of an Archaic descendant, as well as others were in that group. Like them, they all partook in the ceremony of walking through the gate.

Lama is like dalai lama

## **Chapter 106 - The Sacred Land's Wanted Criminal**

"Children, you have to do your best when you enter Heaven Mending Pavilion. Don't disappoint our clansman who placed their hopes and expectations on you!"

"The ancient sacred land is quite different from what you are used to, since divine saints have graduated from here before. Don't be naughty or mischievous here, listen to your master's words, and diligently cultivate."

The group of elders from a few of the large tribes warned and implored their clan's children over and over again. The elders wanted the children to learn to the best of their abilities so that they would gain the skills to defend their clans in the future.

The eyes of the 3,000 children were already red as followed beside the elders of their clans. As they listened to the instructions, they constantly wiped their tears, since they were going to be separated. They didn't know when they were going to reunite again, and perhaps by then, many of the elders would have already passed away.

"Clan elder, take care!"

They were all outstanding disciples selected from within their clans based on their excellent talents. Many of them weren't even the children of these clan elders, but they were still reluctant to part. It was those clan elders who traveled hundreds of thousands of li of the great wastes to bring them here, presenting them with such a life-changing opportunity.

The little guy stood inside the crowd. Although he missed home, he had no intimate elders around him, and so he could only pretend to shed tears by sobbing into the sleeves of an unknown old man.

What family did this kid come from? The elder was suspicious. He had no memory of this kid being in his clan, but he didn't care much. All of the children were crying right now, perhaps he was pulling the wrong person.

"Child, stop crying. Just cultivate well." The elder consoled him.

"Thank you grandpa. I know!" When the little guy saw there were fewer crying children, he immediately stopped. There wasn't a single tear on his face as he turned around and left, stunning the elder once again.

Finally, the great mountain gates finally calmed down quite a bit. All of the elders who came from the large tribes withdrew, while bringing almost 90,000 youths who have not passed the trial back with them.

Only 3,000 densely packed individuals remained on the scene. The elder who sat cross-leggedly on the large limestone in front of the mountain gate had a huge headache. During previous years, they had only accepted a few hundred disciples. There were too many this time. How would they plan for over 3,000 people? This was a problem that caused a lot of headaches.

Xiong Fei, Zhuo Yun and other elders dangled their heads down as they nestled an incredible flame within their hearts. They truly messed up this time. They felt ashamed and could not show their faces to their seniors by the mountain gates.

“Fine then, lead them inside. It’s just a bit more troublesome. Everyone will just have to teach a few extra disciples.” The elder sat there. Between his eyes, people were able to see extremely astonishing scenes of the world being created.

The mountain gate was enormous. It was constructed with two lofty and majestic rocky mountains. Many elders from Heaven Mending Pavilion appeared to lead the children inside in order to pay respects to their teachers.

They were only considered disciples of Heaven Mending Pavilion after arriving inside. The interior was still incredibly spacious, and elegant mountains appeared one after another as the beautiful trees towered above them. There were pavilions everywhere, and even some waterfalls were dangling down.

Like a paradise in the realm of men, all of the mountain peaks were like this. The clouds evaporated, and multi-colored light were resplendent. A dense mist was rising, and was full of an auspicious and peaceful feeling.

This was the ancient sacred land. Its interior was filled with graceful spiritual influence. There were many lush beautiful trees on peaks as well as many spiritual ponds and waterfalls, and even some propitious birds and beasts. It was literally a world that seemed like it came out of a legend.

“This place is truly special. When you breathe, you feel as if all the pores on your body are opening. It’s very suitable for cultivation!” Many youths were pleasantly surprised.

“En, it’s true. I feel like I can cultivate the Bone Text several times faster here.” The group of children all exposed their excitement.

“This group of birds are so fat. They look like Fire Spirit Sparrows, and seem very delicious.” The little guy also murmured and immediately salivated.

There were little Luans near Stone Village. They were also spiritual birds, but the elders did not allow them to recklessly hunt them. Right now, the little guy was still able to remember that delicious lingering aftertaste.

“There are so many Fire Spirit Sparrows. It wouldn’t hurt to try one right?” the little guy muttered to himself.

“What are you saying?” A youth beside him revealed his odd expression.

"I didn't say anything. By the way, what's over there? It looks like Scarlet Dragon Vine, a spirit medicine. Can we tear a segment off since it's over two meters long already?" The little guy changed the topic, but he switched it to the more serious topic of spirit medicine. It made that youth immediately retreat and turn around, because he did not want to make a single mistake inside the sacred land.

"Where did Hairy Ball go? In the future, I'll bring it inside and let it wander up and down about these spiritual mountains. It will definitely be able to find a lot of spirit medicines there." The little guy began to laugh happily.

There were ancient trees on top of every graceful mountain. The mountains had old medicines growing on them, and spiritual birds perched on them. There were even spiritual mountains that directly gushed with propitious vapors. The little guy was almost certain there had to be some kind of spirit medicine growing there.

Unwittingly, they arrived at an enormously spacious land. The surrounding spiritual mountains were overflowing with a light that lingered in this area. There was an incredibly tall stone statue carved out of a stone mountain at the very center.

"This is our ancestral master. When you enter our Heaven Mending Pavilion, you have to pay respects to our ancestral master!"

That stone statue was enormous. However, under the passage of time, it had already become battered and broken. One could probably see that it was originally created in the shape of a human, but no one was able to tell whether it depicted a male or a female.

"Respects to the ancestral master!" Some elders shouted loudly as they lead 3,000 children into this worship ceremony.

"Is this an old man, an old woman, or a Guardian Spirit? Have you heard about it before?" The little guy bumped the youth beside him.

"I don't know!" The youth there was startled. He did not imagine that the child beside him would be so brazen, and asked such a question so quickly. He quickly lowered his head in worship, and did not dare speak randomly.

The little guy pulled at the skirt of a little young maiden in front of him and said, "Have you heard about this ancestral master? What kind of abilities did it have during the ancient era, and what large accomplishments did it have?"

"So annoying!" The pretty young maiden pulled back her skirt. She was very nervous, and quickly kowtowed again.

The children beside him all wanted to laugh, but they did not dare. All of them lowered their head while muttering phrases of prayer to the ancestral master. They did not dare to arbitrarily look around again.

The little guy scratched his head. He poked here, and bumped there. He wanted to get in touch with some people; however in the end, these children were all scared to death. They did not dare to be so absent minded during this ceremony.

Finally, the long drawn out ceremony concluded.



The little guy pulled on the skirt of the 13 or 14 year-old young maiden in front of him and asked, "Hey, by the way, didn't they say the emperor's daughter and the children of Archaic Descendants were here? How come I didn't see any?"

"Don't touch me!" The young maiden was fierce, and stared at him.

"Do you guys know?" He did not feel shameless at all as he asked all of the youth who were over ten beside him. He was considered pretty young here, yet he was so daring.

"They left a long time ago since they are different from us. They had their ceremony around the stone statue, and left as soon as they finished paying respects to the ancestral master."

"Very unfortunate. I wanted to see what a dual-pupiled person looked like. Does he actually have four eyes?" A child beside him was very disappointed.

"What's so good-looking about a dual-pupiled person. It's very scary." The little guy scratched his head and said, "I want to see whether or not the emperor's daughter is as pretty as the rumors say she is. I also want to see those heirs of the Archaic Descendants."

"Shh, quiet. That's the emperor's daughter you are talking about. You can't just talk about her." A 15 to 16 year old child warned him.

"What does it matter? Isn't she just a little maiden less than 20 years old? Everyone here are disciples of the Heaven Mending Pavilion. There aren't any differences here." The little guy didn't care at all and said, "She has so many spirit coins in her family. When I meet her in the future, I'll have her treat me to some Luan meat. It's even better if she can gift me some precious artifacts."

After hearing his mouthful of words, all the youth around him began to laugh. The little guy was too loose with his words, so he was easily likeable. Soon after, he struck a nice relation with everyone.

"You there, hurry. I'm going to bring you guys to meet your master. Be more serious, stop messing around." Right at this moment, a clear voice rang out. A beautiful girl around eighteen or nineteen years old walked past, and pointed towards them.

"Beautiful sister, can you be my master?" The little guy was giggling because he had already changed his appearance, so his apple-like face seemed extremely chubby.

"This little fatty, you even dare to take liberties with your senior sister?" The white clothed girl walked over, and pinched his fat face.

"I'm not a fatty, I'm well developed. Like sister's slender body, these are both symbols of beauty." The little guy grimaced in pain, and grabbed that slender jade-like hand to stop her from pinching him.

The young lady was astonished. This was the first time she met such a naughty child. Everyone else was still thinking about their relatives and parents. This brat was completely fine like a fish back in water.

"Little fatty, I'm warning you. You are not allowed to lead the people around you astray. Hurry up and go select your master." The young lady pinched his plump cheeks again before finally letting go.

Suddenly, a pure white feather flew over from the distance. It was several meters long with two disciples standing on top of it. There was a young male and a female disciple who quickly headed over to report a few matters to a few elders.

“What?” A large portion of the elders were shocked, and they began to mutter. It was obvious that they were discussing something important.

Soon after, elder Xiong Fei stood up, and said, “Bring it here!”

Everyone was amazed, and they didn’t know what happened.

Soon after, a sheet of beast hide flashing with symbols was levitating roughly a meter off the ground as it rapidly rushed over. Several experts sat on top of it; furthermore, there was also a large boulder.

“What is that? Could it be that it is an unusual rock -- a Guardian Spirit?” Several youngsters were all curious.

“Don’t choose your masters yet! All of you come back!” elder Xiong Fei said.

Suddenly, all the children who were originally being lead away stopped moving, and returned in front of the ancestral master stone statue once again.

Those elders lost all lost their expressions one after the other. Xiong Fei and Zhuo Yun in particular had even darker faces. No matter how you looked at it, their moods were poor.

The little guy’s complexion was odd, and he didn’t say anything more. He surprisingly became quiet for as he stood together with the other youths.

“Let them see!” elder Zhuo Yun ordered.

The boulder was raised onto a high platform, and the side that was facing everyone had a few words carved onto it. “Heaven Warring Martial God, Just, open, and honorable.

The youth below immediately went into an uproar. They were well-known figures within their clans, and they were all between thirteen to fourteen years old. All of them had previously entered the Void God Realm; therefore, they were naturally familiar with these two lines.

“Milk baby!”

“It’s the message left by that odd child. Even the handwriting is exactly the same. Don’t tell me that he actually entered the Heaven Mending Pavilion?”

“It can’t be. Didn’t that devilish brat escape? Could it be that he still became a disciple in the end?”

The three thousand plus individuals all cried out in alarm.

Elder Zhuo Yun made the people turn the boulder around, and had its back facing everyone. Another row of words appeared: Hammer in Hand, Ruler of Land.

Everyone was astonished. They couldn’t hold back their laughter, and began to discuss amongst themselves.

Only a silver gowned youth was clenching his fists before hurriedly covering his forehead. This was because as soon as he moved, the veins around that blister would begin to bulge, and a sharp pain would overcome him.

"It really was him!" The silver gowned youth was gnashing his teeth in anger. n)-∅(-v-(e)/l/-B(-1-/n

Elder Xiong Fei said with a calm and collected expression, "I believe you all know who he is. This child might very well be within out Heaven Mending Pavilion, and I'm assigning a task to every single one of you right now..."

No one could have imagined that elder Xiong would instantly send out an arrest warrant. If anyone found the milk baby or discovered clues on him, they could instantly report it to become a core disciple.

Hong!

This place instantly flared up. The three thousand plus young males and females were incredibly excited!

The little guy was immediately surprised. This was too severe considering that he had just entered the school, and instantly became a wanted criminal. Could it be that these elders came to some realization, and figured out that he was within the crowd? Looks like he had to be a bit more careful, and could not be too careless!

"Capture this heaven angering kid!" A group of disciples who just entered the school shouted with their incredibly resounding voices.

The little guy immediately hid within the depth of the crowd with his tail between his legs as he followed along and yelled, "Capture that devilish brat!"

"Alright, go pick your teachers." The elders waved their hands.

The little guy scooped together with those people who he just got familiar with, and he followed that white clothed young lady to select a teacher. In the end, they walked around in circles because every place was filled to the capacity. The main reason was because there were too many people this year.

"Fine, Zhuo Yun and I will look after these children." Elder Xiong Fei walked over.

"Ah?!" The little guy was flabbergasted. He angered these two elders to the point that they almost spat out blood. If he studied under them now, how could he possibly have a good time in the future?

That white clothed young lady stealthily pinched his plump little cheeks and angrily said, "Don't do anything wacky. Consider it a blessing that these two elders will be teaching you. You guys have to understand that these two are important seniors. They are disrupting the hierarchy by doing this."

The eyes of this group of young male and females immediately shone. The little guy had to muster up his cheeks and widen his eyes as well to make his best effort in trying to show an amazed and joyful expression. In actuality, his heart was practically worried to death.

In reality, Xiong Fei and Zhuo Yun were helpless. What kind of thing was this where they had to teach a hundred disciples between the two of them? Could they really instruct them hand in hand like this? They had no choice since they made a big mistake this time, so they could only take the initiative to clean up the mess.

“Go, I’ll bring you guys to your living areas.” The white clothed young female lead over a hundred new disciples and walked towards mountainous region. During this time, she continuously explained the rules to them. She even seriously warned that they were absolutely not allowed to go to the resting place of Heaven Mending Pavilion’s Guardian Spirit, and was not allowed to disturb it.

This was a rocky mountain. Over 3,000 new disciples all lived here. There were many rooms here with many dense bamboo forests surrounding it. The environment here was pretty nice.

What made the little guy happy was that over several days, these two elders only showed their faces once. Moreover, they left as soon as they finished their explanation of the Bone Text.

“The happy life is starting now. How come Hairy Ball still hadn’t come inside yet?” The little guy blinked his shining eyes.

After several days, he still had not seen Hairy Ball, but incidentally saw Qingfeng once. He immediately furrowed his brows on the spot because Qingfeng was injured with bruises on his body!

The little guy did not go over, but he secretly clenched his fists.

“Who did this? After only a few days, they actually bullied Qingfeng? Is it because his cultivation is relatively low?” The little guy frowned, but he did not act without thinking.

After all, living within Heaven Mending Pavilion was different from the great wasteland. If he accidentally made some errors, it might cause some huge trouble. He needed to be cautious and prudent.

Only, there was no way that he was going to ignore this, because Qingfeng was like a brother to him. If he was bullied and suffered many bruises as soon as he entered the Heaven Mending Pavilion, no matter what, the little guy was going to need an explanation for it.

## **Chapter 107[1]**

The entire Void God Realm was engaging in heated discussions. There was so much noise that the heavens were practically flipped over.

That devilish brat actually went to the Heaven Mending Pavilion. Furthermore, not only did he dig out the precious bones within the eighth region, he also stole a precious medicine! He even left behind some writings on a boulder in the second battlefield, and his actions stirred up a huge controversy.

“This child really is opposing the heavens. He actually provoked such a crisis within the ancient sacred land. Those pitiful elders Xiong Fei and Zhuo Yun were almost spitting out blood.

“This baby’s style has not changed from the past. He still hasn’t stopped doing outrageous things like digging out bones or stealing medicine. He’s even more skilled at it now.”

“Hehe, this is truly interesting. Thousands of people completed the trial, and it was all thanks to this child. Would Heaven Mending Pavilion still recruit disciples next year? I think they are going to suspend it!”

News spread rapidly within the Void God Realm. Quickly, everyone was informed about what happened that day within the second battlefield.

"This is truly interesting. A few blood-spitting elders within the Heaven Mending Pavilion already released an arrest warrant for this naughty kid. I don't know whether or not they will catch him in the end."

Right now, the hottest topic of discussion was naturally related to that devilish brat. People believed that this child was truly worthy of being known as a prodigy. Wherever he goes, there would always be noise as a result of his heaven angering actions.

"How do you guys think the number one genius, Xiao Tian, got his big blister?"

"According to my research, it must be that devilish brat's doing. Did you forget the other line on that boulder? Hammer in hand, ruler of land. That large blister on the silver gowned youth must have from that devilish brat's hammer strike!"

"Hehe, haha..."

Void God Realm bursted into laugh, and the silver gowned youth almost ran away from the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

These mountains were very tall, but a lot of propitious air lingered around it. Since there were old medicines growing between the cracks of the rocks that filled the air with their sweet scents, it made this place appear natural and peaceful.

Patches of bamboo forests grew within the vicinity, and there were many residences located there. All 3,000 disciples were going to be living here.

In the the following few days, a few geniuses were taken away, such as that silver gowned youth. Their display of skill within the second battlefield was astonishing.

Soon after, the little guy found out that he did not have a lot of freedom in this place. He found out that he actually had to do some manual labor, such as irrigating the medicine fields with spring water or extracting rare refined metals.

"I came here to cultivate. Those two old men only show their faces once every several days, and they only pass on stuff that I have already grasped. It's a complete waste of time here." The little guy was dissatisfied.

"Don't complain. New disciples always start from the very bottom, otherwise, why would other people teach you bone texts and precious techniques? They would only attach some importance to you if your talents were scary enough," a 14 to 15 year of youth said.

"Okay!" The little guy nodded. During the past few days, he was always gazing at the medicine fields impatiently. When was it going to be his turn to water them? He was always looking forward to it; unfortunately, he never got a turn.

Apart from these things, the little guy also pondered about the matter with Qingfeng being bullied. He had to take care of it, but he only knew where those genius disciples lived, and not who it was that injured little Qingfeng.

He wanted to go there, but he was scared of being discovered. After all, this was an ancient sacred land. Who knew how many terrifying experts were guarding that place.

“Hairy Ball, you unreliable thing, when are you going to come inside?” the little guy muttered to himself.

Two days later, a little dull and grey thing appeared. It acted thieving, and sniffed around until it directly wandered in front of the little guy’s residence.

Peng!

The door was suddenly pushed open, and the little guy rushed out. He immediately grabbed Hairy Ball by the tail and lifted it up.

“Zhi Zhi...” Hairy Ball protested, and angrily yelled.

“How come you just got here? Where did you go? Wa, your little claws have the smell of spirit medicine on them. How many have you taken?” The little guy immediately found the answers to his questions.

Hairy Ball was shy and embarrassed. In the end, it only extended a little claw, then angrily began to yell again. He discovered that within these spiritual mountains that were gushing with rich air, there were more than a single type of spirit medicine. After wandering around for several days, it was only able to obtain a single one after encountering many dangers.

Only being able to eat a single stalk of spiritual plant while being in this mountain that was filled with treasures was a bit of a disgrace to Hairy Ball. Therefore, it was endlessly aggravated.

The little guy rubbed and pinched it, and said, “You even forgot about me after gathering the spirit medicine. Are you deliberately hiding it, and secretly eating it on the side?”

Hairy Ball made a gesture with one little claw, and yelled with Zhi Zhi sounds. It was looking down on the little guy, because even this little Zhuyan heard about the strange things that occurred within the eighth region and the second battlefield.

After being disdained by a fist-sized monkey, the little guy naturally had to ‘correct it’ by pinching and rubbing it. Finally with a serious expression, he said, “Qingfeng was bullied by someone. Go over there and ask him about what happened.”

After a serious topic was raised, Hairy Ball’s large eyes swivelled. It did not decline, and quickly disappeared.

This area was surrounded by green peaks and blue valleys, and it was a spiritual place with a dense mist rising about. It was an extremely good place for cultivation, and this area far surpassed the areas that ordinary disciples lived in, as the people living here were all geniuses.

However, Qingfeng had a bloody and swollen face right now. Someone was sitting inside of his house while treating his wounds, and painful groans would sound out from time to time.

“When can I enter the Heavenly Passage realm? Otherwise, I’ll be bullied by those people all day,” he quietly muttered to himself sadly.

Generally speaking, he was considered pretty young here, and his cultivation was the weakest. He attracted some people’s attention as soon as he arrived here. They exchanged pointers with him, and fiercely beat him up to the point that half his body turned purple.

This was an internal injury that was very difficult to heal quickly. It could only be healed slowly, but these people were bothering him everyday. They rudely and unreasonably demanded to exchange pointers with him.

Qingfeng did not understand at first. However, recently he found out that if a person did not make an inch of progress within the genius camp, they would be quickly eliminated, and be replaced by outsiders.

“They won’t let me heal my injuries in order to slow me down. I won’t be able to make any progress in my cultivation, and they will wait for me to be kicked out. After that happens, their own people will have an easier time getting in,” Qingfeng muttered to himself. There was a large patch of bruises on his little face, and even moving a little bit would make it hurt a lot.

He did not imagine that the competition would be so cruel and intense here. People would even implement these schemes against young people, and form little alliances. The main reason was because the genius camp would distribute rare medicine and bone books that surpasses the outside at the start of each month. Those allowed an individual to advance by leaps and bounds.

“No matter what, I have to endure until the start of next month in order to heal my injuries with those distributed medicines. At the same time, I’ll memorize the contents of the bone books for little big bro,” Qingfeng muttered to himself while clenching his teeth with perseverance.

He knew that although those few people were strong, they were not the most terrifying people because they still relied on others.

“I have to persevere and remain here. Every year, the Guardian Spirit at the depths of this ancient sacred land will explain scriptures. It is rumored that it is extremely world-shocking, and will enable people to gain some sudden insight. I have to remember those scriptures for little big bro.”

Qingfeng dealt with his own wounds, then sat crossed-legged on his bed to start cultivating. Unfortunately, some symbols within the wounds were randomly battering against him. They were left behind by those youths, and it was quite hard to completely get rid of them. It was very detrimental to his cultivation.

“Ai, if little big bro was here, he could certainly oppress them with a lift of his hand. However, I can’t rely on little big bro for everything. I have to try my hardest too. If I cultivated as long as they do, I won’t be inferior!” Qingfeng was cheering himself on.

Outside the window, a little thing stuck its head in to look around, then it slipped inside.

“Hairy Ball!” Qingfeng was pleasantly surprised. These few days were very lonely for him. After being bullied by those people, he reminisced about the warmth of Stone Village. He was almost tearing up after only a few days without seeing Hairy Ball.

Zhi Zhi

Hairy Ball angrily shouted when it saw all types of bruises on his body. Those injuries all had symbols left inside them. Suddenly, it could not sit still anymore and embraced Qingfeng, because they had been together for quite a while, and developed a good relationship.

“It’s nothing. I’m not hurt,” Qingfeng comforted it.

Zhi Zhi

Hairy Ball did not care and yelled non-stop. What it meant was that it wanted to take revenge.

“Don’t go. If they find you, you most likely won’t be able to escape. Those people are very difficult to deal with.” Qingfeng appeased him.

Hairy Ball calmed down, then scratched its head for a bit. It made some gestures in the air and told Qingfeng to inform it of what happened. Then it’ll let the little guy know, and when the time comes, he’ll tidy those people up.

“I’m very happy that little big bro entered Heaven Mending Pavilion, but I don’t want to bother him for everything. Otherwise, I might seem too useless,” Qingfeng said.

Hairy Ball immediately slammed its claw on the table. What it meant was, ‘He knew a long time ago. If you don’t tell him, he’ll worry about you.’

Qingfeng was emotionally moved. Not only did his little big bro care about him, even this little monkey did too. His eyes became red on the spot as tears almost dripped out. Then, he recounted his experiences during these past few days.

Hairy Ball returned during the latter half of the night. After the little guy learned about what happened, his little face immediately darkened as he wandered about his room.

“A few vicious youth with the support of a genius whose surname is Yu[2]. Could it be the same Rain family from Stone Country?” the little guy muttered to himself. His expression was a bit cold.

“If I take care of those people, I might provoke the Rain Clan. In the end, will this involve Shi Yi as well?” Although this was a small matter, the little guy still thoroughly considered his options.

Hairy Ball waved its little claws beside him. It made some very violent gestures.

The little guy laughed and said, “Hairy Ball, you have to remember that you can’t just immediately charge over and start beating or killing people. Only barbarians do those things.”

Hairy Ball immediately stomped and hopped about while shouting Zhi Zhi non-stop. Its pair of little claws even made some gestures. What it meant was, ‘Don’t you always do that? You’re always so barbarous.’

The little guy was put in an awkward spot. Then he scratched his head and said, “That depends on the situation, and who you’re up against. Naturally, you need to be uncivilized and violent within the great wasteland.

Hairy Ball curled its lips to show its disdain.

“Wu, let me think for a bit. In two days, some people from the genius camp are going to come here to display their extraordinary power in order to motivate us. I’ll just take care of them at that time!” the little guy said.

He had received some news a long time ago that during that day, no teachers would come to teach them the bone text, and they would not need to do labor as well. They only had to wait here for the arrival of those geniuses.



It was mainly because there were many youths who were dissatisfied these days, and felt that they needed some motivation for their cultivation from time to time. It was tough to understand. n//σ)-v-/e-  
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In addition, the elders' words were very simple: If you're strong enough, and your talents are heaven opposing enough, you can go directly to the genius camp without having to stay here any longer. The reason those geniuses were going to come was naturally to show the difference between them in order to avoid any further complaints.

In the blink of an eye, two days passed by. A group of geniuses appeared between the mountains and rushed of.

This group of people were all glowing with health and vigor. All of them were extraordinary, and they were all elites who distinguished themselves within their large clans. They were all highly regarded by the Heaven Mending Pavilion, and was attracted into the school.

A group of geniuses whose extraordinary gifts were not only in name, but in reality as well. All of them were extremely powerful!

There is no title in the rawsYu = Rain. Therefore, someone named Yu might be from the Rain Clan

### **Chapter 108 - Genius Camp**

The forest was lush and full of life, and it was dense with spiritual essence. Ancient medicines were were rooted within the cracks of the mountain rocks, and this area was extremely auspicious and peaceful. This was the entrance to the disciples' residence.

However, this group of geniuses who arrived could not help but frown. Compared to their spiritual land, this place seemed rather poverty-stricken, and the density of the spiritual essence was not comparable at all.

This piece of land in particular was especially bare, and there weren't any fine trees growing at all. It lacked propitious vapors, and their areas of residence far surpassed this area. Their cultivation speeds were definitely several times faster as well.

At this time, they were all startled inwardly. They definitely could not be eliminated from the genius land, as the outside conditions were too 'arduous.' Comparing the two, it was clear that this school truly treated them geniuses well.

"Fellow disciples, the reason for our appearance this time is to exchange pointers. Please do not take offense." One of the geniuses carried a smiling expression, and it was like the warmth of sunlight. It gave everyone a warm feeling.

Everyone nodded their heads in greeting.

He was wearing white clothes, and his stature was rather tall. He appeared to be roughly fourteen to fifteen years old, and although he was male, he had an outstanding temperament. He was like a charming God, and he continued speaking. "Although battles have a beginning and end, it does not distinguish between the noble and lowly. We are fellow disciples, and ought to assist each other."

He was modest, and naturally won over everyone's favorable impressions. After all, he was a genius, and was a well-known figure even among the geniuses.

"Senior student, what should we address you as?" a new disciple asked.

"White clothed senior student is truly handsome!" Many of the females began to develop an extraordinary splendor within her eyes as they stared forward.

"I am called Yu Feng, and entered the school a few years before you. We are all fellow students, so in the future, if you need help, look for me." The white-clad Yu Feng smiled, and his black hair freely danced about. His gaze contained a bright light, his teeth were extremely white, and his temperament was extremely outstanding.

"He is Yu Feng?" Quite a few people cried out in surprise.

Within these past few days, a large amount of the new disciples have understood quite a few things. There were quite a few formidable individuals within the students who were a few years older than them, and they were familiar with the majority of them.

Yu Feng was definitely a strong expert, and he carried a famous reputation. Although he only dueled with others a few times, the ones who lost miserably to him were all genius level experts, and they were all extremely powerful.

Within his generation of disciples, there weren't many who could suppress him. Beside this, he also had a sister, and her name was Yu Lin. She was as tender and pretty like a flower, and was extremely beautiful. She was a naturally talented young lady, and her name was well known.

"The white clad Yu Feng, naturally born with charming looks. Upon entering a rainy condition, there are no enemies he cannot withstand. He has the power to strike down the enemies with lightning from the highest of the heavens, and his golden-colored symbols covers the skies."

Someone declared a few of his accomplishments, and it immediately made the surrounding people revere.

The little guy watched from the side and nodded his head; this Yu Feng was quite a character. Soon after, he frowned as he thought for a bit. Wasn't this the supporter of the group who were bullying Qingfeng?

However from the looks of it, an expert at his level should not have any reason to target Qingfeng, but rather that it might have been that those individuals made it up. They simply wanted to recommend and squeeze in one of their own comparatively weaker geniuses.

"Among the disciples here, are there any who want to challenge us?" At this time, another individual spoke out, and he was wearing a gray set of clothes. He was roughly fourteen to fifteen years old, and his appearance was ordinary. Their purpose for this visit was precisely to reveal their powerful strength and obediently carry out the elder's orders, allowing the new disciples to see just how great of a gap there was between them.

"I'll try!"

A youngster opened his mouth, and stepped out from the crowd. He directly challenged the gray-clad genius.

With a weng sound, a ray of multicolored light flew past. Symbols interweaved, and gathered together into a bright turtledove. It released its wings as it soared, and while releasing a long cry, it shot towards that genius within the stage.

“Ya, it is actually a precious technique!” Everyone was shocked. Precious techniques were rare, and typically, how could disciples who just entered the school comprehend one? Only a hidden and profoundly large clan would have this.

That gray clothed genius stood there motionlessly, and with a simple wave of his hand, a scarlet light flashed. A thick and solid wall appeared in front of him, and was incomparably glaring. This was actually a lofty wall of fire, and was forged from burning flames. It raged and burned fiercely, and stood in the path of the attack.

That bright turtledove wailed, and immediately transformed into ashes. It scattered into a rain of light, and the challenger snorted. He retreated, as he lost; moreover, he was thoroughly defeated.

Everyone was fearful and apprehensive. This was only a single confrontation, and even though that youngster used a rarely seen precious technique, he was still defeated in an instant.

Everyone began to revere the gray-clad youth. After seeing that his appearance was ordinary, they never thought that with just a wave of his hand, he would be able to congeal a solid and thick wall of flame and destroy a powerful precious technique.

The gray-clad youth did not utter a single word, and retreated a few steps. This was a genius; they could display a powerful might with just a simple action to defeat a powerful new disciple.

Shortly after, another individual walked out from the genius camp, and he was rather tall. He was at least two meters tall, and his physique was especially robust. Black hair fluttered about his head, and a visible wave of energy was being emitted.

“I have already been at this school for four years, and have arrived quite a bit before you guys. In addition, I am already eighteen this year, so if you feel that it is not fair for me to make any moves, then it is better that you guys just attacked me. I won’t retaliate.” While he was speaking, his energy was ample, and it was as if a large bell was ringing, shaking the people until their ears were making wengweng sounds.

“This is actually allowed?” Immediately, quite a few people were eager to give it a try.

Finally, a youngster walked out, and with a loud shout, symbols began to interweave within his palm. It formed into a lance, and it was completely forged out of symbols. He emitted his fighting aura, and it was rather terrifying.

Everyone felt their hearts tremble. Even the people within the genius camp were startled, as within this group of ordinary disciples, there was actually such a formidable person. It really was unexpected, and it was possible that he might not be much weaker than the people within their group by much.

“Open!”

The youth shouted, and the lance stabbed out like a streak of lightning. All of the power were gathered at a single point, and with a kengqiang sound, it emitted a genuine metallic sound. It was incomparably terrifying, and shot towards that tall and well-built genius.

All of the people felt their hearts tremble. If this lance was aimed at their own bodies, would they dare to directly resist it? Even a few of the geniuses were feeling anxious, and some were feeling fear. However, that tall genius stood there without moving an inch, and only a layer of golden light enveloped his body. It transformed into a small golden colored vortex, and rotated about the surface of his body. There was an inexhaustible amount of symbols, and was somewhat abnormal.

When the point of that lance shot over and neared the surface of his body, the golden-colored vortexes began to rotate even more violently. With a kacha sound, the lance pierced into the center, and was unexpectedly directly shattered, transforming into a rain of light.

All of them inhaled a breath of cold air. What type of body protecting technique was this? Such a domineering and powerful vanishment, it really caused the people to exclaim in admiration.

Without a doubt, the challenger was defeated.

“Senior disciple, what type of technique was that?” The little guy’s eyes were emitting light, and he shouted out while hiding within the crowd.

“This is called the Golden Spiral Ripple Technique, and emerged from a set of symbols that originated from the body of the Golden Winged Peng,” said the tall genius truthfully.

“So powerful! Will we be able to learn it?” Many of the new disciples all revealed a hopeful expression.

“If you guys are able to enter the Sacred Treasury Pavilion, then there are many bone books to choose from within there. At the time, I found a piece of muddy and ash covered golden bone in a corner, and learned it from that piece of bone. It is a pity that I was only able to find a single text.” He did not conceal the truth at all.

Although the school’s method was not comparable to the symbols originating from the bloodline of the Golden Winged Peng, it was still extremely astonishing. If they were able to find the follow-up text within the Sacred Treasury Pavilion, then it would definitely be absolutely terrifying.

“If there is a chance, I definitely need to find a way to let Hairy Ball enter the Sacred Treasury Pavilion!” The little guy’s large eyes were shining, and his little canines were sparkling and shiny. He was smiling with incomparable happiness.

Everyone was yearning for the Sacred Treasury Pavilion that had been collecting bone books since the ancient times until now, and they did not know just how many of them were in there. It was definitely boundlessly wonderful, and it made all of them yearn for it.

However, the new disciples all knew that entering it was extremely difficult. They did not know exactly what kind of conditions they had to satisfy in order obtain such a chance, and all of them were wishing for such a day to arrive sooner.

Following that, the geniuses would appear one after another. They were challenged by roughly a dozen new disciples, and without any mishaps, they were all defeated; they were far from being their opponents.

Even the silver gowned Xiao Tian went on the stage, and he was a genius disciple among the newcomers. In the end, they were similarly powerful, and after obtaining a slight advantage, he caused a female disciple to roll and fly.

“So powerful!” Many people cried out in alarm.

Xiao Tian heard what was said, and nodded his head in an amiable manner.

‘It really was a promising and brilliant young individual[1]!’ someone shouted in praise.

The silver gowned youth immediately became stiff, and he felt the veins on his forehead jump. He resisted his impulse and slowly retreated.

The little guy laughed.

Everyone was in admiration. They finally understood just how great the disparity was, and their road to the genius camp was still very long.

The new disciples were no longer willing to enter the stage, because the difference between themselves and the genius camp was simply too great. Although they were outstanding youth specially selected from great tribes, within the Heaven Mending Pavilion, they really weren’t worth much.

“How about this, we will select a relatively weak disciple from within the genius camp, and everyone can challenge him.” A youth opened his mouth, and was roughly eleven or twelve years old. He wore a set of blue clothes, and his thick eyebrows and big eyes emitted a frightening aura. One could tell that he was a powerful individual with just a glance.

He carried a mocking expression on his face, and beckoned for an individual to come out from within the genius camp, indicating for him to come over.

The little guy immediately raised his eyebrows, and his pupils became cold as they emitted terrifying rays of light.

“Senior Zhou, my body is injured, so I cannot come out right now.” Qingfeng’s heart shook, and he was extremely weak. On his body were numerous wounds and bruises.

Zhou Yuhao laughed, and said, “Disciple, don’t be so modest. Only by exchanging pointers with others can you improve.”

His body was extremely sturdy, and his skin was a bronze color. Symbols flashed within his eyes, and although he was laughing, he gave others a warm feeling. However, when he walked over, he grabbed Qingfeng’s arm, and with a force like iron pincers, he immediately made Qingfeng feel as if his bones were splitting open.

“Come, junior disciple, don’t always be so bashful. Being within the genius camp all the time won’t allow you to encounter any bitter cultivation, and it is best if you often exchange moves with others,” Zhou

Yuhao shouted, and it seemed as if he was being a good senior disciple. When he lifted up his junior disciple, the spectators could not find a single bit of malicious intent.

Only Qingfeng's heart was trembling, and the bones in his arm were about to snap. After being carried over with such force, he really did not want to challenge anyone here. This was because his injuries were truly not light, and the person grabbing him was a completely different person from within the genius camp.

"Forget it, don't bother Qingfeng anymore. Since his body is unwell, then there is no need for him to battle." Within the genius camp, someone frowned as they spoke.

The white-clad Yu Feng nodded his head, and said, "Let it go."

This was because if Qingfeng was defeated by an ordinary disciple, then they would lose face as well.

Zhou Yuhao heard what was said, and he smiled. "Since it is like this, then allow our genius camp to demonstrate some martial arts. We will show everyone a few clever uses of symbols."

"Yes!" The new disciples replied, and they were immediately joyous.

"Junior disciple Qingfeng, let us pair up and demonstrate a few usages of symbols towards these junior disciples." Zhou Yuhao sincerely invited.

Within Qingfeng's eyes appeared a slight dread, and he began to retreat backwards.

"Don't worry, there is no need to be shy. We are only practicing martial arts, and it's not like a decisive battle of life and death." Zhou Yuhao walked forward, and already began to take action.

"Qingfeng braced himself as he had no choice but to fight. Otherwise, his injuries would only worsen.

"Fellow junior disciples, please watch carefully. This is the usage of an aquatic dragon's symbols, and with just a simple swing, one could emit a powerful hidden force and sent your opponent flying."

Zhou Yuhao seemed to be extremely focused, and his right hand drew out an elegant trajectory. It was as if an aquatic dragon was moving its tail, and in an instant, it emitted an endless amount of symbols as it struck towards Qingfeng's location.

Although Qingfeng did his best to avoid it, his opponent's achievements in symbols surpassed his by too much. With a wave of Zhou Yuhao's palm, an aquatic dragon emitted light, and truly appeared. It immediately shot towards Qingfeng.

Peng!

Qingfeng flew horizontally, and heavily fell onto the floor. His sternum was stuck to the ice cold floor, and it felt as if he was splitting apart as his five viscera and six bowels ached with sharp pain. Only after a long time did he stand up again, and he knew that he suffered several serious injuries. He wanted to vomit out blood, but he couldn't.

It was obvious that the opposing party's technique left everyone speechless. They couldn't see through anything.

After a long time, Qingfeng stood up with difficulty, and felt as if his entire body was splitting apart.

“Junior disciple Qingfeng, nothing is wrong, right?” Zhou Yuhao was astonished as he spoke, and then he quickly ran over. He supported Qingfeng up, and shook his head as he said, “Junior disciple, it’s not that I’m scolding you, but your body is truly too frail. To want to remain in the genius camp, you truly must work harder.”

He appeared to be a good senior disciple, and gave the surrounding people good impressions.

Qingfeng was finally able to stand up, and a fury burned within his eyes. However, it was difficult for him to take action, and he could only tightly clench his fists. He was clenching them so hard that his fingernails were turning white.

“Come, I’ll help you circulate your blood essence, and then we can demonstrate another usage of symbols to these junior disciples,” Zhou Yuhao loudly spoke.

He grabbed Qingfeng’s arm, and ferociously used his strength. In that second, it made Qingfeng’s blood essence roll over and over. It was incomparably uncomfortable, and once again inflicted wounds on him.

“Alright, let’s demonstrate another usage of symbols.” Zhou Yuhao had a smile on his face.

Hong!

Qingfeng once again flew out, and smashed into a patch of trees. He felt that his injuries were worsening, and it was difficult to even budge an inch.

“Ai, junior disciple, this will not do. You need to work harder, or else it will be hard for you to remain in the genius camp. If there is something that you don’t understand while cultivating, you can find me.” Zhou Yuhao shook his head, and lifted him up.

In the distance, the little guy’s pupils were flashing with a divine radiance, and his canines began to make grinding noises. It seemed that when Zhou Yuhao lifted Qingfeng up, he once again used his power to injure Qingfeng, and it was absolutely fierce and despicable.

“Alright, we will end it here.” Someone from the genius camp couldn’t watch this any longer, and opened his mouth.

“Fellow junior disciples, if you have anything you don’t understand, you can ask us,” said a genius in this way.

“Okay!”

Three thousand disciples immediately rushed forward, and began to ask all types of questions.

Around the white clad Yu Feng was where the most people gathered, and a large group of young ladies surrounded him. They were chattering continuously, and wanted to ask him for guidance.

The others were also surrounded densely by people, and the area was overcrowded. Many of the geniuses were being surrounded, including the silver gowned youth Xiao Tian.

The three thousand disciples asked every type of question possible. They asked for advice on cultivation and asked for secrets within the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

“Rumor has it that Shi Yi came too, and so did the Emperor’s daughter. There were a total of ten special geniuses that entered the Heaven Mending Pavilion, so why haven’t they appeared?”

“This group is particularly special, and even have an heir of an Archaic descendant. It is extremely rare for an ordinary person to meet one of these people, and they were lead away by an old person.”

This area was bustling with noise, and all of the geniuses were being surrounded as they patiently answered.

A while later, a large chaos erupted in the distance. A blood-curling shriek ran out, and no one knew what was happening. Everyone turned around, and their gazes shot out. They only saw the hundred new disciples who appeared completely startled and were completely stirred up. It seems like someone was being hunted down.

“What happened?” A group of geniuses were astonished.

Shortly after, many people arrived, and the miserable screams were divided up.

“Isn’t that Zhou Yuhao’s voice?” Someone within the genius camp was shocked.

“Chase after him! Don’t let him escape, and get that devilish brat’s whereabouts from him!” The group of people were extremely stirred up.

They only saw Zhou Yuhao with his hair dishevelled, and his teeth splattered across. He was beaten until he was sent flying by someone, and when he dropped to the floor, he did not dare pause. He immediately got up and began to flee.

Unfortunately, he was immersed by the sea of people.

“What happened?” The genius camp was dumbstruck.

“Find out where that devilish brat’s whereabouts are!” The little guy immersed himself within the group of people and loudly shouted.

“That is Zhou Yuhao, what relationship does he have with the devilish brat?!” The genius camp’s people all felt that this was a bit crazy.

Zhou Yuhao was so angry that he was vomiting out blood. He was merely joking with the people around him, and said that he knew where the whereabouts of the devilish brat was. In the end, he was smashed in the face by some little thing, and the impact made his face burst open. Blood splashed everywhere, and he was framed into being the devilish brat’s accomplice.

Following that, the little thing who he didn’t even see clearly loudly shouted, and a group of people swarmed over. They were completely stirred up, and held him down as they violently stuck and beat him until even his teeth flew out.

“I’ve been beaten until even my blood became moldy. It was a f\*cking joke! How could that little thing be real?! You’ve handled this too viciously!” Zhou Yuhao was driven mad.



The Heaven Mending Pavilion had said in the past that as long as they noticed the devilish brat's whereabouts and had some clues about him, then they would be promoted to a core disciple as long as this information was reported.

"The reward is truly astonishing, but you guys need to find proof first! I really don't know where the devilish brat is!" Zhou Yuhao vomited out blood, and he covered his head and sneaked away like a rat.

The large mass of people was extremely stirred up as they charged after him. Even if he was a genius, it didn't matter.

The most important thing was that in the very beginning, a little thing beat his face until it blossomed, and as the group of people chased after him, it immediately created a blindly conforming effect. Hundreds of people began to join in.

"Why is my mouth so lowly!" Zhou Yuhao furiously ran, and his heart couldn't help but howl in grief. However, he felt that the little thing was even lower, as how could he do such a thing to him? To seize such an opportunity, it was too lacking in moral sense. What the f\*ck was this?!

This could also be interpreted literally and be 'an extraordinary horned individual'--OVerb1n

## **Chapter 109 - Bloody Conflict**

Zhou Yuhao miserably screamed, and the corners of his mouth were overflowing with blood. His expression was completely pale, and he was running for his life. With so many attacks coming at him, all types of symbols were densely packed as they sparkled with light. Everyone was oppressing and beating him.

Geniuses were still human, and as he faced off against a hundred of the large tribes' most powerful youths, he couldn't defend himself at all. Blood flowed from his mouth and nose, and his disheveled hair was fluttering about; it was a tragic sight.

Typically, he was a noble and untamed steed. He was naturally talented, and would not even care about these ordinary disciples. Although he wouldn't speak words of contempt, he always despised them within his heart. However now, he was being madly beaten.

The hundred or so youth who originated from large tribes were all shouting, and they formed into a giant flood as they submerged everything. Zhou Yuhao loudly shouted, "I truly don't know! I have nothing to do with him!"

"Who would believe that? You were just fiercely resisting just now, and even said yourself that you knew where that devilish brat was. Many of us heard you, furthermore, if it really wasn't you, why do you need to run?"

Zhou Yuhao endlessly cursed. If I didn't run, wouldn't I be beaten to death? It truly was like 'jumping into the yellow river but still unable to clean oneself.'

"Brothers, catch him! Slowly interrogate him!" someone shouted.

However, Zhou Yuhao's strength was not just for show, and he dashed left and right. Although he didn't have any way of escaping and was seriously injured, he was still painfully persisting on.

Peng!

Within the dark, symbols formed into a small palm, and directly smashed into his left rib. Zhou Yuhao seemed as if he was struck by lightning, and his entire body felt as if it was collapsing apart. He shouted miserably, as this symbol palm was too terrifying. It immediately made him feel as if his left ribs were shook until they broke.

This time, he fell onto the floor, and he was instantly drowned out by that group of people. The group of people crazily trampled on him, and he was hugging his head and trying his best to protect his crucial parts.

Ao...

The cry that Zhou Yuhao emitted was simply not a sound that belonged to humans. It was like a wild beast wailing, and a mouthful of teeth were spouted out. They all fell, and he was powerless as the surrounding people all trampled and smacked him.

"No good, if we continue like this, Yuhao will lose his life!" someone said in a low voice within the genius camp.

Although they were separated by quite a distance, and more than a hundred people were blocking their way, they were still able to vaguely see Zhou Yuhao falling. If it continued like this, then he was definitely going to lose his life.

This was not just one or two people taking action, but rather a hundred people attacking together. Just from their trampling alone could turn him into meat paste.

Honglong!

Symbols flickered, and it sounded like a waterfall. It was deafening, and the two people who were normally on the best terms with Zhou Yuhao soared over and attacked in that direction. Using their precious techniques to open up a path, many people were sent flying in an instant.

In that split second, there were more than a dozen youth who began to cough blood. They all became unsteady, and fell down.

In that short period of time, the scenery was peaceful and quiet, and the intimidation effect was achieved. After seeing this, those two people relaxed. Their faces were cold and detached, and they immediately charged inside. They once again took action, and sent another dozen people flying.

"The genius camp is bullying the newcomers. We came from the great tribes! Did we come to the Heaven Mending Pavilion just to get bullied? Group together, resist!" The little guy loudly shouted within the group of people.

In that split second, countless people began to blaze with fury, because they saw for themselves the ruthless actions of those two just now. After arriving, they knocked down twenty to thirty new disciples. Their faces carried arrogance and indifference, and this was something that they all witnessed for themselves.

"You want to bully us, who have just entered this school? To directly wound us like this, return the stage! Let us support our fellow disciples who were wounded!"

“What is so special about the genius camp? Do you think that you can oppress others just because you arrived earlier? Beat those two unbridled fellows!”

The entire place erupted. This time, it was not just a hundred people. Over ten people ran forward, and used an incomparably crazy power to send all types of symbols into the air. They smashed forward.

These two instantly became scared. Their intimidation unexpectedly failed, and now they were caught up in this tide of people as well. Next to him, all types of multicolored lights flashed, and as they grouped together, they formed an astonishing and terrifying attack.

Ah pu...

Soon after, these two were beaten until they vomited out blood.

Peng, peng...

In that split second, two mysterious palms formed out of symbols appeared, and directly smashed into their bodies. More than ten of their bones instantly snapped, and the two individuals' fighting abilities steeply declined; they were drowned out by the crowd.

The little guy had accomplished his task, and was now retreating. The person who first yelled out was naturally him, and the one who threw a fist first was naturally him as well. The one who inflicted the serious injury at the crucial moment was also, of course, him.

Now that Zhou Yuhao's group of three were submerged within the flood, he rapidly retreated. He felt rather satisfied, and that he carried out this matter excellently. You three should just pray for some stroke of luck to occur.

Ao...

The three were beaten until they wailed like ghosts and howled like wolves, and even when they kneeled and begged for forgiveness, it was useless.

The genius camp's members frowned. If this continued, it would definitely lead to major trouble. If these three individuals weren't crippled, then they were going to die. All of them were watching this, and one of them had already left to look for an elder, while a few others walked forward and took actions collaboratively. They wanted to rescue those individuals.

“The genius camp really are bullies! Just now they were humble and showed their courtesy, but now, it seems as if it were all just pretending. It was all an act, and they are now revealing their fangs and starting a war against us!”

A loud voice shouted out, and this entire area clamored with noise. The three thousand new disciples all charged towards this area. Symbols immediately fell down like rain, and sent several of the geniuses flying.

The little guy was stunned. He merely pushed them a bit, and never thought that things would blow up like this. Like a wisp of smoke, he fled.

The genius camp were also angered at this point, and many of them began to emit light from their bodies. They were preparing their powerful precious techniques to sweep away these new disciples, letting them understand who exactly a genius was!

Yu Feng frowned. If they fought back like this, then it might incur a large scale conflict. At that time, it was no longer clear who exactly was going to be on the losing end. Although he wanted to stop them, he knew that it was useless.

Honglong!

Symbols flared up from both sides, and erupted like a storm. It directly caused the space around them to explode, forming a powerful wave of radiance that contained enough force to collapse several mountain peaks.

“Stay your hands!”

A loud shout rang out, and a bottle gourd appeared in the air. It was a glistening yellow, and was radiating rays of light. Soon after, it began sucking everything in like a whale, and removed all of the surrounding symbols. It completely swallowed up the blazing radiance that could have collapsed a mountain peak, and it all entered that gourd.

Everyone was shocked, and they felt a terrifying aura. There was only a single symbol on that gourd, and it endlessly flickered. It was as if it split apart the heaven and earth, and shook all of their hearts. Hidden within was unexpectedly the aura of primal chaos!

Finally, the golden skinned gourd downsized, and the symbols disappeared. It began to spin around until it became the size of a palm, and fell into the hands of an elder; it was precisely that elder who previously sat in front of the mountain gate.

Currently, he was carrying a dignified aura, and his expression did not contain the slightest hint of a smile. He shouted in an extremely serious manner, “Everyone who participated in this disturbance today will face the wall in meditation for three years!”

The little guy who had already quickly ran into the distance raised his ears, and after hearing those words, he once again made his way into the crowd. If he suddenly exited the group, then it would be too weird, and so it was still better to follow the large flood.

The elder’s gaze was intimidating, and it swept over all of the disciples. He sighed inwardly; recruiting three thousand disciples at once did indeed create a large problem, and internal strife truly did occur.

Soon after, several elders appeared. They were all wiping their cold sweat, especially Xiong Fei and Zhuo Yun. They were shouting within their hearts; how could another ripple been created when the first one hadn’t even settled yet? After recruiting these new disciples this year, there hasn’t been a single event that went by smoothly.

They began to investigate just what exactly was going on, and in the end, they had absolutely nothing to say. There wasn’t any instigator for the chaos, and there were only a few unfortunate people.

Ninety percent of the bones in Zhou Yuhao's bones were broken, and the other two also suffered serious damage. They were already half crippled, and even if they were nursed back to health with medicine, it would still take several months.

Many of the people were following along blindly, and they did not truly cause an insurrection.

"Why did you claim to know where the little guy was?" elder Zhuo Yun pointed at Zhou Yuhao who was lying on the floor, and he was angry and furious. He completely chewed him out until the words were splitting Zhou Yuhao's head and covering his face; their shouts were only lacking the three words 'serves you right'.

Zhou Yuhao was filled with grievance, and he felt that he really had a low mouth. However, that little thing who he couldn't see clearly was even lower. He was too lacking in morals; why did you send your fist over at me with absolutely no reason?

Couldn't you at least wait to strike after you finished asking clearly?

At the same time, his heart was still doubting. How could he, a genius, be punched in the face until his face blossomed by a little thing, and almost be knocked unconscious? He didn't even have any way of evading it. The only thing was, he was too embarrassed to ask this question, as he was scared of the humiliation.

There wasn't a specific instigator for this event, and naturally no one had to face a wall in meditation for three years like the golden skinned gourd elder claimed. Therefore, he directly left.

"You all... Are truly infuriating!" Elders Xiong Fei and Zhuo Yun roared. Only after a quite a while did they finally retract their 'demonic dog methods', and left in extreme anger.

The crisis gradually calmed down. The little guy batted his eyes at Qingfeng who was in the distance, and he carried a smile on his face.

Qingfeng's mouth was completely round, and he almost shouted out. This entire disturbance was caused by little big bro? This was simply too frightening!

The males and females who rushed over were all at least twenty years old. They had already been within the Heaven Mending Pavilion for over eight years, and their strength were astonishing. They were in charge of the aftermath of the crisis. While they explained to everyone the regulations of the Heaven Mending Pavilion, they treated the injured at the same time.

"Senior disciple, do you know what kind of treasure that gourd in the elder's hand was? It really is effective, where did he obtain it from?" The little guy moved up and asked.

"Little fatty, you are curious about everything. Those are things that you don't need to be concerned about. To even ask about where such an item was obtained from, were you actually planning to pluck off another one?" said a rather good-natured senior disciple.

"If there really are those kind of gourds, I would definitely also pick one. They really are just too useful," the little guy said, making his seniors all gag at him.

Several pretty girls gently laughed from the side, and covered their mouths with their hands. Among them, one of the pretty seniors laughed and said, "Little fatty, don't think so much. That is our Heaven Mending Pavilion's treasure, and was obtained from our Guardian Spirit. Do you still dare to pluck one?"

"Ah?" The little guy was immediately shocked. It turns out that the Heaven Mending Pavilion was a gourd vine, it really was too mysterious.

The crisis quieted down, and several days passed.

There wasn't anyone else who bothered Qingfeng, and he was allowed to peacefully cultivate. This allowed the little guy to relax a bit, and he decided to take a stroll around to familiarize himself with the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

This region was truly extremely boundless, and there were more than a hundred spiritual mountains within the cultivation grounds. As for the elders and the higher class, each and every one of them occupied a grand and ancient mountain.

Furthermore, there were still many mysterious areas, and it was just like the original wasteland. Disciples were not allowed to come near, and was even more vast.

"That area is the holy institution." The little guy looked into the distance, and saw a vast and obscure area of land, and a mist of primal chaos was surging about violently.

"Yi, there's someone here!" Right at that moment, he became astonished. That holy institution was enshrouded within propitious vapors, and not even the buildings were visible. He could only see a single road, and it lead into the extremity of the primal chaos.

On top of that road was a youth, and his steps were firm and resolute. He was walking forward step by step, and gave people an indescribable type of feeling. It was as if the Heaven and Earth blended together, and were combined into an integral whole as it resonated with that great road.

However, while he walked on that road, although he was advancing forward, that road seemed as if it had no limit, and continued on endlessly.

"Shi Yi." The little guy spoke in a soft voice.

He believed that individual was definitely that powerful Shi Yi, and he was an existence that was similar to a God!

"He continuously walks forward, and seems like he had already walked for many days. However in the end, he was still unable to reach the end of the road." The little guy pondered over this, as this sacred institution was indeed mysterious.

That area was a boundless, and if you took out that strip of road, then there was only the primal chaos. It wasn't clear where the road lead to, and it was evident that Shi Yi had been on this road all along. He seemed to be moving forward, but from start to finish, he hadn't taken many steps.

"This road is truly not simple. I could feel a sort of rumbling sound all the way from over here. While walking on that road, although he hasn't entered the ancient sacred institution, these types of conditions will still grant major benefits." **Chapter 11**

The little guy spoke to himself, and after pondering for a while, he felt that he had to work harder. Otherwise, he really would be shaken off by Shi Yi.

## **Chapter 110 - Guardian Spirit of the Sacred Land**

“Can I really walk down that path into the primal chaos of the Ancient Sacred Institution?” The little guy muttered to himself, then quickly shook his head. From his understanding today, he already knew that this holy institution couldn’t be randomly opened. Having it open for one person in over ten years was pretty good already.

However, this time, the Heaven Mending Pavilion already picked Shi Yi to enter. No one else would have the opportunity to enter again. Despite the fact that the elders of the sacred land had said that ‘as long as someone had an outstanding performance with extraordinary natural gifts, they would have the opportunity,’ these were only words of encouragement.

“Ancient Sacred Institution....” The little guy said out loud before turning around with determination.

A young man was advancing down that path. He had the reputation of an existence equal to a God within his age group. It was as if the heaven and earth blended together as large amounts of divine voices echoed outwards. It seemed like the ancient Gods were chanting.

The little guy did not allow himself to become distressed, and quickly ditched this matter from his mind. He grabbed Hairy Ball by the tail, then slipped away into a mysterious area like a thief.

Although it was currently deep into the night, the surrounding scenery was all clearly visible.

This was an extremely large courtyard with all kinds of growing vegetation. There was also a little stream flowing underneath the bridge, as well pavilions everywhere. There was a certain characteristic to these structures, and they were all very old-fashioned. The bridge and the pavilions all seemed as if they could collapse at any moment, since they haven’t been repaired for thousands of years.

The vegetation was still growing, but this arched bridge and other structures seemed like something that had existed since ancient times, and was already on the verge of collapsing. He quietly tiptoed inside while grabbing Hairy Ball by the tail.

Hairy Ball’s large pair of eyes swivelled and turned. It was not angry after being grabbed by the tail. Like the little guy, it was curious as well, and it surveyed this entire place.

This was the most mysterious place in the Heaven Mending Pavilion, and it occupied from ten to a hundred li. It was the huge ancient courtyard where the Guardian Spirit lived in seclusion. Normally, no one dared to venture inside.

This was because of the fact that they had all been warned before.

There was no one guarding this place, because such a thing was absolutely unnecessary. Would the Heaven Mending Pavilion’s Guardian Spirit need protection from humans? The Guardian Spirit was the one that guarded this entire sacred land.

“Master Guardian Spirit, I’ve come here here harboring a heart full of reverence. Wasn’t it rumored that some fated disciples could obtain your guidance? With a devout mind, I have come here to ask for your guidance.”

The little guy muttered as he swept his gaze around this entire place. He was searching the ground for some spirit medicine. Hairy Ball's little nose was constantly breathing in as his eyes shone and surveyed in every direction.

"How could the place where the Guardian Spirit is staying be so empty?" They walked inside, and the further they walked in, the more amazed they were. The amount of vegetation decreased, and the ground became even more barren until not an inch of grass grew.

When the little guy arrived here, he felt the divine light within his body explode forth and started to shine. Strands of essence energy were leaving his body as all kinds of mysterious patterns appeared on the ground.

Hairy Ball cried out in fear as well. It struggled free from the little guy's hands, and scuttled onto his shoulders while exposing its frightful expression.

The little guy sucked in a breath of cold air; he finally understood why this place was so empty. There was a demonic power that drew out the energy from the earth, and deprived this entire place of life.

It was strange that he only felt it after entering this region. If he backed off just a bit, he would not feel that kind of power anymore.

"What happened to the Heaven Mending Pavilion's Guardian Spirit? Is there something wrong with it?" The little guy was constantly bewildered as he carefully paced forward.

The barren land ahead of him was like a desert. It seemed as if he arrived at a great desert, since there was only sand and stone here. It was incredibly quiet, and the sound of his footsteps were able to transmit very far away.

"Guardian Spirit, I'm here show my worship for you. Doesn't every disciple have a chance? You can't make a mistake," the little guy garrulously muttered. He was genuinely curious as he walked inside even further.

This quiet and silent place was incredibly desolate and remote. He advanced over ten li, and his entire body shined like a sun as symbols densely covered his body. They were constantly protecting him from the demonic power.

"So powerful. It absorbed the energy of the courtyard here, and devoured the essence of the heavens as well. Is the Guardian Spirit cultivating some type of mysterious technique?" he muttered to himself.

When he lifted his head, he was able to see strands of strands of divine light pouring down from the sky. The stars and the silver moon in the sky all sprinkled down a silver radiance. It was as if silver raindrops were falling into the abyss of the desert.

He was finally drawing near. There were signs of vegetation that appeared after the little guy arrived in front of an ancient courtyard.

This was a courtyard within a courtyard, and walls surrounding it. The passage of time had left this entire place riddled with many scars.



The doors had rotted a long time ago, and the walls were full of ordinary vines. There were no spirit medicines, nor were there any precious trees growing here. There was only the most ordinary of vegetation here.

“How come the essence energy here is not deprived?”

The little guy was amazed since this courtyard was truly ancient. There was only a single stone remaining, and all the structures had collapsed with vines overrunning them.

Sprinkles of light descended into the courtyard. These ordinary plants had received some of this benefit. As a result, they flourished extravagantly, and this place did not become a desert.

“This looks like the courtyard of an ancient family!” The little guy noticed the abnormality after entering, and revealed a surprised expression.

There were three layers to this courtyard. Drizzles of light flourished within the rear courtyard as a skyful of moonlight descended into it. The Guardian Spirit was clearly over there.

The little guy crossed this place and discovered that all of the houses here had already collapsed and were buried beneath the weeds. Even that arch bridge made of rocks was collapsed with vines running all over it now.

The more he looked, the more he felt as if this was the residence of an ancient family.

Finally, he approached the rear yard, and became extremely nervous. When he arrived, the essence energy inside his body was no longer being drained, and instead, an indescribable reverence overcame him.

“Respects to the Guardian Spirit!” He spoke when he was very far away, then he softly and quietly entered the rear yard.

“This is...” He finally understood. A shocked expression spilled out of the little guy’s eyes as he faced something he could never have imagined.

Endless drizzle of light sprinkled here, making silver splendor evaporate into the air. It made this place appear holy and auspicious. A plant which was precisely the Heaven Mending Pavilion’s Guardian Spirit grew there. It was completely different from what he had imagined. It wasn’t resplendent nor was it green. It was yellow and sickly, as if it was about to wither away.

This was a gourd vine that crawled over a pile of stones. There was no splendor nor divine light coming from it. It was simply yellow and withered. It was not very big at all, with a length of five to six meters. Its leaves were sparse, as if autumn had arrived to suck away its life force.

The dried up vine only had a bit of its life force left. It was surrounded by yellow leaves, and even the light rain that filled the skies could not cure its condition.

The starlight and moonlight was resplendent as they poured down, making this entire rear yard appear like a vast expanse of whiteness. They poured into the vine, but it still appeared low spirited like before, and was seriously lacking in life force.

This was the Guardian Spirit of the Heaven Mending Pavilion, an ancient vine that lived for countless years. It made people heart tremble even though it already looked weak and sick. It seemed to have reached its twilight years, yet it still had an indescribable might like a God!

This should not really be a God right? The little guy muttered to himself in his heart. He shut his mouth, and did not speak it out.

An unknown amount of time had passed before he finally managed to speak again. He repeated those words he had spoke earlier while he walked over. His large black eyes shot sneaky glances at the vine to see its reaction.

The quiet and soundless ancient vine seemed like it had lost its life force.

“Yi, there’s another gourd!”

Under the cover of the yellow leaves hid another green gourd. It was similar in size to the glistening yellow gourd that the old elder of the Heaven Mending Pavilion had. They were both the size of a palm, but their colors were different.

The little guy’s large eyes stared perfectly round as he discovered that this gourd was very magical. The more he looked at it, the more fearful he became. It seemed as if it contained a world inside of it, and could oppress him whenever it wanted to.

Furthermore, the aura of primal chaos that lingered around that area seemed to be bottled up within the gourd.

Hairy Ball obediently laid on his shoulders. It was rare to see the creature not daring to move a single inch. In reality, it was the same as the little guy. It wanted to take this gourd away so much, only, it was something that he could say, but could not do.

“It seems like this is a pretty good place for cultivation,” the little guy muttered. He sat around and allowed the light rain scatter onto him. After he received a part of it, his entire body relaxed, and symbols began to resonate.

He stole a glance at the Guardian Spirit, only to find that the vines were motionless. Its leaves were quiet without any reactions at all.

“Uncle Guardian Spirit, you’re not against me cultivating here right?” The little guy asked, then quickly added, “Are you hurt? I know of a willow tree that suffered a far worse injury than you. Its entire body was barren, and only one of its branches remained, but it was still able to once again revive.”

The little guy wanted to be friends with it. However, after he spoke, the vines still remained motionless. It was not injured by any external forces. It was only because it had lived a long life, and had exhausted too much of its life force.

“As long as there is hope in your heart, even if the entire world is lost, you can still live wonderfully. I’m rooting for you, uncle!” The little guy waved little fist.

He stole another glance with his large eyes and found the Guardian Spirit still did not have any reactions. He could not help but let out a long sigh before muttering, “It’s sleep? Fine then, I won’t be courteous and cultivate here.”

The little guy visualized the True Primordial Record in his heart, and carefully examined the mysterious usage of the symbols that was recorded on there. He sat beneath the vines of the gourd while remaining very solemn; he quickly settled himself in place.

A gentle breeze blew past, and the yellow leaves swayed. The entire gourd vine gently swayed as silver drizzles of light sprinkled down. It made this entire place appear especially holy and auspicious.

Without knowing how much time had past, the little guy continued to comprehend the True Primordial Record until he faintly heard a large cry. He suddenly opened his eyes to find the green gourd was moving. There was an ancient symbol flickering on top of it, accompanied with an aura of primal chaos that made it appear especially mysterious.

He was alarmed. He wanted to see the symbols clearly, but after continuously trying, he still failed. It was simply impossible to see it clearly.

He calmed his mind once again, and noticed that on the area where the symbols flickered, the heaven and earth was rumbling. He discovered that it was much easier to comprehend than the True Primordial Records.

The little guy became excited. This was truly an exceptional place!

In the depths of the night, there was not a sound to be heard. The little guy woke up after settling down for a while. He knew that he should leave, and should return during the night.

When he left, he was startled. Could this really have been an ancient household, and this gourd vine was planted by those people? Could it be that it never wanted to leave this place?

After seeing this ruined courtyard and desolate place, a strange feeling overcame him. Over ten li around this area became a desert, and only this place was the same as before where ordinary grass still grew. Was the Guardian Spirit deliberately preserving this place to make it look like it had been in the distant past?

Was it reminiscing or thinking back to something? The little guy felt that this Guardian Spirit had its own 'story.'

Finally, he paid respects to the rear courtyard behind him once again, then turned around and left. He decided that he would come back tomorrow night.

As soon as he stepped out from the courtyard, the little guy suddenly became horrified, and he took a few steps back. Hairy Ball was screeching non-stop too as all of the hairs over its body became erect.

The little guy widened his large eyes and stared forward. Outside the gates, there was an elder with a full head of grey hair and an empty pair of eyes. His head was stabbed through by an ancient sword mottled with rust.

His arms were hanging down, and his half a foot long fingernails were pitch-black and absolutely terrifying.

His clothes were incredibly ancient; it looked exactly the same as the styles in ancient books, and made people's hairs stand up. Was this an ancient person?

He did not breathe, nor did he have a pulse; there wasn't a single trace of life force on him anymore. He only stood there as his two empty eyes that seemed like two black holes terrified everyone.

"Senior...you're blocking my way," the little guy spoke.

Soundlessly and breathlessly, this elder disappeared like he had never appeared before. However, the little guy felt his back turn cold, then he suddenly turned around, and his scalp instantly became numb.

In addition, Hairy Ball was even more scared to the point the it jumped up and down on the little guy's shoulders, because this grey haired elder was behind the little guy. He was practically sticking onto the little guy's back.

The little guy's hairs stood erect, and he could not help but take a step back.

Shua!

This elder disappeared soundlessly and breathless once again. This time, he did not appear behind him, and instantly appeared between the courtyard's ruined walls. Furthermore, it emitted some wuwu sounds like it was crying.

It was too fast; it simply seemed to appear out of nowhere as it recreated its body. This scene was absolutely horrifying.

"He lacks life, and the life force within his body was broken. How can he still behave like this..." The little guy took a step back.

Wuwu...

His forehead was penetrated by an ancient sword as his dishevelled hair swayed back and forth. It even seemed like it went to the rear courtyard and stood by the Guardian Spirit while constantly crying. Then it finally appeared in front of the little guy again to block his way.