

Perfect WD 121

Chapter 121 - Encounter

Huo Ling'er flipped out, and her head of black hair scattered about. Her crystal like large eyes were opened widely as multicolored light coiled around her body. Her clothes fluttered about, as if they were dancing in the breeze.

"Stop! If you have words, then say it nicely." The little guy quickly retreated after he felt a wave of burning heat. He noticed just now that the ground he previously stood on was thoroughly red, and the stones were about to melt.

The Fire Nation princess went crazy. Her small cherry mouth was opened, and a flame sprayed out. The entire area immediately surged with lava.

"Heavens, you can breath fire. You are just like those great Evil Dragons from legends!" The little guys was baffled, once again retreated a bit of distance.

"You are the Evil Dragon!" Huo Ling'er was furious after hearing those words, and her eyes were about to erupt into flames. In front of her body, the flames transformed into a scarlet sparrow. It threw itself over with a surging and blazing heatwave. It was vivid and lifelike, as if a vermilion bird had appeared.

The little guy did not retreat any more. A silver disk appeared behind him, roughly the same size of his body. It emitted a clear and cold radiance, enshrouding him and blocking that sky covering flame.

"Junior sister, if you have words to say, say them nicely. Don't throw a tantrum. Archaic Evil Dragons are all like this. If you keep acting like this, you are going to scare everyone away," said the little guy. He opened up the seventh Heavenly Passage in succession, and so he was currently vigorous with essence energy. Within this group of geniuses in this small world, he could also be considered a type of expert.

"Junior sister, forget about it. Junior brother he... He is only being naughty, so there is no need to bicker with him." The other five geniuses from the Heaven Mending Pavilion rushed over, trying their best to mediate the current situation.

The multicolored light around Huo Ling'er's body was restrained. The scarlet flame vanished, restoring her original appearance. She glared at the little guy and said, "Still so young, yet already so naughty. Who knows what will happen when you grow up. If you want my forgiveness, that's possible. This time, you must go to the Divine Cave, and cannot clash with the Nine-Headed Golden Lion."

"Fine, on the premise that they don't provoke me." The little guy was overjoyed.

Divine Cave was located on top of a field. The grass was as tall as a human, and feral wolves were howling. This area was extremely remote, and it was difficult to see signs of human habitation.

The party entered the grassland. Along the way, they passed by many giant wolves. They were taking precautions as they passed through the rough grass. The setting sun died the sky in scarlet, and the volcanic ash made the prairie seem even more desolate.

"Little junior brother, you actually dare to do such a thing. That is the daughter that the Fire Nation emperor dotes on the most. Typically, even the great nobles would give her quite a bit of face when they see her," said a senior brother from the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

"Didn't she want to spank my butt? I am only doing to her what she said she would do," said the little guy.

"She is merely joking around, it's not like she actually smacked you," said a senior sister unhappily.

"I didn't even use all my strength, and only gently patted a bit. It is just like a tickle, and she actually isn't in pain." The little guy spoke forcefully and with justice.

In front, the Fire Nation princess within the emperor carriage opened her crystal like large eyes, and was about to breathe out fire again.

"Junior sister, stop scowling. Your senior brother here is not trying to nag you, but there are certain aspects that you should really change about yourself." The little guy did not take her glare lying down, and directly spoke out.

"What are you trying to say?" Huo Ling'er grinded her teeth. Within her bright-colored lips, her white teeth were flickering with sparkling luster.

"First of all, you need to lose weight. Do you see how big your butt is? In addition, it's so round. After slapping it, it continuously bounced around. This is not good for cultivation." The little guy seemed to be extremely serious.

The prairie immediately became quiet, and soon after, everyone looked at the little guy. They were all stunned, and looked as if they saw a ghost. Was this devilish brat trying to initiate a challenge? To duel with the emperor's most beloved princess?!

"Look, I am correct right? Everyone acknowledges, and none of them are refuting, approving my words," continued the little guy.

Ahpu

Huo Ling'er's face was thoroughly deep red. A mouthful of blood was almost spat out, and her body flew out of the emperor carriage. Symbols interweaved, and a pair of vermilion bird wings appeared behind her back. Scarlet and translucent, she charged towards the little guy.

"I am going to kill you, you rotten embryo!" Huo Ling'er made threatening gestures with her large eyes and spew out flames. Her slender and wonderful body was like a water snake in the sky, twisting around in inconceivable trajectories.

"Ah, junior sister, what kind of precious technique is that? To be able to construct wings, teach me, okay?" The little guy seemed to be a good student modestly asking for guidance.

"Rotten embryo!" With a wave of the Fire Nation princess' hands, scarlet flames were like lightning as they quickly dropped down, enveloping the area below.

The little guy made himself scarce and ran, not deciding to fight with her. He charged towards the Divine Cave within the depths of the grasslands. He ran while yelling, "Junior sister, it's not that I'm scolding you, but your temperament is too awful. Having a big butt is nothing serious, so wouldn't it be okay as long as you lost some weight? Exercise a bit more, and you will be healthy and beautiful like me."

"I am going to kill you!" Huo Ling'er shouted through her silver teeth. Who dared to take liberties with the precious daughter of the human emperor? Even when they talked to her, they spoke with reverence. Today however, a immature youngster actually repetitively spoke out 'random words,' making her so mad that her stomach was in pain.

Hong!

On top of the grassland, a great flame burned, engulfing everything in front of her. The rough grass was set aflame, transforming it into a sea of fire.

This was a great chase, and in the end, the little guy decided to fight back. He collided fiercely with Huo Ling'er and fought within the ashes, shocking everyone there into raising their eyebrows.

This was the human emperor's daughter, and was known to be an absolute genius. She was reputed to be a heaven warping divine talent, and was extremely powerful. Now, however, she was actually fighting so intensely with a child, and within this short period of time, it was difficult to see who was going to win.

Finally, the battle began to settle. The little guy was just as lively as before, but Huo Ling'er was gasping for breath. Upon seeing this, everyone was in complete shock.

A mountain extended outward in front of them, and was incomparably huge and imposing. A mountain like this within this grassland was rather out of place; it was extremely majestic.

Halfway up the mountain was a black hole. No one knew how deep it was, and it emitted an indescribably aura.

At the foot of the mountain, a group of creatures were waiting. They were all extremely powerful as they glared like a tiger watching its prey, revealing an ominous glint in their eyes.

The few creatures that headed the group in particular were rather extraordinary. They all had distinct appearances, for example, a lion whose body was entirely gold and a silver giant whose body surpassed ten meters. There was even a humanoid creature with a golden horn on his head with two wings on its back.

Behind them, they each had a group of followers. There was no lack of human geniuses within them, and currently they had all surrendered, becoming their servants.

"You guys finally came, too slow. Yi, Fire Nation princess, did you just experience a great battle? You seemed to have used up quite a bit of energy, appearing rather exhausted." The silver giant opened its mouth. Its voice was like a great clock, ringing out with honglonglong sounds. It shook everything until even the mountain walls were trembling.

"Don't say random things, my junior sister is currently losing weight," replied the little guy.

After hearing the two words 'losing weight', Huo Ling'er angrily opened her two eyes. It was as if she was irritated to her limit, and almost erupted in anger again.

"Yi, you are..." The golden horned rainbow winged humanoid creature -- Feather King, revealed a surprised expression.

The Nine-Headed Lion even more so turned around its head to look toward this direction. Following that, he looked at a scroll, and after comparing a bit, said, "It's you... The powerful battle servant I have been looking for." n.)OveL3In

Its body was actually not that large, but it was completely covered in golden scales. It was as if he was forged out of gold, and the bright and resplendent gold that was emitted was like a mountain as it oppressed everyone. Blood essence was surging, and the sound was like lightning, terrifying everyone to their souls.

At this time, the Nine-Headed Lion seemed to have received a pleasant surprise and said, "My servant, follow the mighty king. In the future, I will grant you endless glory."

"That's not necessarily the best way. My silver blood giant race has a similarly unrivaled background. Human youth, follow me and become my servant. In the days to come, you will inevitably shake the great earth, becoming the emperor of a new line of nobles." The silver giant opened its mouth. Its voice was like lightning, and his body was extremely large. It was like a small mountain.

"You two should stop bickering. The humans and our feather race are quite similar in bodily forms. He ought to become my battle pet." The Feather King opened its mouth.

The little guy's face was extremely ugly. He reached out with his hands, pointing at the Feather King and Silver Giant while saying, "You two move to the side and wait. I won't eat humanoids, so become my servant." Following that, he then pointed towards the Nine-Headed Golden Lion and said, "You are the first one to hoot about wanting me as your battle pet. I really don't know how to forgive you, so come into the pot."

The group of creatures all stared blankly. They stared at the human youth with looks of bewilderment.

The Feather King laughed and said, "A battle servant needs to be unyielding and have their own temperament. Otherwise, how could they travel throughout the lands." While speaking, he took action.

The Silver Blood Giant did not dare to fall behind, and it also took steps forward. It extended its dustpan like hands to grab towards the little guy with the intention of suppressing and receiving a new servant.

The golden lion even more so roared loudly. An expanse of golden light was scattered, and its precious technique was used. He wanted to shake off the other two and subdue the little guy alone.

"You guys are making me angry!" The little guy's face sunk. What did these three creatures think he was? It was as if he was already their servant a long time ago, and that it didn't matter how they treated him. Their dialogues did not include him at all, and these three individuals were fighting over him.

He directly leaped up, simply and directly sending a fist towards the Silver Blood Giant, colliding with that giant dustpan like palm. The sky rang with a thunder-like sound, and symbols exploded.

Within the grassland, the rough grass was completely toppled over. It was swept by an unrestrained wave of air. It fell onto the ground, and many giant stones were thrown into the sky in disorder.

The Silver Blood Giant howled loudly, and its body staggered backwards. Its dustpan-like large palm was dripping with blood. The little guy once again leapt up, sending a kick towards the Feather King.

The Feather King flapped its wings, and its rainbow-colored divine feathers launched it into the sky. It was as if a divine arrow shot into the sky, resounding with an ear-splitting noise.

Kacha

The little guy's entire right leg was emitting light. Golden lightning erupted, sweeping horizontally towards that divine feather. With a dingdang sound, and then finally with a peng, he struck the Feather King.

He fell onto the ground, and the Feather King was sent flying by that tremendous force. From the corners of its lips flowed a stream of blood.

"Rely on you guys?" The little guy coldly laughed and said, "Becoming my battle pet would make more sense!"

With a hong sound, golden light submerged the heaven and earth. The Nine-Headed Lion pounced over, and it was extremely powerful. He was several times more powerful than the other two creatures. The nine heads hissed and roared, shaking the mountains and rivers.

The little guy's heart was startled. This Nine-Headed Lion was terrifying after all. Its symbols were too profound, and it had been cultivating for a long time. Its realm was higher than his, and the strength of its blood vessels were astonishing.

It had just thrown itself over, yet the ground had already split open. That golden claw was over 300,000 jin in weight, and its killing intent was oppressing. Many of the people there couldn't stand any longer, and were blown back by the frantic golden aura.

Sand and rocks flew about on the ground, and rough grass had long turned into fine powder. Millstone sized boulders were like rain, and several thousand jin rocks were like hail. Everything was being engulfed by the golden storm, smashing towards the little guy.

"Turn back!"

The little guy approached and moved a murderous weapon. His hand held the mirror created from the Suan Ni's bone, shining an expanse of symbols. It resisted the great storm, sending it back, rolling towards the Golden Lion's location.

Moreover, he hid within a giant stone. He charged over and arrived, and like a leaf dropping, he descended onto the Golden Lion's back as light as a feather. He grabbed the hair on its temples and said, "Using you as a mount is not bad, but I really want to eat roasted lion!"

Hou... The Nine-Headed Lion roared loudly, and its entire body emitted light. Dense symbols covered its body, and it shook off the little guy in an instant. The two were not far from each other, and precious techniques erupted.

With a weng sound, the little guy's Suan Ni bone mirror hack downwards, and the lightning radiance was astonishing. On the other hand, a string of bone beads emerged from within the Nine-Headed Lion's body, all of those beads sparkling and translucent. It erupted with a brilliant radiance, canceling out this attack.

Shua!

The two individuals swapped positions. The Nine-Headed Lion disappeared from its position, avoiding the little guy's attack. It shifted into the distance, and its heart coldly shivered.

Everyone at the scene carried expressions of stupidity. This human youth was too powerful! It was one human versus three Archaic descendants. He forced two of them back, and fought with the Nine-Headed Lion on equal terms. He did not falter at all; it was too astonishing!

"You are extremely powerful. A few days ago, the spirit race's Mu Feng went to look for you. He left but did not return, so I'm guessing that he died as a result of battle right?" The golden lion opened its mouth. While its eyes opened and close, the golden radiance was like blade aura, oppressing the people to the limit.

"I ate him," said the little guy.

"What?!" There were a group of other races here. They were all shocked to the point where their eyes were staring and their mouths were open; their fine hairs were all standing erect.

"What is there to be so surprised about? The reason why I entered the Hundred Shattering Mountains this time is to make a pure blooded Archaic beast youth yield. For example, a Golden Winged Peng's descendant. As for you guys, don't provoke me. If you move out of the way for me, then I'll let it go. However, if you dare to provoke me, you can only come into my pot." The little guy opened his mouth, revealing a mouthful of snow white small teeth.

Truly savage and too unbridled; this was what all of the other races were thinking.

"Beat me first before you brag!" The golden lion's pupils were ice cold. He was currently incomparably awe-inspiring, taking large steps forward. Its claws dropped down, rupturing the great earth.

"Your outward appearance is not bad. Even when you fall, you appear formidable. How about you become my mount for the next few days. I'll eat eight of your smaller heads, leaving you with the middle one," spoke the little guy seriously.

"You're looking for death!" The Nine-Headed Lion erupted in fury. Each of the nine heads released a streak of golden radiance. They were like nine swords, all of them were golden. They were extremely gorgeous as they sliced towards the little guy.

"I am doing this for your sake. Growing so many heads, it is definitely a deformity. It is better if those other eight are beheaded, then at least they would be able to become a precious medicine dish." The little guy dodged the nine flying swords. Endless lightning erupted, drowning out everything in front of him.

He began to fight a great battle with the golden lion. While fighting, he said towards Huo Ling'er, "Junior sister, these golden lion heads are precious medicine. In a bit, we will roast it. I will treat you as well as a few others from our school to eat. However, you have to remember after eating to lose weight."

The Fire Nation princess was so angry that her dark eyebrows were jumping. She felt as if her mental state was a bit deranged. Could it be that her beautiful buttocks were truly that fat? Otherwise, why did this rotten embryo keep bringing it up?

“Nine-Headed Lion, didn’t you say that you want to be on the same level as pure blooded Archaic vicious beasts in the future? Quickly oppress him!” shouted Huo Ling’er.

Chapter 122 - Nine-Headed Lion Defeated

The red sun was setting. The horizon still had some traces of scarlet, but was on the verge of fading away. The sky was already turning dusky.

Within the prairie, lion roars shook the heavens, causing people’s souls to almost jumping out of their bodies. All of the people quickly retreated into the distance, avoiding this terrifying battlefield.

The little guy was engaging in a great battle with the Nine-Headed Lion. He charged into the depths of the prairie, staying away from that imposing mountain. The range of the battle extended extremely wide, and the divine splendor created from precious techniques shocked the heavens.

The golden lion released a long roar, its nine heads simultaneously howling. Nine distinct golden ripples were rising, as if nine waves were pouring over, shaking the heavens and the earth with rumbling sounds. n.(OVElbn

This was the precious technique of the golden lion’s bloodline. The true Lion Roar Technique was released, and the soundwave traveled outwards. The great earth began to rupture, breaking apart all of the various grasses in the prairie. They all collapsed, creating a terrifying scene.

The little guy withstood the attacked with all his strength. The two reached the climax, attacking along the entire way. They shifted vertically and horizontally several hundred li into the distance, and the scope of the battle became greater and greater.

Hou...

The Lion Roar Technique was extremely shocking. The nine heads all roared, and the sound wave emitted seemed have its own nature. One could clearly see the boundless golden ripples undulate up and down like a tsunami. It hid the sky and covered the earth, like raging waves beating against the shore.

They weaved in and out as they attacked with killing intent, changing the battlefield non-stop. They encountered more mountains within the prairie, and under the lion’s roar, the golden billows engulfed everything. These smaller mountains were completely hacked up into pieces. Moreover, there were a few giant boulders that were smashed apart, transforming into fine powder.

The group of people who followed along were dumbstruck. Each and every one of them were trembling. This sound wave method was too powerful, and this remarkable ability was only usable by the bloodline of the golden lion.

The prairie was boundless. The lion king angrily howled while the powerful individuals were engaging in this power struggle. The roar shook the mountains and rivers, and currently, it was a survival of the fittest. The powerful devoured the weak, and this was the current state of the great wastelands.

The golden lion’s figure was terrifying. It was solid and heroic, and each time those large golden claws dropped down, there would always be a mountain splitting power. It collided with the little guy’s fist,

and as symbols covered the sky, divine sound rumbled. It caused all of the people in the distance to be overwhelmed with shock.

The people were not shocked at that golden lion, but rather at that small figure. How could he possess such a powerful amount of strength? When their physical bodies collided, he didn't lose any ground at all.

It was to the point where it was possible that he had an edge in this fight.

The golden lion was constantly relying on the symbols that were covering its golden claws, and was not completely dependent on its physical strength to suppress its opponent. Each time the two individuals collided, it would always emit waves waves of thunder-like sounds, screaming across this savanna.

Qiang

Other than their bodies clashing, glaring light would erupt between them from time to time. Precious artifacts were also used, and the nine flying swords that originated from the Nine-Headed Lion's mouth unceasingly hacked and sliced.

This was a terrifying precious artifact, and it had two forms. It would sometimes form into a sharp sword, and other times transform into fierce lion teeth. They were extremely dazzling, as if nine suns were oppressing everything.

It was evident that the nine flying swords were formed from the teeth of a golden lion. However, it did not belong to this young lion, but was rather passed down from its elders. Otherwise, it was impossible for it to possess such formidable strength.

Chi

The nine golden teeth covered the sky, and all of them were roughly a meter long. They released an astonishing amount of light beams. It swept past the little guy's head, chopping off a few strands of hair, slicing off a nearby mountain.

"What a powerful treasure!" The little guy was apprehensive and made an all out effort. The bone mirror within his hands emitted streaks of lightning radiance. It shone into the sky, shooting intensely at his opponent.

Dang

The lightning radiance struck against the fierce teeth, shocking the skies into created loud sounds. It was as if they were striking steel against steel, like a drum in heaven was ringing. It shook everyone until their hearts began to beat fast and their souls began to tremble.

The little guy met a true opponent. The golden lion was truly terrifying. The two fought until the sky and the earth were turned upside down. The gale whistled, and the entire prairie began to sway back and forth.

"Too terrifying. Where exactly did this human youth come from? He is actually able to fight on equal terms with the golden lion, not faltering in the slightest!"

“Why do I have the feeling that his physical body’s strength is shoulder to shoulder with that of an Archaic vicious beast child? This is too inconceivable right?”

Everyone was discussing, and those other races’ hearts were alarmed and their bodies were leaping.

Within the battlefield, the Nine-Headed Lion was even more shocked. His realm was comparatively greater, yet he was only evenly matched. If the two individual’s cultivation periods were identical, then it would truly be anything but reassuring.

Hong!

This was the case especially during the first large collision. The golden lion roared, and the sound waves were like a rising and falling body of water. It was earth-shattering as it pushed downwards. However, that human youth was like a deity. Precious light covered his body, forming a divine ring, completely blocking it.

The little guy had also fought until he went crazy. He was not fighting the same as he typically did, and it was the first time he felt so strenuous. Blood boiled within his entire body, his eyes were raised, and he had a threatening heroic spirit.

Kill!

A volcanic crater appeared on top of his head, and the scarlet ‘magma’ surged. A golden precious artifact bobbed up and down, emitting a dazzling multicolored light. It rushed out, slashing towards that golden lion.

The bone shears were constructed, and it was formed out of two golden bones. It appeared as if two Flood Dragons were coiling around each other as they emitted penetrating rays of light. There was nothing it couldn’t overcome, and nothing that it couldn’t shatter.

The golden Flood Dragon shears charged past in that instant, emitting waves of dragon cries and Flood Dragon hisses. It made ten thousand spirits tremble, making them want to kneel down and serve it!

The Nine-Headed Lion was greatly alarmed, and quickly evaded the attack. It transformed into a streak of golden light that weaved left and right within the grassland. It sometimes went east, and sometimes went west, as if it a blazing golden sea was migrating. Within sou sou sounds, golden light flashed in between, dying the entire grassland in gold.

It was constantly moving, quickly shifting spots. With a kacha sound, the golden pair of bone shears streaked past, chopping off a mountain. The upper half of it collapsed, tumbling down with rumbling sounds and causing endless smoke and dust to splash outwards.

The golden lion was in a difficult situation. A large portion of its temple hairs had been cut off, and one of its heads were about to be split open. A terrifying wound was inflicted, and as blood flowed, even its eyes were dyed in red.

Hou...

The lion’s roar shook the skies. A string of prayer beads flew out from within its body, and they looked as if they were formed out of gold. Moreover, they were all transparent, and while their radiance

scattered about, it was as if nine worlds were suppressing everything, colliding together with the bone shears.

The noise created was like thunder. An enormous collision occurred in this area. Divine splendor permeated the air, and the auras were heaven shocking. The dazzling radiance submerged the prairie, making people frightened as the two individuals fought.

Hong!

Finally, both the little guy and the golden lion spat out blood. They both retreated backwards, and their divine artifacts also returned, dropping beside their respective owners.

“So powerful!” This was the first time the little guy sustained an injury after coming to this small world.

The Nine-Headed Lion was even more shocked within his heart. It was older than this human by a few years, and its cultivation realm was a level higher as well. In the end, however, their fight was only a draw; how terrifying was this?!

“He truly is shoulder to shoulder with a Horned Dragon’s heir, who exactly is he?” The golden lion revealed a bit of reverence. He felt a bit scared and upset within his heart. He was worried about the little guy’s elders. Could it be that it truly was a Pi Xiu, Dragon, or other divine creature?

As for the spectators, they were even more fearful. The Nine-Headed Lion was definitely a well-known figure within the Archaic descendants. In the future, if it received a great opportunity, then there might truly be a chance that it would transform towards that of a pure-blooded vicious beast. However now, it was injured, and had difficulty suppressing that human youth!

“Again!” The little guy opened his mouth, restraining a pure smile as he maintained a respectful expression. Currently, he was like a battle saint, and his gaze was terrifying as he charged forward.

“Kill!”

The golden lion violently roared. There was no way out of this battle, and it had to achieve victory.

The two individuals once again fought with their lives on the line. The little guy’s body was emitting precious light, and a silver disk appeared. It enveloped around him, and in addition, the palace, ancient trees, and devil bird within the moon appeared, making the silver moon appear even more magnificent.

At the same time, he opened his mouth to spray out a mist. He used the Suan Ni’s precious technique, submerging the entire grassland in a unique mist. Even if one’s eyesight were like lightning, it would still be difficult to penetrate.

Hou...

The little guy went crazy, using the Green Scaled Eagle’s bloodline to protect himself while using the Suan Ni’s precious technique. He charged forward like a Flood Dragon.

The mist was like an ocean, thoroughly submerging this area. No one was able to see what exactly happened. The little guy carried out the most terrifying attack within the ocean of mist. His body was erupting with lightning radiance, making him into a golden lightning God.

No one could see what was going on within the mist, and could only hear lion roars and the little guy's light shouts. The two individuals engaged in a great and intense battle, and in the end, a lump of astonishing light was suddenly released, scattering the mist.

Everyone was shocked, and they noticed that the little guy and the golden lion were fighting in close combat. They were tangled together, rolling on the grassland; they were both covered in blood.

Precious artifacts traded blows, creating deafening noises and heaven-piercing rays of divine light. Their real bodies were engaging in the most dangerous and ruthless close combat battle.

Peng

The little guy was sitting on top of the golden lion's body, grabbing the hair on its face and using all of his strength to pound the largest head in the middle. Incomparably terrifying ear-splitting thunder-like sounds were ringing out.

Hong!

Right at this time, the golden lion's pupils turned ice cold. It angrily hissed, and lump after lump of terrifying light flew out towards the little guy on his back. Those were small golden lions, and were vivid and lifelike.

"Mark of the Fearless Lion!"

Far in the distance, everyone cried out in alarm. The several Heaven Mending Pavilion disciples' complexions paled in an instant. This precious technique was too famous, and it was the magical ability from the golden lion's bloodline.

However, even if they possessed the emperor's bloodline, they could only utilize it upon entering the adult stage. No one could have imagined that this young Nine-Headed Lion's cultivation realm could utilize such a skill.

The divine mark shocked the world, its power incomparably terrifying. Rays of bright and resplendent splendor were emitted, causing the great land to collapse. Rocks pierced into the skies, and the golden radiance submerged everything.

This mark technique could move mountains and shift oceans. It could call forth rain, and agitate lightning within the ninth heaven. It truly was mysterious and terrifying.

Even if the Nine-Headed Lion did not fully grasp this skill, just this strike at a fledgling level would still make people tremble. This grassland was all split up and in pieces.

The little guy flew out horizontally, quickly hiding to avoid the attack. He felt as if mountains and rivers were oppressing him. Mark of the Fearless Lion was indeed like this, ferocious and tyrannical, carrying the power to move mountains!

The little guy lightly shouted, and did not use his Suan Ni precious technique to block the attack. He also did not create an Archaic devil bird. Instead, a divine light appeared, and he was about to use another technique.

He recalled within his heart the various essential information within the True Primordial Record, in particular the diagrams of the fights between the horned dragon and the deities as well as the Golden Winged Peng slaughtering Gods. They appeared within his mind one after another.

That was a catalog of battle Gods, and it recorded the highest existences fighting with their lives on the line in great battles. He obtained endless enlightenment from this.

Within that divine diagram, there weren't any precious techniques recorded down. However, all of the common usages of symbols and profound mysteries were recorded within the True Primordial Record.

The little guy moved horizontally, symbols flickering within his palm. It continuously changed, and from his mouth he shouted, "Unload!"

He did not attempt to imitate the battle diagram, because never had the exact same battle occurred twice. The situation was different, and blindly imitating would only lead to disaster.

The symbols in the little guy's palms continuously changed, from flame symbols to lightning symbols, and then to wind symbols. It triggered a string of rumbling sounds, continuously unloading strength. Meanwhile, his figure was swaying back and forth. Sometimes he was advancing as boldly as a Taotie, other times he was like an Archaic divine ape leaping into the heavens; he was even like a horned dragon evading within the seas.

In merely a split second, the little guy's pose changed a total of more than ten times. He could have attacked or fled, and the symbols within his hands reflected similarly.

Hong!

The Mark of the Fearless Lion finally exhausted up all of its strength. It was neutralized by him, and its strength dropped.

The little guy had not used any precious techniques yet, and was only using symbols. Hundreds of different types were assembled together, causing the Mark of the Fearless Lion to decay and breaking it apart.

This was the enlightenment he received from the divine diagram. The divine light appeared, signifying that top level great battles did not necessarily use unrivaled divine methods. He felt as if he had entered a new world, and everything became clear within his heart at once.

The golden lion's pupils were dim. This terrifying great divine method exhausted too much of its essence energy. It was now dispirited, so it turned around and ran.

"Where are you running to?!"

The little guy suddenly jumped, riding on top of the Nine-Headed Lion's body. He lifted his fists and smashed downwards, appearing incomparably heroic.

Everyone was dumbstruck. The golden lion lost, and it did not have enough blood and vital breath left. Its power began to turn frail, as if it was being pressed down onto the ground by the little guy.

The Nine-Headed Lion angrily howled. Its entire body was flourishing with golden light, shaking its head and its tail. Precious techniques erupted, trying to get him off of its body. However, the little guy also emitted light, and as lightning interweaved, he continued to suppress it.

From the distance, he was like a small sovereign God descending into the mortal world on his divine beast.

Everyone was baffled. This was the magnificent Nine-Headed Lion, reputed to be unparalleled within the youth. He actually lost like this, being degenerated into a mount!

“You are making me hesitate. If I go out riding this kind of golden lion, how awe-inspiring would that be. Directly eating you would be too much of a waste,” said the little guy to himself.

He had once heard that in the distant past, a Nine-Headed Lion mount was among the top ten. Even various Gods favored such a mount. Its entire body was bright and resplendent with gold, and with nine heads, it really was incomparably bold and powerful.

The little guy was extremely happy. Even ancient deities wanted to make such a creature yield and become their mount, so now that he had one for himself, was it better to eat or raise it?

“How about I eat a few heads, and then find some healing medicine. You can then slowly grow them back, how about it?” He was speaking in a consulting manner.

When the Fire Nation princess and a few other humans geniuses heard this, they were all similarly speechless. Other races felt a bit scared and upset; this was too savage!

Hou! The Nine-Headed Lion angrily roared, and a golden radiance erupted, submerging the grassland.

“Don’t be angry. I won’t eat you immediately,” the little guy menacingly spoke out. He was currently rather conflicted. He really wanted to roast this Archaic species, yet he wanted to keep it for his mount.

Chapter 123 - Divine Cave

Naturally, the Nine-Headed lion was extremely furious. Its bloodline was noble since it was a descendant from an extremely powerful lineage. Who would dare to stand in its way other than a reincarnation of an ancient deity!

Golden rays of light erupted, dying the grass in gold. It shook its head and flailed its tail while symbols densely covered its body as it fiercely struggled. It wanted to kill this human youth. n.(OVELb1n

However, the little guy grabbed its mane and sat upright on top of it like a motionless boulder. It was as if he had combined with the lion, and was merely growing on top.

“If you struggle more, I’ll actually eat you!” The little guy carefully warned.

“Kill!”

The Nine-Headed Lion fought for its life; naturally, it did not want to surrender. The symbols from inside its body gushed outwards with indiscriminate killing intent, because it wanted to force the little guy off its back.

Soundlessly and breathlessly, the prayer beads reappeared. Every single bead was sparkling and translucent like a small world lingering with hazy mist in order to suppress the little guy. At the same time, those nine golden fangs transformed into flying swords that hacked right at the little guy's head.

Qiang

The golden bone shears lightly rang, and the Suan Ni's precious mirror also shone. They blocked those two precious artifacts as they fiercely clashed.

The little guy was angry, and he no longer relented. He grabbed its golden mane with one hand, and his other hand formed a fist that was going to strike its head. Golden light exploded outwards as dazzling as an erupting volcano, making the entire atmosphere in the area surge.

Aoo...

The golden lion painfully cried out with its hissing voice. One of its heads was beaten into a blood mess, and it almost split apart.

"Human child, you're making me angry!"

The Nine-Headed Lion furiously roared. Every single one of the golden hairs over its body stood erect; it looked quite intimidating. One of its heads rapidly grew larger to the point that it was actually several times larger than it had been. It looked like a millstone with dazzling golden light around it.

"Junior, be careful!" Behind him, one of his Heaven Mending Pavilion's senior brothers warned him that the Nine-Headed Lion was going to self-destruct.

The little guy lightly gasped, then rose into the air off the lion's back. He really did not want to meet a mutual death with his opponent.

However, what shocked people was that the swelling lion head rapidly shrunk back into its original state. Furthermore, that Nine-Headed Lion was activating its precious artifact in order to strike the little guy who was in mid-air.

"That spiteful deformed lion!" The little guy coldly grunted with a hiss out of his mouth. His entire body transformed into an ocean of thunder and lightning as golden lightning danced in the air. Even his hair turned gold like a resplendent nova.

"Go away!"

He withdrew the shears which counteracted the prayer beads in order to use it to hack the Nine-Headed Lion. At the same time, he used his own supreme precious technique that controlled lightning to resist against that string of prayer beads.

Hong

The little guy appeared sparkling and translucent as he used his precious technique to defend himself. Resisting those nine incredibly dazzling prayer beads was like trying to defend against an entire world. He was so shaken that a trace of blood appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Everyone was in incredible shock and awe. How powerful was the body of this human youth? He was unexpectedly evenly matched and able to contend with those prayer beads when he used his precious technique.

At the same time, the golden shears were very effective. They transformed into two Flood Dragons, rapidly swooping downwards.

Its two tails tangled together as it emitted the hisses of dragons. It cut through the air and rapidly chop down.

The golden lion was in dismay, and quickly dodged, but it was still too late. Two pu pu sounds echoed through the air as two of its heads on the left were chopped off. Fresh blood violently gushed out as they dropped to the floor.

“Ahh...” It emitted a world-shaking howl. It was brimming with reconciliation and fear. It withdrew its precious artifact, and quickly retreated.

Pu, pu

Another two soft noise occurred as blood rushed ten feet into the air. Another two golden lion heads dropped to the floor, and the golden lion sadly howled. Its two heads furthest on its right were cut off by the shears.

It wasn't as heaven defying as the little guy. It was unable to defend itself against the Flood Dragon shears with its own precious technique.

This was because regardless of if it were the golden shears or the golden prayer beads, they all far surpassed its own level. How could an ordinary being defend against them?

At this moment, the nine fangs flew back into the golden lion's innards. The nine prayer beads shone as they appeared underneath its feet. Afterwards, as if it had been ignited, they turned it into a lump of light, and helped it rapidly retreat while sticking close to the ground.

“Where did it go. Leave my precious artifact behind. Give my lion head blood medicine back!”

The little guy shouted loudly. He stood on top of the pure white and shining bone mirror that flickered with multicolored light. He also left the ground and rapidly charged out. With a pair of golden shears in hand, he relentlessly chased after.

Many people were puzzled. Only the few disciples of the Heaven Mending Pavilion knew that what the little guy called his so-called precious artifact was precisely those two that belonged to the golden lion. In his mind, they were already his.

Everyone was shocked that the battle concluded like this. The Nine-Headed Lion suffered a crushing defeat, and the little guy was too powerful.

Huo Ling'er as well as ten other geniuses were incredibly apprehensive, and the Silver Blood Giant, Feather King as well as the other creatures were in fear. This human youth was too savage. He even defeated the Nine-Headed Lion, and wanted to eat it now, making them absolutely terrified.

As they reminisced about how they desired to take in this human youth as a battle slave, these creatures couldn't help but tremble. This was truly courting death, since they were taking the initiative to provoke such a little devil king.

Everyone chased, since they wanted to witness the final result.

The golden lion was chased to the point that it couldn't go to heaven nor earth. It could not shake off this savage human youth. Although his little face looked delicate and pretty, to the golden lion, the little guy seemed like an aggressive predator that descended from an evil beast with the intention of eating it.

Finally, it was forced to the point that it had no other choices. It escaped to a lofty and majestic mountain. Without any choices, it charged into a pitch black cave halfway up the mountain.

"The Nine-Headed Lion entered the Divine Cave!" The group of people cried out in surprise.

"Not good, we have to hurry inside as well. Otherwise, if it obtains the fortunes of deities by chance, it would be too late to regret," shouted the Fire Nation's little princess.

The Silver Blood Giant, Feather King, and the group of other creature were hesitant. They did not know whether to enter or not.

"Everyone, let's work together!" Huo Ling'er said. Her umber brows pricked up as a hint of excitement overcame her sparkling snow white face. She knew fully well that this was the grave of a deity.

The little guy stopped in front of the divine cave, and did not actually enter. It was completely dark inside, and it was also incredibly deep. There were waves of whimpering echoing outwards as if spirits were weeping.

Furthermore at this moment, the sky was full of stars and the moon hung high in the sky. Under this type of night, this divine cave simply seemed like a devil cave, which made people feel fear.

"Rotten embryo, are you coming inside with us?" Huo Ling'er asked as she glanced at him with the side of her eyes.

"If I go inside, I want to make this Nine-Headed Lion yield and become my mount. There's going to be a big ruckus," the little guy honestly said.

Huo Ling'er resolutely refuted and said, "No, you can't fight once we're inside. You'll stir up some forbidden powers. We have to combine our powers and explore together. This is the resting place of an ancient deity, there will be supreme treasures that she left behind here."

"Then you owe me a mount," the little guy said. At this moment, he retracted his golden lightning, withdrew his two precious artifact, and became completely relaxed.

"I don't have one!" Fire Nation's princess stared at him with her large eyes.

"Then I won't go." The little guy shook his head, and blinked his large eyes. He carefully warned and reminded, "I feel that this place is very strange. It makes me feel uneasy. It's best that you don't go inside. Stay outside, I'll treat you to some simmered lion heads."

“Coward!” Fire Nation’s princess furrowed her brows. She was convinced of the little guy’s power, and wanted him to follow her. However, after seeing him reject her so straightforwardly, she knew there was no choice.

In the end, Huo Ling’er lead over ten geniuses into the divine cave.

The Silver Blood Giant, Feather King, and a group of other creatures also followed, since they formed an alliance with the Fire Nation’s princess. Originally, they were hesitant, but after seeing the little guy grinding his teeth, this group of people’s scalps became numb. Who was the Archaic Descendant here? How could a human youth be so savage, and wanted to eat them?

This group of creatures were truly in fear. Even the powerful Nine-Headed Lion was defeated, so who amongst them could become his opponent? All of them were trembling, and did not dare to stay near him.

The few disciples of the Heaven Mending Pavilion did not go inside. As they traveled, they trusted the little guy more and more.

They kept watch from the outside.

“Junior brother, are you hurt?” A pretty senior disciple handed over a bottle of spirit medicine for him to use.

“It’s nothing. I’ll be fine after eating a meal. I only coughed a little bit of blood. That lion was truly difficult to deal with. It surpassed my initial expectations.” The little guy shook his head.

These people were all speechless. How could it only be difficult? The Nine-Headed Lion was absolutely a top-notched ranking creature, yet you managed to chop off four of its golden heads. If news of this spread, it would certainly instill a huge wave.

“Dinner time!” The little guy was delighted as saliva spilled out of his mouth.

The four golden lion heads were carried over by the three senior brothers. There was no stench at all; on the contrary, it had an obvious sweet fragrance. It was clearly visible how powerful of a medicinal effect that its flesh had.

A river flowed by the mountains. After a bit of handling, the lion heads were washed clean, and they stacked up near a cauldron by the shores.

“Junior brother you... Are truly completely prepared.” The seniors from Heaven Mending Pavilion had a strange look on their faces.

No wonder his satchel was so heavy. There was actually a miniature cauldron inside. It genuinely seemed as if he was moving, since everything that should be there was there.

“Cauldron cooked lion heads are the best. An iron pot isn’t thick enough,” the little guy said.

Flames throbbed as an hour had already passed. The lion heads within the cauldron shined as boiling water undulated up and down while multicolored light circulated around it, and the fragrance of meat assailed their nostrils.

“Senior sister, throw those four stalks of spirit medicine inside. This pot of precious flesh medicine is bound to be even more astonishing.” The little guy smelled a mouthful of sweet aroma, and an intoxicated look appeared on his face.

The four stalks of spirit medicine they plucked by the lake assailed their nostrils. Multicolored light lingered around them, and each of them were dazzling. The moment, they were tossed inside the cauldron, auspicious colors immediately gushed out.

“It’s almost done. Let’s it simmer for a bit longer. Extract the juice, and the lion heads would taste even better.”

With a cauldron lid over it, flames flickered and a sweet aroma snuck up on everyone. The lion heads were boiled golden, and its meat were already soft. Its blood essence was boiled into divine light, and entered into the juice. Then, it soaked inside the sweet meat.

Without needing any details, anyone could tell this was absolutely a stove of unimaginable precious medicine!

Many of the Nine-Headed Lion’s best features were concentrated within those eight heads, and not within its actual head. It was the place where its divine nature and essence energy was stored, so it contained a huge amount of power.

After cooking it like so, the Nine-Headed Lion’s divine golden powers were immediately dissolved into a potful of precious medicine that emitted multicolored light, and assailed everyone’s nostrils.

On top of that, there were four more stalks of spirit medicine inside, so the medicinal properties were even more powerful. The golden liquid within the cauldron looked like the juice of the sun. It was so splendid that it enchanted people.

“So sweet. I can’t hold back anymore.” The little guy licked his mouth. His saliva was almost flowing out, and his eyes were twinkling like little stars.

“Good. It’s almost finished,” a senior brother said.

“Dinner time!” The little guy shouted. He scooped up a golden lion head and bit into it. It melted as soon as it entered his mouth, and golden juice gushed. Multicolored light surged forth like a little flaming volcano.

“So powerful. This kind of medicinal effect is too astonishing!” The disciples from Heaven Mending Pavilion all cried out in alarm. They felt as if their own bodies were on fire, and their seven apertures were gushing with light.

“Eat it quick, it’s better when it’s hot.” The little guy swallowed with big bites. Concentrated golden juices flowed, and the fragrance wafted into his nostrils. It practically made him feel limp and numb.

“I’ve heard a while ago that the Nine-Headed Lion’s head is very special. It’s one of the greatest delicacies in the world, and it’s also a very precious medicine. Looks like that’s a fact now.” Even the two pretty senior sisters couldn’t hold their poise anymore as they entered in the scramble.

The golden head did not have any bones; it was all sweet golden meat. There wasn’t a skull inside, and it contained pure divine essence.

Once the five geniuses of Heaven Mending Pavilion drank a head and a half of golden juice, they couldn't budge anymore. They immediately sat down and activated their symbols as they started to train.

The little guy shouted out as he ate heartily. He was so happy as he ate. Golden juices splashed in every direction, and they were everywhere around his mouth. In his extreme excitement, he almost swallowed his own tongue.

"So full!" By himself, he ate two golden lion heads as well as over half of the golden juice inside the cauldron. Finally, he laid on the grass beside the shore without moving an inch.

"Junior brother, stop being lazy. Hurry up and train. Use this opportunity to breakthrough," urged the Heaven Mending Pavilion's seniors.

"No need, I'll store this vast amount of essence energy within my flesh and bones. Next time I breakthrough, I'll use it." The little guy satisfyingly gave a little burp.

A few moments ago, he used the Ziyun heart to breakthrough and opened his seventh Heavenly Passage. Therefore, he wasn't very anxious right now. He needed to lay his foundations correctly in order to avoid any hidden dangers.

During the latter half of the night, multicolored light shone as the five geniuses of Heaven Mending Pavilion broke through one after the other. Each of them were in glowing spirits as they jumped up with full of joy and excitement.

"Many thanks to junior brother!" They genuinely thanked from the bottom of their bottom.

"It's nothing. Next time, we'll eat a Feiyi or a White Tiger. There are many delicious things here." The little guy unperturbed said. Then he went to sleep inside, and sank into his dreams while a pure smile hung on his little face.

Those few people looked at each other. Such a savage junior brother, yet he looked so cute and delicate. It truly made people speechless.

The night was already deep, and rumbling noises echoed out from within the Divine Cave from time to time, but it did not disturb these people's rest at all. Only during the late night when some rustling noises spread through the air did the little guy suddenly sit up with his hair erect.

From every direction, one pair of extremely huge verdant eyes after another lit up like lanterns, surrounding them.

"Heavens, they're all wolves the size of mammoths. Are we dreaming?" The seniors from Heaven Mending Pavilion woke up with a worried look as well.

"This situation seems off. Their actions indicate that they want to siege the divine cave, so we're surrounded." The little guy frowned.

This was more severe than a beast flood since it was only made up of one species; therefore, they had some order and discipline. The entire field was full of them as they covered the sky and grounds. It was simply unknown as to how many of them there were.

The most important thing was that they were all descendants of some variation, and not ordinary wolves.

They were as large as elephants. Some were silvery white, some were jet-black, and some were navy blue. They were all incredibly savage with glistening hair and fur. Their eyes were lit with some cunning and savage radiance.

“Run!” The little guy softly shouted. He lead the way toward the tallest mountain, except he wasn’t entering the divine cave halfway up the mountain, but towards the summit instead.

“Most likely, they are preparing to enter the dark cave. We’ll wait for an opportunity, and take advantage of the disarray in order to use your precious artifacts to escape.

Right now, there were wolf descendants in every direction as far as the eye can seen. It’s even possible that some wolf king who knew powerful precious techniques awaited in the darkness as it waited for the best time to show itself.

Suddenly, a long hiss echoed through. Silver wolf around ten meters tall appeared in the east, and howled towards the moon. Its entire body emitted precious light, ordering the wolf pack to charge into the divine cave.

Wuwu....

Directly north, a huge scarlet wolf around ten meters tall stood on its hind legs. Scarlet multicolored light flickered all over its body. There was a single horn on its head, which made it appear extra frightening.

From every direction, wolf howls rang in succession. In the blink of an eye, ten wolf kings who comprehended powerful precious techniques appeared, and they all frantically attacked the divine cave.

There was an uncountable number of huge wolves that charged into the dark cave. The entire mountain simply seemed like a bottomless pit as countless huge wolves charged inside, but there wasn’t even a splash of water. They couldn’t fill up the cave at all.

At this moment, those wolf kings also moved out, charging into the divine cave.

At dawn, the entire mountain rocked as if an earthquake occurred. The mountain body practically looked like it was collapsing.

Aoo... the Silver Blood Giant rushed out with blood and wounds all over its body. There were wolf corpses who bit into his body who wouldn’t let go even in death.

“It’s not a divine cave, but a devil’s cave!” He staggered out while on the verge of collapse.

A shadow flashed past, and the Feather King charged out too. His pair of rainbow wings were badly torn as muddled flesh appeared all over its body. He seemed as if he was practically going to fall into its own blood.

They did not have many subordinates remaining, since almost all of them died.

Following them was Huo Ling'er who also had blood all over her body, but it was unknown whether it was her own blood or the wolves'. The cloaked people beside her were bloody too as they protected her in the middle.

Behind them, over ten human geniuses charged out. Each of them suffered heavy injuries. Their steps were weak, and they were on the verge of toppling over.

"This is the grave of a wolf god, and the wolf pack's breeding ground. It's not a divine cave at all!" The last one to come out was the Nine-Headed Lion who had blood dripping all about its body.

"What did you guys find?" The Silver Blood Giant turned around and looked at Huo Ling'er.

Beside her, a cloaked person lifted up a beast skin bag that emitted golden splendor. It seemed like it was unable to hide what was inside.

"It's only an egg," Huo Ling'er calmly said.

"What? That's the offspring of the wolf god!" The Feather King was astonished.

The golden lion and Silver Blood Giant were even more shocked. This was the situation described in the engravings on the walls of the divine cave: the wolf god has an offspring inside of a golden egg.

"Would a wolf lay an egg?" The little guy asked his seniors from on top of the mountain.

"Normally... It wouldn't"

"Sister, your egg is fake. It's not the wolf god's egg. Let's just eat it together!" The little guy eager rushed down the mountain as he swatted away the wolf pack that charged towards him.

Hou... A group of wolf kings appeared. Their precious techniques flew into the air as symbols submerged this entire area.

The cloaked person beside Huo Ling'er was greatly shaken and suffered a heavy injury. The bag in his hands shattered, and a golden egg the size of a water bowl dropped out.

The Nine-Headed Lion, Silver Blood Giant, and Feather King as well as the subordinates they had left all charged forward with the intention of snatching it away.

Huo Ling'er, and the ten human geniuses were anxious. They charged up as well, and wanted to seize it.

The ten wolf kings roared. They ordered the dense wolf pack to surround and trap them within.

Finally, the golden egg was knocked away flying. The little guy charged up and embraced it with one hand. He was incredibly happy as his large eyes became like crescent moons. He said towards everyone, "Let's go! We'll cook and eat it!"

"No!" Everyone's expression changed, and they charged up together.

"It's delicious. You have to trust me!" The little guy was delighted as he embraced the golden egg. He swooped down the mountain bravely against the wolf pack; like a wisp of smoke, he vanished without a trace.

“Ahh... no!” The group of people wretchedly screamed. They were practically going crazy while they chased behind him. They couldn’t just let him eat it.

Chapter 124 - Cooking a Deity

The group of people shrieked miserably. They felt as if the blood within their hearts were depleted. They used so much effort, and were tossed from side to side for almost an entire night! This golden divine egg was actually carried away by the little guy. He wanted to eat it, so how could they not be anxious?!

Each and every one of them were flustered and exasperated, and they all pursued from behind. They definitely could not let him get away; otherwise, they would all go crazy.

“Stop!” The group of people loudly shouted. However, the wolf pack was inexhaustible, and the little guy had long vanished.

“Continue chasing. I scattered some Serene Orchid Grass juice on top of the golden divine egg. He won’t get away, we will chase after him with the tracks he leaves behind.”

Aowu...

Wolf howl rang out unendingly, and they all ran towards one direction. At this time, many of the large wolves had already abandoned the Fire Nation princess and the others. They were chasing after the little guy, and this undoubtedly designated their direction.

That night, the savanna was in chaos. None of the creatures were allowed peace, and wolf howls rang out everywhere. Pairs of dark green eyes were like will-o’-wisps as they roamed about the grass.

Terrifying figures howled towards the moon, making the entire region shake. Groups of wolves bubbled forth, revealing their snow white fierce teeth as they ran frantically across this area.

“So terrifying... There’s an infinite amount of wolves that are trying to steal my golden divine egg.” The little guy was astonished, as this was the first time he saw so many wolves together. It was like a flood as they rumbled with noise. Smoke and dust rushed into the skies behind him, and the grass was trampled until they disappeared.

Silver giant wolves, green headed wolves, black evil wolves and scarlet horned wolves. All types of wolves that existed were there, and they hid the sky and covered the earth. A dark shadow covered the area, carrying with it a bitter killing intent while they chased in hot pursuit.

The little guy used his golden shears to cut a bloody path through the battlefield. Originally, he already escaped from their encirclement and charged into the distance, but the smell of these wolves were too keen. They followed his trail, once again surrounding him.

The wolves surrounded him everywhere, and they were without limit. Snow white fierce teeth shone within the late night. Their green pupils were like lightning, and all of the various races within the boundless wastelands began to move out. They rushed to this area, surrounding and blocking up this area.

Chichi sounds rang out incessantly, and over ten wolf kings all understood powerful precious techniques. There wasn’t a single weak individual, attacking the little guy in groups. They were earth-shattering, and as light radiance flew about, it shook the mountains until they were about to collapse.

“I’m fleeing!”

The little guy stepped on top of that sparkling and translucent bone mirror and used all of his strength. He circulated the divine essence within himself, and flew off quickly a foot above the ground. Although traveling in this way was rather fast, it exhausted his strength quickly as well.

However, he had no choice, and could only run. Otherwise, he would be drowned out by that wolf pack and swallowed whole.

“I’m so darn tired!” Finally, he stopped. He separated himself from the great prairie, dropping in front of a mountain region. He lied down there, and did not want to move a single muscle.

Aowu...

After resting for quite a while, the sound of wolves once again rang out from the distance. It echoed within the mountains and ravines, shaking along.

Putong

The little guy was left with no choice, and so he jumped into a river in escape. The wolves’ noses were too keen, and it was impossible for them to break away.

No one knew how long it was before he finally appeared at the water’s surface. Both shores were emerald green, and willow trees swayed freely in the wind; he arrived at a hill region. This river was rather wide, and the current was also rapid. He bobbed up and down along the waves.

“I should have broken away now, right?” He rushed out of the lake surface while hugging the golden egg, arriving at the shore.

At this time, the light in the sky lit up, and a white color rose in the east. This little world did not actually have a sun, and that red sun was rumored to actually be an Archaic Golden Crow’s body.

Each day, it would rise and fall. While emitting its re-hot glow, it was a true Archaic divine bird. Its might shook the heavens, and many people tried to find out more about it, however, they all died miserable deaths.

“What exactly is this divine egg, is it really a wolf egg?” The little guy arrived at the hills. After drying out his clothes, he hugged this egg while knocking and patting it, continuously pondering over this.

The golden egg was as big as a water basin, and it looked as if it was made out of gold. On top of the egg were some bizarre designs. It flowed with luster, and a mysterious energy undulated about.

“This isn’t some normal bird egg. Who knows, it might be some true God’s descendant. Wouldn’t it then be on par with a Taotie, or other true Archaic vicious beast?”

He was extremely happy. After entering this small world, his greatest wish was to catch the child of an Archaic vicious beast to bring back to Stone Village. Although he wasn’t sure if he would ever get the opportunity, he kept hoping that it would happen, and now it seemed like it was about to come true.

"If I really could succeed in breeding it, I might be able to obtain an unrivaled precious technique. It would definitely be without equal, and be powerful enough to shake the world!" The little guy was stirred up, and an excited radiance flashed within his eyes.

However, he continued to ponder over this, and then he suddenly became discouraged. He directly threw the large egg onto the ground, and then sat his butt on top of it.

He propped up his chin while saying, "This is an ancient small world. From the endless years until now, this golden egg still never gave birth. How could I have the patience to raise it."

He speculated that this golden egg was ruined. Otherwise, it would have produced an Archaic divine beast a long time ago, and would not have lasted until this generation.

"It truly makes people feel heartbroken." The little guy was considerably dispirited. Just now, he was still joyous from the bottom of his heart, but it actually ended up like this, making him unreconciled.

"Forget it, in the future, I'll just catch a divine bird's young. Forget about raising this." He was rather carefree, and in that short period of time, he once again smiled. He blinked his large eyes, and stared at the golden egg. With a gulu sound, he began to salivate.

"I think that it will definitely be tasty. Even if the divine fetus died, there should still be a large amount of divine substance within; otherwise, it would not radiate light like this. If I don't eat it right now, I will definitely anger the heavens and be hacked by lightning!" The little guy quickly made his decision, quickly putting his thoughts to action.

Within the mountain region, a large blaze had already risen, and the iron cooking pot was already set up. He said to himself, "How should I eat it? Eating it sunny side up for breakfast should be the best."

It was already early morning, and the Golden Crows in the skies were radiating light. The multicolored rays of morning light scattered downwards. Streams flowed between the hills, and were illuminating with gorgeous rainbow colors.

The little guy picked up a sharp boulder and dug into the egg. Dangdang sounds rang out, and it was as if he was striking against steel. Sparks flew in all directions, shaking this entire mountain region until it was ringing with noise.

Huo Ling'er, Silver Blood Giant, Feather King, and the others were so tired they were wanted to spit out blood. Along the way, they had changed directions several times. They cursed repeatedly; why was this devilish brat running in circles?

The most unforgivable thing was that when they finally arrived along a large river, they noticed that they once again went in a circle, and was only about 10 li away from their initial position.

Did this devilish brat have any sense of direction? They wanted to swear and curse at him. They ran a full circle around this great prairie, and actually returned to their initial position. The distance between this hilly region and the great prairie was truly very close!

All of them were so angry they were vomiting blood. Their calves were cramping, and even the necks of their feet were stretched. They had been tossed and turned this entire night, running for the majority of it, only to return to the point they set off from. The veins in their foreheads were jumping.

"This is so infuriating me to death!"

"Does this devilish brat have any sense of direction? To torment us for an entire night, only to run back here in the end?!"

Everyone cursed again and again, and were so angry that their heads were going to light up in flames.

The one good thing was that the Serene Orchid Grass was extremely mysterious. After placing a single drop, it would leave behind a sweet fragrance for several days, leaving a trail the entire time.

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"Ah, he's over there! Found him!" someone shouted.

After a group of people saw the little guy, they were angry to the point where their mouths were twitching and their hairs were standing erect; he really wanted to eat it. This brat was fiddling with an iron pot, and had already cooked that golden egg red.

"Hurry up and cook, opened up quickly, I'm hungry..."

He was roasting the egg while muttering to himself, seeming like he wanted to eat it as soon as possible.

"Goddam! Put it down!" Next to the Fire Nation princess, several mysterious black cloaked individuals were so angry that they were going to go crazy. The divine egg that they obtained through such trials and tribulations was about to be eaten by the devilish brat.

"Why are you guys being so vicious. It's not like I'm not letting you guys eat any. In a bit, I'll invite you guys to eat some cooked egg. It seems like I won't be able to roast it." The little guy lifted his head and gave them a glance, and then took out the golden egg within the iron pot, directly throwing it into the cauldron next to it.

"Ah... Don't!"

The group of people miserably screamed, and their eyes were about to fall out. It could even be said that their eye sockets were going to split apart, and their hearts were leaking blood. It was too infuriating... Rage attacked their hearts, and they wished that they could fly over to stop him.

However, after a putong sound, the golden egg fell into the cauldron of boiling water. Vapors rose, and the divine egg bobbed up and down, following the rise and fall of the water.

"I'm going to risk my life fighting with you!" Huo Ling'er's entire body was trembling. Her tall and slender body was shaking, and her vivid large eyes were shooting out flames. Her crystal snow white body reveal an area of symbols, and was about to fight a great battle with the little guy.

"Too much of a waste. This is a divine creature's descendant... To actually cook it and eat it, so infuriating!" The Silver Blood Giant and Feather king were both crying out, angered to the point that they were cursing and stomping.

The group of people were all going crazy, and charged over together. In that split second, all types of precious techniques flew about, flying towards him like rain.

The little guy did not dare to fall behind. He took out the golden bone shears and the Suan Ni mirror and emitted a thunder divine might, resisting the group of people. Panting with rage, he said, "You guys aren't listening carefully. I didn't say that you guys couldn't have a portion, I said that you guys could have some too."

Who wants to steal or eat it?! It is for the sake of letting it hatch and become a God that we are crying tears! Everyone was driven mad!

This group of people fought a great battle within the divine cave for an entire night, and then ran for a long time. They were exhausted and drained a long time ago, and was far from as vigorous and energetic as the little guy. Although there were quite a few of them there, in that short period of time, none of them could catch him.

"Junior brother, let us help you!" The five members of the Heaven Mending Pavilion also took action, fighting back against that group of people. They were all quite powerful.

In that short period of time, precious techniques danced about. Multicolored light scattered in disarray, and the nearby hills were all flattened. The group of people could not help but restrain their anger. They had a hard time calming down their state of minds.

"Stop hitting. This egg is about to be fully cooked, and is beginning to emit a clear smell." The little guy opened his mouth, and scooped out the egg from within the cauldron. Following that, he directly threw it into the iron pot, using Huo Ling'er's flame technique to carry out a barbecue.

In addition, he would use a large iron ladle to smash downwards from time to time, trying to crack open the egg.

After seeing this, the group of people were anxious, however they had no choice. This little brat was too formidable, and it was difficult to capture him in this short period of time.

"The egg shell is so hard, why can't I crack it open? If Hairy Ball was here, then it would be perfect. Its teeth is the hardest and sharpest, and would definitely be able to bite this open," muttered the little guy.

Hairy Ball did not follow him, and was left behind within the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

In the end, the little guy used this golden egg as a shield, holding back all of their various precious techniques. He blocked the raging flames and splendid rays of lightning as well as other attacks, using them to carry out the barbecue.

Kacha!

Suddenly, the egg shell emitted a crisp sound, and a small chink opened up. A dense multicolored mist rushed out.

"Ah, it opened up! Stop hitting it, the egg was smashed open by you guys." The little guy loudly shouted, revealing a look of surprise.

After hearing that, everyone was shocked. They all agreed by chance, and stopped their attacks. They flashed their gazes over, and quickly rushed over.

“Devilish brat, goddam it! You destroyed a divine creature’s egg, ah ah ah...” The group of people loudly shouted, and all types of precious technique once again flew out.

The little guy covered his head and sneaked away like a rat. He carried the golden divine egg on his shoulders, speaking forcefully and with justice, “I wasn’t the one that smashed it apart, it was you guys who blasted it open with precious techniques!”

“Rubbish, it was obviously smashed open by you. A young deity was killed, this is unforgivable!”

The group of people were loudly shouting, angrily attacking at him.

Kacha

The golden egg once again rang out with noise. Another crack rang out, overflowing with gorgeous multicolored light; dense mist rose mysteriously.

“Something is wrong. Why do I feel like there’s something tossing and turning within this egg?” The little guy stopped. He muttered while hugging the egg.

At this time, everyone was shocked. They all stopped attacking, surrounding him in an instant.

They all listened carefully, and revealed astonished expressions. They then revealed happy expressions, because there truly was sound of activity within the egg, as if it wanted to break through the golden shell and come out.

The little guy was vigilant, and then took a few steps backwards before saying, “I’m warning you guys. You cannot steal, we will eat this egg together.”

Ahpu

Everyone wanted to spit out blood. This devilish brat still wanted to eat it! Leaving this golden egg in his hands was not safe after all.

Kacha

The golden eggshell shattered, and a little thing appeared inside. Its entire body rested within the little guy’s palm.

“Ah! It hatched out a God!” The group of people loudly shouted, and they all shoved their way forward.

“Heavens! It really is a sovereign God, a really small young deity!” Huo Ling’er soft chest emotionally moved up and down. Her bright white skin flickered with crystal-like gloss. She really wanted to immediately seize it.

All of them charged forward together.

Chapter 125 - Young Deity

A hazy radiance lingered about. Dense mist rose, enveloping the little creature, seemingly extremely mysterious.

Everyone naturally cried out in alarm. This was the descendant of an Archaic deity! They all rushed forward, all of them wanting to take possession of it.

“Stop it!”

The little guy’s entire body was a golden yellow, emitting hundreds and thousands of lightning rays. It protected his body, and he suddenly charged out with the intention of breaking out from their encirclement.

“Leave behind the young deity!” The Silver Blood Giant shouted. Although it knew that it was no match for the little guy and was scared of this human youth, it didn’t have the time to worry about that right now. Don’t tell me that they couldn’t catch him even if everyone went up together?!

It stretched out with a large hand, and as symbols flickered, the entire area blazed magnificently. It directly slapped down with the intention of turning the little guy into meat paste. At the same time, the Feather King also did not want to fall behind. Those worn out wings released two rays of divine radiance, hacking outwards toward the little guy’s two arms.

“Leave the divine creature’s descendant behind!” The others were all loudly shouting, and took action together. All kinds of precious techniques flew about, and the area between the hills immediately became incomparably bright as a rain of light danced in the air.

Yi!

“What’s going on?”

Almost at the same time, everyone felt as if something was wrong. Their precious techniques lost effectiveness, and the rain of light was absorbed. The rays of lightning disappeared, all entering the little guy’s bosom. It was all absorbed and swallowed by that lump of dense light.

“It’s the young deity, it’s using the power to mature!”

Everyone was shocked. It was just born, yet it already showed this kind of astonishing display. What kind of power will it have when it fully matures?

The little guy rushed out, and felt something hairy in his hands. The multicolored mist faded, and a creature roughly a third of a meter long revealed its true appearance, curling up within his bosom.

It was a dirty and messy little fellow. Its fur was soft, appearing extremely young and tender. A pair of small ears stood erect, and two small protrusion stuck out of its forehead, as if horns were going to grow out.

Its entire body was ash gray and furry. Large eyes emitted black light, extremely vast and indistinct. It looked up and down, left and right. It seemed a bit afraid as it curled itself up within the little guy’s arm.

“It really was the wolf deity’s descendant after all!” Everyone cried out in alarm.

Isn’t this just a small wolf? The only thing was that it wasn’t as magical as what they had thought it would be like. There was no divine light surrounding its body, and there wasn’t any auspicious multicolored auras rising about it. There was only a pair of gem like eyes that were large and divine.

“Yi, it also has a pair of wings.” A Heaven Mending Pavilion senior brother was astonished. A pair of small wings were still wet as they curled up together. They were stuck to its back, and if one did not look closely, they would be easily overlooked.

In addition, the two protrusions on its head were undoubtedly horns. This was because when the little guy pushed aside its fur, he noticed that it was bright and shining; they were definitely horns.

"Wolves really can lay eggs..." The little guy exclaimed in admiration and stared at the little wolf in his bosom.

When everyone saw him salivate, they were all scared into jumping. He couldn't be thinking about eating a divine baby right? This was a crime that disrespected the Gods. If the Wolf God had a spirit, then it would cast down the wrath of heaven.

"You are not allowed to eat it!" Huo Ling'er stepped forward, nervously looking at him. She reached out her pair of frost snow like sparkling jade arms, obstructing him.

"That is a young deity! You aren't allowed to disrespect it, moreover eat it!" From the distance, the Nine-Headed Lion also came. However, it did not come in close, and only yelled as golden light surged.

The little guy seemed to be a bit confused as he looked at them and then angrily said, "You guys are too savage. How could such a rare divine baby be eaten? A bunch of foodies!"

When everyone heard these words, they almost went crazy. Who was the savage, and who was the foodie? Wasn't it you? Yet you still want to criticize others, truly need a good beating!

"A divine litter naturally needs to be raised. Otherwise, I would get hacked by heavenly lightning." While the little guy spoke, he was wiping off his saliva. His expression was incomparably passionate, and this terrified everyone.

It was obvious that they over thought about this matter. The little guy naturally wouldn't eat a divine creature. He really did want to raise it, and then explore the profound mysteries within its body to obtain an unrivaled ability!

"Right, you guys used all of your precious technique just now to attack me, and all of the divine light was absorbed by it. It is most likely beneficial for its growth, so do it a few more times," said the little guy.

Moreover, he practiced what he preached, and brought out a streak of golden lightning as he spoke. He brandished it towards the wolf deity descendant. With a chila sound, it landed on its body.

Ao...

A sharp roar rang out, and the fur on the dirt gray little wolf's hair stood up. Its expression was lifeless, and its four limbs began to twitch. It was a clear sign that it was going to be killed by the lightning.

The little guy made an ah sound, and quickly stopped himself. He puffed his cheeks and widened his eyes. He stared at the little wolf, revealing a puzzled expression. What went wrong? Just now, it swallowed the energy of all their symbols, and now it couldn't bear it at all.

"Ah, you rotten spawn, what are you doing? The young deity is going to be killed by the lightning," the Fire Nation princess reprimanded. She cried out in alarm, and her face had a sorry look.

A scorched smell transmitted outwards. A large patch of the little wolf's fur was darkened, and it almost met danger. Fortunately, its flesh and bones were not damaged. Its large eyes revealed a look of dread, and it was extremely uneasy.

"That's not right. It should be the descendant of a deity, and should be extremely powerful. Let me try again." Another strand of lightning appeared at the tip of his finger, and was about to drop down.

The group of people all became anxious. They rushed forward with the intention of stopping him.

"Even if it is the descendant of a God, it still would not be able to call the wind and summon the rain right after being born! It needs to mature, you are not allowed to do random things!"

"You absolutely cannot use lightning to attack it anymore, or else it'll die. Qiongqi, Golden Crow, Suan Ni, and other divine Archaic vicious beasts can fight with Gods for supremacy, but that doesn't mean that they are extremely powerful right after being born; they still need to mature."

The little guy nodded his head after hearing what was said. "That's reasonable, these creatures aren't without equal. At the very least, if I met an Archaic vicious beast the same age as me, I should be able to catch it.

Everyone rolled their eyes together. No one believed his words, and they only cared about this little wolf's fate.

The little guy did not pay attention to them. He picked up the little wolf, and flipped it around as he inspected it. Following that, he closed his eyes, exploring the imprint symbols within its body.

At this moment, everyone's expression changed because they understood what he was trying to do. He was trying to unravel the Archaic deity's inheritance obtained from the little wolf's body.

Hong!

The Silver Blood Giant couldn't hold itself back any longer, and was the first to move. It wanted to snatch away the divine descendant, because this signified a world changing precious technique. There wasn't a single race that could hold themselves back and refuse this type of enticement.

"You're just a subordinate whose leader was defeated, yet you still dare to be so fierce?!" The little guy suddenly opened his eyes, and with a wild howl, he opened his mouth to release a streak of lightning. It shot out with a pipa sound, striking the silver giant's large hand. It immediately made him violently tremble, scorching that area black.

"You dare!" At this time, the little guy suddenly turned around. He made a flipping motion with his hand, revealing a pair of golden bone shears. It flew out immediately, stopping the Feather King.

That was because at that time, the Feather King also rose in revolt, erupting with precious light. Endless auspicious colors gushed out. He held a blade in his hands, and as he sliced his way over, the power of countless dense symbols followed, and the entire sky was trembling.

With a kacha sound, the golden bone shears surpassed and broke the fierce dagger. This was a type of astonishing and rare precious artifact, far surpassing everyone's expectations. It once created a huge calamity, allowing many large clans to be plundered.

When the little guy obtained it back then from the golden pangolin, he immediately knew that it was not its own precious artifact. It was most likely left behind by its ancestor, because the golden bone previously radiated with all types of images. Corpses were piled on top of the mountains, and there was

an ocean of blood. Countless great tribes were extinguished, and the bitter aura of death shocked the heavens.

At this time, the bone shears rushed out, and not only did it chop that terrifying bone blade in half, it also sliced off one of the Feather King's arms. It fell onto the ground, fresh blood spewing outwards.

"Ah..." The Feather King loudly howled with a miserable sound. He picked up the detached arm and pressed it to his wound, quickly retreating.

Both his and the Silver Blood Giant's followers' expressions all changed, and they couldn't help but retreat.

The little guy looked out disdainfully out of the corner of his eyes. That look was to warn everyone not to attack him.

The area was absolutely silent, and sure enough, there wasn't anyone else who ran in indiscriminately.

The Nine-Headed Lion stared from afar, and its gaze was ice cold. However in the end, it held itself back. It had already lost, charging up again would be pointless.

Everyone revealed a powerless look. This was merely a single human youth, yet he was actually so powerful, more savage than their group of Archaic descendants.

Next to the Fire Nation princess, several black-cloaked individuals emitted strands of terrifying aura. It appeared that they wanted to make a move, however, the second one of them did, they would cough out blood; it was obvious that they sustained serious wounds from the divine cave.

Huo Ling'er stopped them, and did not allow them to take actions.

The little guy intimidated everyone, and none of them tried anything anymore. He retrieved his bone shears, once again exploring the little wolf's secrets.

"Why isn't there any?!" After a long time, he opened his eyes in astonishment. This was the descendant of a wolf deity, and there should be a unique and unmatched set of powerful symbols. However after exploring for a long time, he didn't find anything. There were no imprints within the primitive bone, and only its flesh was a bit more powerful.

He felt as if there was something wrong with his perception. He tried his best to calm his mind down, and finally, his thoughts were emptied. He ascended into a type of wonderful realm, and he once again began searching. In addition, he used the True Primordial Record's bone searching technique. He searched the bones within the little wolf's entire body, and just like before, he couldn't find anything.

The little guy released a sigh. There was no mistake this time, as the True Primordial Record's bone searching technique would not cheat him. If even this could not detect anything, then the problem had to lie in the divine descendant.

"Ai, are you really the descendant of a God?" The little guy looked at it, and the messy little wolf did not look magical at all. He seemed to be extremely weak, and only its pair of eyes were large and bright.

He grabbed the little wolf's tail and lifted it up. Then, he unfolded its little wings, irritating this little creature into crying out ao ao sounds.

"You aren't allowed to harass it like this, give it to me!" Huo Ling'er couldn't watch this any longer, grabbing it away in one motion and hugging it within her bosom.

However, the messy little creature's eyes flickered, and it felt extremely insecure. With a chi liu sound, it directly escaped, fleeing to the little guy's shoulder. As if it was a koala, it hung there.

In addition, it opened its mouth and moved its tongue. With ao ao sounds, it implied that it was hungry.

The little guy scratched his head in confusion. Why did this little wolf stick to him? He really didn't have anything to feed it. He looked towards Huo Ling'er and asked, "Junior sister, do you have milk?"

Everyone there was petrified, and they all stared blankly.

"Go die!" Huo Ling'er was extremely angry. Ordinarily, she was slender and elegant, her gracefulness moving people all around her. Now, however, she was going completely crazy. Everything around her was smashed as she rushed over. Symbols flickered, and flames erupted all around her as she rushed over with killing intent.

The little guy raised the little wolf, covering his head and sneaking away like a rat. He felt extremely wronged, as he was not aware at all how he offended Huo Ling'er. While running, he muttered, "Strange... If you don't have any then forget about it. Why are you getting so angry over this? Let's go out and search. Beast milk tastes the best."

After everyone heard what he said, they did not know whether to laugh or cry. They couldn't help but think back to his name in the Void God Realm -- Love Drinking Milk the Most. Turns out that the name really did have some relevance.

"Junior brother, just apologize to junior sister. You shouldn't say such things to a young lady." A senior sister from the Heaven Mending Pavilion spoke with a flushed face.

"This makes no sense... Why should I give her an apology? She's chasing after me, I should give her a beating." The little guy was extremely angry and refused.

In the end, the chase continued for two hours before everyone stopped.

The little guy caught a mother wolf, making it feel the little creature. In the end, the little thing did not eat any of it, and instead stared at Huo Ling'er's package with a look of longing.

"Yi?" The Fire Nation princess opened the pouch, extracting two stalks of spirit medicine as well as a jade cauldron.

The little wolf directly ran over, cleaning out those two stalks of spirit medicine with kengchi kengchi sounds. Following that, he turned the jade cauldron over. He was about to drip out saliva as he pounced over.

"That is a vicious beast's heart, and it is equivalent to precious flesh medicine. It's so young, yet it actually eats these types of things!" Huo Ling'er was shocked.

The little guy's large eyes were perfectly round. That heart was transparent and flickering with light. That was the condensation of an extremely powerful vicious creature's divinity, yet it was actually used to feed a little wolf. In that instant, he was immediately at a loss. This was a bit too much of a waste.

There wasn't even enough of this type of precious flesh medicine for himself to use for cultivation; where would he have an excess to feed this little wolf?

Huo Ling'er seemed to have seen through his thoughts and said while glaring at him, "You don't have time to raise it, so quickly hand it over to me. It was us who originally brought it out from the divine cave anyway."

The little wolf finished the precious flesh medicine. After hearing those words, it immediately lifted up its little ears. With a sou sound, it hung from the little guy's body, vigilantly staring at the Fire Nation princess.

It made Huo Ling'er extremely annoyed. "I was the one that fed you, why are you looking at me like I'm a thief? You should be on your guard against that rotten spawn! Otherwise he'll eat you!"

The little guy laughed with heihei sounds and said, "Just go, she is the one you should depend on for your livelihood. If you have nothing better to do, just go there to mooch some food and drink. In the future when I need you, you can come find me then."

This little creature moved its little wings and nodded its head with effort. Then, it scuttled over to Huo Ling'er. It blinked its eyes, curiously looking at her.

"You..." She was endlessly annoyed, and really wanted to spank it. However after thinking about it carefully for a bit, she laughed again. In the future, she'll bring it back to the imperial palace and slowly instruct it. What did such a small wolf know? It will definitely defect over.

The Silver Blood Giant and Feather King glanced at each other and immediately retreated. This was because they knew that it was impossible for them to obtain this young deity. They wanted to get in touch with their servants before fighting again.

However, they suffered from the joint force of the little guy, Huo Ling'er, as well as the few Heaven Mending Pavilion geniuses. They almost lost their lives, and in the end were completely captured.

Several days later, the Nine-Headed Lion angrily roared within a marsh. It rushed out from within the marsh, not willing to fight a great battle with the little guy.

It had already fled a long time ago, hiding itself for several days. It did not want to be found by that little monster like the Silver Blood Giant and Feather King had been. He was defeated under the nose of that little wolf. Even though he escaped a long time ago and gained quite a bit of distance, hiding within the marsh still proved useless.

"You're too filthy, can't even use you as a mount anymore." The little guy was unsatisfied. He fought a great battle with the golden lion, and only after they both dropped down a waterfall did he manage to sit on top of the golden lion.

"I am the grandson of the Nine Spirit Emperor. Bullying me like this, are you not afraid of meeting a calamity after exiting this small world?" The Nine-Headed Lion angrily roared. Its golden fur radiated light as it gasped for breath.

"What a headache. You've already declared war against me. If I don't take care of you, wouldn't you go back and rat on me?" the little guy asked.

The Nine-Headed Lion was in a bind. Didn't this make him look really bad?

"You might as well let me correct you. I'll make you sincerely convinced and ready to concede, willingly becoming my mount. This way, you won't even need to complain about me when you leave." The little guy sat on its back, not willing to get off. His entire body emitted light, trying to subdue it.

It was clear that none of them were going to inflict a fatal blow. This battle was definitely going to last an extremely long time, and lion roars could be heard for three days and three nights. The little guy rode on top of its body, exhausting all of his abilities to make it yield.

In the end, the Nine-Headed Lion was so tired that it couldn't handle it any more. It dropped weakly onto the floor, and even the golden fur dimmed as it panted heavily with huhu sounds.

"Human young hero, I am convinced. Let's just become sworn brothers, okay?" The Nine-Headed Lion was truly a bit scared of the little guy.

"Didn't you want me to become your battle servant before? I want you as my mount!" The little guy sat on its body, and was not willing to come down.

"I was wrong, and was speaking conceited nonsense. Please don't concern yourself with such small things. With a brother like me, in the future you will definitely shake the land under the heavens. This is because our race discovered a type of ancient technique that would one day allow me to transform into a pure-blooded Archaic vicious beast. Maybe calling yourself unequalled under the heavens wouldn't be too off."

While the Nine-Headed Lion was speaking, he vaguely hinted his importance within his race, warning the little guy not to act randomly. Otherwise, a large calamity might occur.

"It's really that strong?" The little guy immediately opened his eyes wide and said, "The reason why I came here is to catch a young Archaic beast. Wouldn't that mean that catching you would be enough? I really saved a large amount of energy this time."

Hou... The Nine-Headed Lion angrily roared, and golden light once again erupted around its entire body. It was angry to the extreme, because it felt like it was playing a lute to a cow[1].

"Rotten spawn, you should let it go and become sworn brothers with it. In the future, you will definitely not lose out and receive great benefits," reminded Huo Ling'er.

"Isn't it just a Nine-Headed Lion that could become pure-blooded in the future? Is that really powerful? I feel like it's not that difficult for me to just go out and capture the young of a true bird, or a Golden-Winged Peng's child." The little guy seemed to not care much about it.

"After transforming into a pure-blooded Archaic vicious beast, the Nine-Headed Lion is powerful beyond your imagination. They have massacred deities before, and are not in any way inferior to a great Golden-Winged Peng!" A senior brother from the Heaven Mending Pavilion spoke out secretly.

The little guy reluctantly nodded his head and said, "Alright then, once we leave, you are going to be my little bro. Right, don't forget to get the Nine Spirit Emperor to give me a great gift. At the very least, there needs to be several hundred jin of spirit medicine. If you could take out a divine medicine, then that would be even better." n(0velbln

Ah pu!

The Nine-Headed Lion spat out blood. Its age was greater, yet it was the little bro? Even if it overlooked this, it was beaten up for several days, yet it still had to give him a large gift? This... It was even several hundred jin of spirit medicine! Others talked about it in stalks, yet he discussed it in jin; was it bok choy? As for divine medicine, stop dreaming! There wasn't even a need to think about it. The Nine-Headed Lion thought back; its grandfather never even picked any for it. Those things all grew on top of Archaic divine mountains. It was likely that there were Archaic vicious beasts like Horned Dragons and Taoties that occupied the primal chaos.

"Little bro, after fighting for several days, we must have missed several opportunities. I heard that your race can communicate with the spirits, so carry me to look for a few divine creatures, okay?" The little guy requested and said, "If we can find an old spring, then we can also cure your lost heads."

Ah pu!

The Nine-Headed Lion almost once again spat out blood. After all of that, he still wanted to make it his mount?!

"Don't be anxious. As long as you can find an old divine spring, then you won't need to lead the way anymore. Everyone on the outside says that you guys are psychic. You have to help me with this matter."

With a sou sound, little wolf scuttled over. It curled up within the little guy's bosom with a look of satisfaction.

When the Nine-Headed Lion saw this, its heart shivered in fear. This was a young deity, yet it actually depended on such a disgraceful sworn brother. Could it be that he really could make an Archaic vicious beast's young yield?

It seriously thought for a bit. It felt a wave of absolute horror, because it was fully aware of its own power. After comparing a bit, he felt that this 'foodie' might not be bluffing. He could pretty much fight against a pure-blooded vicious beast around the same age.

Ultimately, the Nine-Headed Lion yielded. He made the little guy vow that after finding the old divine spring, he could no longer make things difficult for it.

"Relax, you are my little bro. As an elder bro, I definitely can't bully you. Let's go on our way."

The little guy tossed the young deity that was still fluttering its wings to Huo Ling'er, warning it repeatedly, "You have to eat as much as you can to quickly grow fat. In the future, I will bring you back to my own village. If I can't find a young Archaic vicious beast, then it will be your job to defend it."

The group of people looked at each other in dismay. They were cursing 'wastrel' within their hearts. Are you really treating it like a wolf or a vicious dog? To actually want it to protect your family and guard your village, this was too extravagant.

What made the group of people speechless was that the little gray wolf fluttered its wings, earnestly nodding its head at him before turning around to ask Huo Ling'er for food.

“Why are you the same as him? Foodie, rotten spawn!” The Fire Nation princess was extremely annoyed.

The little guy sat on the Nine-Headed Lion, thus traveling into the distance.

In another region, a group of people were grouped together. Raindrops elegantly fell, carrying with it a multicolored light that fell onto their bodies. Waves of mist floated about, and it seemed as if their auras grew much stronger.

“Our Rain Clan is most suitable for fighting within the rain after all. Is there any news of that youth?”

“We caught a Horned Bearman who claimed to have seen a savage youth. He smashed a treant race genius to death, and ate some powerful vicious beasts. I have a rough understanding of what region he is in.”

“Wait for him to come out from that region. I think that we will see him soon. Let’s wait in this area for his appearance!”

Offering a treat to an unappreciative audience

pter

Chapter 126 - Rain Clan

The lion carried a bold and powerful presence. Its entire body appeared to be cast in gold, robust and terrifying. Its golden matching fur was extremely dazzling, covering a body that was erupting with power. Its pupils were ice cold, as if it was an ancient sovereign deity. It walked in this way within the mountain abyss, shocking many creatures into trembling.

“I didn’t make an error right? That is a Nine-Headed Lion right? It is a species from legends, and upon growing up, it will have the power to open the skies. It is undefeatable, yet why is it now a mount?”

“What did I see? It really is a Nine-Headed Lion! I once saw it from the distance, and a single roar shook the mountains until they collapsed. This type of king usually looks at everything with disdain, so why is it currently yielding to a human?”

There were quite a few creatures that were shocked within the mountain abyss. The majestic Nine-Headed Lion was reputed as a king race among Archaic species. Divine blood flowed within its body, and its fame extended far and wide. Their race was glorious and world shattering, being known as divine kings within the Archaic years. Now, a golden lion with a terrifying bloodline was unexpectedly yielding to a human youth, turning into a mount! This was absolutely shocking news!

The little guy sat on top of the Nine-Headed Lion’s back, seeming rather satisfied. They traveled within the mountain forest and passed through the great fields. There were no creatures that dared to challenge them; they were all in fear with incomparable reverence.

To have this kind of mount, it really made him look majestic and awe-inspiring. They shook the entire mountain abyss. As they passed by, a great deal of creatures immediately fled, all of them trembling with fear.

“Little bro, you really are awesome. Just by walking in the mountain forest, ten thousand beasts were frightened. From leaving the grassland until now, we haven’t met with any troublesome people,” said the little guy.

After hearing that, the Nine-Headed lion wanted to cry. He was degraded into a mount! Traveling in this way, who wouldn’t be scared? In the ancient times, only deities could make a powerful race like theirs into mounts. Other than them, who dared?

Moreover, in the olden days, after their race transformed into pure-blooded Archaic vicious beasts, they directly massacred Gods. How many dared to provoke this type of savage race?

The Nine-Headed Lion was depressed. As they traveled over, they intimidated every direction. Even the geniuses of the other races fled; however, regarding itself, it was not that awe-inspiring, and was rather changed into a mount.

They separated from the Fire Nation princess and the Heaven Mending Pavilion disciples. The little guy wanted to find an old divine spring as well as other opportunities, and thus traveled out of that region.

“Your string of golden beads aren’t bad. Each one of them is like a small world, making people fear for their lives.” The little guy continuously praised its sparkling and translucent bone beads.

The Nine-Headed Lion was proud. You should think about where this string of beads originated from! This was meticulously polished from the golden bones of a great ancient sovereign. It possessed their bloodline’s terrifying strength, and when the Nine Spirits Emperor passed it down, it decided to treasure it with his life.

“Can you let me see?” The little guy had a bashful smile, extending his hand towards it, saying that he just wanted to look at it for a bit. n--O)v.(E-(l//b/(1.-n

‘No!’ The Nine-Headed Lion’s mane stood up, and all of the golden fur stood erect. Its eyes immediately became serious, forcefully declining.

This was because it knew that if it gave it out, it would definitely be like hitting dogs with meat buns. This sworn brother was too savage; after getting his hands on it, he definitely wouldn’t return it.

“Junior brother, one has to be more generous. Only then can you swallow mountains and rivers and rule everything under the heavens.” The little guy was discontent.

“Once it gets in your hands, would I even be able to get it back? It would definitely become yours!” The Nine-Headed Lion replied. He seemed like he wouldn’t agree even if he was beaten to death.

The little guy shook his head and said, “Forget it. Isn’t it just a string of beads? Seeing you so excited, in the future, elder bro will gift you hundreds of them, making you so sick of seeing beads that you’ll want to vomit. Right, let me see those nine fierce teeth that can transform into golden swords. This should not be a problem right?”

“No way!” The Nine-Headed Lion was firm and decisive. It wouldn’t lend it out no matter what the little guy said.

"Little bro, this is where you are incorrect. It's merely a single precious artifact, yet you won't even let your senior bro look at it. Do you see how selfish you are being? When you do things, you need to be generous, and should not be like this!"

The Nine-Headed Lion refused to acknowledge this. It muttered apprehensively; if he could lose a treasure just by being a bit more generous, then it would rather be a bit more selfish.

Along the way, the little guy was giving earnest and well-meant advice. He continuously advised that the lion should be more magnanimous, and could not bicker over everything. Only then would he have great accomplishments in the future. He thought of every way possible to borrow the treasure, and in the end they all failed.

In the end, he lifted his voice and said, "Are you going to lend it out or not?"

"Not lending!"

"Then don't blame senior bro. I am going to seize it by force and take a look!" threatened the little guy.

"These two precious artifacts have already become a part of me a long time ago. If you force me anymore, than I might as well self-destruct!" The Nine-Headed Lion was straightforward, threatening right back.

"Stingy and selfish lion!" The little guy was extremely angry.

Aowu... The Nine-Headed Lion miserably cried out and said, "You ripped off a chunk of my mane! Is that being stingy? If you grab my fur again, I'm going to fight to the end with you!"

"You didn't give me a precious artifact, so it should be fine to give me some golden fur right? Weaving it into a vest seems to be a good idea."

"I'm going to fight you to the death!"

Along the way, the two were sometimes tossed up and down, and other times were angrily yelling at each other. There wasn't a single moment of peace.

A mist floated about in front of them. They had already reached the limit of this region, and there was a passage that was emitting light that lead to a different region.

Chi

The little guy lifted up his hand, flashing his sparkling and translucent bone mirror. The mountains in the distance shook, and lightning hacked about. It frightened a group of creatures, and there was no lack of experts within that group.

The Nine-Headed Lion raised its head, and golden light shone brightly around its entire body. It forcefully took large steps forward and said, "During the last few days, what unusual things have happened around here?"

This happened right as they passed into the new region and entered a new strange and unfamiliar environment. They were just casually asking, and were not expecting news that would make their hearts jump.

“There are a few human experts who have been coming and going. They seemed to be waiting for someone, and have set up some sort of base at the other end,” passed on a vicious bird’s voice.

“There’s an ambush!” The Nine-Headed Lion was shocked.

“Little bro, the human race experts must have come to target you. They want to catch an Archaic descendant like you, because your entire body is precious. When the time comes and we take action, you need to try your best. Elder bro will lend you a helping hand from the side.” The little guy had a righteous atmosphere about him.

If it did not understand him, then the Nine-Headed Lion might actually feel touched. However, after being with him these past few days, it made it feel that this brat definitely was not that kindhearted. It hesitated and said, “I hear that many of the human race’s powers want to catch you. Could it be that the reason they came was to target you?”

The little guy had a righteous expression and refuted, “It is impossible for the internal struggle within my human race to be that cruel. Before entering, I once heard that there was a race that wanted to refine six spirit medicines, and need the precious blood of six types of Archaic species. Its obvious that you are on that medicine’s prescription. Even if it is the actions of my human race, I still cannot overlook it. This time, elder bro will lend you a helping hand, defeating them into a sorry state!”

The Nine-Headed Lion stared at him with the whites of his eyes; why did it feel like something was wrong? However, it could no longer feel at ease, because before entering, there really were similar rumors.

“Let’s go. We’ll choose a different passage and move around behind them. Within that other region, we’ll flank them, killing them easily,” said the little guy.

There were a total of two passages, and both of them lead to other worlds. They quickly changed direction, hurrying into a different route.

The Nine-Headed Lion was extremely fast, transforming into a ray of golden light as it rushed into the great land, alarming endless creatures.

In front of a different passageway, water vapors permeated the air. Multicolored light flickered, and the place behind them seemed to be like a country of water. There weren’t many creatures to be seen around here, because it really was rather desolate.

“Let’s go!”

The little guy urged the Nine-Headed Lion. They charged past, traveling on the golden passageway and over the boundary, leaving their former region.

Fine rain drizzled down, and a mist was curling about.

The little guy rushed over. He felt that this region’s spiritual essence was extremely rich. The only thing was that this type of humidity made them feel rather uncomfortable because they weren’t accustomed to it.

They traveled more than ten li, yet the rain continued to fall. The entire world was filled with water vapors, and the great land was full of lakes and rivers. It really was like a water country.

“There is a Flood Dragon there!”

The little guy pointed towards a river, letting the golden lion hurry over. They rushed down the river to catch the Flood Dragon beast, but in the end when they approached, that green Flood Dragon had already fled.

Many creatures were alarmed. They felt a wave of horror after seeing the youth riding on top of a Nine-Headed Lion. There wasn't a single creature who did not retreat, and none of them wanted to provoke the two.

Hong!

Suddenly, the Nine-Headed Lion carried the little guy into a mountain. An expanse of symbols flickered, and all types of divine radiance alternated. It was as if a sharp sword was chopping towards them.

This was a large calamity. Dense symbols were everywhere as divine light covered the sky. It submerged this entire area, terrifying to the point of making people tremble.

Hou... The Nine-Headed Lion angrily roared.

The little guy also hissed toward the sky. They did everything they could to resist.

This was a symbol formation, and they had stepped right onto it. They activated the ancient formation, bringing a calamity to this land. Rays of divine light swept past, razing the mountain forest to the ground.

“What a powerful formation!”

The two individuals exhausted everything to resist, both of them condensing precious artifacts. They began to attack, trying to break out; otherwise, a single moment of delay might lead to death.

The golden bone shears within the little guy's hand emitted light, hacking apart a mountain and destroying a crucial point of the great symbol formation. The Nine-Headed Lion bellowed, spitting out a strand of beads from his mouth. He smashed apart a section of the forest, madly charging forward.

They crashed their way through the spell area. However, what met them was only a even more magnificent scene. Countless formation patterns once again lit up, submerging this area.

“There is another type of formation!”

The individual and his mount were both shocked. They did everything they could to continuously break the spell formations, trying to smash their way out.

Hong!

Symbols flickered, and the mountain region once again shook. Another area of formations lit up, enveloping the area.

“F*cking shit! Just how many types of formations are there?” The Nine-Headed Lion was trembling inside, and had a bad premonition that something was wrong.

Following their actions, the entire region lit up with inexhaustible light. A total of ten murderous symbol formations were activated. They were buried in this area with the goal of killing them here.

It was precisely the little guy and the Nine-Headed Lion here. If they were to be replaced by others, the replacements would have long been chopped into meat paste, dying within these killing symbol formations.

The sky was densely packed, and there was divine light everywhere. All types of symbols irradiated, transforming into arrows of light, condensing into war spears, and assembling into divine swords. There were also small axes that weaved in and out as they attacked, and it was incomparably terrifying.

Finally, they attacked their way out. There were bloodstains on their bodies, carrying a few light wounds.

Who is it that set up this ambush?!" The Nine-Headed Lion angrily roared. Its shoulder was swept by an area of symbols, causing fresh blood to flow. Golden light surged endlessly around its body, making it truly angry.

The little guy carried the bone mirror in his hand while staring into the distance. A sky shattering sound had been transmitted, and five killing symbol formations had been activated, shocking everyone from the distance.

"What? The killing formations have been broken?!"

There were a total ten people who rushed over, and all of them were extraordinary. All of them were young experts, and they revealed astonished expressions.

"Nine-Headed Lion!" They cried out in alarm. After seeing a human and a mount walk out from within the smoke and dust, their eyes all revealed blank looks.

There was actually someone who made a Nine-Headed Lion yield! This made this party of people shocked. Originally, this was one of Shi Yi's goals, as he wanted to come inside to look for a few mounts.

Currently, however, they felt that the person on top of that golden lion's back was definitely not Shi Yi. It was actually another youth, making all of their hearts tremble.

"It's him!"

After looking carefully, they recognized the little guy. It was precisely the devilish brat in the Void God Realm.

"Who are you guys? Why did you guys set up this formation to ambush me?" The little guy's voice was ice cold.

Fine rain fluttered about, scattering onto the ten individual's bodies. It made all of them soar with waves of precious light. All of their auras became bit more powerful. Their pupils were all ice cold, yet none of them opened their mouths to reply.

The clouds and mists bubbled forth, as if they were going to press down onto the ground, causing the rain to become even greater. This was not a natural phenomenon, and it was mostly likely due to the fact that these ten individuals were standing together that the rain began to pour down in torrents.

Upon seeing this, the little guy's heart shivered; he could roughly guess their identity. According to legends, when the Rain Clan bathed in large rain, their divine ability would increase by a large amount.

"Eight years ago, my clan sent experts to stop Shi Ziling and his wife. Although we lost quite a few experts, we still managed to make them flee into the west covered in blood and heavy wounds. They most likely didn't survive."

One of them opened their mouth, and did not actually reveal the identity of their group. They only said this strange bit of information, and stared at the little guy, waiting for his response.

The little guy was expressionless as he coldly stared at them.

It was obvious that these people were trying to feel out his identity. If it was that child from back then, then he would definitely be overcome with anger, because this was a grudge that was hard to dissolve.

The little guy was originally a natural born sovereign, yet in the end, his supreme being bone was dug out by Shi Yi's mother. Dripping in blood, it was implanted into the body of her own child, Shi Yi. This female was born in the Rain Clan.

In the end, they did not apologize, nor did they admit their own mistakes. Instead, they carried out a great ten thousand li hunt with the intention of eliminating Shi Ziling and his wife.

The little guy was incomparably cold and detached. He sat on top of the Nine-Headed Lion, and did not say a single sentence. He only raised the precious mirror within his hands!

This might be a bit unnecessary, but weren't some of its heads chopped off? Why do they still call it Nine-Headed Lion lol

Chapter 127 - Hunting Within the Rain

On the other side, ten people's expressions changed. They came from the rain clan, and were experienced and knowledgeable. They naturally saw that the sparkling and translucent bone mirror in the little guy's hands was not ordinary, and was definitely a powerful precious artifact!

"Attack!" One of them loudly shouted.

These people also did not say too much. They were all extremely decisive, and in that instant, all of them began to radiate with multicolored light. They then began to blaze magnificently, and in the end emitted a tsunami-like sound.

With a honglong sound, ten people moved out, and blue waves surged one after another, submerging the entire mountain region. The Rain Clan borrowed the force of water.

In the sky, heavy rain poured down. It was as if it was endlessly supplying them with essence energy. In that split second, those ten individuals connected the heavens and the earth. Spiritual energy was like the ocean, and symbols were compressed together. They formed into ten great waves that engulfed everything in front of them.

This really wasn't truly made out of water, but was rather an ocean wave created out of interweaving symbols. This boundless expanse covered the heavens; it was extremely shocking and terrifying.

Peng

Not that far out, a small mountain was directly submerged by the wave. The mountain peak was ruptured, falling apart. Mountain rocks rumbled, and ancient trees snapped, shattering instantly.

“Rise!”

The Nine-Headed Lion lowly roared, and a strand of golden beads appeared. It supported its body, allowing it to soar to a high altitude and avoiding the ten symbol waves; even if those waves were more powerful than itself, it was still useless.

“That is a set terrifying precious techniques! When ten individuals combine their symbols, the emitted power is not as simple as the power of ten, but rather is equivalent to twenty, even thirty people! It is absolutely shocking!” Even the little guy was extremely shocked. These ten individuals were not ordinary, but what was even more astonishing was their combined precious technique.

“Oblique Wind and Fine Rain Beheads the Moon and Stars!”

These people shouted together, and the raindrops in the sky compressed together, all forming sharp blades. While whistling through the air, they flickered with dazzling rays of light, hiding the sky and covering the earth as they swept towards the man and mount.

Chi, chi...

They could clearly see that every single raindrop was a distinct gold. They pierced through the surrounding mountains until they were riddled with gaping holes and directly shattered the ancient trees. Large boulders were transformed into honeycombs, completely covered in holes.

The golden lion roared. Its four legs stamped down, jumping up suddenly. Its entire body was radiating with light, heroically attacking these people with killing intent. At the same time, the beads shone, transforming into lumps of light, protecting its body.

“Open the heavens and move the earth!” The ten people yelled.

At this time, the heavy rain poured down from the sky, and the collected water below the ground began to boil. It formed into a water country, vast and obscure. Symbols were everywhere, sweeping towards them.

In addition, the large lake in the distance was merged, coiling around itself like an angry sea as it arrived. It condensed symbols and flickered with bright and resplendent light, bringing with it the might of the heavens and the earth.

The oppressive rumbling noise was like that of a tsunami, and the ocean waves shocked the heavens. Countless symbols were layered atop each other, creating an origin of destruction. It was on a mission to submerge the little guy's group of two within itself.

The golden lion coldly shivered. It was the terrestrial overlord, and disliked this type of water the most. Moreover, it contained precious techniques, and had an unknown amount of symbols interweaving, making it feel extremely hesitant.

“Break!”

The little guy took action. His five fingers opened up, and five streaks of golden lightning hacked out, shaking the entire expanse of water. At the same time, the bone mirror in his left hand even more so boosted the power, erupting with a world-shaking sound. A streak of thick lightning shot out, penetrating the curtain of rain.

A hong sound rang out. No one knew how many rays of lightning smashed and danced about. Streaks of golden snakes burned magnificently, quickly moving about in a crazy manner.

If there was water, then there was lightning. They were linked up together, incomparably terrifying. The force of the water flourished to its limit, and lightning interweaved to its most powerful level. One was a medium, and the other was a divine force. The two collided together, creating the most breathtaking collision.

Ah...

In a split second, six people cried out miserably, flying outwards. It could clearly be seen that their bodies were entirely charred black. Within the rainwater came out strands of smoke; they were thoroughly scorched.

Six people fell onto the mountain region, directly smashed into bits and pieces. This was due to the fact that they had already been hacked into burnt coal. Just a slight force would have split them apart.

There were three others that had blood spewing out of their mouths. Their bodies were scorched black, yet they did not die on the spot. Their eyes revealed appalled expressions, shaking while pointing at the little guy. "You..."

As soon as they opened their mouth, another ray of lightning shot out. They only said those words before splitting apart and breaking into pieces, dying on the spot.

Only one of them had relatively lighter wounds, only having half of the body burnt. While spasming in a terrified state, his head region did not yet come into contact with the lightning. His face was snow white as he said with a trembling voice, "We gave birth to our own demise. How could the lightning race's profound mystery be in your hands? Right, that is the Suan Ni's precious bone! It is used specifically to oppress my Rain Clan. Such hatred!"

He was fleeing for his life while in a state of dismay, warning his clan's people. However, how could the little guy give him such a chance? He quickly urged the Nine-Headed Lion to move forward, cutting off his retreat in an instant.

The Nine-Headed Lion emitted golden light, and its entire body was absolutely dazzling. It stood straight there, as if it was a golden-colored demonic wall, blocking off the road. This made him give up all hope, his heart fulling to the brim with dread.

This youth was so young, yet he already made a Nine-Headed Lion yield. Thinking back to when Shi Yi was the same age as him, he was more or less like this as well. Even if Shi Yi was powerful, he still wouldn't surpass the little guy by that much. A large fear grew within his heart, and didn't know whether or not the Rain Clan was wrong this time. Why did they have to provoke this terrifying youth? If he was not eradicated today, then there would definitely be great difficulties in the future.

"I can tell you this. I am that child from back then." The little guy softly spoke, and his large eyes appeared to have the power to penetrate through the endless void. It was as if he was looking at the past events eight years ago.

"What?!" This genius was in fear, shaking all over. His entire body was ice cold, as if he had fallen into the underworld. He knew he messed up!

Back then, the Rain Clan did so many things, so how could they be considered virtuous? The child who lost his supreme being bone actually survived, and managed to mature into such a terrifying realm! In the future, he will definitely bring about a huge calamity!

He seemed as if he could already see a great war that reached into the skies in the future. A large amount of the Rain Clan's secluded elders would move into action. Walking out from their ancestral grounds, they would all be fighting the blood-soaked war! This child was able to survive after losing his divine being bone; this was already a heaven defying act.

His mind was under too much pressure, and couldn't help but yell out, "No! You shouldn't have survived!"

If this child did not lose his supreme being bone, to what degree of power would he be able to reach? He would definitely be even more formidable, right? He couldn't help but tremble!

"Shi Yi is like a God. He cannot be defeated! As long as he exists, my Rain Clan will be unaffected and prosper for several millenniums!"

In his last moments, he seemed as if he was clutching onto the last straw. He thought of that youth who was shoulder to shoulder with a deity -- Shi Yi. Only he could oppress this child and eradicate him!

The little guy did not say anything unnecessary. The sparkling bone mirror in his hand turned, and a ray of thick lightning flew out. Its aura was terrifying, penetrating into the curtain of rain. With a honglong sound, that individual's chest was pierced through. That area became charred black, and his entire body exploded!

The golden lion shivered. This sworn brother was normally smiling mischievously, yet he actually had such a severe and decisive side, making him feel a burst of reverence.

"The amount of people who came from the Rain Clan can't be considered few. Even this remote passage had ten disciples, so we can infer that there will be even more troops defending the other passageways. Let's go, we will slaughter our way over." The little guy was extremely calm.

This was a water country. Large lakes and long rivers surged. Rainy mist lingered about between large mountains, making it look misty and mysterious.

Hong

Right when the little guy's group passed a lake, a dorsal fin was exposed on the surface of the lake. Following that, a huge monster leapt up, taking a huge bit towards the shore as white waves overflowed into the heavens.

The Nine-Headed Lion was scared and upset, quickly fleeing into the distance. It felt a wave of oppressing might. *Over!*

On the shore, a huge mouth appeared, directly destroyed a section of the forest. Moreover, an area of brilliant rays exploded. Symbols were like rain as it swept past, shattering a short mountain with a kacha sound.

“What kind of monster is that? So powerful!”

“It’s a Fish Dragon!” The little guy was shocked.

Within that lake, a terrifying dragon head appeared on the water surface. Its shining eyes were as large as millstones, and its snow white teeth were roughly 2 meters long. Cold fish scales flickered with purple rays of light.

Its body was shaped like that of a fish. Within the water, it splashed out giant waves that overflowed into the heavens. It stared coldly at the man and his mount in the distance, yet did not chase after them.

The little guy’s heart moved and he said, “This small world seems to hold quite a good deal of danger. We need to be prudent. This Fish Dragon should not be provoked.”

They rushed headlong along the route, setting out for a different passage. They did not encounter many creatures along the way, as the geniuses from the other races did not dare to stay in this watery region for too long.

Chi

A stream of light flashed past, and the little guy’s precious technique caused the eleventh genius from the Rain Clan to die. A silver moon streaked past and heads tumbled, taking away their lives.

These were all geniuses from the Rain Clan. Killing so many in a single day, there was no need to think more about it. The other party will definitely feel incomparable sorrow, as he was currently burying the elite of their next generation.

Pu

Lightning flashed, and the little guy’s attack penetrated through another person’s body. That area was scorched black, and a corpse dropped onto the ground.

“I killed thirty people in total. I’m guessing that there are still more. Why did the Rain Clan send in so many people? It shouldn’t be like this, right?” The little guy was starting to grow doubt.

“Is there even a need to discuss this? It’s obviously due to the fact that they did not abide by the rules and used some special method to slip in some extra people,” said the Nine-Headed Lion.

In front of a different passage, there was a single individual sitting down. Divine light enveloped the body, emitting a terrifying aura. Symbols were close and numerous, leaving marks in the heavens and submerging this area.

That individual was currently practicing breathing exercises. The sea of essence energy between the heaven and the earth bubbled forth, assembling together. Symbols endlessly undulated and flickered like a vast body of water. They rose and fell like the tides, intimidating the heavens.

If there was someone here, they would definitely be absolutely stunned. This type of youth was truly too terrifying and rarely seen in this world!

The body was motionless, as if it had transformed into a rock. Just like this, the individual guarded the passageway, waiting for the arrival of an individual from the other side.

Not far into the distance, there were a few people. At this moment, they were no longer concentrating their energy, and instead had gotten up a long time ago to walk alongside the lake. The males were dignified, and the females were elegant; all of them were emitting powerful auras.

"I wonder when younger cousin Shi Yi is going to arrive. If he was here, forget about that devilish brat, even if a young Archaic beast came, it would still yield."

"He is already an individual in a different world from us. He alone entered the Ancient Forbidden Land to search for the Heaven Bone. If he managed to obtain it without any problems, then I think that it won't be long before he appears."

A few individuals were softly discussing. When the name Shi Yi was mentioned, all of their faces became solemn and respectful. Their eyes were full of reverence, as if they had mentioned the name of a God; fearful of receiving some type of divine punishment.

"One of our Rain Clan's two heroes is here. With a reputation that is well known even within the imperial palace, even if their power isn't as great as younger cousin Shi Yi's, it will still far surpass that of other geniuses," spoke a female.

These individuals simultaneously looked towards the passage entrance. There was a single figure sitting cross-legged on the floor. Symbols burned flourishingly, and rumbling sounds rang out. It was as if the body was one with the world, submerging that area in divine light.

This was one of the Rain Clan's two heroes. With astonishing strength, they passed through ten thousand li of the great wasteland in the past. After defeating a great number of noble children, they became well known even within the imperial family.

"I fear that the fellow might not appear. Otherwise, death will be imminent without a doubt. Other than one of my clan's two heroes, don't forget that there are still those individuals." A youth sneered. His gaze was fluttering about, looking towards a mountain peak not too far away.

"Silence!" A young lady advised in a low voice.

These individuals went on alert, all of them revealing serious expressions without saying anything else.

"Not good! That little demon king is killing his way over! Our people have all be killed!" Right at that moment, a Rain Clan expert with half of his body charred black appeared.

"What did you say?" Beside the lake, a woman lifted up her eyebrows, loudly asking.

"Sixth Sister, the ten specially raised unique geniuses, as well as a few of our seniors have all been killed. That little devil king appeared from a different route." Right as soon as that person finished speaking, he collapsed onto the floor. His entire body gave off electricity, blood pouring endlessly from his mouth.

“What?!” When this group of people heard this, their vision darkened. How could that child be so formidable? He only cultivated for such a short period of time! How could he withstand the Rain Clan’s sixteen and seventeen year old geniuses?!

This time, they paid an enormous cost. They gave a few other large clans benefits in exchange for a few entrance slots. It was all for the sake of finding the Rain Clan’s most urgently needed treasure within this world.

They never would have thought that they would lose so much men before even finding the treasure. From start to finish, they lost a total of over ten geniuses. This price was simply too high and unbearable.

Within the rain, a youth appeared. He sat on top of a Nine-Headed Lion, and golden light was bright and resplendent. It almost caused the rain mist to disappear, as if a deity had descended from the heavens.

The little guy arrived, not concealing himself at all. Just like this, he slaughtered his way over. Along the way, he had hunted in the rain, killing a total of eighteen of the Rain Clan’s geniuses so far!

“It’s actually a Nine-Headed Lion! Reputed as the Divine King during the ancient years, how could it have become his mount and yield to him?!”

A Nine-Headed Lion in the past was equivalent to a martial hero. By becoming a mount, it naturally caused a great commotion. These people were instantly subdued, feeling as if a large mountain directly pressed down on them.

“What does that count as? Younger cousin Shi Yi could do this a few years ago. With his pupils open, who could withstand him?”

“You’re correct! Brother Yi is a natural born supreme being, and no one is equal to him!”

They used an even more powerful person as comparison, however, this was all for the sake of comforting themselves. In reality, the look of shock and reverence in their eyes was hard to conceal.

Hong

Right at this time, the little guy made his move. His right hand was raised, and the Suan Ni bone mirror flickered. A symbol condensed on top of the mirror’s surface, and then emitted a streak of divine lightning radiance.

The golden lightning burned too vigorously, smashing toward the lakeside. These people were shocked, all of them operating their symbols to defend themselves.

Pu

That individual who previously came to deliver the news was collapsed on the floor. He was struck by the lightning radiance, his body directly smashing apart. Blasted into pieces, he died on the spot.

All of the Rain Clan members were both shocked and angry. At the same time, they felt a hint of dread. This youth was doing this to show off his might, killing the fish that escaped the net in front of their eyes. No one could prevent it, making all of their backs tremble!

The golden light shone brightly around the Nine-Headed Lion, carrying the little guy forward step by step. It was as if a war God had descended to earth. A powerful and terrifying aura flowed out, causing them to shake.

“When I look into the distant future, I see an area of primal chaos. When I turn around, everything behind you has turned into a span of nothingness. I wonder why that is?”

Right at that moment, that figure who sat in front of the passageway stood up. Symbols covered the sky as they flickered, and she revealed her true appearance. One of the two clan’s two heroes actually turned out to be female, her age about fifteen to sixteen.

Chapter 128 - Psychic

Her name was Yu Zimo. Black clothes covered her body, fluttering about in the wind. Her skin was sparkling, and her eyelashes were long. Her pupils were quick-witted and deep, as if she came straight out of a picture. She was extremely beautiful, and carried a type of rarely seen spiritual nature.

The Rain Clan’s people all stared blankly. They all knew too well how talented the hero Yu Zimo was. She had a special type of psychic power, and would sometimes strangely understand the cause of indescribably things.

No one knew exactly what type of divine power this was. Everyone within the clan all admired her greatly. If not for the existence of Shi Yi, then she would inevitably become even more dazzling.

The little guy did not actually know about these things, and he didn’t really care either. He was calm and at ease, sitting upright on the Nine-Headed Lion’s back. He cool-headedly looked at these people, preparing to fight a large battle.

“He is on the same class as Shi Yi. I can’t see through him, and my gaze does not pass through him. He is enshrouded in mist.” Yu Zimo opened her mouth and spoke with a pleasant voice. It was as if pearls and jades dropped into a clear spring to create a blossom of water, soft and spirited.

“He killed eighteen experts from my Rain Clan! Zimo, you must capture him.” A few people beside the lake simultaneously opened their mouths. They walked over with large strides with the intention of lending a helping hand.

They had a lot of confidence in this fifteen to sixteen year old girl, and knew that she was extremely strong. Just a casual movement or change in expression would carry a divine force. This was a girl with psychic powers.

“Of course I will make my move. The reason why I sat in front of the passageway was to wait for his arrival,” spoke Yu Zimo. She was considered a member of the Rain Clan. The reason she entered the Hundred Shattering Mountains this time was due to an order from the elders; to use all of her strength to kill an individual.

Within barely a second, Yu Zimo’s temperament completely changed. A cyan-colored symbol appeared, marking the area behind her back. With an extremely ancient feeling, it was as if an old scroll had been opened up.

This was the word for psychic power. It radiated a hazy radiance, and every single character was three dimensional. It was as if they were alive, releasing an energy that was difficult to put into words.

“Good! Zimo, quickly make your move and catch him!”

All of them were rejoicing. They knew that their own family’s junior sister was using a great divine power. Typically, it was really difficult to see her reveal all of this, as it would only happen about once a year.

The little guy sat on top of the Nine-Headed Lion without moving at all. He calmly watched everything, however, within his eyes was a threatening look. Within his heart, as long as it was an enemy, it didn’t matter what kind of background that person had.

“Seal!”

Yu Zimo lightly spoke. Her voice sounded as if it was transmitted from beyond the ninth heaven, and the gentle sound carried a hint of distinct coldness that was filled with killing intent.

These symbols were all sparkling and translucent, and they seemed to have been cast in cold. Bright and dazzling metallic luster flickered, yet it carried with it an ancient aura; their might were astonishing.

Hong!

The little guy made his move. He naturally would not act passively and wait for the attack to arrive. His ten fingers simultaneously stretched out, and ten thick streams of golden lightning hacked outwards. It penetrated through this area of symbols, ringing out with pipa sounds. It continuously emitted the sound of explosions.

Many symbols were struck by the lightning, transforming it into fireworks within the air. Splendid and beautiful fluctuations of energy shocked everyone.

However, this was a mottled ancient scroll. The energy accumulated over the years seemed to be near infinite. After all of the symbols were erased, they were actually once again reborn from the original position, emitting pressure again.

Close and numerous symbols covered this area in all directions. It was like a God’s curse, scattering down ancient scrolls from the heavens and sealing the skies.

A terrifying fluctuation appeared. Although it was level and was not that violent, it was still like an ocean, slowly moving up and down. A powerful wave could overflow into the heavens at any time and cause that dark cloud to scatter.

The little guy felt his heart tremble. He extended both his hands, and used strength to join them together. In front of him appeared a pair of silver-colored disks. They merged together before slowly rotating.

Kacha sounds rang out incessantly. The silver disks were crushing and compacting symbols, annihilating the dense markings with the goal of breaking through this sealing curtain of light.

“World of Scrolls!”

Yu Zimo gently shouted. This time, the voice was bright and clear, resonating between the heavens and the earth. Her entire body was emitting light, burning magnificently. Rumbling sounds rang out, and the aura in this area immediately began to violently shake.

Within the void, characters formed. An ancient scroll was unraveled, gradually becoming more and more prominent. It increasingly condensed, as if it was a demon sealing scroll from the heavens, aiming to seal the little guy and his group.

The Nine-Headed Lion's expression changed. This young lady's precious technique was strange and powerful, unexpectedly unique. It moved its head and tail while preparing to use precious artifacts to defend itself.

The little guy lightly shouted, and did not dare to act carelessly. He immersed himself in silver splendor, surrounding himself with a moon disk. His two hands operated the large silver disk, slowly making it advance to shatter that scroll and destroy the seal.

Hong

The silver-colored plate struck the skies, colliding together with the scroll. All types of mysterious markings lit up, as if they were the stars in the sky.

"Seal! Seal! Seal!" The young lady continuously spoke. Her entire body was shining, surrounded by all types of ancient characters. She seemed as if she was going to leave the ground and take flight.

"Open!" The little guy also loudly roared. His aura burst into the skies, and his eyes revealed a golden light. His hair began to stand erect, and his temperament changed greatly, becoming strict and powerful to the extreme.

It was similar to a comet smashing into an ocean. This area erupted with overflowing billows, and what was different was that these waves were all condensed out of symbols. They were even more terrifying, engulfing all directions.

The other geniuses from the Rain Clan all fled. They ran far away from this area in fear of being caught up in the vortex of this scroll.

Within the sky, strands of light danced everywhere. Symbols interweaved, and the sound of lightning rang out unendingly. The mottled ancient scroll swept out, appearing like a galaxy as it grew increasingly brighter.

That silver-colored disk violently shook as well. Soon after, two large stones split apart before fiercely colliding together. With a honglong sound, a lump of silver light came out from the explosion. It was as if a volcano had erupted, charging into the sky.

The heavens shook and the ground quaked. Great rivers surged up violently, and the mountain forest rumbled!

Finally, the silver-colored disk exploded, forming endless specks of light. It broke through the ancient scroll, breaking it in half in the sky, causing all of the symbols to vanish.

"Zimo's Psychic Technique has failed!"

The Rain Clan's people were dumbstruck. They felt absolute horror within their hearts.

"There's no need to be anxious. We have just started."

The powerful individuals were calm as they continued to observe the battle.

The ancient scroll disappeared. A rainy mist rose, pouring down in torrents where Yu Zimo stood. It formed sparkling and translucent water blossoms one after another. They drifted about that area, accumulating the mysteriousness of symbols.

The rain served as weapons, spiraling and filling the sky. They lingered around Yu Zimo's body, forming sparkling and translucent petals. They were gorgeous as they flickered with astonishing multicolored light.

The little guy revealed a smiling expression from the corners of his mouth. He wanted the rain clan to use this type of technique the most, because this was the same as completing his lightning. As soon as the lightning hacked out, the power will multiply by many times!

Within chichi sounds, an area of sparkling petals danced in the breeze. They rushed forward with killing intent as if they were flying swords. Covering the sky, they were sharp and penetrating.

"Break!"

The little guy lightly shouted. Electric radiance flew out horizontally, causing golden light to cover everything. It flew forward with an extremely terrifying power.

Within the sound of destruction, all of the shining petals were shattered. The symbols were extinguished, and several strands of lightning rushed in front of Yu Zimo, forcing her to quickly fall back.

With a kacha sound, part of her sleeves were destroyed, revealing a part of her snow white arm. Moreover, her palm was a bit red after receiving the heavy blow.

If it was anyone else, that arm would have definitely shattered. At the crucial moment, she used the power of symbols, removing part of the lightning's force towards the ground.

"The lightning precious technique that he comprehends perfectly oppresses our Rain Clan's techniques! This is not good!" The spectating people shivered inwardly, all of them becoming unstable.

Heavy rain poured down, submerging the young lady. The steam in that area surged, covering her figure in a dark mist. Light shone all around her body as she did her utmost to use symbols.

"Yi, not good!" Right at that moment, the Nine-Headed Lion suddenly became horrified. It turned around to run, because it sensed a great danger.

The little guy suddenly raised his head, revealing a startled expression.

The rain grew increasingly stronger. Unknowingly, a dark cloud pressed down, surrounding them in all directions. At this time, a kacha sound rang out, and a cyan lightning hacked down, creating an absolutely terrifying scene.

This was not created from the power of man, but rather through the world's incomparably terrifying divine might. The Nine-Headed Lion and the little guy jumped at that instant, dodging to the side.

Kacha

On the side, a short mountain was struck by this lightning. It shattered into pieces on the spot, and as rocks tumbled about, it created an incredibly astonishing scene.

“So powerful! Zimo cultivated this precious technique to a degree of perfection after all. She could cast it at any time, without the need of preparation at all.”

“From rain comes lightning, and they complement each other. This is what makes my existence unique within the Rain Clan!”

Several disciples were all extremely emotionally moved.

Hong!

Cyan-colored lightning hacked about, attacking towards the little guy. It continuously descended, and the terrifying lightning radiance made people horrified.

The little guy shivered. He held the Suan Ni bone mirror in his hand, and also unleashed a golden lightning. It rushed towards the Rain Clan’s genius girl, creating a sea of electric radiance. The sound of lightning rumbled, ear-splitting and deafening.

Lightning interweaved within the rain, bringing both parties into risky conditions. The most intense showdown began to unfold between them.

Weng

The Rain Clan girl took out a precious artifact. A large umbrella flew out, creating a curtain of rain. It blocked the thunder and lightning, protecting herself in the center.

Although she was able to guide the lightning, she was still most proficient in the force of water from the Rain Clan. She was still unable to capture the little guy after such a long time, and the longer they fought, the increasingly strenuous she felt.

Kacha

Right at this time, the little guy also took out his precious artifact. Golden divine light burned magnificently, as if a sun was rising from the horizon. Dragons roared and Flood Dragons hissed, and a pair of bone shears flew out.

With a soft pu sound, that precious umbrella was broken, instantly becoming tattered and hole-ridden. Meanwhile, a streak of golden lightning flew past, following along the broken precious umbrella and falling onto the young lady’s body.

Within a pipa sound, the arc of electricity struck the young lady in the shoulder. Even though the symbols covering her body flickered about violently, she still coughed out large mouthfuls of blood. The golden lightning rained down without holes, pouring down in torrents.

Moreover, the golden bone shears dove down, once again forcefully slicing down, cutting apart that precious umbrella. It was completely broken and deformed, ruined beyond recognition.

“Aiya, my precious artifact!” The little guy felt his heart become sore. That pair of golden-colored bone shears carried too much force, destroying another precious artifact. It made him pinch his face and lock his brows.

However, he still had no choice. At the crucial life and death moment, he definitely could not go easy on his opponent. He had to use all of his strength; otherwise, his own life might have been in danger.

Hong

The little guy raised his hands, and the bone mirror in his hands emitted light. It illuminated with a scary golden light aimed at Yu Zimo. Golden lightning charged out, violently and astonishingly.

“Suppress!”

Yu Zimo weakly shouted, her entire body emitting light. A precious artifact appeared from her body that was created out of purple feathers. That was a precious set of clothes that emitted splendid multicolored light.

Within the rumbling sound, Yu Zimo spat out large mouthfuls of blood. She tried to throw off the attack, and the precious clothes on her body flickered with bright light. In the end, however, it was still smashed apart, and was no match for the Suan Ni bone mirror.

A beautiful naked body was exposed, spotlessly white and glowing with luster. The precious artifact was destroyed, and she flew out horizontally. The protective clothes on her body all naturally scattered like ashes and dispersed like smoke.

The little guy did not hesitate, and his right hand stretched out. The palm of his hand was sparkling and translucent, sending another thick beam of lightning outwards towards Yu Zimo.

“Resist!”

The Rain Clan female genius softly spoke, and her psychic precious technique once again formed. Countless characters wrapped around her body, appearing at this crucial moment. It surrounded her, carrying out a defense.

This was a mottled scroll, wrapping around the young lady without a single strand of clothing around her body that was spotlessly white and sparkling. Symbols were densely packed as she resisted the little guy’s divine lightning radiance, interweaving into an ocean.

Ancient characters formed over this area, emitting sound and dazzling rays of light, causing her body to appear even more blindingly white. It temporarily blocked the divine lightning’s power. n).0v**Elb**1n

The little guy was momentarily hindered. He blinked his large eyes and said, “Your waist is too thin, like a snake. Also, although your chest and butt are really big, that’s not actually healthy. Your figure cannot compare to mine, seriously hindering your battling capabilities.”

“Ah...”

The Rain Clan female genius who was previously holding her breath while completely focused on fighting suddenly cried out in that instant after hearing those words. Her entire body trembled, and the

symbols similarly began to violently shake. That mottled ancient scroll also flickered continuously, becoming unstable.

Hong!

The little guy did not say anything else. He raised his hands to activate the Suan Ni bone mirror, creating lightning. At the same time, his own body also emitted lightning radiance, shooting out in front of him.

Chapter 129 - The Restricted

This child was too lowly. How could he act like this? The Rain Clan members were all cursing. This truly was worthy of being that crazy child from the Void God Realm. They had only been in contact for such a short time, yet they have already witness his best.

Yu Zimo's heart was in complete disorder, and all of the symbols around her body were unsteady. On the other hand, the little guy violently attacked. Golden lightning were like billows as streaks after streaks smashed forward.

Peng

The mottled ancient scroll was damaged, and a snow white and exquisite body fell. The Rain Clan's female genius turned pale with fright. The little guy grabbed the opportunity to quickly and violently attack. Lightning interweaved, causing this area to burn flourishingly.

"Charge forward!"

"Everyone move out together and behead him!"

Next to the lake, those geniuses loudly shouted. All of their bodies began to flicker with symbols, rushing forward together. They wanted to obstruct and kill the little guy, absolutely not willing to see Yu Zimo fall.

Weng

The little guy's speed was quick. After defeating the Rain Clan's genius lady, he followed with a step forward. A fist smashed outward, lightning radiance smashing apart the last of the symbols covering her body.

Yu Zimo coughed blood, which dripped down onto her sparkling and spotlessly white chest, creating an extremely eye-catching scene. Strands of strange light shot out from her eyes, interweaving into a net to trap the little guy. This was the last attack of her psychic precious technique; if this failed, then she would have to admit defeat.

The little guy's clenched fist emitted light, directly attacking the web. His strength did not falter in the slightest, attacking forward just like before. Although the lightning radiance was shrouded, the terrifying divine force of the fist remained.

"Seal!"

A divine voice burst out of Yu Zimo's mouth as she exhausted everything to defend herself. A pair of jade arms crossed, white and dazzling. They flickered with sparkling and translucent luster, blocking in front of her body to resist the might of that fist.

Kacha

Right when they came into contact, her arm fractured. A huge shockwave was transmitted through her body, causing her to violently shake. It made the corners of her mouth overflow with blood. Her ears rang with wengweng sounds, and her entire skeleton felt as if it was going to be blown to pieces.

This was a wave of unstoppable divine force. If not for the fact that she dispersed the tremendous force throughout her four limbs and hundreds of bones, her arms would have definitely shattered to a terrible state.

In terms of the physical body, the little guy could contend with that of a pure-blooded Archaic beast young. To collide with a human girl genius like this, it would naturally be overwhelmingly superior. Even though she was as a genius, it was still not enough, as her physical body could not match his.

Yu Zimo flew out horizontally, coughing out blood from her mouth. A pair of deep and quick-witted pupils revealed a shocked expression. Just now, that crazy physical power she saw was something that she had only experienced from Shi Yi a few years ago. She never expected for this child to be like this as well.

"Water snake waist sister, where are you going?!" the little guy called out, appearing to be ridiculing her. However, she saw another divine explosion of light burst, and another fist blasted its way over. Moreover, the golden pair of bone shears and the Suan Ni mirror also rose, aiming to deal the last fatal blow.

At the lake shore, a large amount of geniuses attacked cooperatively. However, they could not stop the little guy's momentum, and were unable to change anything.

This overwhelmed them with shock. They were known as geniuses, and would gloriously rise to power in the future within their clan. However, they could not do anything about that youth even with so many people cooperating together; this made them feel fear.

Weng

Suddenly, a wave of terrifying fluctuation attacked straight at the little guy and the Nine-Headed Lion. Symbols covered the sky, as if the eruption of a volcano was agitating the heavens and the earth, creating a dazzling scene.

"Not good!" The little guy shouted loudly. This type of energy fluctuation was too terrifying, far surpassing the limit that he could bear.

He quickly retrieved the golden shears and defended against this wave of fluctuations; otherwise, something bad might happen here. The approaching party was definitely more terrifying than the group of geniuses by an entire level.

Aohou... The Nine-Headed Lion also loudly roared. Its golden fur stood erect, and it felt as if it was being targeted by a giant creature from within the great wasteland, as if it was going to be devoured.

It had no choice but to spit out the string of golden beads. It carried out its defense, resisting this wave of heavenly might. Otherwise, it would be transformed into meat paste together with the little guy.

“Oh no!”

The little guy’s body trembled, and every hair on his body stood up. He suddenly turned his head around, noticing that a terrifying wave appeared from the other direction as well. It surged up violently in a flash, and endless symbols shot towards them.

The pressure was too great. If they were caught up in it, it would definitely grind them into meat sauce.

“F*ck! How could there be more? Exactly how many experts are there?!” The Nine-Headed Lion also began to scream. It was completely terrified, feeling as if it had sunk through the gate to hell.

The north, west, south, and east all shook. Figures appeared, blocking each respective direction. They each made their moves, besieging the area and cutting off the little guy and golden lion’s escape routes.

The four individuals exerted their power together. A ripple emerged in front of each of their bodies, pushing forward. It was as if a dam had burst from all four directions. These were great waves created from symbols, crushing towards the little guy.

“How could it be so powerful?” The little guy contracted his pupils, feeling that something was wrong.

He operated both precious artifacts, sparing no effort in defending himself. The golden bone shears shook, as if two Flood Dragons were curling up together. They drew out a mist of murderous light, blocking the individual from the east. The pure white precious bone mirror shone, and thick flickering lightning smashed towards the northern individual with the sound of thunder.

The Nine-Headed Lion also pursed its lips. It felt danger, and roared towards the sky. It spat out nine golden fierce teeth, murdering their way towards the individual on the west. Meanwhile, that strand of crystalline bone beads suppressed the south.

Fortunately they had a total of four precious artifacts. Each of them were extremely powerful, similar to the precious artifacts that mature Archaic species possessed.

If they did not have these four precious symbol treasures in their hands, the little guy and the Nine-Headed Lion would most likely have been crushed alive by the oppressive pressure into meat paste without much resistance.

“Something’s wrong. How could four experts at this level suddenly appear at once? This is too unusual.” The Nine-Headed Lion was roaring in a low voice.

If such a young individual could reach such a great realm of power, then that individual would inevitably shake everything under the heavens. The people were all aware of this, and so they came out as four, joining hands to prevent this.

“Who are you guys?!” shouted the little guy.

Beside the lake, the Rain Clan geniuses were rejoicing. They knew that the few individuals hidden within the mountain peak had moved out. Their power was absolute, and no matter how powerful this youth was, it would still be useless to resist.

Weng

The individual from the east did not say anything, and instead went into action. After taking out a large hand, innumerable beams of light shot outwards. With a honglong sound, his palm unexpectedly created a large river, striking over.

The Nine-Headed Lion could feel its fur standing up. This was purely the force of water. The divine river formed from that single palm was not a divine technique that a normal youth genius could use.

The little guy widened his eyes in shock, because before the flesh of that palm was transformed into symbols, he saw that there were wrinkles on it. This was definitely not something a human youth should have.

“How could that be? The Hundred Shattering Mountains has restrictions. After the age surpasses a certain point, it is impossible to enter. How did they come in?” He was loudly shouting while taking out the precious mirror, using the divine lightning to withstand the attack.

“It turns out that it is like this. They are the Restricted!” The golden lion roared, and its eyes revealed an expression of worry. Those were not youth, but rather four senior experts.

“The Restricted?” The little guy was stunned.

The Nine-Headed Lion replied, “There are great opportunities within the Hundred Shattering Mountains. Each time it is opened, there will always be a large group of people who are willing to pay a large price to seal themselves, causing their strength to plummet. Following that, they would replenish themselves with large amounts of essence vitality for their bodies to function like that of a youth. However, entering like that still carries a heavy price. If this small world became aware of this, then they would meet a calamity.”

The Hundred Shattering Mountains was known as a mountain, but in actuality, it was a small world. After the ancient saints shed tears and blood here, the mountain began to protect itself by pushing out people that could cause huge damage.

After so many years, the people concluded that the rejection had something to do with the relationship between age and cultivation.

However, even if it was like this, each time the Hundred Shattering Mountains opened, there would still be a group of individuals who surpassed the age restriction who wanted to enter. They would look for ways to sneak in, all for the sake of obtaining heavenly opportunities like gaining divine medicine, heaven bones, inheritances from the saints, etc.

However, the price they had to pay was extremely large. As long as they were noticed by this small world, they would definitely die a miserable death and transform into ash.

Since ancient times, only an extremely few amount of people have successfully gotten away with this and exited safely. Each time individuals who have surpassed the age limit enter, more than ninety percent of them would die.

For the sake of finding a precious treasure that was extremely important to them, the Rain Clan had no choice but to send out four overage individuals who were all supreme experts within their clan.

This carried an incredibly great risk, because they could not exert strength exceeding the limit. Otherwise, as soon as they were discovered, those four would undoubtedly die.

When the little guy thought back to those cloaked individuals beside the Fire Nation princess who all had their real faces masked, he immediately came to realization. They were most likely also the Restricted. Otherwise, after entering the Divine Cave, how could they have successfully discovered the precious egg? It must have been because they were extremely powerful, obtaining it after striving their hardest.

“Although the ones we are fighting to our utmost with are powerful, they have their arms and legs tied. They don’t dare to use all of their essence energy, and can only pressure us to a crucial point,” said the Nine-Headed Lion. n07e(lb.1n

“I am going to stake it all against you guys!” The little guy shouted loudly with the intention of fighting with everything he had against the four great experts. Symbols erupted all around his body, and the two precious artifacts simultaneously emitted light.

Sure enough, the Nine-Headed Lion acted similarly. It shook off the little guy and stood up like a human. Precious artifacts were condensed, and with no regard for personal safety, it began to fight a great battle with the four great individuals.

This area was immediately immersed by brilliant radiance. The large rivers all boiled, and water vapors rose. They aggregated towards the four great experts, being borrowed by them. Symbols flourished even more magnificently.

The little guy suddenly charged forward with the intention of destroying everything indiscriminately, murdering his way towards the east. Upon seeing this, the Nine-Headed Lion also roared. It was incomparably solemn and stirring as it said, “I would rather sacrifice myself and die for righteousness than lose my moral integrity!” It charged forward as well.

The four great experts were all startled. This human and mount pair created the most powerful precious techniques, revitalizing those four precious artifacts. The two emitted an aura that even made their hearts tremble, leaving them with no choice but to carefully take precautions while defending themselves.

From the perspective of those four individuals, it really did seem like the human and mount pair were going to risk it all. The four great experts had no choice but to make an all-out effort as well. They prepared to put their all into the fight and capture them.

However, right when the human and mount pair were going to burst with dazzling radiance, they suddenly rushed into the skies, changing directions. They both had a precious artifact supporting their feet as they rushed into the heavens, fast to the extreme.

The little guy was standing on top of the precious mirror, soaring through the skies. He saw that the Nine-Headed Lion was doing this as well, and said, “Little bro, you truly aren’t righteous. You actually shook me off with the intention of fleeing.”

“My ass! Aren’t you running too?” The Nine-Headed Lion threw sidelong glances at him. That side still looked as if jade and common stone were going to be burned alike. It changed directions, facing its buttocks at the little guy as he said, “Until we meet again. No, I hope we never meet in this life again!”

While standing on top of a string of crystalline bone beads, it vanished like a wisp of smoke.

The four great experts were resentful. They sealed off all directions, however, it was impossible for them to thoroughly seal off the heavens as well. The man and mount pair escaped into the sky. The four of them stood on beast skins and precious bones, soaring into the air to chase after them.

The little guy scratched his head, and did not say anything unnecessary. He followed behind the Nine-Headed Lion’s butt, and moreover, his speed was even a bit faster. In the end, he passed it, running in front.

“Ah?” The Nine-Headed blinked its eyes, and then all of its fur stood erect. It turned around, seeing the four old fellows chasing madly. It became the scapegoat, blocking behind the little guy.

“Big bro, spare my life! Let’s not play around like this anymore! This group of people came for you, please don’t get me caught up in this!” The Nine-Headed Lion was about to cry.

“Little bro, if one of us is blessed, then we share. If we face difficulties, then we must similarly face them together. As brothers, we have to work as one to break out!” The little guy’s words resounded, seemingly extremely strong-willed.

“Then please stop running in front of me! Right now, I am eating your dust, and might as well be a meat shield. Those old fellows’ precious techniques are about to hit my butt!” The Nine-Headed Lion spoke in a sullen tone.

In the end, the Nine-Headed Lion and the little guy were still too young, and could not withstand the four great experts. They were chased until there was no route into heaven and no gate back to the earth.

Along the way, they sometimes fought and sometimes battled. Blood fell, and they sustained heavy wounds.

Aohou...

The Nine-Headed Lion angrily cried out. Its right chest was struck by raindrops, and that area became like a sieve. Holes that bore through its body caused the golden light surrounding its body to be dyed red.

It was on the verge of collapsing in the air, and it was a tragic sight. Even the precious artifact below its feet was becoming dim, about to fall down.

While fleeing, they continuously fought bloody battles. The confrontation lasted too long, and the fact that they lasted for so long was already an amazing feat.

The little guy was also wounded by a curtain of rain. The downpour carried a destructive divine force, and as it smashed on top of his body, he spat out a large mouthful of blood.

If it were not for the sake that his physical body was on par with that of a heavenly rank Archaic beast youth, powerful to the extreme, then this attack would have caused his bones to snap and his muscles to tear, transforming him into a lump of meat sauce.

Hou... The Nine Headed Beast angrily roared. It was forced to dire straits, and blood covered its entire body. Its golden fur was dripping, transforming into a dark red color.

“Go!” The little guy shouted toward it. He blocked in front of the four great experts, cutting them off.

The Nine-Headed Lion stared blankly. It never would have thought the little guy would fight to grant him an opportunity to live at the crucial moment. The little guy’s actions toppled its image of him within its heart.

“Why aren’t you fleeing?” asked the Nine-Headed Lion.

“They came after me, so you should hurry up and leave!” At the point of life and death, the little guy’s entire body emitted light as he urged it to leave quickly.

The Nine-Headed Lion’s expression was conflicted. This human youth’s behavior was too different from before. It was not smiling mischievously and messing around, but actually had this side to him.

“Fine, I’m leaving. If you manage to live, I won’t allow the Nine Spirit Grandpa to make trouble for you. Our past debts have been written off,” roared the Nine-Headed Lion in a low voice.

“Little bro, you disappoint me too much. It turns out that you have hated me this entire time.” The little guy was extremely angry.

The Nine-Headed Lion was a bit ashamed. After all, the little guy was currently blocking off four great experts and creating a route of life for it. From the distance, it halted and said, “Let’s talk about things after you survive.”

“Alright! At time time, you need to treat me to roasted lion heads!” The little guy laughed.

“F*ck off!” The Nine-Headed Lion erupted in anger, suddenly turning around. The golden light around its body was bright and resplendent as it instantly left into the distance, disappearing into the limit of the horizon.

The little guy spat out some bloody foam, retrieving the smile from his face. He coldly stared at the four experts and tightened his fist as he said, “You all should be careful of the wrath from the heavens. Making this type of large fuss, this small world will inevitably notice.”

“It is unlikely for us to be revealed just by capturing you.” One of the individuals revealed a cold smile as he replied mercilessly.

“Wu, look, when his eyes are raised, doesn’t it remind you of a certain someone?” Right at that moment, an elder opened his mouth. He was trying his hardest to suppress his own cultivation, because currently, he was extremely emotionally stirred; even his chest was moving up and down.

With these words spoken, the other three were immediately shocked. All of them stared at the little guy.

At this time, the four of them no longer tried to hide their true appearances. They recollected the rainy mist, revealing their true bodies. There were two middle aged men and two elders. Their pupils were all extremely bright, as if they were golden lamps.

A middle aged man sucked in a breath of cold air before saying in a trembling voice, "Could it be that you really are the child from that year?" He stared at the little guy with an expression of disbelief. He felt that when this child got angry, it bore a remarkable resemblance to the angry Shi Ziling!

"You guys should have noticed before. The strength of his physical body is powerful to an unreal level, not less than that of Yi'er a few years ago at all. This... Is too inconceivable!"

"Could it be that you really are that little evil creature from back then?" An elder from the Rain Clan spoke with a gloomy face.

They did not feel a twinge of guilt for what happened back then, and even more so never apologized. The only thing they wanted to do was to cut the weeds and pull out the roots, eliminating any sources of trouble. Their current tones and attitudes were even more pitiless and cold.

A raging anger ignited within the little guy's heart, wishing that he could immediately kill these four individuals. His two hands formed fists, and as lightning danced about, it enshrouded and submerged everything.

"Why aren't you saying anything?" The few individuals could not see his body, and did not know what expression he was making.

A middle-aged man opened his mouth and said, "That year, my grandfather's younger brother was in charge of supervising that battle. From within the empire he rushed out, commanding a large amount of experts to hunt them all the way to the western border. A bone sword had pierced through Shi Ziling's lung, pity that it missed his heart by a bit."

He was called Yu Kun, and was an extremely well-known expert within the Rain Clan. At that moment, his eyes emitted strands of divine radiance as he stared at the little guy, wanting to penetrate through that curtain of lightning radiance to see his expression.

Chapter 130[1. No Title]

"Why are you talking so much? Who cares whether or not he is that child? Just directly capture him! Wouldn't we be able to find out everything after some severe interrogation?" said an elder.

The pit of the little guy's stomach ached. Divine light flickered within his pupils, and killing intent pervaded the air. He remembered his father's pale complexion from back then, recalling that he must have suffered from many ambushes. The wounds he received were extremely serious, and was to the point where his heart was almost pierced through. After hearing what the person in front of him mentioned, he felt an incomparable wrath.

"Get it done as quickly as possible. It doesn't matter who he is, just quickly capture him."

"Wu, we cannot let the imperial government find out about this to avoid any unforeseen events."

The remaining individuals also nodded their heads, moving out together to surround him.

If the youth in front of them really was that dying child from that year, then they would bear an extremely large responsibility. Being able to live represented his terrifying innate talent, and also a type of worry within the clan. If he is able to undergo rebirth, then he will become even more terrifying in the future!

Moreover, if it really was that child, then if the martial imperial government were informed, what type of reaction would they show? Even though this child lost his supreme being bone, he still similarly rose to power!

If the people from the martial imperial government were to find out, then it might create a heaven overflowing disturbance. This would not be favorable for Shi Yi, so they could not allow this unpredictable factor to exist, taking this opportunity to eradicate him.

Wenglong

A tattered fan appeared in the middle of the little guy's hands, causing silver light to flicker. This was obtained from the spirit race expert. Unfortunately, it had been shattered by the golden bone shears.

Currently, the little guy was using all of his strength to operate it.

This was a piece of primitive symbol bone that received an inexhaustible irrigation of lightning. It naturally began to emit light, and in the end, the piece was about to reach its limit, on the verge of splitting apart.

Hong!

With a twist of his hand, the little guy threw it outwards, exploding towards those four individuals.

The four great experts were all shocked. None of them predicted that this little fellow would be so unwavering. He just threw away a precious artifact, using it like this to deal with them.

Silver light erupted, and the skies boiled. The silver light suddenly exploded, enveloping the four individuals within. It made their hearts scared and upset. One of the elders' hair and beard were directly chopped off by the silver light.

Unfortunately, even though the four individuals were battered with attacks and were left in a panicked state, none of them collapsed. Only one of them was injured, with a strand of blood trickling out of his lips.

The little guy used the silver fan to break out from their encirclement, once again running far away. However, he was unable to break away from them. He was fleeing this entire time, and a few more wounds appeared on his body; his bones were about to stick out.

The Rain Clan's attacks were extremely terrifying. Dense and numerous raindrops scattered, impossible to guard against. Each drop of water could penetrate through his flesh. Even though the little guy was trying his best to defend himself, he was still unable to block them all.

Blood poured from his left ribs, shoulders, and back, almost penetrating completely through. The four great individual's strength reached the limit that was allowed within the Hundred Shattering mountains; within this small world, it didn't matter who they met, as they could fight anyone.

Of course, this was excluding the realm's native creatures.

The light in the little guy's eyes were flickering. Blood dripped the entire way, and his body was swaying back and forth, seeming as if he couldn't take it any longer. In the end, he dropped, falling in front of a large lake.

"How come you aren't running anymore?" Yu Kun carried a faint smile on his face, completely relaxed. As he looked at the child in front of him, he felt that everything was now grasped in his hands.

It was worth mentioning that this youth inflicted a strong blow on him. He was still so young, yet he had this type of ability; just how great would it be when he grew up?!

"You have received heaven warping divine gifts, and in the future, you might really be able to go back and forth with Shi Yi. What a pity, you won't live past today." One of the elders was laughing deeply with a cold glint in his eyes.

The four people got ready, and prepared to make their moves.

"Within my mind, I have already set my mind on the fact that you are that child. However, the martial imperial government won't find out. Even if you are a heaven warping divine person, you will still fall today. Moreover, even if they found out that you are alive, so what? That year, they had already made their choice!"

"That year, we were unable to kill your father, and merely inflicted a fatal wound on him. We lost many of our Rain Clan experts then. Today, after we kill you, once Shi Ziling finds out, I'm sure he will go crazy."

Cruel and cold smiles hung from their lips. Even now, they did not forget to verbally attack the little guy to ultimately confirm his identity.

The great lake was terrifyingly calm. All of the little guy's muscles went taut, and his hairs stood erect as he got ready to jump at any time. He stood beside the lake with the back of his hands behind him, aiming the precious mirror at the surface of the lake.

Suddenly, the four great experts moved out. They charged forward together with the goal of catching the little guy. Their bodies revealed countless symbols, lighting this place up with bright and resplendent rays of light.

With a hong sound, the little guy used the golden bone shears to protect himself while the Suan Ni precious mirror emitted a streak of lightning. It struck the great lake, immediately creating a heaven overflowing wave that poured over.

"Do you think you can escape with the help of this wave? In the face of the great waters, my Rain Clan can increase our strength by a large level. It is futile to try and escape by borrowing the strength of water," one of them coldly laughed.

The four individuals transformed into light, rushing over in an instant.

At that moment, the little guy only made a single action. That movement was to shift horizontally, the speed of his body reaching its peak. He slipped out over ten zhang[2] out, leaving behind an afterimage.

In that instant, the Rain Clan halted their steps and wanted to follow horizontally. However, at this moment, from within the heaven reaching wave, a huge figure appeared. Following that, an enormous bloody mouth emerged. The teeth alone reached a few meters, snow white and sharp to the extreme. They were extremely terrifying as they flickered with cold light.

This was a Fish Dragon, and its aura was terrifying. It had the head of a Flood Dragon, and the body of a fish. Its entire body was radiating light, and just its eyes alone were the size of millstones. Its head was similar to that of a small mountain, and as it broke through the water surface, it immediately bit down; this was simply all too sudden.

Ah...

Among them, two individuals cried out miserably. They were enshrouded within an expanse of symbols. A scarlet tongue rolled out, carrying them into its enormous mouth. With a kacha sound, it closed, causing blood to blossom and splash out.

One of them was directly bitten into pieces by the snow white teeth that resembled broadswords before being swallowed.

The other person was going all out and risking his life as he struggled. In the instant before entering that giant mouth, he was heartlessly torn in half! His two legs were snapped off, and he fell down by the shore, miserably screaming as the floor was dyed in red.

“Ah... No!”

The other two angrily roared, and crazily attacked. They wanted to rescue the one who had been swallowed. Unfortunately, they themselves could not avoid the danger, as they could not do anything to that colossus.

Symbols flickered, as if huge billows were engulfing their way over. The blood-colored mouth once again opened. That Fish Dragon was extremely resentful, and wanted to continue eating. This was because these individuals were all rarely seen experts, and was considered precious flesh medicine to it.

The faces of the two individuals in the back paled, supporting the individual who lost both his legs. They frantically used precious techniques, and as symbols hid the skies and covered the earth, they fled from the large lake.

This was a shocking turn of events. Everything happened too quickly, not allowing anyone to react. It all happened in the blink of an eye; among the four experts, one of them lost their life, and another lost both his legs with fresh blood gushing out.

The little guy turned around and entered the jungle, quickly fleeing.

He naturally knew that the Fish Dragon resided there. The first time they passed by, this vicious beast almost swallowed him and the Nine-Headed Lion into his stomach.

There were quite a few terrifying creatures living within this small world. Since they were born within this world, they weren't suppressed. Only the excessively powerful geniuses from outside would face tribulation.

“How could it be like this?”

The Rain Clan's four experts lost a member and had another one crippled in the blink of an eye. Yu Kun and the other elder's eyes were all spewing out flames. They searched for the little guy, really wanting to peel off his flesh; this child was too despicable.

"If I catch him, I am going to put him to death with a thousand cuts!"

They were talking through clenched teeth, blue veins jumping on their foreheads.

Within the lake, the Fish Dragon did not go ashore, only moving to and fro within the waters. It revealed a small mountain sized head as it stared at these people, seeming as if it was preparing to attack again.

The two individuals stared at that great lake. They really wanted to jump into those waters and behead that Fish Dragon. In the end, however, they hatefully stamped their feet before leaving with the wounded on their back. They activated their precious artifacts and hunted after the little guy.

This was due to the fact that the Fish Dragon was extremely terrifying, it's level of power not any lower than theirs. If they fought all out here, then they might risk being discovered by the laws of this small world and get erased.

Although the little guy was still being pursued, he was no longer feeling terrible inside. Not only did they lose one person, they also gained a burden. Chasing after him now was not as easy as before.

However, the Rain Clan's experts were truly powerful. Even though they were carrying a handicapped person, after operating their precious artifacts, they were still incomparably swift. They once again appeared, pursuing closely behind.

"I need to think of a way to break into a few forbidden areas to stir up a few terrifying existences. Otherwise, it'll be impossible to break past them." The little guy decided on a plan, and escaped into the depths of the mountains.

He operated his precious technique, breaking through the clouds and piercing through the mist. When he passed over a mountain ridge, he almost collided with a vicious bird within the clouds. It was clear that this was a powerful and easily angered fierce bird. It opened its mouth to clearly cry, directly spitting out an expanse of flaming light.

Shua

The little guy moved horizontally, dodging in a split second. Following that, he suddenly dove past, throwing himself forward regardless of what was there.

This was a flaming great bird. Its entire body had mysterious multicolored light encircling about. It could be said that its outwards appearance was fabulous, and was extremely like the Archaic divine bird -- Vermillion Bird.

It passed through the mist, finally seeing the little guy's appearance. It was immediately scared stiff. It miserably cried out, almost falling out of the sky, flapping its wings to escape.

"Big Red, don't run! I'm not trying to get you into my bowl!"

At this time, the little guy exhausted all of his strength before finally dropping on top of the Flame Yunque's body. It hugged its neck as if he wouldn't let go even if he died. He was happy to the point where his eyes were emitting light, because he didn't need to enter those forbidden lands this time.

The great red bird miserably howled, as if it had been captured by a dinosaur. Its entire body was powerless, filled with unwillingness and despair. It whimpered, "Why?! Why did I have to come across you again? I already hid into the skies, yet we still met!"

"It's fate!" The little guy was laughing heartily while hugging its neck, his heart elated.

However, the Fire Yunque was scared into trembling. It howled endlessly like a chicken or duck about to be slaughtered. "Why am I so unlucky? The heavens want me to die ah... I ended meeting this devil king again."

As soon as the little guy entered the Hundred Shattering mountains, he had an encounter with 'Big Red.' He even sliced off roughly twenty jin of flesh, making a meal of it after stewing it within a pot.

Now, Big Red met him again. It was just like meeting a ghost, affecting his heart. It cursed repetitively, and it was as if hundreds of thousands of horses were trampling over it. Why did it end up meeting this monster above the clouds? This was just too unlucky.

"Big Red, don't be scared. I am very kind, and won't harm you," comforted the little guy.

"Spit out my flesh then!" Big Red was extremely angry.

The little guy gave out a hollow laugh.

"There are evil people chasing after me, so we need to hurry to flee. With your speed, escaping from them is too easy." The little guy nervously looked backwards.

When Big Red heard this, its eyes immediately lit up. Moreover, this bird immediately turned around with the goal of chasing after them. Wasn't the enemy of your enemy your friend? It was hoping that someone would take care of devil king, rescuing it from this abyss of suffering.

"Stupid bird, quickly run! Otherwise, I'm going to eat you!" The little guy fiercely spoke, revealing a mouthful of small white teeth. He grinded his teeth while hugging its neck.

Big Red was scared to shivering, almost falling out of the sky. It pulled back its neck after suffering from the little guy's bullying, once again running into the distance.

"That's the right way." Soon after, the little guy was amazed. Big Red transformed into a ray of fiery light. It streaked across the sky, its speed reaching a shocking level.

Behind them, the Rain Clan's two experts blinked their eyes. Does this f*cker even understand reasoning? They were so exhausted after chasing, yet he just suddenly rode on top of a bird? The two individuals' teeth were hurting, and their stomachs as well as lungs were sore.

3.3 meters