

Perfect WD 111

Chapter 111 - Ancient Apparition

The little guy's scalp became numb. What exactly was the motive behind this elder who lacked life by obstructing him? This made every hair on his body stand up.

Dark bloodstains seeped between his gray hair, and had already dried up a long, long time. The hilt of the ancient sword that was originally incomparably sharp now had thoroughly rusted. It was difficult to imagine just how many years it had experienced.

"Uncle, why are you blocking me? If something is wrong, just say it," said the little guy.

Hairy Ball directly hid behind his back with its pair of large eyes swiveling about. It nervously grabbed his hair, and was scared that elder would suddenly attack.

Without a single word or breath, this elder stayed fixated his position without any type of response. His face was like a wooden idol, and his eyes were empty as he blocked the path.

When the little guy saw this, he ignored the elder, and walked towards the side with the intention of detouring around him.

With a shua sound, the elder formed directly appeared in front of him out of nowhere to blocked Shi Hao's path once again.

"Uncle, are you going to be reasonable? If you have something to say, then just say it. Stop scaring me." The little guy made a bitter expression, and began to take precautions.

This was simply too strange! Why did such a lifeless elder appear? Why did he continue to block him? It really was meeting a ghost while still alive!

One has to understand that this was the resting place of a Guardian Spirit. How could an existence like this who was neither a human nor a ghost that wore ancient clothing be here? It made people scared and upset.

Suddenly, the little guy turned around, and quickly returned to the courtyard. With a sou sound, he rushed into the rear courtyard.

The Guardian Spirit was here, could it be that the gray-haired elder could still go against the heavens? If even the ancient sacred land's calabash vine could not make the elder yield, then he really would be at his wit's end.

From start to finish, the little guy never made a single move, because he felt that this was simply too strange. This seemingly half man, half ghost existence could possibly be extremely dangerous, and it was still better to not provoke it.

In the rear courtyard, the calabash vine was still as dried up and yellow as before. After receiving the heavenly splendor and moonlight's baptism, this area became hazy and gentle.

"Uncle Guardian Spirit, another Uncle came. You should chat a bit with him; otherwise, he'll keep blocking me and prevent me from leaving." The little guy arrived beneath the calabash vine.

He was hoping that the Guardian Spirit would give him some kind of response. This place was also a part of the sacred land, so it should care. However, he was disappointed because the dried up vine remained motionless, and its yellow leaves were drab; it did not show the slightest bit of reaction.

The gray-haired elder also closed in, and he still stood opposite of him like before. It blocked his path while staring at him with his empty pupils.

The little guy anxiously rushed on top of a pile of rubble, with the intention of disturbing that green gourd from on top of that vine's frame in order to awaken that Guardian Spirit.

Just when he was about to draw near, that green-skinned gourd began to emit the aura of primal chaos. It created an ear-splitting noise, and prominently formed a symbol. Terrifying and extremely intimidating waves of aura were emitted, and an indescribable ripple forcefully made the little guy retreat.

Symbols interweaved and linked in countless ways, moreover, the aura of primordial chaos grew thicker. It enveloped the green-skinned gourd, and it was as if he arrived at a point in the time when the world was being created. The mist here was hazy, and lightning interweaved within this area!

At the same time, the gray-haired elder's body shook, and emitted a sound from his mouth, "Give my sword back..."

In the depth of the night, the little guy felt a chill crawl down his spine. Give what sword back? There was indeed one here, but it was pierced through that elder's skull, how does someone give that back?!

"Uncle, the sword is in your head."

The elder seemed as if he didn't hear what was said, and continued to stare at the little guy as before while speaking. "Give my sword back."

The little guy was startled and doubtful at the same time. Could it be that it wanted his help to pull out the sword? He opened his mouth and asked, "How do I return it? How about you lower your head, and I'll pull it out for you."

Qiang

The ancient sword unexpectedly emitted a shrill sound, and a black-colored bloodstain appeared at that location. The elder once again shook, and muttered, "Give my sword back."

He blocked the little guy's path, and repeated that sentence. Shi Hao did not know what to do, and in the end, the little guy was pressured into extreme anxiousness. "Okay, in the future, I'll help you find it, and give your sword back."

When this sentence was spoken, the heaven and earth lost its color, and the sound of winds abruptly stirred. Lightning flashed and thunder roared, and the elder instantly vanished, and disappeared without a trace.

The little guy felt cold air over his back. This was simply too shocking; such an event stirred up within the Guardian Spirit's resting place, yet calabash vine did not show the slightest bit of a reaction, could it be that these two were related?

“Where did he come from, and how could he be so weird?!” The little guy was truly frightened, and ran away like a wisp of smoke. Without turning around a single time, he escaped from the Guardian Spirit’s resting place.

Hairy Ball was extremely nervous, grabbed his collar, and hung from his body like a koala. The wind made huhu sounds, and its body even began to float up and down. It followed behind him as he quickly escape.

The Heaven Mending Pavilion was extremely large. It was vast and boundless, and the little guy instantly ran out over ten li, and finally broke away from the Guardian Spirit’s resting ground. He turned his head around, and saw the bright moon shining cleanly. The sky full of stars flickered, and this entire large area of land was silent. That elder had finally disappeared.

“Go!” He once again began to run away.

Along the way, the spiritual mountains were towering and majestic. Under the silver moonlight, they all seemed to be enshrouded in a thin natural layer of hazy smoke. Palace halls sat on them one after another, and rain was scattering above the mountain tops. They were spotlessly white like whips, and mists were rising about. Under the water moonlight, this entire land appeared unreal and illusory, as if they arrived at a fairyland.

They had crossed a hundred li until the little guy finally returned to his residence. It was extremely late into the night, and the other disciples had long fallen asleep. He stealthily sneaked into his own thatched hut, and lied down to sleep.

After experiencing such tormenting, he did not want to recall what just happened. He wanted to forget it as quickly as possible, and enter his land of dreams.

Hairy Ball was of the same opinion. He glanced out the window, and nervously trembled. He immediately covered his eyes, and hid behind the little guy before falling asleep.

A few days passed in succession, and everything was very normal. The little guy began to relax, because there weren’t any more issues in the end. However, he did not returned to the Guardian Spirit’s area, since he was scared of seeing a ghost.

During these next few days, he was extremely obedient and honest. During the night in particular, he did not leave his home. He only sat on top of his roof in order to absorb heavenly essence. He refined the heavenly splendor, and slept when he became tired.

On the sixth night, the little guy suddenly felt the hairs on his body stand up. He immediately sat up, and shouted, “Ghost!”

He did not know when that grey haired elder arrived, but he was standing in front of his bed. The empty pupils stared at him in a daze, and black blood dripped from his head. That ancient sword was emitting an murderous aura.

In this dead of the night, this yelling sound transmitted far into the distance. The nearby disciples were all alarmed, and a group of people all woke up and rapidly sat up.

The sleeping Hairy Ball naturally also jumped to his feet after hearing this shout. All of the hair on his body stood explosively stood up, and it muddle-headedly jumped up from the little guy's pillow.

Peng!

It instantly jumped on top of that elder's head, and grabbed onto that gray-haired elder's hair. It happened to stare directly into those two empty eyes, and immediately shrieked miserably. It was immediately became frightened, and scuttled away. It climbed onto the top of his head, and then dropped down to his shoulders. In the end, it rolled its eyes and almost fainted.

The little guy's entire body was crawling with cold air, and instantly leapt up as well. He grabbed Hairy Ball's tail, and smashed through the window as he charged out while carrying hairy ball.

The activity here was rather great, and alarmed many people. Many lights within the houses lit up. "What is it, who is yelling ghost? What happened?!"

"Who was it? Why make so much noise in the middle of the night and disturb our rest?!"

Many people rushed out in search of the noise's origin.

"Over here, everyone hurry over. Let me introduce a new friend to you guys." The little guy shouted loudly. His voice was powerful and calm, and wanted to give everyone a 'nice surprise.'

That gray-haired elder was like an apparition, and was wordless and uncommunicative. He had already arrived in front, and stared blankly at him.

If it really was a ghost, then with three thousand youth grouped together and a positive energy that overflowed the heavens, would it still not be able to scare you away? This was what the little guy was thinking, and of course, he wanted to gather everyone with the intention of letting them 'get to know' this strange uncle.

"Wei, what are you shouting about?" A group of youth charged over, and looked at him strangely while completely ignoring the gray-haired elder.

The little guy was dumbstruck and said, "You guys are all so brave. You aren't scared at all?"

"So weird... What are you talking about?" A few of the youth were dissatisfied.

That pretty girl in particular whose skirt the little guy messed with was scowling. She bent her small waist and said, "What are you playing at? Are you just messing with everyone right?"

The little guy became stupid. Could it be that this group of people couldn't see the gray-haired elder? This was too terrifying, and a layer of cold goosebumps appeared over his body as he said, "Can you guys not see? He's right in front of me. An old man with a pair of empty eye socket. His head has a sword stabbed into it, and it's dripping with black blood..."

"You lack moral sense! To scare us so late into the night!" That pretty girl scowled at him, and the others were all discontent.

"I'm not, aiya, it's a ghost!" The little guy miserably screamed, this uncle was getting closer and closer, almost as if he was going to stick to him.

He was full of energy. After shouting that loud; naturally, he startled everyone. In that brief period of time, another hundred people arrived here. They looked at him with strange expressions.

“There really is an Uncle here! Black blood is even dripping down onto his face, you guys can’t see it?!” The little guy was getting anxious.

In the end, more than a hundred people were gathered here, and they were all pointing their fingers in blame. They were extremely resentful towards him, because he disturbed them from their rest.

Dang!

The little guy became nervous, and suddenly jumped up. His finger softly tapped on top of that sword, and created a vibrato sound. That originally clamoring courtyard immediately became silent.

All of them became stupid, and they all couldn’t help but become terrified.

However, a large portion of them quickly came back to reality, and someone shouted, “Who are you trying to scare? Do you think that you can use a trick to scare all of us?”

With a sou sound, the little guy rushed over, and the gray-haired elder naturally followed to once again blocking his way.

“If you guys don’t believe me, then you guys come and touch it,” shouted the little guy.

“I don’t believe in demons!” That girl who was always scowling walked over, and several others followed as well.

In that instant, they felt as if they touched a cold and bone-chilling ice sculpture. It completely terrified them, and they immediately retracted their hands before shouting out loudly, “Ghost!”

It was obvious that they couldn’t see anything, yet they were able to feel it. It made the group of youth horrified, and several of them began to trip over one another while retreating.

“Ah...” That pretty girl was screeching even more, and frantically scrambled. She stepped over many youths who had fell, and completely vanished like a wisp of smoke.

The little guy squeezed into the group of people, and immediately made the youth wail like ghosts and howl like wolves. Many of the people personally touched it and became extremely terrified. They all madly ran away in a hurry.

In the blink of an eye, more than a hundred people vanished. The entire area became empty, and the little guy stared blankly. This was too fast right?

This area of the mountains were in a state of complete disorder. All of the houses began to light up, and the three thousand or so new disciples were all alerted. One spread to ten, and ten spread to a hundred; soon after, everyone became aware of the situation.

In that instant, the little guy’s surroundings became quiet. The people near the areas that he passed all scampered away and vanished.

“Quickly report it to an elder!”

Recently, Xiong Fei, Zhuo Yun were extremely exhausted. After so many things happened, these two were in both in terrible shapes. Even their sleeps had been unpeaceful. n-∅()v/-e/(l.(b//1)-n

After a rare few days of peace, they were thinking that there shouldn't be any more problems. However during the middle of this night, a group of children were loudly shouting under their spiritual mountains.

"What happened now?!" The two felt a sense of powerlessness.

"Elders, there's a ghost! His forehead that has been pierced by an ancient sword, and black blood flowed out, and elder with long dishevelled hair appeared..." A youth was loudly shouting.

"What?!" Xiong Fei and Zhuo Yun's expressions immediately changed, and rushed down their spiritual mountain. They grabbed a child's arm, and began to question him with an incomparably loud and strict voice.

These youth quickly explained what they had encountered.

Xiong Fei and Zhuo Yun's faces were pale, and even their lips were trembling. They seemed as if they were going to run away.

"Elders, what happened? You should go and take a look."

"Since the ancient past, it would appear once every few hundred years. As long as it appeared, many people would die!" elder Zhuo Yun said in a trembling voice.

When the group of children heard this, they immediately became extremely scared. They all retreated step by step, and were all incomparably nervous. Their entire bodies were trembling, and even their scalps were turning numb.

Additionally, something completely unexpected happened. Elders Xiong Fei and Zhuo Yun did not pay attention to them and quickly ran. In the blink of an eye, they left without a trace.

Were there really irresponsible elders like this who ran for their lives first?!

"You guys wait here, we'll go find our seniors!" Fortunately, the wind carried over voices of these two individuals.

The mountain area exploded. This was a supernatural existence that had existed since ancient times, and there was still explanation for it now? What was going on, for them to actually encounter it now?!

All of them were fearful and afraid, and they all sympathized with that unfortunate child. It was obvious that the existence was fixated onto him.

Many of them gathered their courage, and walked into the distance. They headed towards that courtyard, and they couldn't help but be flabbergasted. What was this fellow doing? He was so brave!

After being woken up, the little guy slowly snapped back to reality. He no longer feared, and directly jumped towards the gray-haired elder's body, and rode on his neck.

In his hands were held a limestone, and he continuously used force to smash downwards. It wasn't clear whether he was trying to smash apart the brain, or to break apart that ancient sword. He noisily

shouted, "Return your sword, I'll dig it out for you. Stop following me, you really are annoying me to death!"

At the same time, a second echoed out of nowhere, and an elder appeared in the distance with a glistening yellow gourd filled with the aura of primal chaos in hand.

Furthermore, the long cries rose and fell in succession in the distance, as all of the experts who were cultivating on the grand and imposing mountains were alarmed. The upper levels of the Heaven Mending Pavilion were shaken, and all left their positions to head towards this location.

Chapter 112 - Destined to Die

Dang, dang...!

The little guy smashed downwards with all his might, but his arms were hurting. For his 100,000 jin of divine strength contained within one hand, this was simply unimaginable.

On the ground, there were powdered rocks formed from the falling pieces of a smashed limestone.

He directly jumped down, and carried over a copper cauldron from within the courtyard. He once again sat on the elder, and used his strength to pound and smash downwards.

This area was just like forged iron, and with kengqiang sounds, sparks flew everywhere. Regardless of whether it was that skull or the ancient sword, they both did not move in the slightest. They were not damaged at all, and were extremely terrifying.

The little guy scratched his head in puzzlement; this was simply too sturdy. With a wave of both of his arms, it carried a powerful force, yet it unexpectedly did not make the slightest dent. It made dangdang sounds, and as sparks flew outwards; it didn't even shake in the slightest.

Uncle, the sword on your head must be a precious artifact! It is too sturdy! If I pull it out, do I really have to return it to you?!" The little guy's saliva flowed out.

In the distance, a group of youth saw his posture. Although they couldn't see the elder, they still understood what he was trying to do, and all of them were dumbstruck.

This little thing was too brave right?!

Moreover, he actually wanted to keep this ancient sword for himself? What kind of person was this, to not even care about one's own life and think about precious artifacts!

The little guy naturally still haven't heard about the rumors, and he did not know about the strange phenomenon that continued until this day. He continuously used his strength smash downwards, and wasn't scared of anything as he tried to pull out the sword.

"Aiya, the group of old men are all coming! It truly is unfortunate." The little guy turned his head, and noticed an animal hide flickering with light. An ancient horn was also flickering and a wooden vine was suffused with multicolored lights as a group of elders flew over.

The elder at the very front had appeared in the past, and was known as Tao Ye. In his hand was a yellow gourd. It was filled with the aura of primal chaos, and it seemed as if it contained the heaven and earth as he rushed over.

The little guy did not want to draw attention to himself; otherwise, his identity would most likely be revealed, and be exposed. However, he had no way of getting rid of this elder with the sword pierced through his skull.

When the group of people arrived close, they were all stupefied. Who was this child? A God?

What was he doing? Smashing downwards while sitting on top of that existence's neck? It shocked them until their eyes were going to pop out from their sockets. This simply made them too speechless, it actually dared to take action against an ancient deity!

"Is something wrong with my eyes, or did I arrive at the wrong place? Who is that child? He is too daring, right?"

Since ancient times, countless years have passed, yet they had never heard of this kind of disrespect. This was the first time they saw such a rotten and violent child!

A group of arrived nearby, and descended within the courtyard.

The little guy was incomparably alert, and said, "What are you guy trying to do?" While speaking, he was hugging that sword while sitting on that gray-haired elder's back, and was not willing to come down.

The group of people were instantly stunned. We came here to save you, how did it end up looking like we were the bad guys? Moreover, what made them speechless was that this child was hugging the sword. No matter how they looked at it, it was as if he was protecting it. Could it be that he wanted the sword for himself?

"That sword you are hugging..." One of the elders spoke out.

"Mine, its mine! I got it first!" The little guy hugged the ancient sword, and seemed to be on his guard.

The group of people did not know whether to laugh or cry. This child was going against the heavens! You actually dare to try and take this item? It truly caused the people to be at a loss for words.

Ke! The elder with the a gourd in his hands coughed and said, "I think you are misunderstanding. We don't want that sword, and came to rescue you."

"Then you guys just have to say it." The little guy stayed vigilant with one hand on the ancient sword and the other holding a cauldron. He continued to smash downwards, and it looked as if he was trying to get the job done as quickly as possible.

The Heaven Mending Pavilion's group of people did not know whether to laugh or cry. This type of outrageous child really was rarely seen. Why did this style seem to be somehow familiar?

"Stop hitting it, no one is stealing from you!" Elder Xiong Fei's expression was deathly white, and he quickly stopped him.

However, that rotten brat did not pay any attention to him, and used all of his strength to swing that copper cauldron. He kept smashing downwards until the entire sky rang with noise. He saw that all of the people there had their hearts alarmed and their bodies leaping. This little brat was too violent, and his strength was astonishing!

Elder Zhuo Yun's expression was ashen, and he quickly explained the ancient and strange phenomenon to him. He told him that this was an unsolved mystery, and that its shadow loomed around to this day.

"What?! Each time it appears, a large group of people would die, especially geniuses?" The little guy became stupefied, and the copper cauldron in his hand dropped to the ground with a dang sound. Afterwards, he directly jumped off, and ran over to their side.

With a sou sound, he directly clung onto elder Zhuo Yun's body, and hugged him to the point where he wouldn't let go even if he died.

"Child, what are you doing? Why are you clinging to me?" Elder Zhuo Yun's face became pale. According to legends, upon making contact with the taboo, even an elder would die!

"I'll give you that sword, elder save me ya!" The little guy swung from his body.

"I... Don't want it!" Zhuo Fei's face was pale. What was he supposed to do here? He couldn't say that he was scared, right? This was in front of three thousand youth's faces...

The little guy saw the color leaving his face, and he became doubtful. He then directly clung onto the back of elder Xiong Fei, and hugged his neck with no intention of letting go.

"Guardian Spirit, save me!" Elder Xiong Fei's face became green. How could this rotten brat be so fast? It actually changed to his body, and he felt a wave of dread within his heart.

Moreover, he felt as if there was an ice cold corpse standing in front that was staring at him.

"Elder, don't move. Your head is almost touching his face," the little guy warned.

Heavens! Xiong Fei was shocked and scared. He continuously cursed within his heart. How could this damn brat be so unrestrained? Was the body of an elder something that you could randomly climb around on? He was inwardly screaming 'someone save me please'! You have to understand that this strange existence was reputed as a death god. Once it fixed its attention on someone, then that person would most likely have no routes of life left. From ancient times until now, it would appear once every hundred years. If one could not satisfy his conditions, and instead came into contact with it, then it would inevitably lead to death.

"Disperse, there isn't much to see here." Elder Tao Ye with the golden gourd in his hands spoke, and ordered the three thousand new disciples to leave.

"Bring him to the ancient palace." Another upper level character opened his mouth, and wanted to bring the little guy into an important area within the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

Elder Xiong Fei was grinding his teeth like a beggar. This rotten brat was hanging from his body without leaving. How were they supposed to carry him away? In front of him blocked the corpse of an ancient ancestor!

“Elder, if you walk this way, then you’ll be fine,” the little guy suggested.

Xiong Fei wanted to persuade him to get down in an amiable manner, but instead, he revealed an expression that was even uglier than a crying face as he said, “Can you get off?”

“Impossible, I am scared of death the most.” The little guy squeezed his neck even tighter. Those two arms together totaled to two to three hundred thousand jin of strength. Before he even used that much strength, he almost cut off elder Xiong Fei’s breath supply.

“Let go!”

“I won’t, I’m scared of dying!”

“Let go... Cough cough cough...” Elder Xiong Fei rolled his eyes. If not for the symbols rolling around his body, then he might have fallen unconscious, and that would not be a laughing matter at all.

“Quickly release your grip! Can’t you see that Xiong Fei is having difficult breathing?” shouted elder Zhuo Yun.

“Oh, okay.” The little guy loosened his grip somewhat, but he still stuck to his back like dogskin plaster without any intention of coming down.

Everyone was dizzy as they looked at this child. This really was a rarely seen child; others would revere an elder, and would be like a mouse meeting a cat. This one was truly great, and upon seeing the elder, he jumped onto his back, truly unique!

There were still others who revealed a surprised expression. The little guy almost choked Xiong Fei just now; what terrifying physical strength.

Finally, the group of people majestically set off. The large mass was mainly made up of old men and women, and they carried the little guy to the ancient palace.

Elder Xiong Fei repeatedly cursed within his heart again and again. During this entire trip, he was walking with half of his body crooked, and he could feel a cool air attacking his body. Why did this brat decide to stick to him? He was even more repulsive than that brat from the Void God Realm, because this regarded life and death!

The palace was grand and imposing. Propitious vapors were rising, and it was established on top of a tall mountain. It overlooked all four directions, overshadowing large and small mountains alike. This was the main hall of the Heaven Mending Pavilion, and only the most important matters were discussed here.

The interior was glorious, and all types of strange stones were embedded within. Multicolored rays of light were emitted, and even if it was late into the night, no lights needed to be lit. Moreover, the grand palace’s interior also had primitive precious bones. They circulated with symbols, and rays of divine light were being emitted.

The brilliant colors and multicolored lights within the palace caused the little guy to stare blankly. He really wanted to find a hammer somewhere and throw this entire place into disorder in order to take care of those precious bones.

“Everyone, please sit.” An elder spoke out.

These Pavilion Lords usually stayed within this palace, and these elders within this palace hall did not differ much in status. Of course, elders Xiong Fei and Zhuo Yun was a bit lower in the hierarchy here.

When the little guy calmed his heart, the bright splendor within the palace actually gradually weakened. It became incomparably simple and unadorned, and he sighed within his heart. It really dropped from flourishing to nothing, and became extremely ordinary in an instant.

Beautiful sounds were transmitted through the Heaven Mending Pavilion. It alerted all of the disciples, making everyone revere them.

"It's about time for those Hundred Shattered Mountains to open up again. Otherwise, our Heaven Mending Pavilion members would not have revealed ourselves." Tao Ye's identity was quite high, and he carried the yellow gourd within his hands. He sat down within the palace, and overlooked everyone.

This time, 'he' didn't go to the Ancient Sacred Institution, and had not visited the genius camp. He chose an ordinary disciple, and it is truly odd." A person from the side opened his mouth.

"What are you guys talking about?" The little guy was in doubt.

"Child, do you want to live?" Tao Ye smiled as he asked.

"Why would I want to die?!" The little guy hugged Xiong Fei's neck, and asked extremely angrily.

"Gently!" Xiong Fei was depressed. This little brat's strength was simply too great.

Suddenly, he thought of a possibility. In that instant, his entire body went rigid, and then he began to tremble. He wanted to turn his body around, and carefully inspect this child's face.

"Child, if you want to live, then you need to replace 'him' and find the sword. Otherwise, you will undoubtedly die. From the ancient past until now, all of those who were chosen all died, and not a single one of them are still living in this world." Tao Ye spoke, and the gourd in his hand was emitting light. It formed into a layer of precious splendor that protected him, and it seemed as if he was unwilling to provoke 'him.'

"Isn't the sword stabbed into his head?" The little guy was puzzled.

Tao Ye shook his head, and said, "That is not his sword, but rather that of his former enemy's."

"His sword was left behind within the Hundred Shattered Mountains, and he needs someone to find it for him."

"What kind of place is the Hundred Shattered Mountains?" The little guy was suspicious, and never heard of such a place before.

"As for the precise information, we aren't even clear ourselves. We only know that it opens once every hundred years. The time is not set in stone, and it is incredibly mysterious." An elder was shaking his head.

"There has to be some rumors right?" The little guy was astonished.

"En, there are some rumors. That place is an area that made ancient saints shed tears, and it is a place of carnage," said Tao Ye.

“What?!” The little stared with his eyes opened, and shook his head with all of his strength. “Even if you killed me I wouldn’t go!”

“If you don’t go, then you will definitely die. From ancient times until now, none of the ones who promised ‘him,’ yet couldn’t fulfill his condition, have lived,” said Tao Ye.

The little guy immediately widened his eyes. Exactly what type of strange existence did he provoke?

“The Hundred Shattered Mountain’s amount of terror could cause even saints to shed tears, and bloodbaths to occur. What would I be doing over there? I would rather give away my life!”

Tao Ye shook his head and said, “Wrong. Compared to back then, it is quite different now. Now, there is a great opportunity. Originally, our Heaven Mending Pavilion was going to send out a few disciples. They are the Ancient Sacred Institution’s Shi Yi, the emperor’s daughter, an Archaic Descendant’s heir, and a few others. We never would have thought that it would choose a person from the ordinary disciples. Now, since ‘he’ chose you, we are only adding one to the quota.

“I’m not going!” The little guy was scared of being duped.

“You really aren’t going? Even if others cracked their heads open trying to find a way in, they would still be unable to. Do you know? Whenever it opened in the past, just what kind of existences entered?”

“No.”

“Not to mention that our human race’s various large and ancient families would grow hostile for the sake of adding a single member to this quota, even a pure blooded horned dragon, or a Taotie would send their heirs into there,” said Tao Ye

“No way!” The little guy widened his eyes.

Chapter 113 - The Truth Revealed

“How could that be impossible? Hundreds of years ago, quite a few heirs of Archaic Descendents were sent inside, and among them were definitely some pure-blooded youths. Quite a few people personally saw this world shocking event.”

“Why did they have to go there?” The little guy still did not understand, why was it worth participating in.

A senior elder explained, “It’s naturally because there is a huge opportunity there. The individuals who went there over a hundred years ago were all able to look down upon the rest of the world in disdain now, and their mights shook the boundless lands. There were people such as the emperor of Stone Country, Zhulu Academy’s chairman, and many others great heroes of their generation. They had the entire land under heaven within their palms, and controlled millions and millions of rivers and mountains. There is even less of a need to talk about those ancient families’ ancestors. They were all extremely accomplished and naturally blessed.

According to what the Heaven Mending Pavilion senior elder said, there were too many opportunities within the Hundred Shattering Mountains. It was even possible to obtain the inheritances from various saints, or find a piece of heavenly bone, and there was even a chance to discover some holy medicine; it simply was the land of the Gods.

The little guy's expression was bitter. He was not that easily fooled. For even saints to shed tears in such a place of carnage, this place definitely contained endless dangers. One mistake could lead to death.

This group of senior elders continued to promote this idea, and they tried their best to talk about the best parts. It was obvious from a single glance that they wished for him to attend. They had their own goals, and were counting their chickens before they hatched.

"To make me go over there, what kind of benefits will you provide me with?" he suddenly asked.

Everyone was shocked; this child truly was unusual. When others heard about this opportunity and privilege, they would all be moved with gratefulness a long time ago. Yet, why was he asking for benefits?

"That is just giving away my life. If there are no benefits, I won't go." The little guy spoke while dangling off of elder Xiong Fei's neck.

Everyone's expressions became blank. Was this child extorting and blackmailing them? They had never before seen a disciple like this before.

"If you don't go, then 'he' definitely will not be pleased, and you will lose your life sooner or later," spoke Tao Ye.

"Sigh!" The little guy became anxious because this did not seem like it fake. Next to him was the corpse of a God, so he truly reached his wit's end.

"Since there are so many benefits, why aren't you guys going yourselves?" he angrily asked.

"We truly want to enter. Unfortunately, our ages does not permit us and stands in our way. Ever since ancient times when the Hundred Shattered mountains open, only those under the age of eighteen can enter." Some people sighed, as they really had no choice.

"Fine then!" The little guy nodded. He knew he could not avoid this no matter what he did.

"Many people will enter this time. There are geniuses from ancient families, princes from ancient countries, Archaic descendant's heirs, and even those who inherited the bloodline of the Golden Winged Peng. You have to be careful when you get there; otherwise, a single careless action and your life will be forfeit."

One of the senior elders warned, and then he brought up possible benefits.

The little guy's mind was wandering as he was frowning with worries. He was not willing to place himself in a dangerous situation, and he was simply being pushed around by others right now.

In actuality, that place was indeed extremely dangerous. Every time that the geniuses entered, having four people walk out in the end was already considered pretty good. The mortality rate was too high.

The only thing that tempted him was that if there truly were some pure-blooded vicious beast youths, it was worth considering. His uncles from Stone Village had joked around in the past about that when he was strong enough, he had to catch an Archaic descendant youth for them, so that they could raise it to eventually protect the village. Although he hadn't grown up yet, and could not yet show disdain for

everything under the heavens, if he did end up meeting a young creature without the company of its parents, perhaps he might be able to catch one.

This was because he had the strength to fight on par against one!

While the little guy thought about it, he became lost in his train of thought and began to laugh with heihei sounds.

“Hey, what are you thinking about? Did you hear what I just said?” Someone from the side said. Just now, this child was frowning and worrying; yet all of a sudden, he became like this. He really was just a child after all. n(/o-/v)-e/.l)-B/)l)-n

The little guy stopped his fantasizing, and wiped away his saliva. “I want to catch a child of the Golden Winged Peng.”

Those group of people became petrified, and completely ignored him.

“Cough, Xiong Fei, bring him away first. We have a few things to discuss,” said Tao Ye.

The little guy only returned inside the palace hall an hour later. He found that a majority of the people had already left, and only four old men looked at him with their shining green eyes while chuckling.

“You guys... What do you want to do to me?!” He felt something was wrong, and widened his eyes while shouting.

“Nothing, we only want to spank you a bit, hehe!” The four old men got up from their seats and pressed forward.

The little guy figured out that something was wrong. He could not get near these old foxes after all; otherwise, his secrets would be exposed, and they would certainly discover his identity.

“If you guys dare act impolite to me, I’ll leave and join Zhulu academy!” He wretchedly screamed at the top of his lungs.

“Hehe...” The old men’s laughter did not stop, and their eyes were still shining green.

“Aiyou, are you really gonna spank me? It hurts so much!” The little guy cried with pain as his butt was being spanked by others.

Hong!

He could not resign himself to this punishment, and immediately swatted out with his palm to collide with another elder’s strike. Suddenly, it seemed as if a thunderclap struck, and shocked this entire palace hall until it resonated.

“Good kid, you’re indeed strong enough. This kind of bodily strength can be considered heaven opposing!” a person said while repeatedly gasping in surprise. He was incredibly joyous.

“Enough, don’t bother him anymore.” Tao Ye spoke with a smile on his face.

Those few people stopped. They did not truly tidy him up.

At this moment, Xiong Fei came to his senses. He pointed towards the little guy and said, "You... You're really that devilish brat?!" He gritted his teeth, and wanted to viciously pounce at him so much.

Ever since this devilish brat entered Heaven Mending Pavilion, there wasn't a single moment of peace. He created one problem after another, which made him and Zhuo Yun become hard-pressed until they practically fell apart. He could not help but want to immediately catch him then furiously spank him.

However just now, he had to carry this devilish brat while walking the entire way, and practically became infected by this ancient deity. If he could tolerate this, then he could tolerate anything!

"That's enough. Xiong Fei, you leave first."

Xiong Fei had a stomach full of fire, but he did not dare disobey the orders of his seniors. He stared at the little guy with one eye, then he turned around and left.

"Four elders, did you guys see? I'm afraid to stay at the Heaven Mending Pavilion now. If I go back, elder Xiong will definitely fix me up."

Xiong Fei still hadn't completely left yet, and he staggered on the spot. He still had not done anything, but this brat started accusing him already? He immediately became angry.

"Xiong Fei, don't bother him. He's only child. Him being naughty is understandable." Tao Ye said in an amiable manner.

Elder Xiong Fei wanted to cry, but he could not shed any tears. He had tormented people so much already, and this was simply being naughty? It wasn't just him, even people in the Void God Realm wanted to beat him up.

"Wu, just go." The four senior elders directly drove him away, which made Xiong Fei extremely angry.

"Child, my Heaven Mending Pavilion is always open-minded. Making a little mistake is not important, but you can never make a huge mistake," an elder laughed.

The little guy suddenly became a little chicken pecking at rice. He repeatedly praised to show his incredible cuteness.

"When you enter the Hundred Shattering Mountains this time, you have to be careful. If you find the Spring of Eternal Youth and bring it back, your name will be carved into the immortal records of my Heaven Mending Mending," another elder said.

The little guy's mouth immediately twitched. No wonder they spoke like this. The reason that no one tidied him up was because they wanted something from him!

"Devilish brat, what's with the expression in your eyes. When you enter my Heaven Mending Pavilion, you should never forget your masters. Is it that difficult for you to do something?" A senior widened his eyes.

"Enough, if you tell him these things, it's better to tell him everything. If he actually succeeds, we can let him pick out a precious technique from the Sacred Treasury Pavilion." Tao Ye said.

“Why do you have such low opinions of me... In reality, I really want to do my best for my masters.” The little guy was embarrassed as he twiddled his thumbs and said, “If I return, you should just let me stay in the Scripture Storage Pavilion for a month. One precious technique is not enough!”

At first, the four elders were still nodding with satisfaction since he was truly still a child. Then after he spoke his following words, their faces immediately darkened!

The Spring of Eternal Youth was located at a hidden place in the Hundred Shattering Mountains. It was rumored that the conditions there were extremely nasty. People without extremely powerful bodies were not able to approach because an inextinguishable barrier was set up by ancient saints.

When Xiong Fei met the little guy again, Xiong Fei thought that the little guy was chewing on radishes. Not only was he startled and could not help but rub his eyes, he also immediately jumped back and shouted, “You... Dared to steal the spirit medicine? That’s the Snow Jade Ginseng that was growing at the entrance to the palace halls!”

“Elder Tao Ye gave it to me,” the little guy smiled and said.

“Rubbish!” How could Xiong Fei possibly believe this.

“When I left, I asked elder Tao Ye whether or not the radishes in the garden could be eaten, and he impatiently nodded,” the little guy said.

The helpless words of Tao Ye echoed from within the palace halls, “Look after him well. Don’t let him near the medicine garden in the future. When he gets back, give him a basket of real radishes!”

After that day, the little guy truly became free. He had no more worries apart from rigorous cultivation, and he was able to explore all the secret places within Heaven Mending Pavilion.

Every evening, that elder with a sword stuck in his head would appear as if he was telling the little guy to make haste. At first he felt that it was still awkward, but then, he gradually became accustomed to it to the point that he would hang his clothes on the body like a cloth rack after he took them off. Sometimes, he would even throw the sleeping Hairy Ball onto the ancient corpse’s head.

Naturally, Hairy Ball would furiously howl after waking up because it would be so scared that all the hair on its body would become erect.

Once it became dawn, the elder would immediately vanish.

“Yi, Isn’t this an ordinary disciple, how come he’s at our genius camp?” A group of people were bewildered.

The genius camp was surrounded by elegance. There were azure lakes, verdant valleys, as well as beautiful peaks all around it. Propitious air rose, and multicolored light circulated about. This place was very suitable for cultivation, and it was much better than the place where the ordinary disciples lived.

“Halt, you can’t randomly come in here.”

The little guy stopped and said, “I’m looking for Qingfeng.”

“Why are you looking for him?” A bunch of people were astonished.

"He's my younger brother, I'm here to deliver medicine for him." The little guy held a parcel in his hands.

Soon after, Qingfeng hurried over and received the parcel. After opening it, he immediately became astonished; to his pleasant surprise, there was a stalk of spirit medicine inside. It radiated gorgeously, and a sweet scent assailed his nostrils.

"Ah... Little big bro, this is?" Qingfeng was so alarmed that he jumped. By now, he understood his little big bro's nature; this couldn't have been stolen from within the medicine fields right?

Spirit medicine was extremely rare and precious. If others found out, this would become a huge crime. His hands were trembling.

The others naturally also saw the content of this parcel after it was opened, and immediately cried out in alarm, then reveal a blazing expression. Even the genius disciples only had rare powdered medicine to use. There was no way that they could luxuriously use an entire stalk of spirit medicine.

"Wei, I say, younger brother, it's impossible that an ordinary disciple could obtain a spirit. You must have stolen it from the medicine fields. This is a huge crime that could possibly result in expulsion." A group of people walked over.

"Nonsense, I obtained this after defeating a younger generation of an Archaic descendant in a gamble," replied the little guy with a deadpan expression. However, this was not a complete lie, because Hairy Ball wanted to eat it, but it was thrown off to the side by him.

Naturally, no one believed him, and they all sneered.

"If you don't believe me, then we can gamble. Who wants to challenge me?" The little guy looked at them.

The group did not know whether to laugh or cry. This child was too boastful. He was just an ordinary disciple that couldn't even enter the genius camp, yet he was willing to let them challenge him?

"I'll challenge you. If I win, will you give the spirit medicine to me?" A green clothed young female walked over. Her body was elegant, and she seemed to be around fifteen years old. Her skin was snow white, and her hair draped down like a waterfall. With her curved brows and large eyes as clear as the autumn wind, she smiled.

"Aiyou, so it's a pretty younger sister. What are you betting with? Do you have spirit medicine?" The little guy's large eyes shined.

Everyone laughed at this child who was a head shorter than this young girl. It was obvious that he was very young, yet he dared to pretend to be the senior by calling the other person a younger sister?

The young girl smiled sweetly and said, "Little junior brother, don't just take advantage of others right away. You'll cry soon enough. I don't have any spirit medicine, but I do have some rare medicinal powder as well as some other stuff. If I put them all together, it should be enough.

"Talking to a beauty really makes me overjoyed. I'll consider you as an opponent. Who else wants to gamble?" the little guy asked.

Everyone became foolish. This child was too stupid. Did he not know that he was going to lose his stalk of spirit medicine, and he was still willing to gamble with others?

They truly had nothing to say. It was impossible to think well of the little guy, because his brother Qingfeng was too weak, and he himself couldn't even enter the genius camp.

"He sure has some confidence. Consider me as another one" Another young lady walked forward. She wore a beast skinned top that exposed her arms, and some length of her long, slender leg were also exposed. Her skin was the colour of wheat, rich with healthy luster. She was very pretty, but there was a wild look in her eyes.

"Another pretty younger sister. I love getting into contact with pretty younger sisters the most." The little guy tried his best to put on the guise of a senior, and his large eyes were actually fixated on places where people should not look at.

"Damn child, I'll beat the crap out of you soon enough!" The girl with the exposed arms and legs who was beautiful yet wild immediately spoke while exposing her very white teeth.

"Che, you scared me. Younger sister, when you lose soon, don't cry." The little guy very boldly waved his hand as he charged towards the group of young men and said, "You are too unreliable. You even let these pretty younger sisters personally go into battle? This is intolerable." Then he turned around to look at a group of young girls and said, "That group of people there are all unreliable!"

Dammit! He's provoking us. A group of young men were so angry that they almost spat out blood. This little ignorant child truly needed a spanking, crush him!

After that, with a hula sound, he was immediately surrounded by a group of fifteen to sixteen year old geniuses with the intention of entering the gamble to fight with him. In reality, they wanted to furiously beat him up.

Chapter 114[1. No title again...]

A group of kids began to circle around. There were astonishingly beautiful girls, and also youngsters who had terrifying auras. They suffocated the little guy within like they were hungry green-eyed wolves looking at a little snow white sheep as they smiled maliciously.

"What are you guys doing? Are you guys going to attack me as a group?" The little guy was on his guard, and his eyes were exceptionally bright as he looked around.

"Grouping up to defeat you? Do you think that you are the reincarnation of an ancient saint?" The group of people rolled their eyes to express their disdain.

"Sigh, I thought that there would finally be a tough battle. A single person stepped unhindered into the genius camp, and sweeping everything in front of him. That would truly be a story to tell!" The little guy seemed to be looking into the future as he clenched his fists. His eyes were gleaming like little stars as he reveled in his thoughts.

"Go die!"

The group of people were in disdain. This little brat really needed a spanking. Even if this was a completely dream, it was still too vile. Did he think that the genius camp was bok choy?!

The little guy forcefully laughed, and said, "I really wanted to do things like that; however, I'm afraid of harming your weak and immature spirits. After thinking about it, I decided that it was still better not to."

F*cking shit, his provocations still hadn't ended! This brat truly deserved a violent beating on the ground! This was too infuriating.

"My name is Yan Xin, don't cry afterwards when I beat the shit out of you!" The green clad female who issued the first challenge spoke. Her skin was snow white, and her stared at the like guy with extremely bright eyes while maintaining an expression that seemed as if she was smiling yet not smiling.

"I like fighting with beauties the most." The little guy's saliva dripped everywhere while smiling. Although he wasn't that old, he seemed like a perverted older brother. This made the group of geniuses completely speechless. This immature brat was simply too outrageous, and he really needed a good spanking...

Yan Xin's beautiful face was tranquil, but wind stirred beneath the soles of her feet. Symbols interweaved as she immediately rushed forward to attack.

"Slow down, you aren't allowed to make sneak attacks!" The little guy cried out loudly, and slipped away to hide behind the back of another youth.

"Are you going to fight or not?" Yan Xin was displeased and annoyed.

"Of course I will fight. If you are going to gift me some prizes for this battle, why wouldn't I want to?" The little guy seemed to be set on her, then he pointed towards everyone else, and said, "Those who actually want to participate in this battle better put up a stake. If it is too little, I will not agree. Then, form a line and place them on the ground. Before the fight is over, you are not allowed to take it back."

"Little brat, you really are annoying. This will be over in a single round, why are you saying such useless things?" The geniuses were all impatient.

"I am serious. I am scared that after beating this pretty girl, you guys would all be scared and back out. If I still wanted my spoils of war, how would I get it then?" said the little guy.

Yan Xin clenched her teeth. This brat was too despicable, and he showed a look of certain victory. Her pretty face couldn't help but reveal a tasteless smile; in a bit, she definitely had to make him cry and howl.

Black lines were about to form on everyone's foreheads. They really wanted to immediately fix him up.

In the end, they still threw down their respective goods unhappily for the sake of playing along. In a bit, they will get their revenge and teach him a lesson.

"Alright, I've recorded down whose belonging are whose. Don't you dare leave your stuff behind and leave just because you'll see how strong I am soon." said the little guy.

Obviously, none of what these individuals put up anything comparable to the spirit medicine. Everyone only wanted to join in on the fun.

"Alright, you immature brat, let's see how much longer you can run unbridled. This is fine now right?" A group of people said while clenching their teeth

Yan Xin took action, and her green clothes fluttered about like soft cloud streaking by as her slender lily-white hands swatted over. A peacock flew out with its wing extended and soared while emitting a dazzling radiance as it threw itself at the little guy.

The little guy was smiling, and the symbols interweaved within in his right hand that transformed into a silver-colored hammer. It appeared within his palm, and vibrantly bounced up as it attacked the green peacock directly.

A thunderclap seemed to have struck the sky as the silver light exploded brighter. Like a cascading down like a waterfall, and the entire area was doused in silvery white. It shook the souls of the spectators until they uncontrollably trembled.

Hong!

While everyone else was stupefied, the little guy held the silver hammer in his hands like a thunder God that descended into the mortal world. He immediately smashed that green peacock into a mist of radiance that descended onto the ground.

“So? Scared now?” He arrogantly taunted everyone.

Just now, everyone was indeed startled. He was merely an ordinary disciple, yet he unexpectedly exploded with such a powerful strength instantly. With one smash of his hammer, he made Yan Xin’s attack scatter into rays of light; it was absolutely shocking. n-(o-)v--e).L-.b/(l)-n

“Less showing off!” Yan Xin coldly snorted, and her charming face was covered in coldness. Her entire body surged with rays of green-colored lightning, and she quickly rushed out with her hands towards the little guy’s body.

While she was raising her palm, green strands of light appeared and formed a net-like pattern. It stretched out in front, and wanted to capture the little guy.

“Little sis, doing that is useless!” The silver hammer violently shook, and suddenly exploded. With a hong sound, it shattered the dark green net, and his body quickly charged out. With a peng sound, he grabbed Yan Xin’s wrist, and violently raised it. With a loop, he turned her around, and captured her closely.

At the end of his finger, silver-colored symbols flashed, and gushed out multi-colored light. It was pressed against Yan Xin’s swan-like snow white neck, controlling the situation on the spot.

Everyone was in shock. Yan Xin actually lost? In addition, it was so fast, it was completely caused by carelessness...

Yan Xiu was both ashamed and angry. She was played around with by a little immature brat, and was called a little sis. Originally, she wanted to give him a good beating, and never would have thought that she would be captured in the first instant. It made her snow white and charming face turn all different colors, as this was unbearable.

The little guy laughed with hehe sounds, and blinked his eyes towards everyone else, implying that he won. Yan Xin was extremely humiliated and angry. She shook it off and rubbed her snow white neck, then clenched her fists.

"If you agree to bet, then you must accept your loss. You cannot act shamelessly!" The little guy reminded, then said, "Next!"

The second one who came up was also a female, and was precisely the one who wore the beast skinned clothes. She was rather tanned, and was a sexy and wild beauty. Her name was Piao Xue, and fiercely charged over like a cheetah.

In merely a split second, the surroundings began to rumble with multicolored lights. They lights interweaved and transformed into a battle spear. Strands after strands of light blazed around her body as they flew in front of her, and shot towards the little guy.

Piao Xue attacked with all her strength. After seeing Yan Xin's loss, she immediately used her killing move. Spears shattered the sky one after another, and they were extremely resplendent as they made wuwu sounds.

The little guy was slightly surprised, but his movements were extremely fast. During that instant, he dodged to the side. Then his two hands joined together, and a silver millstone disk appeared which quickly smashed its way there. Kacha sounds rang out incessantly, and all of the battle spears were shattered.

The results completely shook everyone there. If the little guy won by just during the last match, then what about now? He definitely had terrifying strength, and had a perfect mastery over it.

With a sou sound, the little guy rushed out. First, he pressed down on Piao Xue's small waist with one of his fingertips which immediately made her feel like she was struck by lightning. Then he threw out a palm which chopped off some of her hair. She quickly retreated afterwards.

It was definitely a complete victory. If it was a fight between enemies, then those two moves were definitely strong enough to kill.

Everyone was emotionally moved. This immature child was too powerful. He was simply a fierce beast. He had bold, powerful, vigorous, and possessed an incredible offensive power.

"I love beauties the most. To exchange pointers with you, and even be able to obtain spoils of war, thank you ya." The little guy happily laughed.

Everyone was petrified, and they were speechless for a long while. With this child's methods, he definitely could have entered the genius camp. Why was he an ordinary disciple?

"Is there anyone else? Hurry on up! There's so much spoils of war, they are all mine." The little guy was like a money grubber as he stared with big round eyes at the medicinal powder, precious pills, bone books, etc.

The third individual had not walked on stage for a long time because everyone was astonished. When they turned around, they noticed that it was wounded person -- Zhou Yuhao.

He was incredibly embarrassed. Just now, he was also standing amongst the group while being taunted by the little guy. After being pointed out, he naturally had no choice but to put up something himself. He was confident that this immature brat would definitely be miserably fixed up by the people in front of him, and that his turn to go up would not come.

During the bloody conflict, he was almost trampled to death by the hundreds of rampaging ordinary disciples. If it weren't for the precious medicines sent by his clan, it would have been a month at the very least before he could get off his bed.

"Wei, stop looking so dumb. It's your turn." This time, the little guy took the initiative to attack, and immediately charged forward.

Zhou Yuhao took a few steps back. Currently, his body was extremely weak, so how could he fight? However, it was already too late. The little guy had already closed the distance, and smashed out with his fist that completely covering Zhou Yuhao's face.

Ao... blood scuttle out of Zhou Yuhao's mouth and nose, and splattered outwards. Before he passed out, a thought arose from inside his head. Why was this feeling so familiar? It was extremely similar to that lowly brat's from back then...

Right, he was Qingfeng's brother? Ahpu. Zhou Yuhao spat out a mouthful of blood before going unconscious, and he figured out some more things.

"Next!" The little guy flung his little fist around, and said to Qingfeng, "It was this brat that bullied you right? In the future, just do it like I did. Knock him out with a single hit."

Qingfeng's large eyes shined, and he clenched his fists. He was extremely inspired, and an incredibly powerful force moved through his heart. He wanted to advance forward, and quickly break through.

"Next!" The little guy opened his mouth, and continued the challenge.

In the end, there were eighteen rounds in a row, and he emerged victorious in all of them. No one was his opponent, which immediately startled the entire genius camp. More and more people rushed here.

"Who is this brat who is being so arrogant and aggressive? Coming here just to create a disturbance, who is next to go and suppress him?"

Naturally, there were people who were unconvinced; as a result, the little guy won another ten rounds. In total, he won twenty eight rounds. The little guy was mad with joy. No one was able to suppress him, triggering a huge sensation.

"I need to declare something here. Qingfeng is my younger bro, so bullying him is the same as bullying me. I will often exchange pointers with you!" After the little guy spoke, he revealed his true intentions.

If he said these words as soon as he had arrived, everyone would most likely have laughed at him. Perhaps someone might have even randomly thrown out their fists at him. Now, it was different because everyone felt their hearts tremble.

"Brother Yu Feng, it should be your turn to go. Otherwise, no one will be able to restrain that freak," someone said.

The white clothed Yu Feng shook his head and did not participate. Not a speck of light shone within his eyes as he put his hands behind his back while remaining motionless for a long time.

This battle for the little guy's fight stirred up a violent storm that disturbed the genius camp for many days afterwards. Furthermore, he came back a few days later to compare notes again by beating up a few more disciples.

The news spread all the way to where the ordinary disciples were. Suddenly, it evoked a huge wave over the entire place.

The little guy informed Qingfeng that he would leave in a few days, and it would be a long time before he came back. However, he told him to not worry, because he had already informed the school, and some elders would take care of him so that no one would dare to mess with him.

What Qingfeng needed was time. Right now, he was much younger than everyone else in the genius camp. As long as he could comfortably cultivate, he would definitely be able to catch up.

In the following few days, the little guy constantly ran to the genius camp, which resulted in him making made friends. He was a strong and outgoing person, which made him integrate with other people very easily.

Finally, the time had arrived for the little guy's journey into the Hundred Shattering Mountains.

"That's a place where heroes converge. The people there are all top-notch disciples of all kinds of great powers. You people have to be careful there, and you can never act complacently!" Before leaving, a bunch of senior elders warned.

When he left, the little guy was startled, because he discovered that there were only a few people. They were all around sixteen years old, and he did not recognize any of them.

"Shi Yi, the emperor's daughter, a few other people, as well as the heir of the Archaic Descendant had been escorted by their clansmen on their way a long time ago," Tao Ye said.

Top-notch powers had personally sent off experts to protect their heirs as they made their way into the Hundred Shattering Mountains.

"I have to reiterate that you people might actually meet the posterity of an Archaic Vicious Beast as well as other people your age that you can never hope to defeat. You have to think of survival first!"

Finally, they entered the resting place of the Guardian Spirit, and arrived at the nearby courtyard where the calabash vine rested. The elders silently prayed, then they arranged the bones of the Archaic Descendants into the proper positions.

With a hong sound, multicolored light rushed forth, and a green gourd appeared and wayed. A green passageway formed, and a bunch of people stepped inside. Afterwards, they all tread into the passageway, and disappeared from the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

Chapter 115 - Broken Sky City

Like a passageway created from green gold flickering with multi-colored green light, all kinds of mysterious symbols appeared like the stars adorning the sky. It made the place seem peaceful and mysterious.

A group of people stepped inside. The feeling of time fragmenting and space shattering was all over the place. Both the body and mind felt as if they were being peeled out of people's bodies. It was a bizarre experience.

It was as if they had spent an entire lifetime in there, when they had only set out on their journey. Pieces of gold glittered, and green light evaporated into the air. A doorway appeared in front when they arrived at the end of the road.

Bone Text interweaved, and strange symbols surrounded them. The exit was like a resplendent burning divine flame which formed a mysterious doorway. The group of people stepped out and let out a long breath of air. They felt safe only after stepping onto the actual ground.

The green passageway already started to fade. Specks of light swirled about, as it disappeared without a trace.

"Is this the passageway that the Guardian Spirit constructed?" The little guy recollected in a daze.

A senior elder nodded and said, "The Guardian Spirit of my Heaven Mending Pavilion controls this entire land. Only, it gradually aged through the passing of time, and now, it rarely displays its divine might."

The terrain here was flat, because they had not arrived between the lofty mountain ranges. They gazed out into the distance and faintly saw an ancient city sitting at the edge of the horizon.

"Aren't we going to the Hundred Shattering Mountain? There isn't even a hill here." A genius from the Heaven Mending Pavilion was bewildered.

"No one is able to give a precise time on when exactly that place opens. However, it should be within a few days, and it's pretty close by. We will go to that city first," Heaven Mending Pavilion's senior elder Tao Ye said. This time, he was in charge of leading the group and escorted these few young genius to the place.

Apart from the little guy and him, the party consisted of five other people, three males and two females. They were all exceptional geniuses who were accepted as the disciples by the upper ranks of Heaven Mending Pavilion. They would rarely appear at the genius camp.

"Ya, are you people the disciples who train alone, and were given preferential treatment by those old freaks?" The little guy blinked his large eyes while curiously looking at them.

When he spoke these words, not only did those five people glare at him, but even Tao Ye was speechless. If he said that, it meant that he would be amongst the old freaks as well.

"Stop glaring at me already! What do those old freaks normally teach you?" The little guy scooched forward, and tried to socialize with them.

"We'll go to Broken Sky City First." Tao Ye brought them, and they headed toward the city.

This was an ancient land which had been vibrant with life in the past, but gradually declined after countless battles. According to Tao Ye, there was once an incredibly glorious ancient country situated here that controlled millions upon millions of li of land; however, it had scattered like ashes through the passage of time.

“Then where is their Guardian Spirit?” a genius asked.

“Naturally, it died. Otherwise, the ancient country wouldn’t deteriorate that fast.”

They walked and talked, and quickly arrived in front of the rather majestic city at the end of the horizon. The city gates and its ashen walls were all very tall.

Broken Sky City was an ancient city scarred by time, but it was still very prosperous.

There was endless traffic within the city and there were shops along both side of the streets. The voices of people trading constantly rang out. Apart from the things that people needed everyday, there were also all kinds of items that cultivators needed, such as rare beast bones, fully grown medicine, as well as weapons and bone books.

“So many experts with powerful cultivations here!”

“Many people rushed here from far away lands for the sake of the Hundred Shattering Mountains’ opening,” Tao Ye explained.

Hundred Shattering Mountains would open once every several hundred years. Every time it opened, it would shake the boundless great wasteland, vast mountains, and rivers. All the top-notch powers would escort their clan’s geniuses over here.

During these past few days, the city was getting increasingly bustling by the day, and became a boiling cauldron of voices. There were more and more cultivators as well. Many people specialized in doing business with these experts by bringing many precious objects.

“We’re here pretty early, and we were able to find residence. If we were late by a few days, we would have had to find a boulder to meditate on,” Tao Ye laughed.

The building was in the shape of a garden with a wonderful environment that consisted of a rock garden and a little bridge. If you were not a top-notch power like the Heaven Mending Pavilion, you would not have been able to find such a wonderful residence within a city like this.

Clearly, everyone who lived here came from a well-known place.

The little guy turned around and saw a bizarre scene. He became lost in his thought as an odd expression loomed over his face.

A lone carriage pulled by several terrifying vicious beasts arrived at a nearby courtyard. A powerful expert drove the carriage and many bodyguards followed behind.

The carriage’s curtains were strung together with jades, and it could barely conceal the contents within the carriage. A white tiger actually sat inside with its tyrannical gaze as its demonic aura filled the air. There were two beautiful young girls who attended it by feeding it fresh pieces of meat.

“That little white tiger is actually travelling by carriage, and there are also experts waiting on it left and right. How powerful must its master be?” A female disciple of Heaven Mending Pavilion gasped in astonishment.

“Don’t say random things!” Tao Ye’s face hardened, and stopped her with a very severe expression.

These disciples were all pretty extraordinary people, but they suddenly came to realize, that the white tiger was most likely the heir of an Archaic Descendant, and not some pet. Otherwise, how could it be so flamboyant.

A dull roar echoed, and the little white tiger's eyes straightened up. It seemed extremely violent, releasing a terrifying aura while staring at the female disciples with its ice cold gaze. i

"Slap your own mouth; otherwise, unfortunate deaths will descend upon you people," the carriage driver said strictly.

"Fellow cultivator, the child is still immature. Please do not bother with her," Tao Ye said.

"A loose tongue may cause trouble. This is also a lesson. Otherwise, how will she remember? I'm only leniently punishing her. If we actually waited until the tiger's master takes action, you people will lose your lives," the carriage driver indifferently said.

The bodyguards came forward. They all wore shining armor, and their killing intent boiled. The eyes of the little white tiger in the carriage stood up already as its frightening aura rumbled.

Everyone was astonished. This heir of an Archaic Descendant was truly exceptional. The exceptional power of its bloodline shocked people's souls with its oppressing power.

The geniuses' from the Heaven Mending Pavilion had seen the special disciples before, and one of them was the heir of an Archaic Descendant. However, they only watched it from afar. This was the first time they came face to face with one.

Aoo... The white tiger roared, trembling the entire garden. It seemed like it was angry.

The carriage driver's face sank, and said, "Too late, it's going to eat that female disciple."

Everyone shivered. That Archaic Descendant was too intense. It was going to kill someone just because of one sentence. Its vicious might indeed overflowed into the heavens.

"Daoist friend, can you please let this go? Please persuade it," Tao Ye said.

"That is not possible!" The carriage driver shook his head.

Tao Ye no longer said anything. Golden light flashed within his palms, and a glistening yellow gourd with symbols circulating around it appeared. He said, "We come from the Heaven Mending Pavilion. Although we don't want to make trouble, we're also not afraid of trouble.

Once the three words 'Heaven Mending Pavilion' were spoken, the carriage driver's face changed. That place was an ancient sacred land which definitely had terrifying might and power. Even if the little white tiger had a high status since birth, it could not just willingly shed blood here.

"Heaven Mending Pavilion is a pretty good place. However, I should let you know where we came from - Western Beast Mountains. Mountains won't move, but water will. There will be a day when we'll meet again," the carriage driver indifferently said. He argued back blow for blow.

Tao Ye was astonished. Apart from the little guy who did not understand, the hearts of the other disciples trembled as they showed their serious expressions.

It was rumored that many Archaic Vicious Beasts were buried beneath the Western Mountains. Countless years had passed by and it had experienced countless changes, so vicious bones were no longer able to be found. However, Archaic Descendants constantly roamed around there, as they protected the Western Mountains. The extremely terrifying place where they inhabited was called the Western Beast Mountains.

Aoo... The white tiger roared to indicate to the carriage driver to keep advancing!

The carriage driver turned around and said, "It told me to tell you guys that we'll meet again after we enter the Hundred Shattering Mountains."

The white turned turned around. Its deep and cold eyes revealed its incredibly powerful killing intent. Clearly, if they accidentally met it after entering the Hundred Shattering Mountains, a terrifyingly bloody battle would occur.

"Senior, it's my fault." The female disciple lowered her head, and apologized to Tao Ye. Just because of her curiosity, she unintentionally spoke a sentence that provoked such a terrifying opponent.

"Don't worry. Isn't it just a tiger descendant? When the time comes, we'll take care of it together. Tiger meat tastes so sweet," the little guy said.

Everyone was speechless. Was that an ordinary tiger? Perhaps it might even be considered extremely powerful amongst Archaic Descendants. It might even be the posterity of a Beast King. Once they met, there would inevitably be a desperate and bloody battle.

"Brother's heroism indeed reaches the clouds. I like it! When the time comes that you guys need help, come and find me." A young man dressed in purple laughed nearby as he showed his kindness.

Naturally, everyone kindly replied.

When the purple-clothed young man walked past the little guy, the divine light within his eyes flashed. He seemed like he was 17 or 18 years old with an unfathomably deep cultivation. He offered his truce towards them, and told them they would form an alliance when the time came.

"My name is Chu Xia. I come from the Fire Nation." He introduced himself.

"Are you indeed a disciple from the ancient Chu family?" Tao Ye asked.

"Senior, I am indeed." Chu Xia did not deny.

"You're indeed a heroic young man. Exceptional!" Tao Ye nodded.

A zhiya sound rang out, and not far away, the yard door was pushed open. A green clothed young man walked through it. He faintly grinned and said, "Chu Xia, are you trying to rope in allies?"

"Knowing a few more people is always good," Chu Xia said.

"My ancient family never lacks any allies." The weird young man sneered.

"Go!" Tao Ye said.

The little guy turned around and watched those two still bickering with each other. This place was truly perplexing. These people were only young men less than twenty years old, yet they were already so elaborate and refined. They were practically dragged into their maelstrom.

“This land is overly complicated!” a genius from Heaven Mending Pavilion murmured. Just then, they had offended an Archaic Descendent. Now, they were almost involved in the struggle between two ancient families.

They entered their own courtyard. Tao Ye shot a glance towards him, and said, “This isn’t much at all. When you enter the Hundred Shattering Mountains, it will be even more terrifying. You might die with every step you take. It’s a place where geniuses converge, and descendants roam about. Being able to live is already considered a great victory.”

What he said was the truth. People who were able to live and experience the intense training after entering the Hundred Shattering Mountains would all become great people later on. As long as they did not die, their names would shock the land.

“This city is pretty big. Many young heroes have come here. Senior brothers and sisters, let’s go take a stroll outside in order to take a look at those people first,” the little guy suggested.

Originally, Tao Ye wanted to stop them because he was afraid they would provoke some trouble. However, he realized that they would meet even more dangers after they entered the Hundred Shattering Mountains. If he was afraid of everything now, what did he come here for!”

“Fine, you guys can go.”

The five other geniuses from the Heaven Mending Pavilion were all very powerful. When they walked down the streets, they naturally drew the attention of many people. As for the little guy, he was very small. Although he was spirited and refined, he was not considered a threat by others.

The sound of quarrels echoed from ahead of them. The disciples from those two clans were still trading blow for blow with each other. There were around ten people who were about to take action on the streets as their dense and resplendent symbols appeared.

“So noisy, if you truly have the abilities to go and battle within the Hundred Shattering Mountain, why are you still fighting here?” A young man who was drinking tea at a teahouse beside them thought they were being too noisy as he smacked his table and shouted loudly.

“How does this concern you?!” The people from both sides turned towards him and angrily rebuked.

After a long hiss, a Five-Colored Sparrow flew out from the young man’s shoulders. It opened its mouth, and inhaled. Then, a terrifying whirlpool materialized, and those people were all swallowed inside.

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The Five-Colored Sparrow closed its mouth, and fresh blood immediately splashed out. Those people were all smashed apart inside its mouth, and immediately became its food.

Afterwards, gorgeous multi-colored light shined, and it returned to the shoulders of the young man in the teahouse. It shut its eyes and rested without a single motion.

The young man did not even raise his own head as he poured a cup of tea for himself. Only one word came out of his mouth, "Noisy."

Suddenly, not a single word was audible in the streets as everyone's bones and hairs trembled. That young man was too terrifying. If the bird that he raised was this remarkable already, how strong could he be?!

The hearts of the few Heaven Mending Pavilion disciples shivered. They did not want to stir up trouble; they wanted to leave immediately. However, they discovered that the little guy was almost salivating as he stared at the bird.

What kind of expression was that? The people became frantic. Could it be that this kid actually wanted to eat that terrifying sparrow? It was a terrifying devil bird!

"Let's just go." Those people pulled on his sleeves.

"Blood, and meat are all precious medicines." The little guy wiped his saliva as he reluctantly left. As he walked, he murmured, "Unfortunately, it ate some humans, so I don't want to eat it anymore."

The people from the Heaven Mending Pavilion staggered as they turned around and rolled their eyes at him. How could this junior brother be so weird?

The party of people dragged the little guy and quickly left. They reached a central part of the city where many people were gathered together, who were all discussing about something right now.

"Wei, what happened?" The little guy crowded forward, and inquired people.

"An extremely high bounty..." Someone said.

The little guy's large eyes shined and said, "What kind of bounty? What kind of treasure will there be? What do I have to do?!"

"Look for yourself. It's clearly carved onto that tablet."

The little guy heard, and hastily rushed over. However, after a short moment, he dejectedly left because someone was after his head!

"There's one here about taking care of that devilish brat too. However, the conditions for this one is quite strict. It requires him being captured alive, but it doesn't matter if he loses his hands or legs."

The little guy wandered around this place, and his little face darkened. There was more than one great power that wanted to deal with him. People guessed that with his nature, he would certainly come to the Hundred Shattering Mountains; therefore, they swore to capture him here.

"The ones who want to capture me alive are most likely those from the family who lost the Scarlet Feathered Fan. It must have been their clan's precious artifact. The others... who cares, I'll meet them on the battlefield!" The little guy told himself.

He knew that there would certainly be many great waves after entering the Hundred Shattering Mountains. There might be constant battles and dangers; however, there would also be endless opportunities. After all, this was the place where gods had shed their blood and tears. There would

certainly be many Springs of Eternal Youth, War Saints' inheritances, Heavenly Bones, and holy medicine.

Suddenly, the entire heaven and earth darkened as if a dark cloud covered the entire sky. Furthermore, it was accompanied by vast amounts of demonic energy. Everyone was overwhelmed with shock as they looked into the sky. There wasn't a single person who was not in horror.

A vicious beast who reached the skies while standing on the ground walked past. Its enormous figure covered the sun as it travelled into the distance.

"That Archaic descendant is too scary!"

People's hearts leapt in fear. That vicious beast most likely had the powers of an Archaic Vicious Beast; otherwise, how could it be so terrifying.

"It's here to deliver its heir. It's going to leave now. Looks like the battle within the Hundred Shattering Mountains is going to be incomparably terrifying. Many ultra arrogant elites are going to shed their blood and perish. Only the most powerful will stay alive."

People were frightened as they discussed about. They even hesitated about whether or not they would allow their clan's own disciples to enter the Hundred Shattering Mountains.

Chapter 116 - The Storm Continues

Broken sky city. The ash brown city gates were grand and lofty, and although it was an ancient city, it radiated with vitality.

In particular, the past few days have become increasingly bustling. Various large schools and ancient families sent out their disciples in preparation of entering the Hundred Shattering Mountains.

These geniuses that appeared were more and more breathtaking. The ones standing at the very front of their races were destined to become the lords of this land, and wielded power over all under the heavens. noVe(l-b-1n

"Come look, there's a strange snake over there. It only has a single head, yet why does it have two bodies?" The little guy tugged at a senior disciple's sleeve, and hinted for him to look in that direction.

There was a strange snake, and its entire body was a scarlet red. It was divided below its head, and it had two bodies. It had six legs, four wings, and the dense scales covering its body gave off an eccentric and sinister feeling.

The pedestrians quickly moved out of the way, and were unwilling to come near them.

The Heaven Mending Pavilion's geniuses all inhaled a cold breath of air and pulled the little guy to the side. They silently warned him to not spout out random things. The snake was an Archaic descendant, and was known as a Feiyi.

"So this is a Feiyi." The little guy opened his eyes wide. He had read about the great wastelands from a sacred book that described all types of creatures. He never thought that it would look like this.

With the emergence of the Feiyi, it naturally brought with it a great drought. This was because it was extremely proficient in fire precious techniques. As a result, a youth Feiyi descendant could still wipe out over a hundred million large clans.

“Don’t provoke it. Although it is still a young creature, there aren’t many human youths who are a match for it.” A senior sister from the Heaven Mending Pavilion warned, and she carried a serious expression.

The Feiyi was only a few meters in length, and it crawled by. All of the creatures on the road moved out of the way for it. The little guy curiously watched and was making some guesses inwardly. A single head, two bodies, how would one control this kind of body in a fight?

The odd scarlet red snake was looking from side to side with its deep and cold eyes. It glanced at him, and one of its tails suddenly swept out. A red shadow lashed out like lightning, and with a pa sound it split open the ground, causing smoke and dust to rise.

If it were not for the little guy’s movements being quick, he definitely would have been struck.

“Fat snake, you dare provoke me?!” The little guy shouted loudly, and wanted to charge out. Several disciples from the Heaven Mending Pavilion’s expressions immediately changed, and hurriedly pulled him back.

However, how could their physical bodies be compared to the little guys? Fortunately, a female disciple’s soft words worked, and she said, “Senior Tao Ye said that we are not allowed to stir up trouble within the city, and that only within the Hundred Shattering Mountains could we go crazy.”

“Count yourself lucky. In the future, you better move out of the way if you see me, and not provoke me!” The little guy pointed at the Feiyi, and said in an angry tone.

The entire street became still, who was this child? He was simply too heaven defying; to warn an Archaic descendant, if it was the other way around, then it might make more sense.

“This... Why do I feel like he is a true human shaped Archaic beast? Otherwise, how could he dare to say those words?” someone said.

When the Feiyi heard this, its entire body became scarlet red, as if it was forged out of divine steel. It was flickering with a strong ice cold radiance, and it stared straight at the little guy. Sisi sounds came out of its mouth, and spat out a red message,

“He is still a child. Don’t mind him,” the Heaven Mending Pavilion’s disciples said towards the Feiyi. They pulled the little guy with them as they left, quickly merging into the tide of people.

The Feiyi did not chase after them, and his gaze followed them as they left. Its entire body was flowing with a blood-colored radiance. Just now when the little guy was going to charge toward him, he felt a fierce aura being emitted, that was not in any way inferior to his.

“A genius is this terrifying from just one of the human races, we will meet again in the Hundred Shattering Mountains.” Fei Yi looked at their retreating figures, and his gaze became increasingly cold.

A butterfly began to flutter about, and it was overflowing with light and color. Precious splendor scattered about it, and it made everyone take a few steps back. It was roughly a meter long, as it flapped its wings and emitted its splendor, it was extremely elegant.

Everyone on the street moved out of the way, and it was obvious that it was a powerful expert. Although only a single one appeared, it made everyone feel intimidated. Its entire body had natural symbols about it, and it was circulating with a profound mysteriousness.

“Crack Demonic Butterfly, it is said that with a shake of its two wings, it could tear apart tens of thousands of li of the sky. This was recorded down within the ancient books!” someone muttered, and revealed a frightened expression.

Of course, what was recorded were the Archaic pure-blooded Demonic Butterfly. The one in front of them couldn’t possibly have blood that pure.

After traveling on the road, the little guy felt as if his two eyes weren’t enough for him. He saw metallic humanoids, stones that could speak, as well as terrifying Guardian Spirits that were rooted in the void; they were increasingly powerful and mysterious.

The amount of geniuses were too numerous, and these individuals from the other races were extremely powerful. All types of strange and odd creatures appeared within the city, and they were all extremely terrifying.

Of course, there were many races that were similar to humanity. They might have a horn, two heads, or a human head with a snake’s body. All of their bodies were emitting precious light, as if they were deities; they were especially powerful.

“There are so many different types of creatures ya! There are less indigenous people than the arriving people. When the time comes, will the Hundred Shattering Mountains be able to hold everyone?” The little guy asked.

“The Hundred Shattering Mountains is also called the Band Mountain, and in reality, it is a small world. After it opens, you will see how out of the ordinary it is inside,” said a senior sister from the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

“So it’s like this! It is truly something to look forward to!” The little guy was extremely happy. For it to not be another desolate and ruined mountain was too great, and he even wanted to find some treasures.

Soon after, they strolled through most of the city. They saw many different races, and understood quite a few secrets.

The only thing that made the little guy unhappy was that his bounty was doubled, and his head was worth even more money now. There were people who were willing to use rare and precious artifacts, bone books, spirit medicines, as well as other objects to exchange for him.

After hearing this news, the little guy’s face darkened.

Immediately following that, another piece of information was released. It was even worse, and someone made an accurate speculation that the devilish brat was within the Heaven Mending Pavilion. As long as they stopped them, they would know where he was and find out the result.

This piece of information received the approval of many people. After all, the Heaven Mending Pavilion was an ancient sacred land. They had passed on their traditions for many years, and there were

numerous experts within their ranks. The devilish brat had already entered the Heaven Mending Pavilion for such a long time, and it was impossible for them to not have discovered him yet.

“Junior brother, why is your face so dark?” asked a pretty senior sister on the side.

“The sun is too poisonous, and it tanned me,” snorted the little guy.

“Why do I feel like that when our group of five walk together with you, others will get rid of us sooner or later?” Another male disciple had an odd expression. After hearing those rumors, they were naturally aware of the situation.

“It shouldn’t be you right? If it is, please allow me to spank your ass first!” Another beautiful senior sister began to pointlessly argue. The devilish brat caused the entire Heaven Mending Pavilion to toss and turn, and the entire sacred land wanted to give him a beating.

“Aiyou, you pervert, you dare make a move on me...” The pretty senior sister cried out in alarm, and her entire face turned thoroughly red. The little guy unexpectedly slapped her ample butt.

“When challenging someone, it is better to make the first move. If you move too late, you will suffer a calamity. Come, senior sister. I have already made my preparations for this battle.” The little guy was deadly earnest, and spoke forcefully and with justice.

Three males and two females, the group of five geniuses blinked their eyes. The immature brat truly was hateful. After seeing his performance, it was obvious that the little guy didn’t plan to run away.

“Beat him up!” The five individuals charged towards him.

The little guy scampered off, and madly ran while saying, “Don’t hit me! If someone finds out that we were Heaven Mending Pavilion disciples, you guys will also be out of luck!”

Although the five of them wanted to give him a good beating, since they were still within the city, they really couldn’t chase after and suppress him. If they accidentally revealed their identity, then they really would be mixed together.

Within the city was an altar, and people who visited this area would often make a trip here. According to legend, it was something passed down from an ancient saint, and was once contaminated by the blood of saints.

When the Heaven Mending Pavilion arrived at this place, it had long been swarmed with people. The altar was completely crushed, and there was only a single black colored stone left. The other pieces were impossible to locate, and the characters carved by the various saints had long vanished.

Here, there weren’t only human races. There were quite a few unique creatures, and no one dared to get too close to them, because the aura they emitted were too terrifying.

“A human from the Void God Realm created a huge reputation for himself, and now, people only talk about things related to him. It truly is boring,” said a treant.

“Is he really that famous? Why don’t we catch him and make him a servant? I already have four beautiful maids and twelve robust guards, and they are all well known figures from the human race, and were famous geniuses.” It was a creature with a humanoid body, who also had a golden horn. He had a

head of purple hair, and his face was similar to that of an ordinary person's. Only, he had a pair of snow white teeth, and was extremely vicious.

"Don't you guys dare to argue, up until now, I haven't had a single servant. Since the humans have all said that he's strong, then I choose him.

Right at this time, a bell like explosion of sound rang out, and it shook the people until their ears were ringing with weng weng noises. A lion with an entirely golden body appeared, and it was extremely dazzling. It unexpectedly had nine heads, and it was extremely bold and powerful. It was domineering and terrifying, intimidating everyone to their souls.

"This lion is too powerful! It's still a child, yet it has grown nine heads, meaning that its blood is extremely pure and is not that mixed. In the future, it will have many accomplishments ah." A passing elder gasped in surprise, and he was most likely the chief of an ancient family.

Hou... Right at that moment, the nine-headed lion roared, and its entire body glowed with a golden light. An aura that suppressed all of the surrounding people was emitted, and it said, "You are all saying that he's not bad, so I am going to schedule in advance. You guys cannot argue over him. Only by following me by my side could a powerful genius have the power to shake the boundless earth in the future."

The nine-headed lion roared, and the sound emitted was like thunder. It shook everything, and even the ancient altar swayed. Everyone felt their minds tremble, and they did not dare say anything else.

This type of situation was not something that never happened before in the past, as there were human experts who decided to follow Archaic beasts. After returning, they became kings that could split the earth, and controlled millions and millions of rivers and mountains.

"Golden lions must taste great, I love eating roasted lion meat the most!" In the distance, the little guy was grinding his teeth. Within his dark little face, his little canine teeth were shining like crystals.

"Stop speaking nonsense! That nine-headed lion is not far from a pure-blooded one, and you absolutely cannot provoke it. Other than Shi Yi and a few others, I fear that there aren't many geniuses who could fight back." A senior sister from the Heaven Mending Pavilion pulled him back.

"Good dishes must be cooked slowly, so I'll wait until the Hundred Shattering Mountains!" The little guy wiped off his saliva while speaking.

The Heaven Mending Pavilion's five geniuses became mute.

Eight hundred li out, within the Rain Clan's mansion in Stone Country's capital city.

It was a grand and imposing construct, and the palace hall covered an extremely large area. The palace was as large as a forest, and was all incomparably tall as it emitted an oppressing aura.

Within the king's palace, symbols were flickering, and propitious vapors permeated the air. Sitting down were quite a few of Rain Clan's powerful figures, and they had received a letter.

"Feng Er has sent out a piece of information from the Heaven Mending Pavilion. They have already affirmed who the devilish brat from within the Void God Realm was. His name is Haotian, and he has already entered the Broken Sky City. He will definitely enter the Hundred Shattering Mountains."

“His name has a Hao in it, and is similar to the child from that year. In addition, with careful observation, isn’t the inner corner of his eyes and tip of his brows a bit similar to that year’s Shi Ziling? What do you guys think, isn’t this a bit too much of a coincidence?”

With those words spoken, the entire palace hall became gloomy.

“That child had already been crippled, and it is impossible for him to live. That Heaven Mending Pavilion’s Haotian’s body is absolutely astonishing, and would not be less than Yi Er[1] by that much, and is worth paying attention to.”

“Wu, I have read an ancient text before. There was a speculation that if a naturally born divine being lost his bone, as long as that individual survived, they could regenerate it, becoming even more powerful and terrifying. What do you guys think, this Haotian child...”

With this speculation revealed, everyone inhaled a breath of cold air.

“Regardless of what others are saying, this child is exceedingly powerful. My clan’s geniuses and adopted children have already been given the order. Inside the Hundred Shattering Mountains, they need to be on a strict lookout for him. If they have the chance... There is no need for mercy!”

If you forgot, Er is a term of endearment, and this is referring to Shi Yi

Chapter 117 - Hundred Shattering Mountains noVe(lb-1n

Half a month later, the limit of the great earth began to surge with a mist from the distance. It was hazy and indistinct, and a loud sound was continuously coming out from within it. It was world shaking, and it shot out numerous strands of multicolored light.

Everyone within Broken Sky City were alarmed, as if an ancient deity had awoken from its slumber. From within the mists appeared two eyes, and strands of lightning shot out from within its pupils.

Primal chaos surged within the limits of the great earth, and lightning interweaved. Ear-splitting thunder roared, and torrential rain poured down; it was as if judgement day was approaching!

“It’s coming, the Hundred Shattering Mountains is appearing! The route is opening, and the world is reconstructing!” Everyone from the older generation opened their eyes wide, and were nervously watching carefully.

This area of land was normally rather flat. Now, however, there were some vague shadows, swelling the land into a mountain range that was faintly discernible.

However, if they observed carefully, the great land seemed to be just as flat as before. Those shadows were from a different realm, separated by the endless void, only appearing now.

“It’s coming! It did create another realm after all. However, it only opens today, and it is an extremely rare opportunity. Children, your chance has come! You all might obtain great opportunities within, or you might die and be buried within that land. Choose which opportunity to grasp yourselves!” An elder loudly shouted, shaking the entire Broken Sky City.

“You all still have a bit of time let. Quickly go and prepare.” An important senior spoke out.

Several hundred years ago, there was an outstanding individual who emerged from within the Hundred Shattering Mountains. After he returned, he flew into the skies, and in the end, he became an emperor. There was another who narrowly escaped death, and became the supreme founder after returning.

There was even less of a need to talk about the period of time earlier than this. There were a few names that flickered with the aura of deities. They showed their disdain towards the ancient and the modern, shaking the history of the boundless earth.

In just a split second, the entire Broken Sky City was thrown into disarray. Everyone was moving around, and all types of races appeared. There were flying Divine Monkeys, stones capable of flight, Demonic Butterflies with vibrating wings, giants over ten meters tall, treants that were rooted in the void... Each and every one of the creatures were flickering with symbols, and were ready to charge into the limit of the great earth at any time.

Of course, the most common were still the human race. All types of large and ancient families, top level religions, and ancient imperial families etc. covered the land. They were numerous and dense as they stood before the city wall.

"Little junior disciple, what are you doing? Hurry up, we can't be the last ones to enter right?" A few of the Heaven Mending Pavilion disciples were anxiously urging the little guy.

"Good food doesn't need to fear being late. I am taking care of something, so you guys can go first." The little guy took out all types of large and small packages and piled them together, it was as if he was building a house.

This made the five Heaven Mending Pavilion disciples become dumbstruck. Are you going as a tourist or to fight with others? Why are you carrying so many things? It really was unreasonable.

"Alright, I've finished tidying up!" Finally, the little guy lifted up a huge hemp sack and hurried over.

The old monster Tao Ye from the Heaven Mending Pavilion was also a bit speechless. Others were all bringing medicinal powder and weaponry, yet why did this little brat run out from the kitchen, bringing with him all sorts of random things?

There was not much time left, and so Tao Ye did not ask too much. He brought the youths with him as he headed towards the city gate.

"Senior, are there any precious artifacts? Let me borrow one of them, or maybe some jade containers that can hold many items. Carrying this large sack around is too inconvenient," said the little guy.

"We don't have any!" Tao Ye shook his head, and didn't have the time to scold him. He quickly brought the others and charged up the city wall.

Hong!

The primal chaos coming from the limits of the great earth became increasingly dense. In the end, it was like a white-colored wave as it surged and roared, creating a magnificent sight.

The waves overflowed in the heavens, and created a vast expanse of whiteness. It surged up and down violently, smashing about until all of heaven and earth began to rumble. It was incomparably violent and mind-blowing.

It was a barrage of primal chaos aura, and was unexpectedly extremely terrifying. Many people felt as if half of their lifespan had disappeared in that instant.

It really was a once in a lifetime scene, and was extremely majestic.

It was as if thousands of men and horses were galloping forth and an army of millions were slaughtering their way over. Rumbling noises rang out, and the white mist struck the skies, creating a terrifying scene.

Hong!

Finally, a loud sound boomed, and the aura of primal chaos arrived. Many people were completely terrified, and they thought that they were being swallowed. Soon after, they noticed that heaven and earth seemed to be splitting apart, and the vast expanse of white surrounded them.

“Being named Broken Sky City, this name truly makes sense.” Everyone sighed.

At the same time, the altar that had been covered with the blood of saints in the center of the city began to emit faint light. It looked like it had revived; it was full of life, and looked as if it had regained its former glory.

“There’s no need to wait! The Hundred Shattering Mountains are open, and we can enter right now!” A loud shout rang out, and an old ape threw his child.

Following that, a Flood Dragon^[1] soared passed, entering the primal chaos mist.

Soon after, a golden-colored big bird struck the skies, disappearing into the primal chaos.

A Demonic Butterfly flapped its wings, broke through the sky, and quickly entered.

Two White Jade Dragons simultaneously rushed in. They trampled over the great earth, creating rumbling sounds.

At that moment, all types of creatures began to move, and they all prepared to enter the mist. There wasn’t a single one who didn’t want to be the first one to enter the Hundred Shattering Mountains and obtain the greatest opportunities.

The humans naturally did not want to fall behind, and leapt up to chase after them. There were a few who had already arrived at the front and revealed their precious artifacts. They raced against ten meter tall giants, and contested with the descendants of divine birds.

At the limit of the great earth, there was only a single gate. Although, it was incomparably large, there were too many people who were trying to enter. It was impossible for them all to enter at the same time, and the mass multitude of people were stuck outside.

It was to the point where fierce battles took place, and there were a few creatures that began to fight.

The Heaven Mending Pavilion were stuck within that group of people, and the little guy’s large sack naturally caused people to stare at him. All of the creatures that saw him felt extremely strange.

There were many clan elders who were sending off their disciples, and they similarly revealed strange expressions as they looked at him. There was someone who couldn’t hold himself back any longer, and asked, “Little friend, what exactly are you bringing?”

"They are all treasures!" The little guy threw the sack down with a clang sound, and sat himself down on it. Regardless, the road ahead was blocked, and it was difficult to advance right now.

If they are all treasures, why is the bag so big?!" None of them believed him, and even a few of the others races' creatures were amazed.

"Of course!" The little guy slapped the sack under his butt, and had an accomplished look in his eyes.

"The noble school is indeed powerful, gifting their disciples with so many treasures. It truly makes us revere!" There were people who felt touched.

The Heaven Mending Pavilion's chief figure Tao Ye felt his old face developing a fever. What kind of treasure was that? On the way here, he clearly heard the clanking sounds of pots and bowls!

Nearby, quite a few people were revealing ominous glints in their eyes. They were all targeting the little guy, and it was obvious that they wanted to steal from him.

"I'm warning you guys, don't set your eyes on my treasure. Otherwise, I will throw each and every one of you into a stew!" The little guy glared at the creatures from the other races. It was as if he was protecting his food, and defending his large sack.

All of the surrounding human elders all laughed and one of them said, "Little friend, could you allow us to see what kind of treasures are inside? I am so old already, of course I would not try to steal from you."

"Alright!" The little guy seemed to be a bit reluctant, and slowly opened up the large sack.

Everyone began to look in his direction, and extended their necks to look at what exactly it was. Even those of other races were no exception, and curiosity emitted from within their eyes.

Only Tao Ye's face was completely red, and he wanted to turn around and walk away. He gave the little guy a slap and said, "What kind of treasures could you possibly present, hurry up and put it away!"

"It's hard to carry if there are too many things. Give me some kind of precious artifact or spirit jar so that I could place these things inside." The little guy extended his hands as he asked.

"Don't have any!" Tao Ye was extremely angry. This child was seizing the opportunity to blackmail him.

"Come on, open it. Let us see what is inside." The surrounding people were all unsatisfied.

"Sure." The little guy quickly opened up the sack, and all of the items fell out. The group of people extended their necks, and shifted their gazes to look. They were immediately dumbstruck, this... What kind of treasure was this?!

For a long time, everyone was speechless. This child was simply a fraud, making people's hearts exhausted.

"I say, child, are you sure you didn't pillage some family's kitchen?" An elder spoke.

"How do you know?" The little guy opened his eyes wide, and immediately began to explain, "I did not randomly rob someone, I left a message. I made sure to leave my school's name, and said that this was for borrowing, and in the future, they could go to the sacred land to get it back."

Heaven Mending Pavilion's chief figure Tao Ye whose face was previously red now turned black, even to the point where his eyes were going to turn black. This little fraud is too lacking in moral sense. How could he do this type of thing? It simply made them lose too much face! The magnificent Heaven Mending Pavilion needed to expropriate this type of item?! He would rather have this little bastard actually go rob something and loot some expert than do something like this. This was simply unbearable for the Heaven Mending Pavilion, truly a fraud!

Everyone was petrified. No one could have thought that the so-called treasures would be these types of items.

Some of the creatures immediately retracted their necks. What kind of treasure was this? Would he even be able to use those in the Hundred Shattering Mountains? After entering, this rotten brat would only be cannon fodder!

"You all are too dumb, and don't know how to survive in the wilderness. At that time, you will all definitely be endlessly jealous of me. Roasted lion, slow cooked Feiyi, tiger bone soup... You all will just have to watch jealously from the side!" The little guy wiped his mouth.

"Please stop talking!" The pretty senior sister at the side covered his mouth. Meeting a little junior brother like this really made them all lose a lot of face.

One of the elders was curious, squatted down to carefully observe from the side. This truly was strange, there was every type of seasoning. That kitchen really was thoroughly robbed...

"They're going, we can enter!"

The sea of people in front of them were disappearing, and countless creatures had already entered. The Heaven Mending Pavilion's geniuses once again went on their way. They left the chief figure Tao Ye, and headed towards the giant glowing gate.

With a shua sound, they directly passed through. They threw themselves into the passage, and as the hazy mist swirled about, they did not know where it lead to.

"Go, continue charging forward!"

"There are many passages here, and choosing a different route will lead to a different region of the Hundred Shattering Mountains. There are places where the routes connect, so sooner or later, creatures who entered from different areas will meet up," said a senior disciple from the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

This was what Tao Ye said, and was originally from a predecessor's personal experience.

Upon entering, they naturally wanted to avoid all of the creatures grouping together. Otherwise, a large scale bloody war would immediately take place.

After entering one of the passageways, the little guy and the others quickly ran forward. They did not know how much time had passed. Eventually, the mists thinned out, and bright light shined down.

Following that, they charged out. In that split second, they felt a wave of rich spiritual essence. It was several times denser than that of even the Heaven Mending Pavilions' and the spiritual essence was practically liquefying.

“This small world is a treasure! Cultivating here would result in twice the effect with half the work!” Several people were moved.

In front of them was a lake, and it was extremely clear. Strands of spiritual essence rose, and the aroma of ancient medicine floated about. Even further into the distance, there were wild beasts howling.

Some of the mountain peaks were overflowing with color, and were covered with spiritual vines. Beautiful trees were growing, and it seemed like a paradise.

“There are four stalks of spirit medicine there!” A senior sister cried out in surprise, and pointed at the base of a mountain.

Right at that moment, the little guy loudly shouted, and threw the large sack in his hands to the side. Like a human shaped vicious beast, he showed his might, and violently ran out.

Kacha

Breaking sounds were emitted, and a large tree howled in grief. It broke into two pieces, and quickly turned into a ruptured tree.

The Heaven Mending Pavilion’s several disciples were frightened. That was a treant race’s expert, and it would typically be able to transform into a large tree. While concealed within a forest, it would be difficult to discover, and it truly was terrifying.

It was obvious that this was a treant race’s genius. It was definitely a genius, and just now, it wanted to mount a sneak attack on them. In the end, he was snapped apart by the little guy’s physical body while still alive.

Pulengleng!

In the distance, a large red-colored bird dashed into the air. It flew into the distance, and emitted terrifying fluctuations.

“Big red, don’t go! Come inside my bowl!”

The little guy shouted loudly, and lifted up a large boulder weighing over several thousand jin, directly smashing it into the sky. With a peng sound, the bird cried out in anger and emitted an endless blaze, frying the boulder into magma.

“Little black, you aren’t allowed to leave! Leave behind some food!” The little guy turned his body around, and looked into the distance. He saw a black-colored Horned Bearman, and symbols flickered around its body before it escaped without a trace.

The Heaven Mending Pavilion’s geniuses were dumbstruck. This little disciple is so fearless! Upon entering the the forest, he was like a dragon returning to the sea. He was coarse and wild, directly scaring off the surrounding powerful creatures, that were geniuses from their respective races.

GGP told me that they call this a snake dragon, but since we’ve already called it a flood dragon for so long, it will stay like this for now. We called it a flood dragon because it is a legendary dragon with the ability to control rain and floods

Chapter 118 - Savage Child

After the black-colored bearman heard this, his entire body began to violently shake. This savage child was truly terrifying! After meeting for the first time, he already wanted to eat it?!

Black light erupted from its body, and it broke through many ancient trees as it fled for its life. The symbols transformed into a black flame, and supported the soles of its feet, giving it a surprising burst of speed.

“My bear food!” The little guy aguishly wailed. His expression was bitter, and he was lamenting. In only a brief period of time, that bear had already disappeared. He wanted to chase after it, but he couldn’t escape from the limits of his own body; he was truly regretting.

The large red bird cried out angrily in the sky. Its entire body was scarlet, and it covered the entire sky in a fiery radiance, burning the large stone aimed at it into lava. It was red like blood as it fell onto the ground.

It was extremely angry. It originally saw this savage child smash a treant race genius into two pieces and wanted to temporarily avoid its attacks. It wanted to find the opportune time to strike, and never would have thought that it would almost be struck by a large boulder.

This was a Fire Yunque, and it was extremely violent in nature. It couldn’t endure the humiliation of being struck like this, and immediately went berserk. The entire sky was covered in fiery patterns, pouring down towards the little guy.

In the far distance, it seemed as if a giant red flood was pouring down. The heatwave burned everywhere, and the spectacle was extremely terrifying.

“Big red, you will pay the price for this!” The little guy frowned, and loudly shouted. He was being tangled by this Fire Yunque, allowing the Horned Bearman to escape; more importantly, his food getting away.

A silvery light that was as clear as water was emitted from his body, quickly forming into a silver disk. It appeared behind his body, spotlessly white and sacred. It was similar to his height, intimately enveloping him, as it scattered about its silver splendor.

The little guy was like a sovereign. He stood tall and upright on the great land, and his entire body was emitting light. The silver colored disk was like a divine moon dropping down from the ninth heaven, setting off an extraordinary divine effect.

The fiery radiance was like a flood, hiding the sky and covering the earth. It emitted a rumbling sound as it poured down in torrents. Its power was shocking to the extreme! The moon disk blazed vigorously behind the little guy. The silver light was like water, smashing out and instantly hindering the intensity of the fire.

The Heaven Mending Pavilion’s several disciples were all astonished, each and every one of them ran away quickly in retreat. All of them were shaken emotionally; this little disciple’s performance was too astonishing.

The great flame dropped, dissolving the great rocks and transforming the ancient trees into ash. The surface of the land was transformed into a fiery red liquid, causing waves after waves of lava to bubble about. The entire woodland was transformed into a sea of fire.

The little guy was extremely angry, and emitted a chaotic aura from his body. A large amount of symbols formed around him, and with a hong sound, the silver plate became even more pure and holy. Regardless of whether it was the magma or the fiery radiance, it was all blocked.

At the same time, the five fingers of his right hand opened out. Silver light interweaved, and as if lightning was interweaving, an Archaic Devil Bird formed. It rushed into the skies, throwing itself at the Fire Yunque.

With a peng sound, the two vicious birds collided. Red multicolored light and silver splendor exploded at the same time, causing the skies to reverberate with longlong sounds.

“Going that way!” The little guy was shouting, because he noticed that the Fire Yunque was now clear-headed and was trying to flap its wings in escape.

He quickly charged into the distance, violently stomping on a dwarf mountain. The terrifying strength from his physical body instantly caused the mountain to split apart, and landslides to form; the scene was extremely terrifying. In addition, his body soared into the sky, straight towards the large red bird.

The Fire Yunque was shocked; this child was too savage! To soar into the sky with a single stomp, was he trying to fly!?

It cried out, igniting its entire body. Its precious technique was applied to itself, and its speed instantly increased by several fold in an instant, finally avoiding the terrifying human.

The little guy was not willing to give up, and the center of his palms became transparent, as if it was opened. He erupted with golden-colored lightning; this was true speed, and he smashed into the body of the Fire Yunque.

With an angry cry, the great red bird’s wings exploded, scattering a large amount of red colored spiritual feathers. Part of its body was burnt black, emitting the fragrance of flesh.

Chi

A strand of silver light streaked past, and the little guy did everything he could to toss out a silver moon. It was as shiny as blade radiance, striking the Fire Yunque. It caused its body to shake, and a chunk of flesh dropped; its body quickly began to drop as well.

The little guy was laughing happily and said, “Big red, quickly get in my pot!”

The Fire Yunque wailed, and quickly dropped down. Right before it was about to drop onto the ground, it suddenly shifted its body. It stopped the momentum of the fall, and rushed into the distance, while sticking close to the ground.

“Ah, too cunning! It was pretending to be dead!” The little guy was extremely angry. He had just reached the peak of his jump’s power, and was only now beginning to fall; it was impossible for him to drop down and chase after it.

Fire Yunque was like a bird who was startled by the mere twang of a bow. After hearing the little guy's words, it immediately quivered and ran even faster. Sticking close to the ground, it lowered its body to run as fast as it could. Its two wings caused many of the ancient treetops to be cut off.

The geniuses from the Heaven Mending Pavilion were absolutely stupefied. The little disciple was too ferocious, causing even a powerful Devil Bird to flee in fear.

Within the mountain region in the distance, the Horned Bearman wiped off his cold sweat. He unexpectedly spoke in the human language, "Truly savage!"

With a hong sound, the little guy dropped onto the ground, quaking the mountain into collapsing. A deep crater emerged, and long cracks extended outwards.

He angrily ran up, and he was muttering noisily, "That crafty little bird actually ran away, in the future, don't let me see you again!"

The Heaven Mending Pavilions' geniuses looked at each other in dismay, and they truly did not know what to say. This disciple really was even more fierce than a vicious beast...

The little guy ran into the distance, and carried out a large twenty something jin of fresh flesh. Some scarlet red feathers were mixed in, and this was the chunk that was sliced off by the silver moon.

"In the end, I didn't waste my energy, and can taste this delicacy," he opened his mouth and said.
n(OVeb1n

Within this mountain region, there were quite a few creatures living in seclusion. After seeing this scene, they were all absolutely horrified. In that short period of time, the entire mountain ground was trembling, the vegetation was thrown into chaos, and leaves were fluttering about in disorder; all of them were trying to escape.

"Ah, there was a Purple Camel hiding there. I heard that camel meat tastes the best, I shouldn't have allowed it to escape." The little guy anxiously stomped his feet and opened his eyes wide as he looked into the mountain forest.

After the Purple Camel heard those words, it staggered and almost fell down. Following that, it fled madly into the distance. It changed directions, transforming into a purple streak of light and disappearing in an instant into the sea of forest.

"Yi, there's also a Golden Sheep! My roasted sheep leg!" the little guy cried out in anguish.

After the entirely golden and dazzling two headed sheep heard this, it immediately kicked its two hind legs and madly ran. Its speed was faster than in the past by an entire level, and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

This group of powerful individuals were all geniuses from their respective races, and there were also some humanoid creatures. After hearing the little guy's words, however, each and everyone of them made themselves scarce. They all feared getting eaten, and it was as if they were trying to evade an epidemic.

"Senior brothers and sisters, let's eat first. We can explore this little world after and search for heavenly bones, divine springs, and Saint's inheritances."

The little guy was extremely agile, and quickly cleaned out that chunk of meat. He washed it by the river, and then directly took out his pots and ladles. A fire was quickly lit, and he began to add condiments to stew the meat slowly.

"You're really going to eat it? That's too savage!" In the end, several of those vicious creatures that had not yet left felt their fine hairs stand up. They no longer dared to stick around any longer, and quickly ran away.

"This Fire Yunque is quite extraordinary. Could it be that it is an Archaic Descendant's later generation? Its flesh is definitely a type of precious medicine!" After eating a single bite, a senior male disciple was immediately moved.

"It really is as so!" A pretty senior sister scooped out a chunk of fragrant and sparkling piece of tender meat. After entering her mouth, it transformed into a wave of divine essence that spread to her four limbs and hundreds of bones, making her extremely comfortable.

The several individuals quickly moved their chopsticks, and in the blink of an eye, the twenty jin of flesh was completely consumed. There wasn't even much of the soup gravy left over.

"This flesh is like precious medicine!" The group of people exclaimed in admiration, and currently, they could all feel a small light radiating around their bodies.

"You guys finally understand how important it was that I brought these precious tools now right? Otherwise, how would we be able to enjoy such great food?!" The little guy patted his little belly and lied down on a soft patch of grass next to a river. A stick of grass was in his mouth, and he was incomparably satisfied.

He felt as if there was a wave of heat within his body. It created a rumbling noise as it battered within his body. His essence energy was strengthening; if he ate this type of flesh precious medicine everyday, he believed that it would not be long before he broke through again.

The disciples from the Heaven Mending Pavilion all felt a bit embarrassed, especially the two senior sisters. They were even more bashful; how could they have allowed this devilish brat to transform them into foodies? From entering this little world until now, they only talked about eating. They did not look for any heavenly bones or holy medicine at all.

"There are four types of spirit medicine there. I am going to go and pick them." A senior brother stood up.

"There's no rush. Wait until nighttime when we catch a vicious beast. It'll be delicious when we stew it as spirit medicine.

Meanwhile, a few of the native creatures within the mountain range were muttering.

"Have you heard? There is a little devil king that eats everything! We must be careful, and absolutely must not go there."

"Too savage, eating the treant and even eating the Fire Yunque. It even wanted to eat that Horned Bearman afterwards, it really is a devil king..."

The group of creatures were discussing among themselves. Right at that moment, a humanoid shadow walked over, sweeping by with a cold and eerie feeling. It immediately made the entire forest feel cold, as if a cold frost had descended.

He walked out from within the depths of the mountain range, and his entire body was enshrouded in a silver radiance. He headed towards that lake, and his aura was terrifying. The nearby creatures were all horrified.

At the edge of the lake, there was a mountain cliff. Some ancient pines were growing, verdant and aged. It was as if a few horned dragons were lying down. Nearby, there were four spirit medicines side by side, flowing with a sparkling and translucent luster.

It was four stalks of Scarlet Orchids, and they looked as if they were made out of blood diamond. Multicolored light dazzled about. It thrived on the world's spiritual essence, and was currently emitting a sweet scent.

Even the little guy was gasping in surprise. Outside of this realm, a spirit medicine like this would only grow within a spirit mountain. It was extremely rare, yet there was actually four stalks here, absolutely shocking!

The spiritual essence within this little world was too rich, and as a result, it could actually give birth to four stalks of spiritual medicine!

"I feel that the medicinal effect must be extremely astonishing, and it definitely has been growing for many years now. There are flesh colored ring like patterns on it, and it might allow us to break through our bottlenecks." A few of the young Heaven Mending Pavilion's disciples were emitting light from their eyes.

A senior brother stood up and began to climb the cliff. He was preparing to pluck them all.

When he was about to close in on those four stalks of spirit medicine, he suddenly felt a wave of coldness. Immediately lifting his head, he noticed that a humanoid creature had appeared, and was currently overlooking him.

"Who are you?!"

Hong!

This creature was extremely overbearing. With a stomp of his feet, it caused the cliff to crumble. It was as if a mountain flash flood exploded forth, surging down violently with rumbling sounds.

It was all too sudden. The Heaven Mending Pavilion disciple cried out in alarm, and directly fell down. Those several thousand jin boulders tumbled down, and there were many that were even tens of thousands of jin as they fell down one after another.

When that humanoid creature on top of the cliff stamped down, it was as if the entire mountain was collapsing. It buried that Heaven Mending Pavilion disciple under tens of thousands of jin of rocks.

"Senior brother!"

The people behind cried out in surprise. This unforeseen event was too sudden, and not everyone had the little guy's terrifying physical body. Being bombarded continuously by ten thousand jin boulders would definitely turn an ordinary person into meat paste.

The mountain cliff was crumbling, and large rocks rolled down. Its power was terrifying to the extreme! That senior brother had symbols flickering around his body, but he was still going to be drowned out.

Hong!

The little guy made his move, and rushed into the pile of rocks. With a smack of his hands, it shook the mountains and rivers until they lost color. He grabbed the senior disciple's arm and fiercely threw him out. Taking his place, he fell into the collapsing boulders.

The humanoid creature on top of the mountain cliff unraveled a scroll and faced the people below. His silver-colored pupils immediately emitted bright rays of light, and he said, "It should be you guys."

He stepped down with his foot, and caused the heaven and the earth to shake. Those four stalks of spirit medicine were plucked into his hands, and the entire mountain was destroyed by him. It crashed down, submerging the little guy within.

Symbols flickered, and thunder rolled about the little guy's surroundings. It caused many of the boulders to shatter. In the end, he rushed out, and was no longer buried by the mountain rocks.

"You should be that human race's special child, right?" He stared at the little guy, and his silver pupils were incomparably penetrating and terrifying.

"Who are you? Why are you attacking us?" shouted a senior sister from the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

"Nine-Headed Golden Lion told me to subdue you, and I do not want him to do as he pleases. Come with me, and become my battle servant. In the future, there will be a day when I will allow you to return to the human race, and you will be able to split the earth and become the emperor!" He stood atop a large boulder, overlooking the little guy. His entire body was silver white, and he did not look at anyone else. Divine splendor flickered about, emitting waves of terrifying fluctuations!

"What kind of creature are you?" the little guy asked.

"I am your king. In the future, you will follow me by my side, and initiate the glory into immortality. Using the titles of your human race, I am your future master!" The silver creature opened his mouth, and a sea of fluctuations were instantly emitted. A terrifying aura poured over like a wave.

The little guy's face immediately darkened. He walked forward and began to circle around the creature, sizing it up and down.

"What are you still considering over?" asked the silver humanoid creature.

"To want meat, but there isn't any. Bones, on the other hand, are plenty. You are still a humanoid, so how am I supposed to eat you? Even if I stew you, it would still be unappetizing, and I fear that it would harm my heart." The little guy spoke with a his face darkened, and he grumbled in anger, "Why are you a humanoid? What am I supposed to do with you?! Tell me, how am I supposed to dispose of you?! To bury you alive, or cook you with steam?!"

Chapter 119 - Harvesting Defeated Descendants

The silver-colored creature was standing on top of a boulder, and he had a stunned expression on his face. He stared blankly; was this child in front of him really a human? How could he be so savage, to actually want to eat him!

"Scared? You should quickly go wash yourself and then come into the pot." The little guy stared with his eyes wide open at him.

Exactly who was a human, and who was the Archaic descendant? The silver creature felt his mind becoming a bit disordered; why did it feel like the two individuals' race had been swapped?

"You... Are you sure you are talking to me?" he asked in hesitation.

"Waste of words, other than you, what other edible things are there around here?" The little guy replied boldly and confidently.

Aohou... The silver-colored creature roared, shaking the entire mountain forest. Leaves flew about, and his face was incomparably downcast. Silver light collected together, revealing his true body.

He was simply angered to his limit. Never had he met such a human before, to even want to eat him? Have you gone insane?

He had a humanoid body, but thin scales covered his body. His face was similar to that of a human's due to his flesh. In addition, he could be considered to be extremely handsome. What was relatively unique was that his two pupils were both silver-colored, flickering and threatening. Silver hair draped over his head like a waterfall.

Up until now, it was always him who ate others. When other creatures saw him, they would all flee, and now a human who wanted to eat him actually appeared. His expression showed displeasure and bewilderment, and he transformed into a ray of silver light as he charged over.

"Let me teach you how to show respect to your future king!"

The silver light was like a wave as it poured over, frantic and astonishing. It arrived in a flash, and a fist smashed toward the little guy's head. It brought with it a gale of wind, and over ten boulders weighing over a hundred jin within the vicinity soared into the sky.

The Heaven Mending Pavilion disciples were all shocked. This creature was definitely powerful! Just the gale that was carried over caused so many stones to fly; just how powerful was he?

The little guy cried out loudly, and unexpectedly went up to meet the attack. He was prepared to welcome the attack with one of his own, and his black hair flew behind him. It made him appear a less immature and more heroic as he exhaled.

Hong!

The two individuals' fists collided, emitting a world-shaking sound. It was as if a clap of thunder rang out, and the silver-colored creature suddenly opened its eyes wide; it was extremely shocked. Following that, symbols covered his palms densely, quickly interweaving before shooting out.

Just like that, the two individuals fell backwards. The little guy's eyes emitted light and stared at him, eager to give it another try. He was prepared to once again charge over, and he had a look of unruliness about him.

The silver creature's palms were lightly trembling. He inhaled a breath of cold air; he was actually not a match in terms of pure physical strength. If it were not for the usage of symbols as support at the crucial moment, he might have paid bitterly for it.

His hand flicked out, and threw the four stalks of spirit medicine to the side. It dropped on top of a mountain, preventing them from being destroyed during the battle.

Following that, he once again took action. His silver pupils suddenly emitted light, forming two rays of silver radiance. They were several dozen meters long, quickly shooting out with a power more terrifying than divine arrows.

The little guy's expression remained undisturbed, and he quickly took action. His palms became transparent, forming a golden color. A vigorous lightning crackled and rattled, enveloping everything instantly.

The entire area began to burn magnificently! Golden lightning and silver radiance danced about!

The little guy shifted horizontally, and a strand of black hair was sliced off. In addition, a gash resulted from a streak of silver light. Blood flowed out from that wound, and he was lightly wounded.

It was beyond dangerous. If he leaned a bit more, then that silver light would have pierced through his throat. That terrifying attack would have continued to cut through, making his head drop to the ground.

Meanwhile, burnt scars appeared on that silver creature's body. He staggered backwards, and chunks of scales fell. He revealed a shocked expression and said, "Suan Ni's precious technique!"

"Truly powerful." The little guy rubbed the bloodstain at his neck, revealing an astonished expression.

"So powerful, no wonder that Nine-Headed Golden Lion wanted you as his battle servant. I have decided to snatch you away from him!" The silver creature spoke, and the light within his pupils burned even more furiously. At the same time, the surroundings began to surge with silver light, burning fiercely. His body was in the center, and he was like a king overlooking his servant. In an instant, his aura increased in intensity by tenfold!

The several individuals from the Heaven Mending Pavilion sucked in a breath of cold air. This Archaic descendant was more powerful than they had imagined. Although it was still not fully matured, it already had the aura of a king.

Aohou...

He slaughtered his way over, bringing with him a silvery light. It was as if a vast body of water swept its way over. The little guy revealed a serious expression, and the radiance of lightning flickered about. Golden light rushed into the heavens, and he transformed into a young lightning deity. Golden lightning would form just by a lift of his hand. It danced about left and right, zapping this entire area.

Peng

A twenty thousand or so jin boulder was transformed into fine powder under the lightning radiance. The golden lightning covered the sky, shaking people to their souls.

Pu

The silver light hid the sky and covered the earth. It leveled an entire section of the forest, transforming it into dust. Only an empty mess remained.

The little guy fought fiercely with this silver creature while risking life and limb. He quickly moved his body, and a dazzling scene was taking place between these two individuals. It was so brilliant that the spectators couldn't open their eyes, and precious symbols and techniques covered everywhere.

This creature's cultivation surpassed that of the little guy, and he a level higher. He wanted to oppress this human genius with absolute power, but to his surprise, this youth was too troublesome, avoiding several of his fatal attacks.

The little guy was excited and was not fearful at all. The longer they fought, the more brave he became.

This silver creature took in and released symbols continuously as he attacked the little guy. A vast expanse of silver expanded downwards, and at the same time, his pupils began to flourish with light. The two precious techniques combined together as they attack outward.

Suddenly, a streak of splendid light radiated, and the symbols within the little guy's palm interweaved. A bone mirror that was as sparkling and translucent as jade appeared, blocking the light emitted from the pupils of the opposing party and reflecting it back.

Pu

The silver creature released a muffled shout and staggered backwards. Two bloody holes appeared in his shoulders, and blood was flowing out as he exposed a shocked expression.

"You actually obtained the precious bone of the Suan Ni and refined it into a supreme treasure..."

Powerful races all detested having their precious techniques leaked out, and would all shatter their precious bones before dying, destroying everything. It was a very rare event for them to leave behind this type of primitive bone.

"Sorry about that. The mirror was quite slippery, and it fell out of my bosom." The little guy's apology truly lacked sincerity, causing the silver creature's pupils to feel a chill.

He had been cultivating for a longer time than his opponent, and was a realm higher than his opponent's level. He couldn't even use this to suppress his opponent, and now that the little guy used his precious artifact, it left him with nothing left to say.

Hong!

The silver creature opened its mouth, and spat out a lump of light. With a gust of wind, it transformed into a silver colored fan. It faced the little guy and fanned its way over, the boundless white waves overflowing the heavens.

The little guy used the mirror to defend himself, stopping that figure. However, the mountain region behind him exploded with rocks and sand. All of the tall and ancient trees were pulled up by the roots, shattering in the sky. In addition, a mountain was split up into pieces, as if it had an encounter with a lightning deity; mountain rocks were rumbling and tumbling.

This scene was too terrifying. The precious artifact's power was incredible, shaking one to the core. It made the geniuses from the Heaven Mending Pavilion who were watching the fight in the distance feel fear and trepidation in the face of this disaster. This silver creature was definitely a descendant of an unimaginably powerful race of kings.

Otherwise, with his age so young, yet possessing this type of powerful fan, it shouldn't have appeared in the hands of such a young descendant.

Of course, they were also shocked at the little guy. This little junior disciple's background was too generous right? They actually had the precious bone of a Suan Ni, refining it into a bone mirror; they really had difficulty believing it.

"Open!"

The little guy erupted with a clap of thunder, loudly shouting. He flipped over the bone mirror in his hands, aiming the other side straight at the silver creature. The sparkling and translucent bone had a symbol on it, and it flickered with the light of lightning.

With a violent hong sound, an enormous streak of lightning flew out. This was the profound mystery of the Archaic descendant Suan Ni, and it was compatible with that of a mirror. After being activated, its divine might was astonishing.

The silver creature's expression changed color, and he waved the fan in his hands. Silver radiance hid the sky and covered the earth, colliding with that enormous streak of golden lightning. As a result, a bright and resplendent multicolored light was emitted.

In the end, the two individuals backed up a few steps. They both revealed shocked expressions, gasping in admiration at their opponent's precious artifact.

"You really make me amazed. You are simply a human, and even though your age is so young, your strength is this powerful. It is the first time I have seen such a thing." Although the silver creature's age was not that great, his period of cultivation was still longer than the little guy's. He still could not deal with his opponent, leaving him with an ugly look of disbelief.

"Now you know what is powerful right? How about this, I wouldn't eat you, and you become my servant!" the little guy teased.

The veins on the silver creature's head were jumping, and he immediately said, "I refuse to be your battling pet. The Nine-Headed Lion and the others should also forget about succeeding. Today, I will tear you apart and devour you. No one should think about obtaining a powerful servant."

After the little guy heard what was said, his face immediately darkened. He was fuming with rage and said, "How many other Archaic descendants have this kind of thinking? I think you all grown tired of living. My menu will now have not only roasted lion and tiger bone soup, and it seems like a few more

specialty dishes will have to be added. Only... you are the most useless. Can only be killed, and then exchanged for treasure!”

He began to display his might, and the precious mirror in his hands began to sparkle. He began to continuously make moves, and fiercely fought.

“I don’t want to waste any more time, receive death!” The silver creature coldly howled, spitting out a dagger. Silver light flickered, and flew out in an instant.

While these things were happening, he used all of his strength to wave his silver fan. It restricted the bone mirror in the little guy’s hand, making it hard for him to pull out the power needed to block the dagger.

The silver-colored dagger was polished out of a precious bone, and although its power fell short of the precious fan, it was still not something to look down on.

Hong

On top of the little guy’s head suddenly emerged a volcano, and ‘magma’ was bubbling. Waves of dragon cries rang out, and following that, a terrifying and strange lump of golden light rushed out.

With a kacha sound, that dagger was twisted into snapping. It fell onto the ground, snapping into two chunks.

The little guy’s precious artifact had two golden bones that were linked together. The light beams were astonishing, and even the sun was overshadowed. Waves of dragon cries and flood dragon hisses were emitted.

“What the f*ck?” The silver-colored creature was astonished. The opposing party took out another powerful precious artifact; this was simply too astonishing.

With a chi sound, that lump of golden light flew out, as if two young horned dragons were intersecting. They formed a precious pair of shears, streaking out in a flash.

“Not good!” He turn around and ran. He relied on his higher realm to fight on par with the little guy. Now that he was defeated in terms of precious artifacts, he could only run.

Afterwards, the golden bone shears slowed down a bit before once again rushing out. His left arm was broken, and fell down with a pu sound. It was cut off, and blood splashed everywhere.

“Damn it!”

His mouth was making a clear hissing sound, and the precious fan in his hands rotated. It propped himself up and emitted a immeasurable light. Afterwards, he stuck close to the ground and ran at top speed into the distance.

“Where are you going?!” The little guy lightly shouted. The bone mirror emitted light, supporting his two legs. As fast as lightning, he stuck to the ground and chased.

Doing this expended a great deal of spiritual energy, however, the two individuals did not have the time to worry over such things. One was fleeing for his life, and the other was as fast as lightning; both of them wanted to overcome the other.

“Where did this little junior brother come from? Why does he have such powerful precious artifacts? How could an ordinary person have such items? Every single one of them could be considered a clan’s supreme treasure!”

The Heaven Mending Pavilion’s disciples sighed with regret. The little guy’s trump cards were too astonishing. At the crucial points, he actually brought out two precious artifacts that were this powerful.

They did not know that the little guy won these precious artifacts by risking his own life, and that they were not bestowed upon him by a clan elder.

Several people were chasing after them, and they picked up the broken arm as well as the four stalks of spirit medicine. They were worried that the little guy would suffer losses, and that something unexpected would happen.

After a long time, they finally found them by tracing the marks left by their battle. It had already ended, and blood stained the ground.

The little guy sighed deeply, and did not have a smile on his face. Instead, he felt indescribable grief, scaring several of them for a moment. It felt as if this junior disciple had met with some misfortune.

“Little junior brother, what happened?”

“My precious artifact... wuwu, it’s gone, destroyed.” He was extremely broken-hearted.

“Ah!” Several people were immediately shocked. They felt sorry for him, since regardless of whether it was that bone mirror or that golden pair of bone shears, they were both priceless treasures. They could be used to guard a clan, and losing either one of them would be a unassessable loss.

“Was it the precious pair of shears or the mirror?” A pretty senior sister softly asked, and wanted to comfort him.

“Neither.” The little guy shook his head, and took out a broken fan. The silver bone was dull, and the majority of it had already shattered.

Ahpu!

Those several individuals almost spat out blood. This little miser was feeling depressed over a spoil of war. They truly thought that his own treasure had been destroyed, making them completely speechless.

The silver creature was executed, and was beheaded at the neck by the pair of golden bone scissors. When the head was about to tumble down, it was once again blasted by the Suan Ni bone mirror, turning it into ashes as a result of the lightning.

“In the end, my cultivation realm is still not deep enough. I need to break through as quickly as possible. Otherwise, I would have taken care of this Archaic descendant earlier, and this precious artifact wouldn’t have been destroyed.” The little guy was extremely angry.

The people around him were without words. This little disciple was only how old? Your cultivation is already so terrifying, where else would you break through into? He wasn't even ten yet, was he trying to fight against older and experienced people?!

"This Archaic descendant's flesh is definitely a precious medicine. If I refine his blood essence to nourish myself, I will definitely be able to break through into a new realm. However, I don't want to eat a humanoid creature." The little guy's brows were knit. He wore a conflicted expression on his face, and was hesitating.

"You can still exchange it for something else." A Heaven Mending Pavilion senior disciple reminded him.

"Sigh, seems like this is the only way. If I eat him, I fear that a shadow might overcome my heart." The little guy was dispirited and downcast, and then suddenly lifted up his head. Towards the distant mountains, he loudly shouted, "Is there anyone who is willing to exchange for an Archaic descendant?"

After this loud howl was released, the mountains all trembled. Many creatures were startled.

"There is, it depends on whether or not the Archaic descendant in your hands is of sufficient quality."

What made people extremely shocked was that a voice quickly replied from the distance.

The little guy immediately opened his eyes and jumped up. He lifted up the silver creature, and took large steps forward. The volcano appeared on his head, and a glimpse of the golden bone shears could be seen. He did not want to be careless, and was preparing himself.

After looking over a mountain ridge, they noticed a large group of geniuses. There were a total of more than forty individuals. They were guarding an emperor's carriage; it was flickering with light, and it was obvious with just a glance that it was a treasure.

"How could there be so many people?" Divine light flickered within the little guy's pupils, stopping his footsteps.

"Yi, it is the human emperor's daughter, and also our junior sister!" The Heaven Mending Pavilion's several disciples were all pleasantly surprised, recognizing that emperor carriage.

The little guy suddenly understood. He recalled this emperor carriage from when he first entered the Heaven Mending Pavilion; it was precisely the same one.

Scarlet multicolored lights lingered about the emperor carriage, and the vicinity was surrounded by young geniuses. They were protecting the surroundings, and it was quite likely that only the human emperor's most beloved daughter would receive this type of protection.

"An excellent Archaic descendant, we are willing to exchange!" An individual from the opposing party revealed a look of pleasant surprise.

Chapter 120 - Seventh Heavenly Passage

The little guy was happy after hearing those words. He had constantly been at a loss as to whether or not to eat this archaic descendant. Now, there was finally a satisfactory solution.

"What items do we have for exchange?"

“Wait a moment, we need to confirm whether or not this is of the spirit race.” A mysterious person walked out from within the emperor carriage, and his entire body was being covered by a black cloak as he spoke out in a rough voice.

“This creature is from the spirit race?” The expressions of several disciples from the Heaven Mending Pavilion changed. They looked at each other, and couldn’t help but feel emotionally stirred.

The spirit race was a type of Archaic descendant. Their numbers were extremely few, however, the race still held enough power to make people tremble. The creature who the little disciple killed had an entirely silver body, and he ought to have the blood of emperors.

“It really is a spirit race. We are willing to exchange.” The black cloaked individual was straightforward. They had not been duped, and so the individual directly expressed his interest in this creature.

All of the young geniuses were emotionally moved. There was rare spirit blood passed down from this race’s body. As long as they could refine it, then it would definitely assist them in their comprehension of the Dao. It really was wonderful and supernatural.

“It truly is the spirit race.” A black gown covered his body, and the cloaked man walked towards the emperor’s carriage, reporting to his superiors.

“Alright, exchange with that Ziyun[1] Heart.” A clear voice rang out, as if beads of various sizes were falling on a jade plate, extremely pleasant to listen to.

In the surroundings, more than forty geniuses were emotionally stirred. In addition, there were several individuals beside the emperor carriage who immediately expressed their disapproval.

“The Ziyun Heart is rarely produced, and is similar in value to an Archaic species. However, the medicinal effects are far more overbearing. When used for breaking through, it is extremely effective. Princess, please reconsider.”

“Spirit blood is extremely rare. Even if it is extracted from the body of an Archaic species, there is still no guarantee how many drops we will be able to refine. This is due to the fact that it is not something that is inherited, but rather condensed spiritually.”

Several people were advising against it.

However, scarlet multicolored light flashed within the emperor’s carriage. The imperial young lady had already made her decision, and she considered the spirit blood that could improve one’s comprehension of the Dao to be far more precious than other items.

The black cloaked individual walked out with a square jade cauldron in his hands. He did not say much, and handed it over. Even if he were to collapse, he would still be happy; he wanted to carry out the exchange as quickly as possible.

The little guy naturally wanted to look more carefully. After all, an Archaic species was incomparably precious, and one could not be careless while exchanging it. The three senior brothers and two senior sisters also gathered together to take a look.

When the jade cauldron was opened, a purple mist floated about. It continuously circulated around, and a sweet scent assailed everyone's nostrils. It made the people's pores relax and expand, making their bodies feel extremely comfortable.

In the center, there was an object that was as large as a person. It was entirely purple, sparkling and brilliant. It was just like a beautiful purple diamond. As it radiated with precious splendor, it overflowed with fragrance, floating with strand after strand of purple mist.

This was precisely the Ziyun Heart, and it came from a vicious Archaic descendant. It was a heart, but it seemed more like a giant purple gem, gorgeous and magnificent.

"It really was a precious medicine after all, and an extremely rare one!" The Heaven Mending Pavilion's several disciples were gasping in surprise.

Those geniuses all revealed peculiar looks. They personally witnessed the battle not long ago, and had watched the beheading of the Ziyun Sable after exhausting quite a bit of force.

Although the fierce creature was known as a sable, it was instead classified as a bird.

This was because other than the head region resembling that of a sable, the rest of its body had the characteristics of a fierce bird. When it unfolded its wings, even outstanding heroes would have a hard time withstanding it.

It was merely a single Archaic species, yet it left the group of geniuses with beaten heads and scorched brows. If it were not for their numbers and the imperial daughter personally taking action, there would have most likely been disastrous casualties.

From a certain point of view, this Ziyun Sable's power could be considered to be more powerful than the silver creature. It was a pity that it met a group of experts and developed a conflict.

"Not bad!" The little guy was considerably satisfied. This purple heart was just as its name stated. Purple clouds rose, and they revolved around the area. It did not reek with the smell of blood, and on the contrary, emitted a wave of fragrance.

Beside the emperor's carriage, those geniuses' eyes were all burning. They stared at that heart, and they were all reluctant, not willing to exchange it. However, they had no choice. The main reason why they were able to slay this vicious bird was due to the princess' efforts. In addition, half of these individuals were attracted by the imperial daughter, and the other half were the Fire Nation's disciples. They all admired the little princess, and that as the reason why they followed along everywhere.

After the imperial daughter declared her decision, they had no choice even if they weren't willing.

After the little guy received the jade cauldron, he looked towards the emperor carriage and said, "Junior princess, I am also from the Heaven Mending Pavilion. Why aren't you coming out to meet your senior brother?"

The group of geniuses were baffled. This child simply talked too much drivel. Even if they were from the same school, how many actually dared to speak to the emperor's daughter? There wasn't a single person who didn't show extreme respect, and they were all incomparably cautious and timid.

Even the five Heaven Mending Pavilion's disciples were feeling a bit unnatural. Although they were similarly cultivating within the Ancient Sacred Land, they have never truly conversed with the princess. They only looked at her shadow from the distance.

Scarlet multicolored light flashed, and the curtain made out of pearls and jades was pushed to the side. A young lady walked out from within, and her age was roughly fifteen to sixteen. Her forehead was a sparkling white, and she had an oval face. Her black eyebrows were curved, and large eyes were brilliant like crystals. She had a radiance of spirituality around her.

Her skin was snow white, and although she was still a minor, her figure was excellent. It was not worse than those of eighteen or nineteen year old girls. She was taller than her peers by a head, and as she leisurely walked, her soft small waist swayed back and forth. It was as if she was a snake, and her curves were extremely elegant.

Her figure was extremely great. Her two legs were slender and straight, and as she walked over in this way, her curves were moving up and down. It was graceful and touching, making even eighteen and nineteen year old girls feel inferior.

"Brat, what did you call me?" The corners of Huo Ling'er's lips slightly curled up. Her expression carried a hint of ridicule, and she said, "This small, yet still dare to take advantage of others."

"I entered the school before you, so I ought to be your senior brother. Moreover, I am not younger than you by that much. Junior sister, after seeing your senior brother, you still aren't going to show me proper etiquette?" The little guy was acting proud of his age and experience, raising his chin as he spoke to this beautiful girl.

Everyone had a silly look on their faces. This brat was truly like a large thorn. He even dared to take advantage of the princess, this really was not being scared of anything.

"Yi!" The imperial emperor's most beloved daughter had light circulating within her eyes. Her beautiful delicate face carried a startled expression. She continuously stared at the little guy and said, "Could it be that it really is you?"

Hearing the princess saying these things, all of the geniuses were stumped for words. Following that, they all stared at his dirty little face, wanting to see more clearly.

In the fight that happened not too long ago, the little guy used quite a bit of effort to behead the silver creature. It made his head and face filthy with grime, catching quite a few bloodstains. His real face was about to be covered up.

"Devilish brat!" Suddenly, someone shouted, recognizing him.

Since they entered this little world, the little guy had restored his original appearance. He had nothing to fear, as a result, someone recognized him after careful observation.

"Heavens, he really is that devilish brat! He actually showed himself!" A group of people loudly shouted, and all of their gazes were burning. They slowly walked up with the goal of catching him.

“You are the devilish brat! Your whole family are devilish brats.” The little guy shouted back, and then blinked his large eyes. He emitted a expression of precaution, and said, “I am warning you guys! Don’t come any closer, or else I’ll eat all of you!”

Within the Void God Realm, there were many people who wanted to catch the devilish brat to give him a good beating. This group of genius youths were naturally affected as well. They rubbed their fists and wiped their palms in preparation of swarming him.

It was precisely the emperor’s most beloved daughter who was the most eager to give it a try. Her large eyes emitted light, and her small fists were clenched. Her small waist was bent, and her posture was extremely confusing. Although she was still young, her curves were astonishing. They were close to perfect, and her glowing white charming face had excitement written all over it. She really wanted to take action and catch that youth.

“Junior sister, when meeting your senior brother, you shouldn’t be so intimate. It won’t leave a good first impression.” The little guy took a few steps back, and did not want to be surrounded by a group of geniuses.

“Go together, catch him!” Suddenly, the emperor’s daughter shouted, and over ten geniuses made their moves from every direction, charging forward together.

“Wait and see! I’ll take care of you guys when I return!” The little guy jumped, vanishing like a wisp of smoke. He did not want to get beaten up by the group of people.

The most important thing was that he wanted to break through. He held the Ziyun Heart in his hands; if he did not refine it quickly, then he would continue to feel uneasy. As long as he broke through, his strength would be improved by a large amount.

“Chase! Catch the devilish brat alive!” A group of people loudly shouted and pursued closely. However, the little guy was too fast, and in the blink of an eye, he disappeared into the forest.

“Senior brothers and sisters, you all follow junior princess. I’m leaving first.” The little guy’s voice rang out from the distance, and he was unexpectedly already stationed at a mountain peak. It made many of the chasing individuals stunned; this speed was simply too fast.

Several days later, within an ancient cave, a gust of lightning resonated outwards. Purple energy rose, clouds and mist were faintly discernible as they continuously spilt out from within the cave. Waves of multicolored light surged out, auspicious and bright.

Hou...

An overcast roar rang out, and the little guy broke through. The seventh Heavenly Passage was opened, and the ‘magma’ bubbled forth. It flowed continuously, pouring into his body.

With a hong sound, the mountain was split open. A lump of purple light wrapped around a small figure that was walking out. A terrifying aura was being emitted, and the surrounding fierce beasts were all shocked into jumping. The mountain forest was thrown into a state of disorder.

A long time later, the purple light was recollected, and the propitious vapors disappeared. The little guy's body was revealed, and he was incomparably happy; he actually broke through. Not much time had passed since the exchange, yet he broke through the barrier, improving by another level.

For others, it might take a year, or maybe even several years to open up a Heavenly Passage, yet he actually broke through in succession within such a short period of time. If this type of speed was released to the public, it would definitely be considered terrifying.

His two legs stomped onto the ground, and the forest was smashed apart on the spot. He was like a Peng[2], and shot up into the sky. Following that, he crossed over a large mountain ridge in front of him as if he was soaring in the sky.

"Yi, that little brat didn't go far after all, choosing to carry out his breakthrough nearby." An emperor carriage had made a stop within a mountain valley. Many people stood nearby, and after hearing the sound of activity, they saw the little guy.

When everyone saw him, they felt as if they saw a flying Devil God. Each and every one of them had their mouths open in shock, and could not believe what had just happened!

Within the mountain valley, other than the Fire Nation princess, there was still a few other well-known individuals from various races. They were all extraordinary, and their strength formidable. It seemed as if they were conducting some type of trade with the humans here.

The little guy naturally saw the princess and the others. He did not avoid them, and descended onto the ground. After creating a huge crater, he began to walk toward the valley.

"You truly know how to shock people, breaking through in such a short period of time." The Heaven Mending Pavilion's three senior brothers and two senior sisters were also there, and they all walked over to welcome him.

"This human..." Suddenly, a horned humanoid with a pair of feathered wings frowned. He took out a picture scroll, and after comparing it with the little guy, he cried out in fear, "It's you! The Nine-Headed Lion and others are all striving to get you as their battle servant. You are actually here."

"Where exactly is that deformed lion? Hurry up and tell him to get his butt over here!" This was not the first time that such a thing happened to the little guy. His little face darkened, and his teeth were tightly clenched as he took large steps over.

"What a fierce temperament. Don't be angry. The Nine-Headed Lion and the others are all so powerful. Gaining or losing a battle servant is not that big of a deal for them, and wouldn't even be used that often. How about you come and rely on my king? Become his servant."

Peng!

The little guy did not say much. A palm flew out, symbols covered the sky, and a sound rang out. Golden-colored lightning rushed out like an ocean wave, creating a pa sound. That horned and winged creature flew out, turning into coal.

"You really have guts. You even dare to kill a Feather King?" The other individuals shouted out, and they were all from various tribes.

“That Feather King was annoying, and since he was humanoid, he can’t be my meal. I want the Nine-Headed Lion, Fei Yi, and others.” After the little guys spoke, he once again lifted up his hand. His ten fingers shot out ten strands of lightning, covering the sky. These creatures from various races were pierced through, turning into ashes.

Within the vicinity of the emperor carriage, the group of human geniuses were shocked. This devilish brat was truly formidable; with just a wave of his hand, he immediately killed several individuals from the other races.

“Good!” The Fire Nation princess had excitement in her eyes. Although she was just like many others and wanted to catch the little guy to give his butt a good beating, she restrained her urge and said, “You are so powerful, why don’t you join us? I have already gotten in touch with the Nine-Headed Lion, Feather King, Silver-Blood Giant, and a few other powerful creatures. We are going to the Divine Cave to seize a treasure.

“There will be that deformed lion there? The little guy’s eyes suddenly opened wider.

“There will be!” The princess nodded her head, and her slender body moved. Her lotus body leisurely took steps, arriving in front. Her beautiful curves were astonishing.

“Alright, I want to go. I have to turn it into stew!” The little guy tightened his fist.

“Don’t be so vicious. He is our ally, and we are going to the Divine Cave together.” The princess’ eyes shone like crystals. The corners of her mouth were slightly raised, and she teased, “You need to be obedient, or else I will spank your butt.”

A pa sound rang out. The little guy did not show a single trace of politeness, slapping her luxurious butt. He blinked his large eyes and asked, “Spank like this?”

“You dare to... Hit my...” The Fire Nation princess was stunned. Soon after, her charming face was thoroughly red, immediately revealing a mouthful of shining small teeth. She bit her red lips, and symbols surged all around her body, filling the sky.

Literally means Purple CloudRoc